EVERYONE WANTS TO BE FUEHRER

National Socialism in Australia and New Zealand
David Harcourt
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In mortal combat with the troublesome reds

Inside the Melbourne headquarters of the National Socialist Party of Australia, 31 January, 1971:

We could hear a noise, such as that at a football ground, getting louder. Looking outside, I saw that a huge crowd was coming down the street.

Within minutes, there were several thousand people, mostly reds and those of the chosen race, milling around outside.

We closed all doors and windows and I posted sentries at the back and on the roof. We hoisted the mighty flag of our race — the swastika — and the Eureka flag at the top front windows.

The crowd outside began throwing anything it could get its hands on: eggs, tomatoes, rocks and tins. Soon all the windows had been smashed by flying missiles.

I could see that we would really have to fight it out; that crowd outside would soon want to get inside. I issued each man who had undergone training with a rifle or a shotgun.

Those left just had to make do with anything that looked as if it might hurt if applied to the heads of troublesome reds.

One young man who had only been in the headquarters to visit his friend who lived in the barracks asked me if he could join the party.

When I asked him why, he replied, 'If I'm going to die, I want to die for a good cause.' He joined the ranks of the troopers standing in the front room.

The crowd was now pushing at the collapsed front window and it looked as though they would be inside within moments if we didn't fire at them.

My hesitation in this was not due to concern for their lives but to the fact that there were police also caught up in their milling numbers.

I went over to the amplifying equipment and turned it up full volume playing our party battle song. I moved the troopers closer to the front window, their guns levelled at the crowd.

It moved back momentarily, afraid of being shot. This timidity lasted only a few minutes, and then they started to press up against the window again.

The police had lost all control of the mob. We could see that it was sure to break in unless we fired...

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Cass Young, the author of that description of the "siege of Nicholson Street" (see "Where's your Viet Cong flag, Gough?" for the full story) is a leading member of the National Socialist Party of Australia (NSPA) — one of four National Socialist groups in Australia and New Zealand. The others are the Australian National Socialist Party (ANSP), the Hungarist Movement and the National Socialist Party of New Zealand.

In discussing the activities of these organisations and the backgrounds and behaviour of their members, I have drawn much material from interviews with individual National Socialists, from their letters to me and to one another and from party publications. Spelling and spectacular grammatical errors have been corrected in all but those cases where amendment would have seriously altered the character of the original material.

One certain consequence of my having relied heavily on National Socialists themselves for material is that some errors will have found their way into the text. Where possible, party members' versions of events were checked if they seemed implausible. If there was no reason to doubt their veracity, they were included. That such an approach can lead one into error is best illustrated by quoting a report from
an ANSP leaflet published in November, 1967:

"Sydney Jews were thrown into a state of hysteria when the Sydney stormtroop unit plastered the B'nai B'rith headquarters with dozens of large posters bearing the message 'The Nazis are back!' Because of the current news blackout on Nazi activities, no mention of this action appeared in the press."

As I discovered only after this passage had been incorporated into the draft history of the Australian National Socialist parties, the B'nai B'rith attack never took place. The "stormtroop unit" set out on its mission but was unable to find the designated target. Finally, the frustrated party members stuck their posters over a building a block from the B'nai B'rith headquarters.

Material quoted has been sourced except in those few cases where I have been quoting from three people (one a left-winger and the others both members of the Jewish community) who were anxious to preserve their anonymity. The material concerned has been checked — insofar as this was possible — and appears to be accurate.

Many thanks to Marie (who typed it and did much besides); to Craig and Helen (who made it look good); to Tony Vinson (who criticised it creatively and accurately); to John Abernethy (who bought it); to Tony Barker, Ian MacArthur and Andrew Halford (who were patient); to Jean-Jacques Wassner, Geoff Henderson, Max Williams, Jack Child, Ron the Spy, Neville Yeomans, Dave Davies, Denis Freney and Noel Hazard (who all gave a hand); to David Hawkins and the Australian Consolidated Press library staff; to Brian O'Toole and Photoset; and to the many National Socialists (in particular, Ted Cawthron, Arthur Smith, Colin Ansell and Cass and Katrina Young) who assisted me and without whom etc. etc.

David Harcourt

The photographs

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EVERYONE WANTS TO BE FUEHRER

Since Hitler's dictatorship is so obviously to be condemned from all points of view, people are tempted to think too little about it. (From Krausnick and Broszat's "Anatomy of the SS state.")
Arthur Charles Smith

ARTHUR CHARLES SMITH, the leader of the Australian National Socialist Party, was born in Sydney in August, 1933. His mother was "a non-paid Christian—C. of E., I suppose" and his father "an ultra-conservative agnostic. He was so far to the right that he was even against me." Smith is an atheist.

He left school at 15 and became "a road-mending labourer". In 1949, he completed a course in textile technology at Sydney Technical College and began working in a dry-cleaning firm. His family had moved to Tasmania two years before and during the next several years he frequently traveled between the two states, working in dry-cleaning firms. In 1954, he took up the job to earn his keep. Smith is a chain-smoker and a comparatively small man. "So I'm a 5'6" flesher," he says. "So what? Hitler was only 5'7". Mussolini was only 5'6". Napoleon was only 5'3". Caesar was only 5'2"."

He gave his first speech on the Domain when he was 17 or 18. By 1955 he was speaking there "quite regularly" and became a member of the National Socialist Association. Later, "I began speaking for myself, as an Australian nationalist. And, I might add, I got bloody good crowds back in those days. My line was a pure form of patriotism: justice for the working man; maintenance of the White Australian Policy; and, above all, anti-Communism." In 1956, he was asked by a representative of the Dutch government whether he'd be interested in helping some help to the people who were fighting against Sukarno's Communism. They wanted an Australian to rally support because there was a lot of goodwill towards Australians resulting from the war. He was selected because he was already known in political circles as an ultra-nationalist. They appointed me envoy extraordinary of the republic of South Moluccas — the Spice Islands.

Over the next 18 months, Smith raised a South Moluccan flag outside his house each day and frequently wore an elaborate ambassadorial uniform. Graeme Royce, an associate of Smith's, says that the South Moluccan envoy extraordinary was known to have himself paged at the Summer Hill Hoyts Theatre during a film. A message would appear at the bottom of the screen — "The South Moluccan ambassador is required at his residence urgently." — and the epaulleted and braid-bedecked Smith would stalk from the theatre amid the excited murmurings of the hoi polloi. Smith says that he received "nearly $9000" in "compensation" for the work he did for the South Moluccan government.

At the end of 1955 he joined Frank Browne's Australian Party and, when Browne "closed it down" in 1957, he went on to establish the Australian Nationalist Workers' Party. By this time, Smith says, "I had a couple of dry-cleaning businesses and I was doing a lot of work with immigrant groups I had come into contact with because of previous political activity — the most anti-Communist section of the Hungarian settlers, some Croats..."

Then, in 1963, he became the leader of the Australian National Socialist Party. Following a police raid on the party's headquarters in June, 1964, he spent four months in prison. "My mother died two weeks after I was sentenced," Smith says. "There'd been some harassment from the police and the raid took up her several times, digging — they're insensitive bastards — and the papers in Tasmania had got straight on to the story, of course."

"As my parents lived in a town of only 6000 or so people it was pretty tough. My mother had been a sick woman since I was a kid and all this simply drove her round the bend. Apparently she had the idea during her last days in hospital that I'd been killed in the raid, not just arrested."

"My relationship with my father was so bad afterwards that I don't even know when he died: it was a very bad family situation. I've had no contact with the rest of my family since then."

Towards the end of 1968, Smith took up the leadership of the party again. In May, 1968, he left Sydney for Queensland "where I spent an enjoyable twelve months recuperating from the wear and tear of daily life. Most of the time I was involved in building up a collection of wildlife."

Shortly after returning to Sydney, he became the manager of a private hotel which was later "fire-bombed" and completely burnt out. One guest died in the fire. Towards the end of 1970, he became involved in National Socialist activities once more. He is now a partner in a small city retailing firm and lives with two party members in an inner city suburb.

He reads the Daily Telegraph regularly and because "you've got to know what the enemy's doing" — the Sydney Jewish News and (the Communist Party of Australia's) Tribune each week. He had just finished reading Churchill's "History of the English-speaking peoples" and among other books he'd read recently were James Baldwin's "Another Country" ("I just wanted to see if it was as degenerate as it was made out to be") and "The ABZ of Love" ("I've never seen so much sex..."").

He says that he doesn't watch television at all and very rarely goes to the cinema or live theatre. "I live under a system that's rotten to the core. I don't have to go to a play to see the seamy side of life; I see it all around. I don't need social messages, I know what the social problems are."

He has "very little" to do with other party members socially. "I always keep myself a bit aloof," Smith says.

Arthur Smith in his Sydney flat. The ceiling is draped with a parachute. The poster of Napoleon usually graces Smith's bedroom, which is also enlivened by a large coloured photograph of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II.
The ultimate political system

In the first decade after the war, much was said in Australia about the danger of a "resurgence of Nazism." These anxieties related not to any indigenous group but to the large number of European refugees in the country. Virtually from the date of arrival of the first refugee, fears were expressed about the possibility that the government might be importing National Socialists.

The authorities were reassuring. In January, 1950, for instance, Major-General F. G. Galleighan, the chairman of the International Refugee Organisation, said during an interview in Sydney that he was convinced that no Nazis had entered Australia as displaced persons.

But many reports tended to contradict assurances such as that given by Major-General Galleighan. In January, 1951, for example, it was reported in Melbourne that "officials at Bonegilla immigrant camp" have seized a statue of Hitler from a new immigrant. They have also seized a leather coat O'neil, tailed German army bayonets, knives, decorations and swastikas.

"The statue has a flexible arm which can be raised to give a Nazi salute. The woman from whom officials seized the statue told them she could have got fifty pounds for it from other immigrants in the camp. Officials said that they regularly seize whips from New Australians."

Australia's Jewish community was particularly sensitive to the danger. In January, 1951, as part of a campaign against the unrestricted entry of German immigrants, "40 dossiers on Nazi immigrants who have been in Australia for the past year" were forwarded to the Minister for Immigration, Mr Harold Holt, by the president of the executive of Australian Jewry, Mr Ben Green. The dossiers, Mr Green said, contained "irrefutable evidence" of the National Socialist background of the 40 immigrants, most of whom were living in Victoria.

It was Mr Holt's view, apparently, that Australian Jews were hypersensitive to the problem. Mr Green, in announcing that he had sent the dossiers to Mr Holt, went on to claim that the minister's "continued references to Jewish opposition to German immigration as sectarian bitterness is an unfair distortion of the true position."

The battle between Mr Holt and the Jewish community continued, surfacing again in November, 1952, with the statement of the president of the Jewish Council to Combat Fascism and Anti-Semitism, Mr J. Redappie, that "Mr Holt cannot convince me that Nazis are not arriving in Australia as immigrants. There are many among a shipload of 1400 Germans at present on its way here."

It is difficult to gauge the merits of the cases argued in a complicated and impassioned debate conducted two decades ago. However, the Jewish community would seem to have had rather more justification for its concern than Mr Holt was prepared to acknowledge.

In February, 1952, for example, the former chief medical officer in Germany for the International Refugee Organisation said in Sydney that "German immigrants to Australia will have to be very carefully screened because of lingering Nazism. The latent German nationalistic spirit is springing up again and is not being officially discouraged. Many ex-servicemen's groups are in the front of the nationalistic movement. They blame the generals who plotted against Hitler for Germany's defeat and that way have a scapegoat."

For all this, subsequent events would seem to have vindicated Mr Holt's policy. German immigrants have shown no greater interest in National Socialism than any other group.

There were many small organisations on the far Right in Australia in the early 1950s. If none went on to become a significant political force it may well have been because there was then — in the midst of Cold War hysteria — plenty of scope in the conventional parties for the expression of views which would now be considered extreme. Among these small, extremely right-wing groups, however, there was one which achieved an unusual degree of success.

The Australian Party was formed in 1955 by a Sydney journalist, Frank Browne, one of two men who had been imprisoned for three months that year for a breach of parliamentary privilege. On his release from Goulburn Gaol in September, Mr Browne announced that he intended to form a new political party, which would be based on "freer finance and a more virulent nationalism." Both the Liberal Party and the Labour Party, Mr Browne said, had failed to stabilise the economy and adequately prepare for the defence of Australia.

At the end of the month, Mr Browne told a public meeting of 500 people in Sydney that "someone had to start some sort of movement of national resurgence. I have waited for someone of greater political stature to give a lead, but no one has. So it has fallen to me and a hard core raised in the last few years — men without ambition supported by a few hundred nobodies."

"We will be the first of millions who, with the help of God and sustained by a blind faith in this country, will revive the Australian dream — a dream of a mighty, white, free nation dominating the entire Pacific world, pursuing a policy of friendship towards and exercising leadership with the under-developed and poorly managed countries to our north."
Mr Browne said that part of the Australian Party's defence policy involved the establishment of a compulsory cadet system with at least one year's full-time training for all youths. The party stood for "the abolition of the Colombo Plan and for a firm policy towards south-east Asia, especially Indonesia." On finance, the party held that Australian industry must be freed from "tyrannical and wholly unreal central bank dictatorship."

Press reports indicated that the new party was not unsympathetic. A columnist in the Sun reported that "Frank Browne's meeting last night to launch the Australian Party was, to my untutored eye, a rousing success. Mister Brown has the sort of oratory that makes men what he wants — a fair deal from the government and a powerful, white democracy in the Pacific." The party continued to hold meetings, some of which involved audience participation. On December 6, the Daily Telegraph reported:

"A scuffle broke out at freelance journalist Frank Browne's Australian Party meeting in Hurstville last night. Mr John Webster, described as an anti-communist, was speaking. A man stood up and started a stream of interjections.

"A member of the Australian Party, Mr Robert Kieran, who had spoken earlier, left his seat in the hall, walked to the interjector and sat down near him. The interjector, another man and Kieran then stood up in the aisle of the hall. Kieran put his hand on the interjector's arm. In a flurry of blows the interjector fell to the floor."
and listened quietly to Mr Browne. Within half an hour there were only 500 still listening to Mr Browne and about 700 around the Communist platform. Most of the crowd had gone home."

Arthur Smith remembers the May Day demonstration well, recalling that it was likened by one magazine to a Nuremberg Rally. Smith joined the Australian Party in December 1937 and became its secretary a few months later. There was much to do, with weekly meetings on the Domain and in a suburban hall, and twice-weekly meetings at the party’s headquarters in the city.

Smith says that — with John Webster and Frank Browne — he and Brian Raven were the party’s principal Domain speakers. Smith describes the Australian Party in September, 1957. Smith, Raven and other members formed a new group called the “Australian Nationalist Workers’ Party.”

Smith, then 22, was the new party’s president and Raven, also 22, was “on the periphery.” The secretary was another Australian Party member, Graeme Royce, 18. In January of the previous year, Royce had written a column of a censored story for the Daily Mirror, which announced: The newly formed Australasian Union Party may contest the state elections this year. We will try if we can raise enough funds to have a candidate in each of the country’s electorates. Mr Graeme Royce, said today, Mr Royce described the party as one with no allegiance to any other political party, which represents other political and financial interests. The letter added that the new party’s tenets were that the White Australia policy must be maintained, with the further proviso that European immigrants must learn English on arrival.

The Australian Nationalist Workers’ Party (ANWP) tolerated along, attracting few members and no publicity. “It was a disaster,” Smith says. “The whole thing was a disaster.”

But in 1960, although no more than half a dozen people were involved, the ANWP became a little more active. Public meetings were held and leaflets outlining the party’s policies were distributed. Purportedly, they were published by Combat Press, London,” the leaflets had in fact been printed in Sydney by the ANWP. The party was apprehensive about the public’s reaction to material such as this: “The Australian Nationalist Workers’ Party pledges itself to the preservation of our White Australia Policy and our preeminently northern European folk, the Federation of Australia from Jewish financial domination; strong elective government; private enterprise within a framework of national regulation; economicisation of our natural material asset, just and generous care for the old folk; withdrawal from the Jew-dominated United Nations. Stand up and fight for Australia!”

Karl Gibbets was recruited at this time. Smith says that: “Gibbets wrote to me and asked whether he could meet me. His letter was quite lucid — typed, as I remember — so I went to meet him in a coffee-bar and found a dumpy little,里面-faced kid aged 14! He didn’t even look 14, either. Anyway, I found out that for a kid he had a pretty fair understanding of politics. He said he thought we had to retain the White Australian Policy, that it was essential for the future of the nation and so on.”

Of his first meeting with Smith, Gibbets says: “I was pretty well overawed. I was very impressed with the way he conducted himself and the way he spoke. He was a man with a strong personality.”

Gibbets was made “national youth organiser” of the ANWP after this meeting. He says that the party was, “to all intents and purposes, a National Socialist party.”

His first job in the ANWP was to decorate the footpath outside that Hungarian Jew Bradley’s place.” (Stephen Bradley was the kidnapper in the Graham Thorne case.) “I painted about half a dozen murals at Bradley’s” and G. Bradley — on the pavement.

Gibbets letter-boxed homes in the Manly area, where he lived, with ANWP material, and also distributed leaflets to his friends at the “manifesto.” Gibbets soon attracted the attention of the police.

“...was sitting in the lounge of our house one Saturday afternoon.” Gibbets says, trying to work out the best way to organise a National Socialist last party. He was planning for a few years ahead — when my mother came running in and said: ‘The police are here after you.’ Then two policemen walked in and said: ‘Hello, James Gibbets? One of them asked: ‘What have you done? What have you done?’ My mother was saying: They asked her whether she knew I was mixed up with the Nazis and a criminal gang. I told them the name of the gang, which was: Brian Raven was a criminal, too, and that I’d been giving him money. They asked me whether I knew that Royce and Raven were criminals. I told them I didn’t and said that there were more black zones, fighting in a good cause.

They searched my room and confiscated about 1700 copies of an ANWP poster. One of them said: ‘Do you think the United States government have a treasonous people for having this stuff?’ I said I didn’t think there was anything treasonous about it. By this stage my mother was almost in a state of hysteria, but I told the policemen I was demanded to know whether the cops had a warrant. They said they didn’t and he told them to get out.”

After the police had left the house, Gibbets’ mother explained why they had taken the posters. She had really made no effort to get rid of another 1000. From that day we spoke about one word every six months.” Gibbets says. The Special Branch raid — warrant or no warrant — was from having any association with right-wing politics for several years.

The main organising force in the ANWP during this period was not Smith but Royce. He was an energetic correspondent, establishing contact with Colin Jordan, the leader of the British National Socialist Movement, George Lincoln Rockwell, the leader of the American National Socialist Movement, and American right-wing organisations overseas. Thus in December, 1960, he wrote to Jordan: “We have decided to give the Jews a little Christmas present — we have embarked on a sticker campaign. The first sticker will have the wording: ‘Buy Christian — by God it’s good!’ Then listen to the Jews scream, and as they scream we knock them down — in voice, that is.”

The fortnightly magazine Nation, in a four-page article published in November, 1960, gave an account of a protracted correspondence between Royce and members of various Ku Klux Klan factions in the United States. Using addresses listed in the “First National Directory of Rightist Groups” (a book published in Los Angeles which listed over 2000 organisations — including semi-military, segregationist, anti-Semitic, Christian fundamentalist and Fascist groups in the United States and elsewhere), Royce had written to:

J. B. Stoner, “architect” of the Christian Party in Atlanta, Georgia, and a former Ku Klux Klansman, John Klon, Horace Sherman Miller, of the Aryan Knights of the Ku Klux Klan in Waco, Texas; George E. Deatherage, “regional director” of the America First Movement in San Diego; and Bill Hennessy, of the Ku Klux Klan in Florida; and Jack E. Scott, of the Knights of the White Camellia of the National Christian Church in Florida and “grand titan” of the South Knights of the Ku Klux Klan.

In the course of this correspondence, Royce used three pseudonyms: John Xavier, Denver Cardiff and Martin Sutherland. On those occasions when he used his own name, he described himself as a member of, variously, the National Australian Workers’ Party, the Australian National Unity Movement, the Workers’ Nationalist Party and as editor of a journal called Phenomenon.

In one letter, he gave a “brief history of my activities. I am the top National Socialist in this country. I have been the publisher and editor of the Nationalist Party News, a Cleveland, Ohio, newspaper. I am now the Director of United Action and a regular contributor to many other publications. Since the KKK and the Nazis have cooperated before, it is a good idea that we combine forces for our Aryan cause. There are many National Socialists in this country.”

Then proposed that he be authorized to establish a branch of the Ku Klux Klan in Australia and asked: “Please let me know by return of post if I will issue a charter for the Australian KKK or whether we must become members of the US organisation."

The closest of Royce’s exchanges with the KKK involved the Aryan Knights. Miller advised Royce that he was a “Non-profit Non-Governmental, Educational Organisation — which was created in 1952 and shall be used purely for Research, Charitable or Educational Purposes within the City of Wac, and the County of McLennan, and the State of Texas, and the United States of America, and Clear Acres, Texas.”

The Aryan Knights Ku Klux Klan attempts to explore — through science and humane letters — the history of man’s search for truth, fact, wisdom and beauty. It deserves the sympathy of white people everywhere, not the stigma of impudent heresy or hearsay with no evidence.

White persons seeking sex-educational experience with non-white persons should purchase the book known as sickle-cell anaemia. Be Aryan wise. Do not have sex-educational experience with non-white persons because sickle-cell anaemia will poison the blood forever and a day.”

Royce replied: “This is important! If you can air-freight me, immediately, a genuine Klan robe. I will appear on TV and the Klan will get world-wide publicity when a masked and robed Klansman appears on television.”

“I will need, as well as my Klan robe and mask, some information. I know the Klan’s views and the purposes of this book, but I could let you know in what countries the KKK is organised and various information I will be able to really put the
Jews on the retreat!"

Miller, although sympathetic, was not very encouraging. He suggested that Royce acquire "some kind of uniform-robe rather than shipping one from here." The cordiality of the Royce-Miller correspondence declined from this point. Later, in a letter to another KKK leader, Royce dismissed the Aryan Knight as "a phoney, if not a nut."

If the KKK correspondence was not especially fruitful, that with Rockwell was more rewarding. Royce wrote to the American Nazi Party leader asking him to "send me 100 each of 'Winston Churchill,' that dynamic Fable of the Ducks and Hens, 'Integration is Jewish,' American Nazi Victory; 'Are Jews Communists?' and all the other leaflets. I thought I might only order some that would apply here but it is all good stuff so send me the bloody lot."

Rockwell responded to Royce's lavish order for material with the comment that "I promise you that you are richer than we are. We are all almost literally starving." Rockwell honoured Royce with the "Order of Adolf Hitler" for "superb work and courage at the other end of the world from us. We know how much guts it takes to associate yourself with anything openly Nazi."

"Almost everybody thinks we are going at things the wrong way by using Hitler and the Nazis." Rockwell went on. "The great man has given us the answer most clearly in the book. He explains how the psychology of the mob is female, and its 'No' only means: Show me that you are the strong man who has the right to breed with me.' The cadre we are building is the toughest, manliest, most dedicated bunch of men you have ever seen anywhere and they cannot fail."

Royce wrote back thanking Rockwell for the "Order of Adolf Hitler," and promising that "I shall cherish it."

If Rockwell was impressed by the Australian Nationalist Workers' Party's efforts, it was because of Royce's ingenuous letters. He would enucleate with letters to the US leader photographs of crowds listening to speakers on the Domain — any speakers — and claim the occasion as yet another success for his party. When Royce and Smith invited Rockwell to visit Australia, therefore, he readily accepted. "It would be a good idea to have an international National Socialist conference," Royce wrote in January, 1961. "We would be glad to have you here in sunny Sydney, which is one of the biggest cities in the world — and no niggers, either."

Reporting the invitation, Sydney's Sunday Telegraph quoted Smith as saying that plans for Rockwell's visit had been finalised in a telephone conversation with Rockwell a few days earlier. "Rockwell said he would be delighted to help us in our fight against the reds, and would bring two assistants with him," Smith said."

"I don't think the government will try to stop him from landing here — it's usually liberal in these matters — but he may strike trouble with the American authorities in trying to get a clearance from the United States."

Smith claimed that the ANWP's "office" was "staffed by a full-time secretary, Mr Graeme Royce, and a part-time organiser, Mr B. H. Raven." The party had 250 members in Sydney, 500 in other states and a mailing list of 4000. It had held regular meetings but these had been suspended towards the end of 1960 because of the threat of brawls breaking out.

May Day, 1956. The Australian Party's Frank Browne addresses a large crowd on the Sydney Domain. At right, the party's "platform and manifesto." It began: "The Australian Party is dedicated to building Australia into the supreme power in the Pacific; a great, free, while democracy whose citizens enjoy equal rights and shoulder equal responsibilities..." Among its "unalterable aims and principles," the party included: "1. White Australia, without compromise or apology... 2. The elimination of all political parties and organisations representing sectional and anti-Australian interests... 9. The establishment of a defence system based on the belief that Asiatic countries constitute Australia's chief menace... 15. Annexation of New Guinea as an Australian possession."
out, he said:

"We have been labelled a neo-Fascist organisation but I think extreme right-wing is a more fitting description," Smith said. "It doesn't worry me to have the tag 'Nazi' hung around my neck. Admittedly, our party resembles the National Socialist Party of Hitler's Germany in some ways, but we have a more international outlook. We racial socialists advocate a world federation of white races to combat expansion by the coloured masses of Asia and Africa."

The ANWP was violently opposed to Communism and Zionism, Smith said. "We don't generally attack Jews as Jews — only those who attack us. It's unfortunate that so many Jews are thin-skinned."

A Sunday Telegraph correspondent in New York telephoned Rockwell at his headquarters in Arlington, Virginia, to confirm Smith's story. The American Nazi Party leader said that it was true he was planning to visit Australia. "I am hoping to go in April," he said. "Graeme Royce and Arthur Smith, who work closely with our group, telephoned me from Australia at two o'clock the other morning and spoke for twelve minutes.

"They were very excited about the world congress of National Socialists they are going to hold down there," Rockwell said. "They asked me to send 4000 copies of our party bulletin to Australia — that indicates that they have more members in their Nazi Party there than we have in the US."

"I get more mail from Australia than almost anywhere else. It's largely a Nordic country. The people there are deeply concerned over the Chinese problem, the threat of red Chinese Communism. The Australians have been associated with us for more than two years. They fear the growing number of Jewish immigrants they are getting. Of course, they have not openly used the swastika there the way we do here."

Reaction to the Sunday Telegraph report was not long delayed. Next day, the Minister for Immigration, Mr Alex Downer, said of Rockwell that "this type of man would be most unwelcome in our land."

The national president of the Returned Services League, Mr Arthur Lee, said that "Australians hate Fascism, Nazism, Communism and all the other 'isms' which inhibit their way of life and their love for democratic government. Unfortunately, history has shown that as strong as Australians were in war, they can be equally weak in peace."

"In this issue, the RSL at least will not be weak. We say that should the government allow this man to enter Australia it will be opposed by every member of the RSL."

"Mr Lee said that he had communicated the league's views to the government and had also asked it to investigate the activities of any National Socialist groups in Australia."

The Sydney Sun editorialised: "If immigration Minister Downer should grant this vainglorious agent provocateur a visa to land, which he is most unlikely to do, he will be buying one of the liveliest knockdown-and-drag-out affairs that this country has enjoyed since the gold rush."

And a Sydney Morning Herald leader-writer argued: "To say that 'this type of man would be most unwelcome in our land' is an understatement. Rockwell and others of his stripe have, of course, the elementary cunning to pretend that they are fighting the good fight against Communism."

"This is a splendid example of Satan rebuking sin. The activities of the American Nazi Party and its counterparts elsewhere show clearly enough what dark springs of human behaviour they seek to tap."

Meanwhile, Rockwell was telling the New York Times that he would ask the US Department of State to intervene if the Australian government barred him from entering the country. Asked for his comment on Mr Downer's statement, Rockwell replied:

"The nerve of these guys. Who do they think they are? All they're good for is a laugh. I hear some guy — Minser, Masies, Menzies, something like that — wants to be informed of every move I make. Well, tell him that he'll soon be reading that I'm on my way to Australia."

According to another report, Rockwell said Smith and Royce had told him that "they have 4000 members in their organisation. That's great. I want to go there and give the Nazi salute personally to each and every one of them."

A week after Rockwell's proposed visit was first publicised, Smith announced that the invitation had been withdrawn. "It
caused too much trouble," he said. "If we had persisted with it we would have antagonised the government. The RSL was also annoyed with us and some of our members are RSL members."

A newspaper report at this time suggested that the invitation had been a hoax. Anyway, a "senior New South Wales police officer" had proposed to the ANWP "that the invitation appears to exist only in the ragtagged imaginations of the three or four who belong to it."

This view was not entirely inaccurate, as Smith himself suggested in a letter to a newspaper in mid-February. "Dear white comrade," he wrote, "After our announcement of your pending arrival, all hell broke loose. Piece by piece our enemies have torn our movement to shreds."

"One month ago the party was established in comfortable offices, finance was coming in slowly but surely and I felt that my executive would stand by me through anything. Today I write to you from my new office: a galaret. Those I thought faithful have — excepting a few — deserted me. Almost all my financial sources have dried up. This position at the moment looks shocking."

"Perhaps our greatest blow came from within. Graeme Royce, the party's former secretary-general, wilfully allowed the Jew press to get possession of this national confidential and highly confidential correspondence. As a result I was forced to dismiss him from all executive positions..."

Smith said that, whereas in the ANWP's three years of activity to this point "there had been virtually no continuity at all," the party now collapsed altogether. He left Sydney to work in Tasmania and during 1962, according to the Launceston Evening Express, Flinders Island, about 120 miles north of Tasmania.

"Smith worked there for a time driving a tractor and then set up business as Furneaux Dry Cleaners, a lettered proposed to the ANWP..."

Smith's business failed and he left Flinders Island "broke." While there he created a stir by buying books on Nazism and a long-playing record containing English versions of Hitler's speeches and speeches by prominent Nazis. Flinders Island residents say that they had no time for Smith and he was avoided by adults. This did not stop him from mixing with teenagers and throwing parties for them.

"One of the teenagers who attended some of his parties says: 'He used to wear jackboots all the time and carry a photo of some Nazi officer. He got mad when we laughed at him about it. We thought he was a bit of an idiot. He used to tell us often that if we wanted to go to a real party we should go to Sydney and attend some of the parties held at Kings Cross.' Where they dressed up as witches and witch-doctors and things."

"When Smith left Flinders Island early in 1963, he came to Launceston and set up business as a dry cleaner and became a member of Country Club Dry Cleaners. He tried to undercut other dry cleaners in the city but his idea backfired and he left Launceston after a few months."

Meanwhile, a complicated sequence of events had begun which led to the establishment of the Australian National Socialist Party. John Crouch, an RAAF serviceman in Darwin, announced in 1962 that he proposed to establish in Australia a branch of Colin Jordan's British National Socialist Movement. Crouch was discharged from the air force — Smith believes that this was his object in making the announcement. and later left Australia (from which country he had emigrated some years earlier). A young physics student at the University of Adelaide, Edward Cawthron, wrote to Crouch to enquire about the proposed organisation and its aims."

Crouch must have passed the letter on, for Cawthron was then contacted by a Don Lindsay in Sydney. Lindsay sent him some American Nazi Party materials and outlined the establishment of a National Socialist party in Australia. Was Cawthron interested? Cawthron says that the American material was "rather crude but I could see great potential in having a world movement..."

He and Lindsay — a council worker in his forties — exchanged letters for about six months, from the end of 1962. During this correspondence, Lindsay in video frame, was the leader of the new party. "But I refused. I didn't think I was capable of it. And I'd never met Lindsay. I didn't know what kind of a man he was..."

But this time the National Socialist Party (ANSP) had been launched, even though its membership remained at two for several months. Lindsay had letterhead paper printed and bought a small press and other equipment. For his part, Cawthron wrote to the editor of the Bulletin advising that, "as a newly-recruited member of the National Socialist movement, I wish to warn you that the pro-Communist statements made in your magazine are being carefully recorded for future reference..."

"After we had defeated the Jewish-Marxist foe and established a new order in Australia, the details had to be carefully studied. If it is found to be, on balance, anti-Australian and anti-Western the appropriate measures will be taken to prevent the publication of any further literature by the Bulletin."

A Bulletin reporter followed Cawthron's letter up, writing to the party and obtaining membership. "Dear white race comrade..." Lindsay replied, "You say you are sympathetic with National Socialism — hardly good enough. The minimum is Fascism and that is absolutely non-negotiable. There is no doubt that the Jews financed the red revolution in Russia in 1917, that the Jews are behind all manipulation, that the five sub-races of the white race are superior to other races and that those five sub-races, the cream is the Nordic race."

"The white race must be bred back to the classical Nordic ideal. Thus our National Socialism would be well. 'Not racial superiority, but racial quality'..."

There were two reports of National Socialist activity in Australia in April, 1963. In Sydney, "Hitler was right" stickers were pasted on posters on the streets. A Synagogue and "Heil Hitler" and other slogans were painted outside a synagogue in Surfers Paradise."

Lindsay was afterwards corresponding with Smith, who returned to Sydney a few months later. Smith claims that "National Socialism in Australia began with my arrival from Tasmania in July, 1963," but if the ANSP had any one founder it was Lindsay. There was an influence exercised by Cawthron who says that "Don Lindsay is the father of Australian National Socialism and a man of great dedication..."

There is no dispute about the fact that Smith was the party's first leader. Cawthron says that "when Arthur Smith arrived in Sydney I received a report from Lindsay saying that he had arrived and that he was eager to get things going. Lindsay added that Smith was an energetic public speaker — which he is — and said that this was a person who would be able to lead the movement..."

Smith says he persuaded Lindsay to join him in establishing a National Socialist party. He'd been a bit wary at first about being a follower of the fuehrer but I took the attitude that we had to go for broke. In fact, we expected to get caught. I felt that I'd reached the pinnacle of my activities: National Socialism, the ultimate political system..."

Smith and Lindsay took a flat together in Haberfield, an inner-city Sydney suburb, and when Cawthron came to stay for a brief period Australia's National Socialists had a chance to meet one another at last. Smith says that Cawthron was "brilliant but unworldly. I'll have you know, he said once, that I do not believe in sex before marriage. One of the first things he asked me when he came to stay was the way to the nearest Catholic church. He doesn't drink — except on occasion — and he tried to dissuade me from smoking several times. He said that Hitler set us a good example by not smoking..."

The party's membership began to grow slowly and with the help of other organisations. A report to the Victorian Jewish Board of Deputies at this time advised that the ANSP had been under observation since December, 1962, that it was assisting the support of members of Jewish ex-servicemen's organisations, that the "full co-operation" of the Special Branch of police in the various states was being given to those observing the ANSP, that most of the members of the new party were former members of the Australian Nationalist Workers' Party; that Smith, Royce and Raven had been under observation since the formation of the ANSP, that the ANSP was a party with "organisation or strength" and that its membership was at most "about 15-20"; that it was associated with small anti-Semitic organisations, that there were numerous differences among party members, that the party was of little consequence unless it could gain publicity; and that "only Cawthron is of any calibre..."

On various occasions were now made by the ANSP to a Victorian group, the Australian National Renascence Party. A conference was held in Melbourne in October between Robert Pope, the Australian Renascence Party, and Smith and Lindsay, who had travelled to Melbourne for the meeting. It began at 7.30 pm and continued for four hours. Smith and Pope gave speeches, followed by a paper presented by two young women wearing armbands marked "ANRP."

The meeting was inconclusive. An observer of the ANSP in this period reported that they were "determined not to allow that the conference was abortive. They could not reach agreement on what were to be the insignia of the merged new party and Smith and Pope were rival contenders for the position..."

There was no reason so far to suspect that either party has more than a handful of real supporters. Both are led by men who can be safely branded as crank, nonentities and neither appears to have..."
sufficient funds for any serious work."

As the ANSP’s membership grew, so did Pope’s willingness to compromise, and in March 1964, he joined the Sydney party as national organiser and deputy leader. Announcing Pope’s appointment, an ANSP newsletter described him as “a long-time fighter against the Jew-Communist conspiracy.

Smith says that Pope was “a very strange fellow, always keyed up. I can remember one occasion when he and Eric Weinberg — who was one of the party’s first recruits — had an argument about something unimportant. They both got excited and started laying into each other. The blood was freely flowing because Pope was like a madman when he started fighting and Weinberg was the same; pretty well-built and someone who knew how to defend himself.

“I was in the office,” Smith says, “when Don Lindsay — who’s always been a panicker — burst in and shouted: ‘They’re killing each other! Quick! Quick!’ So I ran towards the back of the house and there they were fighting on the floor with everyone else watching them.

“I told them to desist or they’d really get something to keep them occupied. They kept on fighting so I got a broom and laid about the pair of them. There was some authority in the place at that stage so I could tell them: ‘Right — up to the front, one at a time.

“I think I was in my shirt sleeves but I climbed into my uniform, sat behind the desk and looked very stern. I’ve got to say this much for them, they each tried to take the blame for starting it. I told Pope that he was reduced to the rank of a stormtrooper and that I’d do him for a start. Then I tore his collar-tabs off.

“Thinking about it now, and considering his emotional attitudes, if I’d started punching him about the face I couldn’t have hurt him more. I told them both that if there was any further trouble they’d be physically thrown out of the building.

“This incident took place at the party’s headquarters in a semi-detached house in Charlotte Street, Ashfield, five miles south-west of Sydney. Several party members were in residence at the house at any one time. Smith says, “but I was more or less cut off from the rest. I had to have privacy and I didn’t believe in mixing with them intimately, anyway.

“Life was very interesting there. I was sitting in the lounge under the window one night when a half-brick landed at my feet. There was a message tied to it with a piece of string saying: ‘Your last hours are here. This is the last warning’ and with a star of David — you know, the whole bit. As a matter of form we called the police. They took the evidence away and of course nothing ever happened.

“Relations with the police were very good on the whole,” Smith continues. "Most nights, we’d have the police drop in. They were just your average coppers who were cold and looking for some company. They’d come in, sit under the big swastika on the wall and have a cup of tea or two of coffee.

"Raver was in gaol when the party members were in residence at the house at any one time. Smith says, "but I was more or less cut off from the rest. I had to have privacy and I didn’t believe in mixing with them intimately, anyway.

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"Raver was in gaol when the party..."
Above, members of the Australian National Socialist Party pose at the Ashfield headquarters. (Smith is at the left in the peaked cap; at the right of the group, wearing glasses, is Don Lindsay — whose expulsion was imminent at this stage; and Eric Wenberg, one of the party's first recruits, is on Lindsay's right.) At right, Wenberg (saluting), Raven (sitting) and Smith (standing).

headquarters in Ashfield was opened. I went out to Long Bay and suggested that he come and stay with us when he got out. He became the commandant-general of the stormtrooper corps — a self-imposed title — and he was very impressive.

He insisted that they got their hair cut and that they shaved every morning and when any stormtrooper arrived at the headquarters he had to be clean. He laid down a set of rules for them about training, getting fit and so on. He had them all out at the back of the house doing unarmed combat.

"Up on one side was a block of flats and a Jewish woman up there used to shout down all sorts of obscenities like 'You dirty, filthy Nazis. We're going to get you one day.' Wenberg, who was always attempting to be a sparkling wit, used to shout back things like 'When the time comes to gas you lady, we'll give you a choice of flavours — you can be gassed in chocolate, raspberry, strawberry ...'"

"Down the street there was a big private hotel and I had 20 guys from there turn up at the door one night. They were very surly. 'We want to know what's going on around here. Is this some sort of a Nazi party?' Australians are incredibly naive, you know. We'd had stormtroopers marching up and down the street for weeks.

'Anyway, everybody was panic-stricken — 20 of these hulking young fellows outside. I said ‘Bring them in’ and they packed in; they sat on top of each other, and I got up, gave a speech and signed six of them up! You have to take advantage of every opportunity.

'On Hitler's birthday the stormtroopers had a wild party. They had a big picture of the Fuehrer on the mantelpiece, flags all over the walls, and they were dressed in their suits and their uniforms, clinking glasses and singing songs and getting generally boozed.

'Right in the middle of this there was a loud banging on the door and Raven sent out one of his stormtroopers to see who it was. It was a reporter. He said: 'We hear there's some sort of a Fascist meeting going on.' The fellow says 'Just a minute,' slams the door in the reporter's face and goes back and gets Raven. He's in full uniform, of course — swastika armband, the lot — and the reporter asks him the same question.

'Raven says: 'Don't be ridiculous. This is a meeting of the Ustashi. We're Croats. Now if you don't push off, mate, we'll do you. The reporter fled.'"

Another visitor to the Ashfield headquarters was Hans Kaasik, the central organiser of the central organising nucleus of the Radiance Force of Australia — the glowing movement of regenerative activity, dedicated to each and every Australian." He was accompanied on his visit by Lindsay. Mr. Kaasik's report:

"Comrade Don wore, except for his black duffel coat, a Nazi officer's uniform. Don's sign that we were at the door was three knocks, followed by two knocks, followed by one knock. Entering the corridor we were met by Arthur Smith — also wearing a Nazi uniform.

'We were led into an ante-room which
was decorated with three swastika flags — one of them in French national colours. The last reached nearly from ceiling to floor and, according to Don, was the flag that had been flying at the top of the SA headquarters in Berlin two hours before the Americans entered. It had been sent to them by Hitler's personal assistant in the USA.

"On the only wall without a flag hung a metal portrait of Adolf Hitler which shone in the light of electricity with a silver-golden glare. On the wall dominated by the French swastika flag was a grim-faced picture of Rockwell and on top of a cupboard stood a picture of Adolf Hitler, with the book 'Mein Kampf' lying nearby.

"Don Lindsay had the floor in the first three hours. He is very aggressive politically; the end justifies the means and no kidding. Don said that they have an atomic physicist who pays them $4 a week. He lacks discipline and has wanted the Nazis to go on the street corner at the Department of Commerce, but Don is disruptive at party meetings. Don mentioned that they have a parliamentarian in their group; keen and enthusiastic. A detective is also of their blood and spirit.

"Don gave a blank party membership card and I was offered membership without payment. I urged him to get a uniform. He explained that it costs $10. We had a bottle of wine. I invited them to drink to the immortal spirit of Adolf Hitler. Everybody joined me.

A Sun-Herald reporter who visited the headquarters to interview Smith was 'friended' for weapons by Raven and then invited to sign a visitors book. Raven — who was wearing blue daintly embroidery on the collar of his black coat, a swastika badge pinned to his black tie and black trousers tucked into jackboots" — said that Smith was "in the city on business and, as you can see, I have my stormtroopers doing the housework.

Raven promised that if your paper pays for the story you'll be free to go wherever you want, talk to whoever you want and ask the most provocative questions you can think of. For instance, you could find out that I am a young stormtrooper to stand beneath the swastika." Raven abruptly terminated the interview after a few minutes because he had to "conduct an indoctrination class.

Raven was the party's most colourful character. When the Bulletin referred to his criminal record in an article, he protested in a letter to the editor.

"Siegel hell and all that rot. Damn scandalous articles and the Judge send me to jail every time I try. I shall inform you now, as I have informed the stormtroopers in the past, that I have not been convicted of 22 crimes. I have, in fact, been convicted of 56. You were part of the system that convicted me. I have been accused of crimes by the time I was 18 years of age. Please correct this matter in your next edition."

Among Raven's sentences were 18 months' imprisonment in Brisbane in 1950 for breaking and entering a dwelling, 1961 for breaking, entering and stealing, and six months' in Sydney in 1963 for exhibiting indecent photographs. Raven claimed that his role in the ANSP was analogous to that of Hitler's SA leader, Ernst Roehm, who was murdered in the Night of Long Knives in 1934.

"I know what happened to Roehm but it won't happen to me," Raven said. "I've got nothing to hide. The boys in the party know my record and have accepted me as one of their leaders. At the moment I am an indispensable member. I am not an intellectual, but I am sophisticated. I am largely self-taught. I am a brilliant speaker who can make politics sound interesting and provocative.

"Smith says that Raven was "definitely a victim of his upbringing. When he was eleven he was being knocked off by the cops for going around hotels in Balmain and begging money from the patrons. He was a Communist in his early days, a member of the League of Reckoning Youth. (That is, the Eureka Youth League — the Communist Party's youth organisation.)

"A beautiful speaker, Raven," Smith muses. A man from the gutter, who left school at 14, who believes and yet who could speak beautifully from a public platform. And very cogently, too — he'd studied himself. But, for all of this, Raven is a wasted talent. Alcohol again in his case. You find this all the way through: there comes a sort of blank belaboured prose, a bloody problem of drinking."

A group with which several members of the ANSP came into contact at this time was called the 'Paddington Push.' The Push has been described as being specifically and informally an informal, close anti-authoritarian, amoral, essentially non-active group." A description which proved one correspondent to the Bulletin (where the original reference was made) to claim that the Push is "co-ordinated for the destruction of the League of Rights movement, and that there is a definite programme of infiltration and organisational sabotage."

They are for the most part unable to have confrontation, social or intellectual, outside their own peer group. There is simply no room for dissemination, no time for new people or ideas.

One indication is the number of Push members who were permitted themselves in 1964 were Raven. According to someone who knew him then, "Raven used to drink with the Paddington Push at the Royal George Hotel and they'd take him along to their parties as a sort of bodyguard, he kept the bums off."

"He arrived at one party with some of his 'stormies' and was boasting about how he had their complete obedience. The Push were laughing at this so Raven asked for a rattle and when they got it he told one of the others to put his hand on it. Then he triggered the trap. The Nazi's face didn't move. He just stood there.

"According to the informant, Smith said at this time, 'I hate the Push. As soon as I've trained a good stormie he gets in with them and the women suck him dry.'"

In May, 1964, Lindsay went to the Sunday Telegraph to warn the world that Smith was "trying to peddle his life story for $4,000-10,000." Lindsay, described as a "small, thin man with penetrating eyes," advised.

"Don't pay him a penny. He reckons he wants the money to establish a party headquarters in different areas. And don't give him any publicity. Every time they get publicity, they clip out the story and send it to Rockwell in America. This is to give Rockwell the idea that they're doing something."

Lindsay said that there were "about a dozen" members of the party in Sydney. They say they've got a couple of thousand throughout Australia and New Zealand. There'd be no more than a hundred, Lindsay said by themselves by other names in South Australia and Victoria, Lindsay said. Recent efforts to amalgamate these had failed because "everyone wants to be fueder."

The reason for this denunciation of Smith was plain enough. Lindsay had just been expelled from the ANSP. "I bootied Lindsay out for not being disciplinable," Smith says. "He was very difficult to handle. He was also too logical for his own good — and he used to carry the party to absurd lengths. He'd walk down the street saying 'Bad racial type, bad racial type' when he passed someone he didn't approve of."

Lindsay formed the "Odinist Faith and Cultural Union in Australia" after his expulsion, but Smith says that "he's a Maoist now. He hasn't gone in the other direction to the point where he believes all that Marxist rubbish, though. He just thinks that Chairman Mao is the only real racist in the world."

At the end of May, the party was the subject of a report on the ABC's weekly television programme 'Four Corners.' It began with an address by Raven to a small gathering of party members:

"Heil Hitler. Good evening, ladies and gentlemen and fellow National Socialists. Brotherhood is for mongrelisers, not for National Socialists who are instinctively proud of having a race that they call their own. How many of us are afraid, mortally afraid, to express our true desires regarding our race? Afraid... why? Because we've been conditioned to believe that brotherhood is the only way of survival throughout the world. This is not true."

The leader of the Australian National Socialist Party is one of the few people who have stood up for many, many years and fought in the name of the white people of Australia, Mr Arthur C. Smith."

Smith then spoke: "I am extremely pleased to see so many young faces in our audience because National Socialism is a political philosophy not for the old and the exhausted but for the young men of our generation. We're not ashamed to get up and say 'Young people of Australia, we need you — young people of Australia, we want you' because Australia does, and we will represent Australia. If the nation stands firm and united with one will, with one desire, nothing can smash us — nothing can destroy us. Eleven million people in Australia can stand worthily tomorrow and face the opposition of one hundred million to the north."

These people present no problem in any case. The problem is not the outside masses of coloured peoples. The problem is those people within who are whitening the country. In every facet of life we see..."

An uproar followed. The premier of New South Wales, Mr Renshaw, said that the National Socialists were merely a "bunch..."
of bodies looking for publicity" but asked the commissioner of police for a report on their activities just the same.

The president of the NSW Jewish Board of Deputies, Mr. H. B. Newman, said that the programme was "an affront not only to the tens of thousands of Australian soldiers who fought and fell during the war but to every decent Australian citizen. It is a terrible thing that people should be allowed to say that Hitler who precipitated one of the greatest holocausts the world has seen, was right."

Ashfield Municipal Council decided to press for the banning of National Socialism in Australia. A member of the council, Alderman F. Brown, said that residents of the area had been offended by the sight of men wearing swastikas marching to and from Charlotte Street. Their activities, he said, were "an affront to the average Australian. In my opinion, except for the leaders they are a mob of hoodlums. They would not be tolerated in any other country."

Then there were those members of the public who wrote to the newspapers to complain that... by featuring the activities of the Nazi Party in Australia... Four Corners' showed to viewers the face of unutterable evil"... "Don't say that 250 people aren't dangerous. Hitler started with fewer and it led to a world war"...

"The awareness that we now have in Australia of a Nazi Party (though at present small) as well as a Communist Party must cause concern. These parties make no secret of the fact that they are dedicated to the destruction of our present way of life, and in allowing them to operate we are inviting our own overthrow. Both parties should be declared illegal. Further, they should be attacked, harassed and discredited at every turn"...

And so on. The Daily Telegraph argued that, "far from being chided, the ABC should be praised for its television film of pro-Nazi activities in Sydney. People who think themselves Nazis should be exhibited in the daylight so that all can know them. The ABC has done a public service in lifting the stone and letting them be seen."

The Daily Mirror's view was that "they exist, therefore let them be seen. This appears to be the attitude of Senator Cohen, himself a Jew. He wants the neo-Nazis flushed into the open and exposed for the lunatic group they are."

The Adelaide News felt that "it is outrageous that such thoughts should be voiced in Australia by Australians. But surely the way to guard against their spread is to expose them to the full light of publicity. We must face up to the ugly if we are to defeat it."

The Geelong Advertiser said that the "amazing revelations" of the "Four Corners" programme were "disclosures for which we should be sensibly grateful." Of the ANSP, the paper said: "As it is now, it is a ludicrous organisation. Nevertheless, it is a menacing one and it should be killed with contempt before it is allowed to gather strength in the shadows."

Smith and his party members were in a state of high glee at the controversy which "Four Corners" had stimulated. New members were signing up every day. Party funds were growing. The ANSP's future looked very bright indeed.

There are two possibilities for me: to win through with all my plans or to fail. If I win, I shall be one of the greatest men in history. If I fail, I shall be condemned, despised and damned.

(Hitler, November, 1936.)
Edward Robert Cawthon

EDWARD ROBERT CAWTHRON, a leading member of the National Socialist Party of Australia, was born in Sydney in August, 1940, of Roman Catholic parents. Cawthon says that he believes in "the ideals of Christianity and Christian morality. I suppose that I am still a Catholic at heart."

He has a pronounced speech impediment and according to party colleague Katrina Young, "could hardly speak until he was about 14." Cass Young says that "once you get to know him, his impediment just about disappears."

He has had an outstanding academic career, gaining a BSc with first class honours at the University of Adelaide in 1968 and being awarded a PhD in physics in 1970. (His thesis was entitled "Some phenomena produced by positive ion bombardment of metal surfaces at medium energies.")

In 1964, he worked for the CSIRO and in 1965 became a research assistant to Sir Mark Oliphant at the Research School of Physical Sciences at the Australian National University in Canberra. "We worked almost on a father-son basis," Cawthon says, and respected each other's point of view. He helped to moderate many of my views and taught me to respect the views of others. Sir Mark is a truly great man, scientist and humanitarian."

In May, 1970, Cawthon contested a by-election in Canberra for a House of Representatives seat -- the first time since 1945 that a National Socialist candidate had stood in an election in an English-speaking country. He lived with his parents in Canberra until the beginning of 1972, when he moved to Henley Beach, South Australia.

In May, 1972, he wrote to the Australian to warn that the employment position "for persons holding post-graduate degrees in certain fields is little short of critical. This can, perhaps, be illustrated by my own case . . . I have applied to over 200 firms, universities and colleges of advanced education all over Australia and overseas, but without any success whatever." Cawthon made no mention of his political affiliations.

Sydney's Sunday Telegraph subsequently published an article headed "Surplus PhDs glut the job market" based largely on Cawthon's case. As Richard Walsh remarked in the Melbourne Review, "what the author didn't point out was that Cawthon's qualifications might have been a trifle offset in the eyes of some employers by the fact that he is a member of the Nazi Party and has stood for parliament as a Nazi candidate. To be fair, the paper was clearly unaware of Cawthon's background.

Cawthon was one of the founders of the Australian National Socialist Party (ANSP) in Sydney in 1963 and of the breakaway National Socialist Party of Australia (NSPA) which was established in Canberra in 1967. He has edited the NSPA's Australian National Socialist Journal since.

His politics, he says, have considerably affected his personal life. "Because of my political outlook it's been very difficult, for example, to form close relationships with members of the opposite sex -- especially with girls who have deep convictions which don't happen to coincide with mine. I would prefer my wife to be in agreement with my political outlook, but she need not be in full agreement or be a National Socialist."

What first attracted him to National Socialism, Cawthon says, was the almost fanatical hostility to National Socialist Germany. There was no effort in the books I read to give the positive side or any good points. I could project myself into the position of the ordinary German citizen after the First World War -- with the Treaty of Versailles, the partition of Germany, the handing out of overseas colonies and so on -- and I felt that the Germans had not been given a fair treatment."

"This doesn't mean that I was a National Socialist. It just made me very curious to know why there was that much hatred of Germany and misrepresentation of the position. In 1939, England was supposed to have gone to war over the Polish question; then Churchill and Roosevelt ended up by giving it to Stalin, which seemed to defeat the whole purpose of going to war."

"I spoke to people of many nationalities about it -- some of them very anti-National Socialist -- and these people pointed out the atrocities committed by the Russians and also by the Americans. I asked myself why we never heard about these atrocities when we were always hearing about what the Germans did."

Of his activities outside National Socialism, Cawthon says that he is "fond of getting out into the countryside -- bushwalking, mountain-climbing, rock-climbing. I like to observe the native fauna and, you know, just feel part of the vast landscape of Australia; to get away from the hustle and bustle and reflect upon things."

He enjoys reading books on "just about everything: history, genetics, biology, anthropology, cosmology..." Fiction? "Forrester's Homblower books... the classics - Plutarch, Julius Caesar, Herodotus. I'm also very fond of Dickens, and I've read all of Shakespeare's works - I get great inspiration from them."

He collects coins and stamps ("I have a stamp collection worth about $1500") and likes to go to the cinema "if there's something fulfilling going; if there's a message of human justice or understanding or emotion."

He mentioned "A Man for All Seasons," "Julius Caesar" and "Anne of a Thousand Days" as films he'd seen and enjoyed in recent months. He'd also been delighted with "Love Story" and had found its theme of "selfless devotion" particularly appealing.

Ted Cawthon: "I'm also very fond of Dickens."
Standing before the goddess of history

At about 8.45 on the evening of 26 June, 1964, six police cars entered Charlotte Street — three from each end of the street — and some 25 detectives surrounded the headquarters of the Australian National Socialist Party. In a lavatory at the back they found a man sitting on the toilet seat, his trousers around his ankles and an unlicensed .32 revolver in his hand. It had been his duty, he explained, "to see that no Jews entered the house." As a police search began, reporters outside heard loud shouts of "Sieg heil!" Several boxes of papers and some swastika flags were removed. At 10pm, the police left, having made five arrests.

Smith's description of the raid:
"A small meeting was being held — every night there was something going on in that place. I heard some blasting at the back door and when I opened it I found a big man standing there. 'Oh, have you come for the meeting?' I said. 'No, I'm a police officer.'

'I slammed the door and ran back into the lounge. 'Police!' I shouted. 'I think it's a raid!' Everybody sat there with stubbed mules. There were faces at all the windows and by this time I could hear banging at the front door.'

'I refused to let them in,' Smith says. 'I was standing in the doorway, demanding to see a warrant, when they grabbed me, spun me round and pushed me into a corner. They stood everybody else against the wall — there were about a dozen people there — and asked everybody to identify themselves. Cawthron said: 'Please, sir, my name's Edward Roberts. Is that your real name?' the copper demanded. No, sir. It's E.R. Cawthron.'

'They came over to me and stood around me,' Smith says. 'I was like a little bush in a big forest. They started belting me with a kapok pillow. I had on a beautiful brown suit and in a minute I was covered with kapok. I must have looked like Santa Claus. Then they went into the bathroom. They marched straight to the mirror, pulled it down and took out a swastika armband.

Some detonators were in a metal box wrapped in the armband.

"They put the box on the table, opened it up and stepped back. It was a performance worthy of the Theatre Royal. 'What do you know about these?' they said. "You bastard! Trying to blow up the world, are you?' Then they hit me again. Whack! Whack! With the pillow, of course. There was no violence.

"Then I was taken up to the front office," Smith continues. "There was carnage galore going on. I remember that Pope was being kicked but whether it was then or later I don't know. They kicked Ross May around the floor and he lay there shouting: 'Sieg heil! Sieg heil! You may kill me but you will never kill our cause!'

"I was taken out of the house — nearly carried out, actually — and when we got to Central (Police Station), I was lifted out of the car and taken into the station between two policemen. My feet were marching on air.

"We arrived at about 10.20 but I didn't get down to the cells until 3am. You couldn't move in the station. Every demon in the place wanted to stick his head in to have a look at the Nazi monster. I was running through my mind that the most I'd get would be two years and I was thinking about what I'd do when I got out."

The five National Socialists arrested in the raid were:

Arthur Charles Smith, 30, described as a "political organiser." He was charged with possessing an unlicensed .32 pistol, one stick and three part sticks of gelignite and a quantity of detonators, and with being in possession of an electrical adding machine knowing it to be stolen. Smith was subsequently convicted on these charges and gaol for six months.

Ross Joseph Facer, 21, milk vendor, charged with having an unlicensed .32 revolver in his possession. He was sentenced to one year's imprisonment with hard labour but this was later reduced to six months on appeal.

Julian Ashleigh Sellers, 30, labourer, charged on a 1963 warrant with conspiring to cheat and defraud. He was given a 15-month sentence.

Peter James Maund, 24, rigger, charged with misrepresentation, breaking and entering, theft, and possession of four sticks of gelignite and two detonators. He was gaol for nine months.

Howard Dixon Bruce, 22, labourer, charged with being in possession of a number of hypodermic needles, syringes, and capsules of liquid, "reasonably suspected of having been stolen." This charge was later dropped when the suspicion proved to be unreasonable.

Smith says that the Ashfield raid was "a traumatic experience, and quite unjust. When the party comes to power there's going to be a formal retribution." He is convinced that much of the incriminating material found at the headquarters was "planted" there.

On the face of it, the factors which precipitated the Ashfield raid seem clear enough: the ANSP's activities — particularly after the "Four Corners" report — had embarrassed the state government and, further, the police must have been aware of the association between party members and criminals such as Sellers and Maund.

But why did the raid take place just when it did? A member of the Jewish community tells an extraordinary story (which the writer regrets he has been unable to corroborate — or refute): a small group of Jews — using false names, of course — had hired a large bulldozer. What they planned to do with it was pretty straightforward, really. They'd simply drive down Charlotte Street at high speed, swing into the Nazi headquarters, demolish it, abandon the bulldozer and
by Smith and Raven? Raven had been a member of the Communist Party. Why did Smith bring him into each party — the NP and ANSP? Each one collapsed shortly after. Why did Smith twice hide Sellers in the headquarters knowing he was wanted even by Interpol as he'd returned from Peru where he'd fled?

"Well, old comrade, the best I can do is to hold all you best ones together until something can be started when the stink has worn off patriots. Keep them together for now and be careful of Smith when he comes to town."

The official party version was established by "an enquiry board set up by the central executive to investigate the allegations of the arresting police officers." In an "intra-party private newsletter" it was announced that the ANSP "bases its platform on maintenance of law and order and demands of its members honesty, discipline and decorum at all times, it is the conclusion of the enquiry that the charges are base and willful disregard of these standards by a high party official cannot be tolerated."

"Therefore it is the unanimous decision of the central executive that Arthur Charles Smith be relieved of his position as leader of the party and that he be expelled."

"It is also the unanimous decision of the central executive that the position of party leader be filled by Mr. Robert David Pope, former national organiser of the Australian National Renaissance Party, which was affiliated with the ANSP earlier this year. We are confident that Mr. Pope will fulfill his obligations in the best traditions of National Socialism."

The ANSP struggled along under the leadership of Mr. Evans and its national secretary, Trevor Evans (alias Ralph Benson). In August, the Attorney-General, Mr. Snedden, reassured leaders of the Jewish community that "agencies of the Commonwealth" had been keeping the party "under surveillance."

Since officials of ASIO had already complained that members of the Jewish community had infiltrated the ANSP to the point that they had more information on some of its leaders than they did on themselves, Mr. Snedden's reassurances were possibly superficial. There were some techniques of gaining information which ASIO could exploit without interference, however. On 22 October, 1964, I wrote a short piece "most urgent memo" to all party members notifying them that "it appears that certain mail has been interfered with" and advising them against using an old party box number.

In September, in a written reply to a question in the House of Representatives, Mr. Snedden said that membership of the ANSP was "probably below 100." About a third of its members had not been born in Australia.

The party was "somewhat loosely organised, with its membership spread throughout Australia," and it was "currently reorganising after being demoralised by the imprisonment of its leader, and charges for criminal activities." On the night of the raid, there had been slightly more than 60 members in the party.

The ANSP's leaders refused to be disheartened. In an "intra-party private newsletter" published towards the end of the year, they wrote: "As we review the events of 1964 we commend those who have had the courage to step forward in the face of overwhelming odds to take their places for race, nation and freedom."

We have been assailed, attempts made to discredit us by cunning, by malice and terror. Nothing imaginable. All we endured were tests from which we emerged stronger than ever. Were the discipline of this movement not so firm those who complain today of sacrifices deserve what they would have even more of which to complain.

"The movement shall train itself in this perfect discipline for the sake of Australia, to save our people from being cast down to the black jackals and the power-crazed aliens who are undermining our civilisation. Members are reminded that this is the new financial year and those who have not yet sent in their membership cards to be brought up to date are asked to do so at once."

Smith was released from Goulburn Gaol in November, after having had his sentence reduced by two months for good behaviour. The only correspondence he had received was 'some letters from Werneberg; a postcard from Cawthron - it read 'I hope you're all right. Can't come to see you. You'll understand why. Yours in N.S., Ted.'" and a short letter from Pope. He told me that in view of my criminal record, he had decided that it would be best if I were expelled. Accordingly, I had been expelled. 'Yours in N.S., Robert Pope.'"

"Nobody come to see me in prison. When you're locked up in a place like that, nobody come to see you. But nobody did."

"When I got out, I went to the General Gordon Hotel over the road and had two big brandies. They nearly killed me. Then I went into Goulburn and had a shower. It was weird - I'd almost lost touch with reality while I was in there somewhere. Everything was strange to me."

"Anyway, I went to Sydney and worked. I took anything I could get - factory work and so on. I joined the kids - and always under other names, of course. I just had a bad time, that's all."

Smith found that "the party had slipped badly. Nearly everyone had gone. It's gone, he said."

"Cawthron and Evans sought me out. Cawthron offered me membership in the party but said that in view of my criminal background I wouldn't be able to hold an executive position, of course. How dare you offer me membership in my own party? I demanded. But you were expelled from the party, Arthur," Cawthron replied."

"Smith says that his reaction to this comment was an extreme one.

I justified my attitude to Smith in this way. "Because he had pleaded guilty on all counts, Arthur was guilty as far as everyone was concerned. He should have pleaded not guilty and thus have given some credence to the 'frame-up' story, although he might have received a stiffer sentence." In any event, Cawthron continues, "he said that he was not interested in joining any party or starting a new one.

"In a letter to a party member, Evans wrote at this time: 'With regard to Mr. Smith, this decision was not taken lightly and there is far more attached to this problem than published. The reasons given were insufficient without 'smearing' the man. For this is what it would seem if the full facts were publicised."

"If the inner Schweinhund could be broken down I would agree. After a
discussion with him the other night, I contacted him and he readily admits that he is dishonest. Due to some personal reason he does not wish to continue.

Within a few months, there was little left of the ANSP for Smith to join. Evans withdrew from active involvement and Pope became a pupil at the Department of the Interior's civil defence school at Macedon, 40 miles from Melbourne. (Trainees at the school are paid a living allowance while taking part in the course.)

When Pope’s presence at the school was reported in the press, a spokesman for the Civil Defence Directorate said that “as soon as we found out who Pope was we asked him to leave the school.”

As the ANSP went into limbo, a new organisation of right-wing extremists was launched in Sydney. Called the National Australia Party, it attracted “many members of the National Socialist Party” according to Cawthon, who did not join the party himself.

Its leader, Ernest de Carleton, was in his thirties and a clerk on the staff of a local council. Cawthon says he was a man who “tended to be very excitable, but was fairly intelligent. He was a nationalist more than a National Socialist; he didn’t have a world outlook.”

Perhaps it is misleading to say that the new party “attracted” members of the ANSP. “Press-ganged” might be a better word. The first that most National Socialists knew of the National Australia Party’s existence was conveyed to them in a newsletter which read:

An organisation known as the National Australia Party was created on Sunday, 17 January, and the executive of this party has dictated that your selection to its membership has taken place in absentia and that you have been selected for membership.

“This membership is strictly selective and is in your interest that you confirm your willingness to accept such nomination within one month from the date on which you are notified as a member so that our books may be adjusted accordingly. Prompt action in this matter is highly desirable to enable a lower numeral being issued to your particular party number.

“In view of the fact that the normal affiliation fees have been waived in your case it is hoped that you will endeavour to remit the annual dues now current at your earliest convenience. The annual dues are three guineas and should be made payable to the National Australia Party.”

The circular was signed by “Ralph Betsoldy, national secretary.” Betsoldy was another Evans alias.

The only public manifestation of the National Australia Party’s activities occurred in Melbourne in August. A man describing himself as the state leader and national organising secretary of the party, Juris von Rand (an alias for Jurgen) Klement, spoke at the Yarra Bank for about 15 minutes before a continued uproar from the crowded persuaded him to stop.

Klement, who wore a khaki uniform, jackboots and a swastika armband, told reporters that the National Australia Party was “violently anti-Communist, strongly nationalistic and determined to clean up Australia’s filthy moral climate.” The party was “willing to use force if necessary” and was “militantly right wing. I suppose, in fact, we could be called Fascists,” Klement said.

The party disclaimed any association with Klement and Mr N. McDougall wrote to the Sydney Morning Herald to advise that, “as joint secretary of the central executive of the National Australia Party, I am instructed to deny that there is any connection whatsoever between Mr J. von Rand and our party. The use of our name by him is to be greatly decried. His views are not necessarily the views of the National Australia Party. He is not a member of our organisation.”

The following extracts from a letter sent to Cawthon by de Carleton in July, 1965, may suggest something of the character of the National Australia Party.

The delay in answering your correspondence is due to the press of work that assails one in my position as leader of the National Australia Party and also the ever-present stress of my own private affairs. Our party is quite keen to have your support and interest knowing your previous record. Should you desire to join up with us who have broken the links of the past you will find that in most matters you and the National Australia Party are in complete harmony.

“The points that you raise in your letter as to whether or not the Nationalists are absolutely correct, I do not know, and are in accordance with our long-range ideological policy, facets of which are still being worked out by our planners.

“Eugenics is a matter that I have not gone into on a scientific basis but from a layman’s point of view I would express that I believe absolutely in the purity of the races of the world remaining true to their own particular concepts with no intermingling of marriages, the progeny of which are not one national nor another but a type of half- or sub-national which creates a link in the chain for breaking down the hereditary culture, the race as a whole, the ethical standards, the genetic qualities and the inherent ingenuity characteristic of races more so noticed in the white races.”

“I have been politically and sociologically evolved to make an impact through the National Australia Party as well as through other avenues now opening up and the time is nearly ripe for an offensive. I do not assume that I have been thrown up in history to rock the world as some have done. But I do know that the time is rapidly approaching when my name will be known to many, both for us and against.”

The National Australia Party collapsed after a few months as Smith began putting the ANSP together again. There were two bizarre incidents in the period between his release from prison and the National Socialist Party’s rebirth.

In February, 1965, a 27-year-old clerk in Sydney shot two adults — a brother and sister — and then attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself in the forehead. He was still alive when the police arrived, but died in hospital four days later.

The weapon used was a 9mm Luger pistol and, at the time of the murders, the man had been wearing a Nazi officer’s uniform. Parts of a machine-gun were found in his flat. An associate described him as having been “fanatical about war souvenirs and weapons of any kind” but
denied that he had had any connection with the ANSP. None was found by the police.

Then, in March, the Sunday Mirror, in an article headed "Security raid on Nazi leader," reported:

"In a dramatic tap secret raid on Friday, security police in Brisbane quizzed a former Australian Nazi Party chief and searched his hotel room. The Nazi Party boss, Brian Raven, told Special Branch detectives that he was in Queensland to sell copies of a Sydney newspaper which has now been referred to the Queensland Literature Board for examination.

"Police watched an hotel for some time on Friday before they swooped and took Raven to headquarters where he was closely questioned, for an hour on his political activities. He and three companions were ordered to leave Queensland within two hours."

"Raven told police that he had now left the Nazi Party. He and the other men arrived in Brisbane on Thursday with hundreds of copies of a Sydney newspaper which features satirical material, some with double meanings, and well-known girls. The paper is known as the King's Cross Whisper.

Back in Sydney, Smith was discovered in September by a Sunday Telegraph reporter at a meeting of the fundamentalist Church of God of Prophecy. Smith said that he was still active in the party, "but we've changed our address and I'm screening my members carefully. I don't want any more police raids or anything to do with explosives or criminal people. The National Socialist movement will be rebuilt and I will lead it to victory."

"The reporter queried Smith's presence at the meeting. 'There's nothing against a Nazi having a bit of religion,' Smith replied. 'Some of the greatest leaders of the Nazi Party were Christians.'"

Up on the platform in the small hall — his eyes closed, his head swaying in apparent religious ecstasy as he led the singing ("What can wash away my sins? Nothing but the blood of Jesus...") — was Royce, who'd been released from prison a short while before. "Yes, he's got the faith," said Smith. "He'll be the pastor of the church when it forms a branch in this district."

At this time, Smith says, "people regarded me as an underdog and help came so quickly that I entered a boom period in my political career. It was about then that I met the best supporter the party ever had. She was an elderly woman, the niece of a man who was a leader of Queensland some years ago."

"She was extremely generous. Over twelve months she gave me $7000 in cash, always in person. Her other favourite charities were the Liberal Party and the Anglican Church. I never did work out if she gave me so much because she had a high opinion of me or of my ideals. It didn't matter much, because her money was very handy and all it cost me was the time for tea and talk."

By early 1966, the ANSP was operating from what Smith describes as "the plushiest headquarters we ever had" — a large house in Summer Hill, a western suburb. Smith held two meetings on the Domain in January, at the first of which he told his audience that "a great battle is looming between the Australian National Socialist Party and the Communist Party of Australia. Unfortunately, in the course of this struggle there is going to be bloodshed."

At this point, Smith — who had been gesticulating wildly — overbalanced and fell off his platform. When he regained his footing, he told the crowd the party would hold meetings on the Domain each Sunday.

This statement provoked some interest among those who thought that the ANSP had been disposed of 18 months earlier. Four days after Smith's meeting, the Daily Telegraph reported that the New South Wales government was conferring with the Federal government about means "to curb the activities of the Australian Nazis."

And members of the Jewish community responded by attending Smith's next meeting in large numbers. Smith arrived alone at about 4.30 pm and was jeered from the outset. After ten minutes, he appealed to the police for help as "the crowd surged about him and he was taken into protective custody for an hour."

The crowd dispersed, and the police took Smith from the Domain and drove him into the city. He later told reporters that he had decided to abandon plans for further meetings on the Domain "until such time as I can bring sufficient people here to maintain order for our party. I won't appear at the Domain until the Jewish and Communist opposition are not in a position to stop me exercising my democratic right of free speech."

As the ANSP stepped up its activities, a number of those who had been members during the Ashfield era became active in the party once again. Among these were Bruce, Wenberg and Royce. Cawthron, however, stayed out in the cold, a solitary anti-Communist amidst the red menace in Canberra. In March, the Canberra Times reported:

"Demonstrators, mostly university students, stood in front of Parliament House yesterday with placards protesting against conscription and involvement in Vietnam. Another lone demonstrator, Mr E. Cawthron, 25, a physics student at the Australian National University, stood to one side with a poster taking an opposing view. One of the main body of demonstrators ran over to him, gripped with him, and ripped the placard. Mr Cawthron then left."

Cawthron says that "I didn't join the party in 1966. I had reservations. I didn't want to put blind faith in Smith. I wanted him to prove himself by making a success of the party. I gave him all the assistance possible, short of membership, and I offered to help him put out publications."

"As a matter of fact, I wasn't very happy about the kind of people he had there. I knew several of them had criminal records. There was a cross-section of people: there were dedicated National Socialists and there were people motivated by more..."

"Several months later the ANSP was to publish an official version of this episode in its magazine Brown Shirt. "The time is 4.30 pm, 23 January, 1966, and the police is Sydney's Communist-controlled Domain. Despite a week of provocative items in the daily press announcing his intention to speak and despite the knowledge that the area would be streaming with ghetto refuse, Smith refused to cancel his intended meeting and walked into the midst of almost 1000 murderously-looking Jew-Communists! As a result of his arrest and removal by the police, the press went wild with delight and went so far as to declare that 'Smith and his Nazi Party are finished and will not be seen again.' On 27 May, 1966, the Jew-press was forced to eat its words! Smith was back again and stronger than ever!"
opportunistic things. I wasn't very happy about Graham Royce being treasurer, but he's just one example of dubious characters in executive positions."

The "association with Royce" was abruptly terminated at about this time, anyway, when Smith expelled him for trying to keep the movement alive. I don't think he's a National Socialist for a start."

Smith says: "He's a Fascist and that's a horse of a completely different colour. He believes in re-establishment of the British Empire and things like that - dreams that are completely impracticable."

And he opposed the association with Rockwell and said the concept of a world movement was alien to National Socialism. This is rubbish, of course. You can't turn back the clock. It's not Europe. 1936. It's white man versus the rest now."

Royce's next move was to insert a public notice in the Sydney Morning Herald:

1. Graeme Theo Royce, wish to advise that from this date I am no longer the official national or district officer of the Australian National Socialist Party or connected with this party in any manner or form. I am foremost an Australian patriot and as such am opposed to all attempts to bring Australia under the domination of foreign ideologies. My hopes that this organisation will promote a spirit of Australian nationalism have been shattered and I apologise for any harm that may have been caused by my former association with this organisation.

And, in a letter to another ex-member of the ANSP at this time, Royce wrote:

"Greetings! Couldn't help but see your address when I cleared the box for the last time as a member of the ANSP. You couldn't possibly get around Arthur Smith is quite sure you and H.W. are working together as agents for the Jews! Paranoia at its height!"

I quit the ANSP last Friday. Actually, the D-Day was to be Saturday, but the fellow placing the ad in the public notices of the Herald found he would save three dollars if he put it in on Friday. The first thing I knew of it was when Sun-Herald reporters arrived seeking an interview. The publisher didn't even see it. Of course, when he did.

"However, things have been settling in a quite gentlemanlike fashion. The reasons I quit were much the same as yours. I had never been a Nazi - but am National Socialist. I believe that Hitler betrayed a lot of the socialist principles."

In a further letter, this time to John Tyndall, former deputy leader of the British National Socialist Party, Royce reviewed the state of the Right in Australia. Under the alias "Peter Huxtable" he wrote:

"Although there are one or two 'right-wing' movements in this country which are alert on many questions, the only National Socialist activity has been centred around the very remarkable personality of the Rev. Graeme Royce - a young man of 27 with a wonderful vision and a remarkable ability for organisation."

"This man has been firm in his ideas since the age of 13. At 17, he joined the newly-formed Australian Party and managed to take over the administration of that group and influence its thinking on National Socialist lines. He was instrumental in converting Arthur Smith and many of the other activists to this idealism."

At the beginning of 1966, "Huxtable" continued, "a programme was drawn up by Royce and the ANSP re-established - all through the work of Royce. Smith has no ability whatsoever. Because of Royce's idealism and the set of principles laid down the movement began to make progress."

"Huxtable" closed his letter to Tyndall with a detailed analysis of the reasons and the work of the remarkable Royce and concluded: "Without Royce, the ANSP will die."

In February, Smith disrupted a meeting addressed by the editor of the Anglican Francis James, under the title of 'Is there a Communist rabble lining one side of the hall and all the right-wing people sitting on the other. It was fairly tasty. I shouted out: 'Mr. James, why don't you hear the queer friend Wilfred Burchett tonight?' and when James got up to speak I climbed onto the stage.

"I grabbed the microphone and shouted: 'Ladies and gentlemen, he stands for Hanoi! I stand for Australia! The mob with wild - they were screaming. Allan Ashbolt threw a headlock on me and shouted through the microphone: 'This is Arthur Smith, the leader of the Australian Nazi Party!' The audience stood and cheered and chanted:

"Mr. Ashbolt, an ABC executive, wrote to the Sydney Morning Herald a few days later to apologise for his part in the incident. He wrote that Smith's action "dismayed me, but I felt an additional sense of shock when a considerable section of the audience about 30 per cent, made up mostly of young men in their late teens and early twenties - began to applaud and cheer him..."

"The politeness and generosity and patience with me I must commend - removed Mr. Smith from the hall. My wife tells me, nevertheless, that my intervention on the platform was both undignified and aggressive, and hardly an example of rational argument."

"So I feel I should apologise to Mr. James, to the police and to all enlightened members of the audience for, as it were, impulsively throwing myself into the fray. I cannot, however, withdraw myself to a corner of the audience, and being a bully-boy was surrounding him, or to the hoodlum elements supporting him."

In April, National Socialists demonstrated in Sydney against the Aboriginal civil rights leader Charles Perkins Posters carried by the ANSP demonstrators read "Yes, we do hate race-mixing" and "ANSP demands a fair deal for Aborigines." A member of the group explained that he opposed Mr. Perkins' activities because "assault of the Aborigines is leading to the genociding of the whole Aboriginal race."

The party was still running in low gear, both because of a shortage of funds and because of police caution. The NSW premier, Mr. Askin, had announced in March that "the commissioner of police has informed me that the activities of the Australian National Socialist Party are being kept under close scrutiny. Should anything transpire calling for the attention of the police in respect of the party, the necessary action will be taken immediately."

One supporter, Mr. Askin's statement was intended to reassure the Jewish community and to warn National Socialists that they had not been lost sight of. Of this, however, the National Socialists were aware - hence Smith's caution.

The ANSP made its next public appearance in Melbourne on May Day, 1966. Six party members wearing "khaki shirts and trousers, black ties with the Nazi eagle emblem, brown belts and swastika armbands" and carrying a swastika flag, arrived at the Yarra Bank as 3000 people stood listening to speakers after the traditional May Day March.

The National Socialists began to hand leaflets to the crowd. Almost as soon as they appeared, according to one newspaper, "about 30 people rushed at them, screaming 'Fascist pigs' and 'Nazi swine'."

In the brawl which ensued, according to press reports, a rock struck one of the party members above the eye and deeply gashed his face. He was then held over the boot of a car and battered. As women screamed, men tore swastika armbands from the Nazis. One who had most of his face and arm lacerated stabbed his victim to safety.

The National Socialists said later that their appearance at the Yarra Bank had been planned "through our headquarters in Sydney" and promised that there would be further demonstrations in Melbourne. However, "next time there will be more of us."

The wife of one of the men told a reporter that the group had been active in Melbourne for about eight months. It met, usually on Saturday night in an suburban hotel. She said she had argued with her husband over his membership of the party when she had found some National Socialist propaganda in the house. It was in German and had been published in the United States, she said, and was the material.

Her husband was a British who had come to Australia thirteen years before and he had been a member of the army of occupation in Germany after the war. It was then that he had learned to speak German."

In Sydney, the ANSP was on the point of collapse once again. It showed a little life in June when Smith was given $3000 with which to establish a party newspaper. The donor was Mrs. Ritchie, a member of the party in New Guinea who had made large contributions to the funds of the ANSP and, more recently, to the National Socialist Party of Australia.

The resulting publication, Brown Shirt, was a small, four-page trade magazine, but the most substantial produced to this point. Although the words 'volume one, number one' on its cover hinted at more issues to follow, Brown Shirt was not published again.

The party became completely dormant in August with the departure of Smith to his home-state of Tasmania. At the beginning of September, he wrote to Cahworn:

Just a short note to let you know your assistance. Last Saturday night the police rang me to say that my father was dying in Laucestone Hospital. I was able to scrape together the fare to get over here and was promised by our comrades in Sydney that the return fare would be wired to me..."
March, 1966. Cawthron stands alone against the red menace in Canberra.

What can wash away my sins? Nothing but the blood of Jesus... According to one newspaper report, the three uniformed National Socialists who met Wenberg when he arrived at Mascot Airport after having been deported from the United States "greeted him warmly with heel-clicking." This photograph was shot through the jackboots of one of Wenberg's party colleagues.
me to Sydney, no one has bothered to honour his promise and I find myself isolated here through lack of funds. To view the urgent work awaiting me in Sydney, I would ask if you could wire sufficient money to get me at least across to Melbourne, where I could hitch-hike to Sydney.

"The lack of comradeship shown at this most distressing time by those in Sydney almost makes me weep tears of blood. Please treat this letter as most urgent. I would have telephoned but my cash ran out on Wednesday . . . ." Cawthron says that he sent the money to Smith, who returned to Sydney, "found nothing and returned to Tassie again. Remember that Ritchie had sent Arthur $3000 a few months before."

It was not until June, 1967, that there was any further National Socialist activity in Australia. Smith — who had returned to Sydney shortly before — says that during the Arab-Israeli war a number of students at Vacluse Boys' High School formed a Hitler Youth organisation. 'There was a lot of anti-Semitic sentiment at the school, you see, so naturally they were sympathetic to the Arabs', cause," he says.

Smith's role was "purely an advisory one. I gave them leaflets and instructions on how to spread the word on behalf of the Arabs. They were sticking up lots of posters of Nasser around the school — that sort of thing. Then one of the dopey kids brought a Jewish kid into the group — without knowing he was Jewish, of course — and that was the end of it. The headmaster rounded them all up and threatened them, but nothing else happened."

Cawthron must have overcome his objection to association with Royce by this time, for the latter was now interviewed on ABC television as a spokesman for the "Free Palestine Committee," the "executive members" of which were Royce, Cawthron and Frank Molnar.

Cawthron was the committee's president, Molnar its treasurer, and Royce its secretary. The three men purported to represent respectively the Australian-Arab Friendship Association (NSW), the Australian-Arab Friendship League (ACT) and the Australian National Front for Social Justice. Royce said that the committee was anxious to assist in the liberation of Palestine from "Zionist usurpers" and hoped to "mobilise volunteers and funds in Australia for the Arab cause."

And lest anyone suggest that the organisation Royce represented was another of his fantasies, he could produce copies of a small, loose-leaf pamphlet to show that it was not. *Action* — "published by G. Royce on behalf of the Australian National Front for Social Justice" — was "the nation's anti-Communist paper," on sale for just 20 cents. In his editorial, Royce argued that "we must divest ourselves of the twin Zionist influences of world Capitalism and world Communism and pursue a course of Australian nationalism."

An article headed "Aussie Diggers stabbed in back!" reminded the reader that "while Australian boys are dying in the jungles of Vietnam, mobs of demonstrators are roaming the streets of Australia, demanding victory for the Communist forces in Vietnam. The red hordes even carry the flags of the enemy during their demonstrations. Communists and their allies are, in fact, demanding the murder of our Australian boys in Vietnam."

A further article called for the formation of a new "white Commonwealth" comprising "valiant Rhodesia" and other "white" countries, thus ensuring the "predominance of the high forms of life which today are everywhere in retreat.

"The author of this last piece was one John Tyndall. His political background — as deputy leader of the British National Socialist Movement until his expulsion by Colin Jordan in 1963 — was not referred to in *Action*."

Cawthron says that *Action* may have been financed by the embassy of the United Arab Republic, with which Royce — then in Canberra — had been in contact.

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**The New Order**

*Book 1*

Chapter 1: My Beginnings
Chapter 2: First Impressions
Chapter 3: My Ancestors
Chapter 4: The Australian Past
Chapter 5: The Meaning of Politics
Chapter 6: The Meaning of Race
Chapter 7: My Political Awakening
Chapter 8: Defending the Movement
Chapter 9: Rebuilding the Movement

*Book 2*

Chapter 10: Organisation and State
Chapter 11: Party of State
Chapter 12: Economic Ideas
Chapter 13: The New World
Chapter 14: Foreign Policy
Chapter 15: The Tragedy of Germany
Chapter 16: The New Order
Chapter 17: Epilogue

Published by

Arthur Smith

In 1967, Smith began to prepare an autobiography. This outline is as far as he got. His "Aristotle" (see the title of chapter three) was a Domain regular, "a dour German immigrant who changed the course of my life," Smith says. "He befriended me, took me to his home for dinner and discussed religion, society and politics. He gave me a book. It was entitled 'Mein Kampf' and it was written by Adolf Hitler. I read it once, then read it again and again. Here was what I had been looking for. Here was the man whose every word was music to me..."

The "debacle" referred to in the title of chapter eight was the Ashfield raid.
Smith on the Sydney Domain: "I'm not afraid of curly hair and long noses."

This cartoon was originally published in Australia Awake! — a crude newspaper sold by members of the ANSP during their meetings on the Domain in November and December, 1967.
Of his presidency of the Free Palestine Committee, Cawthron says: "I first heard about it when I read an article in the Sydney Morning Herald. I had not formally accepted the position.

Royce passes out of the history at this point. He now says that his attitudes have changed completely. "I’m pro-Israel now. I don’t believe Jews should be gassed and I don’t believe in any taking of life. It’s anti-Jewish. I’ve gone beyond that."

Royce also says he is "no longer a racist, although I believe there are cultural differences between the races."

Australia’s National Socialists, he says, are "politically isolated". The words of NSW premier Jack Renshaw after the "Four Corners" programme in 1984. "They’re just playing games. None of them really believes they’ll ever get into power. If anything, they harm the causes they support.

As further evidence of his political change of heart, Royce says he reads Nation Review each week, expresses "the sincere hope that George Wallace will be elected the next president of the United States of America, because I believe it’s about time for a change" — now votes for the Democratic Labour Party. "I’m a socialist," he says.

In August, 1967, the leader of the American Nazi Party, George Lincoln Rockwell, was assassinated. At the court appearance of John Patler, the man who was subsequently convicted of Rockwell’s murder, Eric Wenberg shouted: "You filthy swine" and "You filthy assassin" and attempted to attack Patler.

Wenberg was arrested and imprisoned. He had left Australia in February and entered the United States in June via Canada. He had joined the American Nazi Party, he said, because "I realised that these were people who were fighting the corrupt system of government here."

To support himself while staying at the party headquarters at Arlington, Virginia, Wenberg had taken a job as a cook at a local restaurant. When he was brought before an Immigration Department examiner to determine whether a deportation order should be issued, he said that he had been unaware that he had been breaking the law by travelling on a visa issued on a different country’s behalf. When Patler decided that by going to work he could help these people who were fighting to preserve the western system of culture," he said.

At the end of the hearing, a deportation order was issued. Wenberg appealed against the order but in January, 1968, he was deported. He was met at Sydney’s Mascot Airport by Bruce and two other party members — all three of whom were in uniform. According to the newspaper report, when Wenberg arrived they greeted him warmly with heel-clapping.

Wenberg said that his deportation was "an obvious political stunt and a typical example of what democracy really stands for. Deliberate deception and lies will not make the party change its aims of achieving power."

Meanwhile, Smith had been building the ANSP once more. On his return to Sydney in mid-1967, he’d found that there was nothing but weight-bearing again. Each time I come back it’s a bit easier than the last because of all the contacts which have been made before.

In October, the party opened a new headquarters in Redfern, two miles south of the city, and on Sunday, 22 October, the renascent ANSP held its first "action."

An anti-Vietnam demonstration had been planned which included a march to the stadium at Homebush. Smith says that he and other party members acquired two tanks of compressed air and a hose and prepared a large tankful of pink dye (made up of flour, water and colouring). They installed this convinience in the back seat of party member Claudio Woods’ car and set off.

"We drove up Bayswater Road," Smith recalls. "They were marching about five wide down the hill. I was sitting in the back of the car with the window down. A few hundred yards up the road, I told Claudio to slow up because I was ready to start spraying. I released the cocks on the pressurised-air bottles, held the hose in both hands and let her rip.

"It was like a firehose today. The Coms told me later they thought it was insecticide or petrol. Some of them were running almost before the spray reached them. The moment it hit the first of the Coms, the men started screaming. Before long there was a deformed, naked man in front of them and started running for their lives. It was the most unrevolutionary behaviour I’ve ever seen."

The march had completely broken up. We’d sprayed for about 30 to 40 seconds and along about 100 yards of the road. I suppose that about 300 had been hit and a lot of them were completely soaked. I saw some people in Rushcutters Bay Park later standing around with pink dye running down their faces out of their hands.

We drove furiously on up the hill for about 50 yards and then the car stalled! Claudio frantically tried to get it started again and only succeeded in flooding it. There was a red tape floating in the back so I got out. A bus was trapped behind and the driver came up to give us a hand to push the car out of the way. Two people came out of the demonstration and helped, too.

A couple of posters fell out of the car — they were huge things with just a swastika and the words ‘The Nazis are back!’ — and one of the Coms picked them up and handed them back to me. Here you are, mister! he said. I’m sorry about your car."

The other took a look in the back and said: ‘Hey, mister, did you know you’ve got a lot of pink stuff floating around in the back of your car?’

Suddenly, Howard Bruce appeared out of nowhere, jumped into the car, pushed Claudio out of the way and started it. I got into the back and leaned out of the window to thank the people who helped us. It’s very rude not to thank people who help you."

Then Bruce took off like a bat out of hell."

Smith’s speech to the court:

"I alone bear responsibility for this incident, but I am not a criminal because of that. It could only be the lowest form of sub-humanity which would be prepared to stab our Australian servicemen in the back while they are fighting and dying in Vietnam. I am also charged with offensive behaviour. If the lawyers of this nation believe that patriotism is offensive then I must accept the proposition that I am the most offensive man in Australia for I am also her most patriotic son.

"As an Australian National Socialist, I have not engaged today snivelling for democratic justice. Rather, I stand manfully before your worship knowing that the judgement of man counts for nothing before the goddess of history. That this state should have lowered itself to this extent indicates that the nation is now struggling in the deathlike grip of Communist persuasion.

Australia’s most patriotic son was convicted on four charges of assault and fined a total of $100. He then made a speech and walked down the street.

"I shall do it again tomorrow — only this time I’d use petrol with a match following shortly afterwards."

From the end of October, the party held meetings on the Docklands every Friday night.

They began peacefully enough, but on 26 November, according to a Sydney Morning Herald report, "police had to escort the leader of the Australian National Socialist Party, Mr Arthur Smith, through a crowd at the Docklands who could not check an alleged bomb threat against his Redfern printing works. The police were followed by about 100 people when they took Mr Smith on foot to St James Railway Station, about half a mile away, where he engaged a taxi."

The bomb threat was made by one of about 200 people who jeered and booed Mr Smith when he made anti-Semitic statements to the crowd. The police said the crowd included demonstrators from Jewish youth groups.

When Smith arrived at the Redfern headquarters he found that two party members who had returned before him had been threatened. An electric circuit and large quantities of paper had been piled on top of the party’s printing press and an incendiary bomb detonated underneath. The two members had arrived a few minutes after the fire had started and were able to prevent serious damage.

At the ANSP’s next Domain appearance, on 3 December, six party members flanked Smith’s platform. He had been speaking for about an hour — during which period he had been interrupted several times when members of the crowd overturned his platform — when the police suggested to him that he discontinue the meeting.

Smith announced that ‘I’m not afraid of cursing, fire and living in a ghetto in this country’ but allowed himself to be persuaded to leave the Domain under a police escort. Before leaving he gave a Fascist salute and promised: ‘I will return.’ Police said that the crowd ‘included middle-aged settlers from Jewish youth groups.

Next Sunday, Smith arrived at the Domain once again. The Daily Telegraph reported that ‘he had been speaking for about five minutes when the crowd surged forward and overturned his platform.’

Even the Redfern headquarters was proving unsafe by this time. Two days after the five-minute Domain meeting, according to the party’s weekly newspaper

* Appearing before the Munich People’s Court in 1924 after his abortive revolution in Bavaria, Hitler declared: ‘Pronounce us guilty a thousand times over; the goddes of the enlightenment will smile and tear to pieces the public prosecutor’s submission and the court’s verdict — for she acquits us!’
Australia Awake! three young Jews attempted to blind the party leader, Mr Arthur Smith, in an arrogant display of Jew terrorism.

"At approximately 11am, the three young thugs tried to burst through the door of the party headquarters. As the leader fought them off, one young terrorist drew a concentrated ammonia solution into his face. Quick thinking on the leader's part prevented the ammonia from damaging his eyes." Although there were at most a dozen party members in Sydney at this time, the National Socialists were happy with the growth of the party. In May, 1968, in a "progress report of the ANSP," these months at the end of 1967 were summed up as follows: "In November, 1967, a small gathering of National Socialists took place under the leadership of Arthur Smith. After preliminary discussions, a planned schedule was tabled by the leader. All members agreed to support the proposals. During the first two months, even though the party was chronically short of finance, progress was made.

The movement held weekly meetings on the Domain in spite of Jew terror tactics. Week by week the party struggled forward. Lies, slander, vilification, and intimidation only hardened party members. As the tempo of activity increased the party began smashing its way back into the headlines.

Steven Allen joined the ANSP towards the end of 1967. When he visited the party headquarters he found Smith "wandering around in a brown shirt, brown trousers and jackboots. The place was in a shambles. The rooms were half-painted, there were odds and ends piled up in heaps everywhere, and unwashed teacups and cigarette butts all over the place. Smith was literally starving. Someone had given him $300 and specified that it be spent on fixing up the headquarters and on nothing else. When I went to see him again the next day, I brought a couple of hamburgers with me."

While Smith was reactivating the ANSP, Cawthorn and his colleague on the Free Palestine Committee, Frank Molnar, were trying to launch a party of their own. In July, 1967, while the ANSP was still at a low ebb, Cawthorn says, "a meeting was held to try to get the party going again on a professional basis. Mr Molnar and I went to see Arthur and we went over a new constitution with him. "He agreed to all points. We made it clear to him that he didn't enjoy the confidence of Les Ritchie, John Stewart and several other key people as well as Frank Molnar and I. But we said it was time to hold a position in the party where he could use his organisational ability.

"From this point there were in effect two distinct parties," Cawthorn says. "Mr Smith's party was the Australian National Socialist Party (ANSP) and the Canberra party was the National Socialist Party of Australia (NSPA). The Sydney party tended to be radical; the Canberra party tended to be more conservative. Many of the states were divided. In Melbourne, for example, Claude Woods was a supporter of Arthur Smith — but many of the people in the Victorian branch were not very happy about this."

Woods was not merely a "firm supporter" of the ANSP, he condemned Cawthorn and Molnar for launching their party. In December, 1967, Woods wrote to Cawthorn:

"I must say I was shocked in no uncertain manner after reading the contents of your letter. It just didn't seem like you writing it. I can remember vividly the words of hope expressed when I was in Canberra and when you and Arthur came to see me in Melbourne. As you left — you may remember — your last words were: 'Well, now that you've met Arthur it will remain up to you as to whether you join him.'

"I felt cheered up that we would be working all together for National Socialism. After meeting you in Canberra I felt that a breath of clean air had swept me because you were the first National Socialist that I had met."

"After all this," Woods wrote, "I suddenly get a letter which seems to come from the enemy. I have never heard Arthur say one unfair word against you, Ted. In fact, he has — without a word of a lie — spoken up for you when others have claimed you were weak. Your claims of his 'criminal record' are false. He went to gaol to protect other weak scum hoping that these people would still carry on the fight. "This man whom I believe in and follow has done far more for our cause than you or I will ever do. I have not, however, decided to write to you only to harp on the past."

"The situation today is that you have apparently taken it upon yourself to start one of the worst, most cowardly and vilest smear campaigns against my leader Arthur Smith that has ever occurred in Australia, even by the lowest possible crude. After you and Molnar visited Sydney you saw many people and groups. (I won't mention names.)

"Did you know, Ted, that you were both made laughing stocks off? We also learned that friend Molnar has split up every movement that he's been connected with, especially in the Hungarian community. That's not all. Molnar has no intention of helping anything National Socialist according to a statement he made to several people.

"The entire Right, weak as it is, thinks you are just Molnar's lap-dog and this is true. Isn't it, Ted? I just can't figure your motives. Either you are a good National Socialist or a sell-out to Jewry. Which is it?"

"When great men like commander Rockwell lay down their lives for National Socialism, it is heartbreaking to see people subvert and destroy forever in a few weeks what it has taken men — in thousands of lives and blood — years to build. You have not only hurt Arthur but the entire movement."

"I will not write reams on the progress we've made but I will only say that we have now obtained a printing press and in the near future will be publishing a newspaper. However, we wish if possible to buy the press outright instead of on a deposit and terms. If you feel you've had enough of traitors and want to get back into National Socialism again I would personally be grateful of any small donation to aid in securing the press. This press is a once in a lifetime bargain for the price. We must have it."

"I ask you, Ted, wake up to yourself and give this Molnar a kick in the pants. He's no good — in fact, he's worse than G.R. was ever claimed to be. By the way, last week's rally went off okay. Anyway, Ted, here's hoping for the future. Don't forget the press. We would be grateful for any little extra."

"Well, so long for now. Yours in National Socialism, Claude M. Woods."

The only thing that kept many of the organisations that have come under our scrutiny from being welded into a cohesive group is the fact that they could not agree on who should be the fuhrer. (From the report of a US House of Representatives committee in 1935 on its investigation of "Nazi and other propaganda.")"
FRANK HOWARD ROSSER, the national secretary of the Australian National Socialist Party, was born in Brynmar, Wales, in August, 1938, of Rhodesian parents. They were Anglicans; he has no religious convictions.

In 1940, the family returned to Rhodesia, where Rosser's father owned a farm. Rosser went to Britain in 1948 to board at English schools and returned to Rhodesia at the end of 1957. He worked on the farm until June, 1960, when he enlisted in Tshombe's mercenary army at the Salisbury office of a Congolese recruiting agent.

During his nine months in the Congo fighting against the United Nations force, he earned a weekly wage of roughly $250, plus $10 per day danger money in a "firing zone," plus "loot." The following March he was wounded in the leg — "I got in the way of a machine-gun" — and returned to Salisbury. After recuperating, he joined the Department of Veterinary Services as a game control officer.

In January, 1966, he emigrated to Western Australia. For 15 months he worked as a freelance salesman, touring the north-west in a van stocked with gramophones, radios, watches and cameras and selling them to farmers and residents of isolated towns at a 300 per cent markup on the wholesale price.

In March, 1967, he travelled east to Melbourne. For eight months he sold advertising space for K. G. Murray Limited's magazine, Australia Outdoors. "It was their shooting magazine so it was right up my street." In November, he moved to Sydney, where he sold space for several suburban newspapers.

It was about this time that Rosser first came into contact with the National Socialist Party. He listened to party speakers in the Domain, bought party publications there and at the Redfern headquarters, and joined up in January, 1968.

In March, 1969, he married a 23-year-old Australian girl, they now have one child, a daughter. Rosser's wife is not a party member but "does agree with many of its policies." The couple rent a house in the Sydney suburb of Newtown and own a piece of land at Blaxland, in the Blue Mountains, on which they hope to build a house.

From June, 1969, until February, 1971 Rosser was employed by the Australian Timber Journal as advertising and promotions manager. In February, he decided to freelance once again, this time as an "advertising and sales promotion consultant." In the same month, he gave a press conference in Sydney to announce the palace revolution in the party which had resulted in his emergence as national secretary.

February also saw Rosser's acquisition of Australian citizenship. He applied for naturalisation upon completing the minimum five years residency required before an application may be made. "I simply filled in a slip of paper, sent it in with my birth certificate and evidence of having been here for five years, and was granted Australian citizenship. I gave no oath of loyalty and made no other declaration. There was no question on that piece of paper relating to my political beliefs."

Of his interests outside politics, Rosser says he plays chess two or three times a week and, although less often, table tennis. He used to play squash "back home" (Rhodesia) and rugby football; that is, until he was wounded.

He reads the Bulletin, the Jewish News, the National Times and Tribune regularly, and four daily papers. And a lot of books: "Everything from Bertrand Russell to Agatha Christie."

He doesn't go to the cinema very often (most films today, Rosser says, are "this trashy, 'Easy Rider' stuff with bare tits, and long-haired, flea-bitten twits as heroes") and watches television very infrequently. There's so much degeneracy — sex, violence — reflected in the programmes."

Of his musical taste, Rosser says: "I don't think a decent piece of music's been written since Glenn Miller died in 1944. But I'm very fond of the classics."

February, 1971. Frank Rosser sits at a desk in the Australian National Socialist Party's headquarters following his announcement that a "coup d'etat" had taken place in the leadership.
Ted's in the rat-house

There were now two parties: the radical Australian National Socialist Party (ANSP), based in Sydney and led by Arthur Smith; and the more moderate National Socialist Party of Australia (NSPA), based in Canberra and led by Ted Cawthron and Frank Molnar.

Writing to an intending member in April, 1968, Cawthron explained that those in the NSPA were seeking to dissociate themselves from the jackbooted, 'Nei' image fostered by Hollywood and TV programmes — and imitated by certain crackpot sensationalist groups in Australia as well. Again, in June, Cawthron wrote to the same person — who had by then been enrolled as an "official supporter" — advising that "Arthur Smith was recently convicted of five malicious assault charges and fined $100 plus $100 costs.

"What a waste of money! It escapes me how people can continue to finance him, but obviously some do. He is a disgrace to the whole cause. His offsider, Eric Wenberg, also has a record for breaking and entering, assault, etc.

"Smith and Co. have turned dozens of good people away from the cause, although we are gradually winning back many of them with our reasonable, well-balanced and legal approach." (By May, 1969, Wenberg was being described by Cawthron — to the same correspondent — as "a great aid here." He had joined Cawthron's party in the interim.)

A "national unity conference" was convened by the NSPA in Canberra in January, 1968. The Canberra Times reported:

"Intending interstate delegates had been telephoned from Sydney on Friday and told that the conference had been cancelled. When the conference was due to start there were ten policemen, seven photographers and eight reporters outside the hall. And four National Socialists, three of them from Canberra. The only brown shirt in sight was worn by the reporter from the Soviet news agency Tass."

A statement issued to the press by the "Congress" read: "Agreement was reached on a common programme and delegates present pledged themselves to work towards the achievement of a united front. Those taking the pledge were Cawthron, Molnar, Ross Frank, 22, a civil servant, and Heinrich Franz, a German immigrant in his forties who worked as a cab-driver in Melbourne.

"Several attempts made to reunite the two parties in this period were abortive. A meeting cancelled in February, however, fell through for reasons other than party factionalism. It was to have been held in Frances's flat in Richmond, Melbourne, but the owner of the premises — a Jewish shopkeeper who managed a delicatessen on the ground floor — heard three party members say something to one another which made it clear that they were National Socialists."

He called the police and had them — Frances, Smith and Jan Butland, a member of the NSPA — ejected. Smith said that he'd arrived in Melbourne that morning for a 'national meeting to sort out differences between interstate branches of the movement.'

It took Cawthron and Molnar several months to establish confidence in the NSPA among National Socialists who were disenchanted with Smith and the ANSP. When Woods wrote to Ritchie in New Guinea to complain about the assistance the latter was giving to the NSPA, Ritchie replied:

"Any agreements or commitments entered into temporarily by me with the Cawthron-Molnar group are not to be taken by you as being binding or in any way final. I am still waiting for the scene down there to clear up a bit. The above-mentioned agreement was entered into by me with the Canberra group while totally out of communication with Mr. Smith. Please show all my letters to him.

The NSPA also had some problems with party personnel. A newsletter published in March, 1968, advised members that "J.P. Butland has been expelled from the NSPA for irresponsible behaviour and activities not in the best interests of the Australian National Socialist."

"Reasons: making unauthorised statements to members of the press; representing the NSPA without authority and attending a meeting as such; and the press with an individual whose actions have gravely damaged the National Socialist cause in Australia and from whom the NSPA totally dissociates itself. This notice has been published by order of the national directorate." (The "individual" referred to was Smith.)

In the March newsletter, it was also announced that "W.J. Stoddart has been appointed secretary-organiser of the NSPA for the Brisbane area." In a newsletter published in May, the following "notice of expulsion" appeared:

"W.J. Stoddart has been expelled from the NSPA, effective from 1 June, 1968, for irresponsible behaviour and anti-National Socialist activities. W.J. Stoddart has been under suspension following reports that he engaged in activities in Brisbane which brought discredit upon the party.

"The following charges were proved: organising a membership drive for a group — Arthur Smith and his jackbooted comedians — which, in the opinion of the national directorate, is not a National Socialist group due to its un-Australian behaviour; using literature and funds supplied by the NSPA to further the aims of the above-mentioned group; wearing the uniform of the above-mentioned group; and failing to account for moneys procured by selling copies of the Australian National Socialist Journal. This notice has been published by order of the national directorate."

The NSPA later established a formal process of expulsion by "party courts," as the National Socialist Bulletin reported in October, 1969. "Any member may be suspended from the party for dishonourable behaviour or for disowning any of the pledges he made on his membership application form. The suspension will usually be for a stated period of not less than three months, after which the person will appear before a party court to explain why he should be readmitted to full membership status."

"Any member expelled — which will be for any serious infringements of National Socialist principles and directives — may appeal within seven days of receiving the expulsion notice for reconsideration of his case before a party court. A party court will consist of four senior members. Three members of the party court must approve any decision made."

In the September, 1968, Australian National Socialist Journal and National Socialist Bulletin, Smith and his followers in the ANSP have invariably been described as an irresponsible and criminal element. In January, 1968, for instance, the Canberra
group announced.

We, the National Socialists of Australia, are trying to overcome the great damage done to our cause in 1964 when 'National Socialist headquarters' in Ashfield turned out to be the haven for criminals. Sellers, Facer, Maund and so on were all convicted criminals. The party leader himself was arrested and gaolled for criminal offences.

"We wish to make it clear that we dissociate ourselves from the 1964 crowd and those responsible for what happened. We can't have criminals or criminals in our organisation. Our task will not be made any easier by the legacy of 1964 or 1966, when another attempt was made under criminal influence.

"Intending members of the Canberra group were warned (in the Australia National Socialist Journal) that 'a person joining the ANSP for 'thirills' or megalomanic reasons will be sorely disappointed. He will find that membership brings not an opportunity for irresponsible, even criminal, activity but an added responsibility and increased obligations. We are fighting against nearly overwhelming odds for the very survival of our race and civilisation and the stakes are too high for us to tolerate any element of timidity or foolishness to be tolerated within our ranks.'

Smith says that "if you suggested in Canberra that physical action should be used you were gone, brother, just like that. 'Are you a Smith man?' they'd ask each other. It was a test of how radical you were.'" Smith feels that Cawthron's and Molnar's attacks on the ANSP - and, in particular, on his leadership of the party - were "unnecessary and archaic where the Special Branch could dream up. I have been the victim of a most vile campaign by Canberra." These attempts to discredit Smith prompted him, in March, 1968, to admit to following an "oath of allegiance" to all ANSP members.

"Do you who are the guardians of the National Socialist Party swear that you will render to our leader, Arthur Smith, unconditional obedience; be at all times loyal to the nation, defence of the constitution of the commonwealth of Australia, and do no act which will bring discredit to or shame upon your race, nation or party?"

Smith now tried to extend the scope of the ANSP's activities by establishing branches in Victoria and Queensland. His mission to Victoria failed and he returned to Sydney in March. Wenberg was detailed to Brisbane, where he was arrested and charged with possession of an unlicensed pistol. He was subsequently convicted and fined $50.

Wenberg began to build a branch in Brisbane and, on 31 March, he organised the rally for the public meeting in Queensland. He told reporters that "the aim was to organise the rally to provoke any individual or organisation on moral, religious or political grounds but we expect trouble from Communist and left-wing groups, so it's opposite our right-wing policies. This is why I went to the police headquarters during the week to tell of our plans to hold the rally."

About 2000 people had gathered in Brisbane, City Park, by 2.45pm, when Wenberg arrived with about ten supporters. According to newspaper reports, as he stood on his platform '40 members of Brisbane's Jewish community'-started to shout 'Murderer!'

"Butcher!' 'Six million Jews are dead because of people like you.' "Nazi bastards, you can get out of this country.' and so on.

Wenberg shouted back: 'Why don't you go back to your own land and stay there?"

He had been speaking for seven minutes when 'six men battled their way through a storm of missiles. Police were thrown as they tried to protect the would-be speaker, and he was punched heavily several times and hit on the head and shoulders with a tree branch.

Wenberg yelled 'That's typical of you filthy Jews.'

"Another fight broke out immediately," the reports continued, "with the crowd cheering and urging on the anti-Nazi faction. Police managed to pull Wenberg away to make room and get him into a police car. His clothes were torn and blood-splattered.

"Meanwhile, the crowd had surrounded three of his supporters, punching them and shooting them with red petroleum jelly. The men tried to get a German car, but the crowd followed them onto the road and attempted to overturn the car. The occupants only managed to escape after police forced the crowd back. A number of other questions were asked, but no arrests were made.

"The National Socialists' brief appearance provoked an interesting correspondence in the letters columns of the Australian Mr. J. B. Kelly, the president of the Queensland Council for Civil Liberties. wrote to the paper as follows:

"The meeting was broken up by a group in the audience before the speaker had said more than a few sentences. Instead of restraining him, responsible for infringement of free speech and assembly by organised violence, the police, in effect, closed the meeting by taking the Nazi leader into 'protective custody.'

"If it is agreed that there is no such thing as democracy without civil liberties,' Mr. Kelly's letter continued, 'and that freedom of speech is the basic liberty on which all the rest depend, then there must be freedom of speech of dissenting minority views, however objectionable or repulsive these views may be to the majority."

"Toleration of the viciously anti-humanist Nazi pseudo-philosophy places a great strain on democratic forbearance but it is a strain which it must be able to bear. The Queensland Council for Civil Liberties cannot condone the actions of those who by violent means broke up the Nazi meeting in Centenary Place.'

The Rev. Mr. L. Rosenblum, the chairman of the council, said to the Queensland Jewish Board of Deputies, replied.

"Considerable advance publicity for this meeting was prominently featured in the Brisbane papers, with the idea that anti-democratic views of the Nazis were clearly propounded. It would be difficult for a person to restrain himself when his parents had been rendered down into soap, or when his relatives had been made into lampshades. The left-wing philosohy is being advocated by Wenberg and his ilk, and a collision was imminent if such persons were provoked.

"There was no intervention or intervention until the speaker, early in his address, launched into blatantly and intentionally provocative racist and anti-Semitic remarks. At this point there was an immediate and spontaneous reaction from the whole crowd, which surged forward and terminated the meeting there and then."

Mr. Smith, obviously, in a dispassionate observer, that the crowd's reaction was spontaneous and triggered off by the average Australian's repugnance for the type of fanatical filth espoused by the Nazis."

"While the meeting continued, and the show went on. A 'progress report of the ANSP published in May recorded that, 'on the evening of 19 April, a special ceremony was held to celebrate the birth of Adolf Hitler. At the invitation of the party leader, the Rev. Mr. Kelly offered a special address. During the service, the chaplain asked all members present to pray that the work begun by the fuhrer would be carried on throughout the world. In the presence of the Troopers, he said: 'The Lord has charged me with a special mission. Upon your shoulders falls the task of defending not only our party but also our western civilisation against the Jew-Bolshevik enemy.'"

"Traditionally, the speeches, the leader consecrated the oath banner and the deputy-leader, group-leader H. Bruce, administered the oath of allegiance to five members of the stormtrooper section. On 20 April, members in the Sydney district held a babeque to commemorate the fuhrer's birthday."

The "Rev. J. Harvey" was Jerry Hardy, a pastor of the Church of God, a fundamentalist Christian church. Smith says that Hardy was an 'Ulsterman, narrow as most Ulstermen, a bigot. He'll jump on any band wagon - I'm not sure whether he uses his religion to foster his politics or his politics to foster his religion."

"I tried to get him to put his collar on backﻚ he said, and put a gun on his arm for us. Of course, I see the value of having the clergy in the front row. After all, the Coms have been doing it for years."

"While the party members were off at their barbecue, Smith had a hectic time at the headquarters. 'Three fire engines arrived, two ambulances, police cars - they said there'd been reports of riots - and, oh God, taxis continuously. The taxis were screaming."

"Anyway, late that evening the doorbell rang. I'd been watching television. I opened the door and there was a face out there, a big face. The face said: Police here.' I said: 'What can I do for you?' It said: 'We've heard you've got guns on the premises,' and in they sailed."

"Four of them went upstairs and four searched downstairs. It was impossible to keep track of them to make sure they weren't planting anything. Eventually they left but found nothing. The next day, I went to lay a complaint and the police said that they didn't know anything about the raid. Never heard of it."

Smith has a theory about the identity of the person who had made the call to the police. He said that "he could be a co-conspirator around the platform, no Nazi flags, no uniforms, no swastika armbands. Just an Australian flag."

"A crowd of from 1500 to 2000 was
watching. John Webster will tell you what it was like then: the moment the Nazis arrived you might as well fold up your platform and watch it yourself.

"I'd been speaking for about ten minutes — drawing parallels between Communist infiltration in New Guinea and in Africa — when Arthur and the others arrived. He was in uniform and was escorted by four uniformed stormtroopers. The crowd immediately swelled to about 2500 to 3000 people, about 1000 of whom were Jewish thugs. They all surged around the platform."

"Frank was speaking as I came in behind the platform," Smith says. "I'd been there about three minutes when I copped a tomato in the back of the head. Then they threw Frank off the platform and proceeded — dozens of them — to kick him.

"Howard Bruce rushed in to assist him. He was lying in a terrible mess on the ground. There was blood everywhere — he fainted twice. We picked him up and Wenberg grabbed the Australian flag. They all gathered around me."

"The Jews were really screaming," Smith says. "You've got to be in a Nazi demonstration to know what it's like. I'd taken off my Sam Browne belt and when a Jew rushed in, I gave him a good one across the face with the buckle. There were at least 400 Jews throwing punches. The police had moved in and really pummelled the ones who'd been kicking Frank. They had to use strong measures.

After two or three minutes the main part of the braw was chased by the police and the Jews. I could see policemen chasing them all over the Domain and there were a lot of free-for-alls going on in the crowd.

I suggested to a police officer that it might be in the interest of peace if we left. He said that he would appreciate us doing that and we were escorted off the Domain. Then we couldn't get out of the car-park because our cars were completely packed around with Jews and these dirty, filthy creatures were spitting on the wind-screens. After 35 minutes, the police managed to clear a path for us and we got away.

"We went back to the headquarters and rang an ambulance for Frank. All the wounded — the people who'd been bashed a bit — were lying on the floor. I went round and shook them all by the hand."

Rosser says that, "apart from the first couple of blows, I don't remember any of this." He spent several days in hospital, receiving treatment for "cuts, bruises, abrasions, sore ribs and a broken nose."

Newspaper reports of this episode were more conservative than the National Socialists' estimates of the size of the crowd involved. The Sydney Morning Herald put the total at 800 and the Daily Telegraph estimated that it had been "400, swelling to 1000." The Telegraph also reported that "several of the demonstrators were Jewish Star of David emblems."

Six members of the crowd had been arrested. The police prosecutor told the court that "the men are allegedly members of the Jewish Youth Movement." Those arrested were:

Oscar Borecki, 35, manager, who was charged with malicious damage, offensive behaviour, resisting arrest and assaulting police; Eli Samoke, 25, unemployed, charged with offensive behaviour, resisting arrest and assaulting police; Peter Korda, 18, student, charged with offensive behaviour; Betzalal Hanofh, 35, panel-beater, charged with resisting arrest, assaulting police and offensive behaviour; Edwin Adamek, 35, manager, charged with offensive behaviour; and David Pacanowski, 24, contractor, charged with offensive behaviour and assaulting a police officer.

A member of the Jewish community gave this report to some associates on the fate of the defendants:

"In order to prevent serious charges being laid against the six Jews arrested, and to get the government to harden its line against the Nazis, a representative of the Jewish Board of Deputies went to see the premier, Mr Askin. It seems to have had some effect for the police prosecutor took a visibly soft line. Five of the six were released as first offenders; the other on a bond."

On 9 May it was reported in the Australian Jewish Times that the New South Wales Jewish Board of Deputies "has previously announced, and wishes to be more widely known, that — in general — members of the Jewish community should not attend meetings of the National Socialist Party. Large audiences, comprising mainly members of the Jewish community, highlight and give publicity to this group out of proportion to its present support."

Another organisation which was reported to have been embarrassed by the incident was the Israeli embassy. Among those arrested were Israeli citizens who had had training in the armed forces of that country.

"Next time we go back to the Domain," Smith says, "we will smash the opposition so badly that there will never be any opposition to us there again."

In the next few weeks, the ANSP began to decline for the third time. In May, Smith told a reporter that the party expected to move into "a 30-room office block in the heart of Sydney" shortly and claimed "200 supporters and 30 special members." But in the same month he "handed over all the files and equipment" to Wenberg, resigned from the party and moved out of the Redfern headquarters.

"There was a lot of conniving going on," Smith says. "Abominable behaviour — lying, self-aggrandisement. The straw that broke the camel's back was minor. About ten per cent of the party's members were women. They did secretarial work and provided refreshments at meetings. In fact, they did a damned sight more work than most of the men. I had a steadfast rule that there should be no intimate relations between male and female party members.

"In May, I found affairs flourishing between a number of them, including my own secretary. That was it. I handed in my resignation and walked out."

Wenberg now wrote to Cawthron: "Arthur Smith is out of the party. He wrote out a resignation last week after an eviction order was posted on the headquarters. Howard Bruce is in temporary leadership until things can be straightened out. I want to meet you and Frank to discuss unity between the two parties.

"The way I see it, there is no leader in Australia at the present and the party would be best run by a 'national directorate.' I would be prepared to turn all..."
the names and addresses of party members and supporters over to you. I cannot do so without the majority of the party members' consent but I am convinced of being able to obtain this."  

In August, Cawthron and Molnar came to Sydney to pick over the remnants of the ANSP. There was a catch, however. Wenberg refused to desert Bruce, but Molnar was strongly opposed to offering him membership of the NSPA. Bruce sent notices to 50 "supporters" of the party, inviting them to a meeting to discuss the situation. When only one member arrived at the meeting, it was apparent that the party had unequivocally collapsed yet again.

Wenberg soon reached an agreement with the Canberra group, as a "special edition" of the National Socialist Bulletin reported. Under the heading "United National Socialist front achieved!" the NSPA announced:

"Following the resignation of Mr A. C. Smith from the ANSP, representatives of the remaining members of that organisation made approaches to the national directorate, the supreme governing body of the NSPA, concerning the achievement of National Socialist unity. The prospect of a united front was enthusiastically received by members of both organisations. A meeting was held in Canberra and the final details for unity were agreed upon.

"All members of the united front shall hereafter cease all enmity towards each other and behave at all times in accordance with the great ideals and principles of National Socialism. Any person who offends against this ruling shall be immediately expelled."

The NSPA was delighted at the eclipse of Smith's party. Wenberg joined the "national directorate," whose other members were:

Molnar, as chairman; Cawthron, as "director of publications" and editor of the Australian National Socialist Journal; Ritchie, although he continued to live in New Guinea (his position was in fact a grateful party's acknowledgement of his generous contributions to its funds); and John Stewart, a chemist in his fifties who lives in Trangi, a small town in inland New South Wales.

The NSPA now attempted to consolidate its position as the "united front," but it was a position the Canberra group had won by default — as some Smith loyalists made clear. In October, the National Socialist Bulletin announced:

"An obvious agent provocateur has been phoning well-known identities in Sydney threatening their lives and claiming to be a member of the NSPA. If any member has information about the identity of this dangerous maniac it should be sent immediately to a senior NSPA official for passing on to the appropriate authorities for action.

"No stranger should be accepted as an NSPA member without producing his official party membership card. Beware of agents provocateurs or infiltrators at all times. Do not underestimate your enemies. They are out to get you!!"

Early in 1968, the NSPA found that an enemy had penetrated deep into its ranks. Cawthron, Molnar said, was a "national Bolshevik" who was trying to subvert the organisation. However, he, Molnar, was still the "senior member of the party" and without my signature no one can become a member."

"No comment," said Cawthron, in response to a press enquiry about the leadership struggle. "Why not ask Mr Molnar? He seems to have a lot to say. We will issue a statement on the conflict soon.

"Everything is in hand."

The statement referred to was not published until June, when it appeared in the National Socialist Bulletin. Cawthron, it emerged, had won:

"A. C. Smith and F. K. Molnar. These individuals have damaged the cause of National Socialism in Australia by irresponsible behaviour and grave misuse of party funds and property. All members and supporters are instructed to have no contact at all with either individual and to forward any correspondence received from them to the central executive.

"For the benefit of newcomers to the movement: Mr Smith resigned from the former Australian National Socialist Party which merged with the NSPA in 1968 and Mr Molnar was expelled by comrade E. Cawthron, then acting director of the NSPA, in March of this year."

In April, the NSPA held its second congress. Precautions were taken to ensure that members were not tricked a second time into believing that it had been cancelled. Nevertheless, the National Socialist Bulletin's report of the gathering was obtuse:

"Unfortunately, a considerable number of members did not attend and so were unable to voice their views on the matters discussed or to meet the many prominent National Socialists in attendance. We feel
Sydney, April, 1968. The Australian National Socialist Party's last meeting on the Domain. Rosser is speaking to the crowd when Smith, flanked by four stormtroopers, arrives. Members of the crowd attack Rosser and then surround the small group of party members who've gathered about Smith and Wenberg. The National Socialists leave the Domain with their platform (the man in the grey suit walking behind them is a Special Branch detective who suffered an eye injury in the brawl). Wenberg and Bruce ask police to clear a path out of the Domain for their cars.
that a large proportion of those who stayed away did so as they felt that the congress would not succeed. It is to be hoped that its obvious success will ensure a greater attendance at future party functions."

As the NSPA lurched on, Smith spent an idle twelve months or so at a farm north of Brisbane "doing a very close study of the habits of lizards and snakes." Many of the reptiles in his collection bore the names of various enemies.

Thus "a big skink who bit me every time I picked him up" was "Laurie" - as in Aarons, the leader of the Communist Party of Australia. "Len," an irascible goanna, was named after a Special Branch detective in Sydney. And Detective-Inspector F. F. Longbottom, the head of the New South Wales Special Branch, was recalled in "Fred, a large carpet snake which used to sleep in my bedroom."

In February, 1969, Smith was discovered at his retreat by a reporter from the Brisbane newspaper Sunday Truth. "Next Sunday, there was a big article about me across the front page," Smith says. "The poster they had outside the newsagents read: 'Nazi leader found in Queensland.' Of course, everybody rushed to buy their Sunday Truth to read how Martin Bormann had been found at last! But it wasn't Bormann at all - it was me! It was as funny as anything."

The story must have been a success for Truth now asked Smith to give a series of interviews on the National Socialist Party's activities under his leadership. His response to such requests has become so nearly automatic that Smith thinks of it as a novel kind of reflex. "But how much will you pay?" he asked.

"For the only time in my life, it worked," he says. "They said they'd be willing to negotiate. How much did I have in mind? '5000,' I said, 'Ridiculous,' said the other fellow. '1000. '5000,' I said. I'm an old hand at this business, you see. Eventually, I levered him up to $3000, but they only paid me $1000 in the end. It was enough though."

In the interviews - which were published in two consecutive issues of Truth - Smith said, among other things, "We went to demonstrations expecting a riot. For this reason we carried rubber tubes packed with lead balls. The police never searched us, so they never found them. We always had a boxful in one of the vehicles parked nearby. I was fully prepared to order my men to use these in case of trouble.

"In fact, we often hoped a skirmish would develop into a full-scale riot. This may sound stupid, but there were good reasons. First, a big brawl would get publicity - something which was always good for us. And it would get sympathy for us as the underdogs, which was always an excellent way to get money. At times, I would get donations from people who wrote: 'I can't agree with anything you preach, but I believe you should be allowed to carry on in peace...'

"A helpful boost for us came in 1966 when I was approached by a section of Liberals. Their contact with me was one of their branch presidents. I first met him at his apartment on the north shore. Other meetings followed, some of them at secretly arranged locations in cars. He called often at my place, usually at some unearthly hour when he would not be seen.

"I was to use my press and my storm-troopers to exchange for cash and favours. Our first job for them was at a pro-
Rhodesia. anti-British demonstration outside the British Commercial Offices in Sydney. This was followed by a meeting of the Liberal Party at the Hotel Windsor, being condemned by Francis James. I received a hundred and an assurance that if we were arrested our bail and fines would be paid. Our main function at these meetings was to swell numbers. I had about 30 members - all in civilian dress - at a pro-Vietnam meeting organised by the Young Liberals at Rose Bay.

"For this sort of cooperation I received a number of payments, although my Liberal Party contact was careful to point out that they were from all kinds of sources. It was also understood that he would protect my party whenever possible.

"This support became evident later when a carefully phrased direction to the police even made a small impact. It was said: 'Every political party has the right to operate openly without interference.' Not something more than: 'Don't ride the Nazis too hard."

"My biggest job of all," Smith continued, "was in June, 1966, when a faction of the Liberal Party was trying to get Harold Holt out of power and Mr Fairhall in. It was arranged that we should use our press to print propaganda sheets praising Fairhall and condemning Holt. I also spoke at a number of demonstrations and public meetings. The move was still under way when Holt disappeared.

"Meanwhile, other groups were giving me assistance for special jobs. About March last year, factions of another Australian political group paid me $1000 to launch a propaganda campaign against three Jewish members of parliament. The money was paid in secret. A representative using a false name called at my office and handed it over in cash.

"I've definitely retired from any kind of politics. If Gorton offered me a job in his government for $15,000 a year, I'd tell him where to go. Wild horses wouldn't drag me back. And I wouldn't advise all young people to steer well clear of the Nazis. It might have worked at one time, but it is no good now. I have wasted five years and ruined my life, I have come to nothing."

"What had happened to Smith's $1000 by July, when he left Queensland, is not clear, but according to one report he 'hitch-hiked to Sydney, arrived half-starving at Longbottom's place and collapsed. Longbottom fed him and he promised not to give trouble again.'

"Smith vehemently denies the accuracy of this account. He hitch-hiked to Sydney, certainly, he says, but it was not until after a few days that he telephoned Inspector Longbottom and asked whether he could go to see him. He explained that he was having difficulty finding a job and wanted to discuss the situation with someone. Later, he would be happy to talk to Smith.

"I'm sick and very sick, because when I arrived Fred wanted me to go and buy some food for me," Smith says. "He lent me two dollars and wanted to let me have more but I wouldn't take it. I paid him back two dollars and other money and gave him a box of chocolates for his wife."

"Smith is emphatic that he gave no undertakings about his future behaviour. He has "a lot of respect for Fred Longbottom. Years ago I told him that I might return to politics one day, but not under my government.'

"Smith behaved with great circumspection over the next 18 months, until he was gradually drawn into National Socialist activity once again. During most of this period, Jerry Hardy led a small National Socialist League (containing them May and Rosser) based on his Church of God in Glebe, just south of the city.

"The group put in frequent appearances on the Domain but did little else. In July, 1970, according to Tribune, it appeared at a Socialist fund-raising switch held in Sydney - 'in support, of course, of the racists and carrying anti-Communist and anti-Semitic slogans.'

"Hardy reported in his newsletter Nationalists at this time the Young Socialists' League Bookshop has been visited and literature handed out. Avoid offending young socialists if possible. Try to get them to join. Reason with them. Be patient. They have been subjected to lying propaganda for a long time and are still our white brothers underneath.'

"In another issue of National News the reader was urged to subscribe to an American magazine called Truth and a letter to the editor of that publication was quoted. It read:

"'The other day a friend of mine gave me copies of your April and May issues. The skies darkened and the thunder rolled. Lightning ran her jagged fingers from the heavens to the earth. A chill wind sprang up out of the east.

"'From afar off, it seemed I could faintly hear the distant summons of a horn echoing off the craggy walls of an ancient ford and the music of mace and battle-ax descending upon little brown heads at Chalons and Tours, Tautubergerwald and Thermopylae. What Truth has been saying has needed saying for a long time. You, sir, are magnificent.'

"He suffered some embarrassment when Denis Rohan, the Australian who burned down the Al Aksa Mosque in Jerusalem, told Israeli police that he'd been a member of the Church of God. 'Rohan didn't belong to our group in Sydney,' Hardy told a reporter from the Sydney Morning Herald, 'but I've written to him, asking which particular branch of the Church of God he belonged to. I did read that he could have had something to do with the Church of God in Cyprus, but that group broke away from us in 1923. It's now called the Church of God of Prophecy.'

"Hardy's group struggled on for a few months before being disbanded. One of its members, Ted Perrott, was later frustrated in an attempt to hijack a jet aircraft. Before returning to the Canberra group, one of the many stories which have occurred in the group should be mentioned. On 11 January, 1970, in raids on four homes in Sydney's northern suburbs, police seized 50 weapons - including machine-guns, rifles, pistols, bayonets, knives, hand grenades and four stockings to be designated as 'ammunition. All the guns, rifles and pistols were in working order. Also confiscated were Nazi uniforms, several complete New South Wales state police uniforms, Nazi medals, swastika flags and insignia and books on National Socialism are seized. The five men arrested claim to be 'arms collectors' but OZ Newsletter feels that there is a sinister aspect to the affair..."
uniforms. Again, only the machine-guns were not in complete working order.

The five men arrested, aged from 21 to 30, were described by their defence counsel as "arms collectors." They had been making a film, it was claimed, in the course of which they expected to use the material seized. Several witnesses gave testimony as to the defendants' good character. The court imposed fines of up to $450 and placed the men on good behaviour bonds. End of story.

None of which dissuaded OZ Newsletter from suggesting that there was "a sinister aspect" about the whole matter: "How is it that the Nazi undertones were raised neither in court — where they would have made the 'arms collectors' appear a little less benign — nor in the papers? Why did the police treat the matter so seriously that they undertook an early morning raid using five senior policemen under instructions from Detective-Inspector Freddy Longbottom of the Special Branch?

"It would almost appear that the men had friends in high places." OZ Newsletter continued, "and it came as no surprise to discover that one of the defendants was lucky enough to have the New South Wales Minister of Health, Mr Jago, turn up in court to testify that he was 'a good and honest type, of good parents'."

The NSPA had been active in several states since its congress in April, 1969. In October, the National Socialist Bulletin reported: "the Melbourne branch held a rally on the Yarra Bank. While many of those present were curious or sympathetic to varying degrees, the reds and the Jews were out in force and once they had gathered sufficient numbers to outnumber the National Socialists by 50 to one — usual odds — they rushed the speakers. "The National Socialists gave a good account of themselves, however, and the only injuries they suffered were a sore jaw or two. The news media gave the meeting a complete blackout, despite being informed beforehand of the rally. Contrast this with the massive publicity given any left-wing meeting or demonstration!"

Gibbett had by now joined the NSPA. After having shied away from National Socialism since the Special Branch raid on his home in 1960, shortly (six hours) after his enrolment as a member of the party, he was made New South Wales state leader. In November, he led five party members in Sydney in a demonstration against "Hair." In his report to Canberra on the incident, he wrote: "The picket lasted only several minutes because the police officer in charge ordered us to move along after we had accidently entered the theatre foyer and obstructed the sale of tickets. Not wishing to place the other members in danger of arrest, I disbanded the picket line as instructed."

Woods was in Queensland. According to a press report he led a group of "ten banner-carrying National Socialists wearing armbands" in a demonstration in Brisbane in December.

The group said they were protesting against a militant student group, which, they alleged, was supporting the Viet Cong. The object of the demonstration was...
the Red and Black Bookshop which advertises support for the National Liberation Front and sells pro-Communist
literature from Hanoi and Peking. A small crowd gathered to watch and their scattered reactions ranged from shouts of
'Heil Hitler' to attempts to spit on the demonstrators.'

At the end of March, 1970, the NSPA held its third party congress in Canberra. In an attempt to ensure a better attendance
than in previous years, the leadership advised in the National Socialist Bulletin that 'all members are expected to attend
unless a satisfactory excuse for non-attendance is forwarded to the national secretary prior to the congress date.'

About 30 members participated in the two-day congress. Katrina Young, who — with her husband, Cass — had joined the NSPA shortly before, says that 'the question of leadership was brought up by
John Pepper. Someone nominated John Pepper but no-one seconded him. Mike Wynn was nominated and seconded but he
decided because of his youth. Phil Marks was nominated and seconded but he declined because he was not in a position
for us to take up the leadership, he said.'

'Ted Cawthorn was nominated and seconded but he declined, saying that he thought it was more of an intellectual than
a leader. Eric Wenberg was nominated and seconded but he declined, saying that he was too young. Mr Stewart was nominated
and seconded but declined, saying that he did not think he had the right image for a leader.' The question of the leadership
was not resolved.

On the second day of the congress, Katrina Young says, 'speeches were made by John Stewart (concerning the decline of
western civilisation, culture and morality; the importance of family life; and the need to stop corruption among youth),
Eric Wenberg (on the same things and also on the economic situation and how the Jews were responsible for the sad plight of
Australia)' and Howard Bruce (on drug

abuse and abortion).

Between speeches, quotations from 'Mein Kampf' and Rockwell's book 'White Power were read. In the afternoons, reports from the ABC's current affairs television programme 'This Day Tonight' interviewed several party members and filmed part of the meeting.

As NSPA members dispersed after the congress, there was considerable excitement in the party at the approach of
what the National Socialist Bulletin described as 'an historic turning-point in the growth of the post-war movement
throughout the world. For the first time, National Socialists will be contesting a national election under the swastika banner
of the white race!'

The election concerned was a by-election in Canberra for a House of Representatives seat. The NSPA's candidate was Cawthorn, whose policy included demands for improvements in housing — especially government housing, the attraction of industry to Canberra, a reduction in the cost of living, a community hospital for each sub-division of the city, and 'the establishment of zoological gardens and a fauna reserve.' According to Bert Castellari in the Canberra Times, 60 people attended Cawthorn's opening election meeting.

'About a dozen were probably supporters but the only clearly identifiable party men were the four in the front row
who applauded important policy points. Mr Wenberg attempted to get the meeting going by asking everyone to sing 'one of
Australia's national songs.' Recorded music was played. Nobody sang — not even the candidate, Dr E. R. Cawthorn. As
Dr Cawthorn stepped to the microphone to speak a youth in the third row held up a sign reading 'I'm a Jew.'

'Dr Cawthorn was an easy mark for derisive comment but he plugged on undeterred, even when some of those
guying him resorted to imitating his speech. The meeting chairman proved

more aggressive than Dr Cawthorn. 'There's a couple of smart fellows down there trying to grow up and with a lot of wet
nursing they will,' he said. 'Let's hear your questions, smart boys; you're trying to open your big mouths!'

In further exchanges the chairman was asked to identify himself. He refused to do so from the platform, saying, 'Come and see me after the meeting.' After the meeting the chairman still would not say who he was. He challenged the identity of his questioners. A Canberra Times reporter asked Dr Cawthorn who the chairman was. It emerged that he was Mr John Stewart, a pharmacist and a member of the party.'

Cawthorn seemed happy with the progress of his campaign and with the tiny percentage (0.32) of votes he subsequently received. In the National Socialist Bulletin he wrote that, 'rather than the stream of invective predicted by many comrades, the two major Canberra newspapers gave my election campaign a very fair coverage. As well as giving us

3 The passing of Erich von Zippa

Eric Wenberg's appearance at Cawthorn's election meeting in May, 1970, was one of the last he made prior to leaving Australia for the United States. Once again he entered that country via Canada and worked in Arlington, Virginia, with members of the National Socialist White People's Party — this time under the alias 'Erich von Zippa.'

In mid-1971, he travelled to Cairo, where he is said to have been employed for a time by the Egyptian Ministry of Information. Towards the end of the year he entered Rhodesia. Here, too, he is said to have undertaken government work.

In February, 1972, he was killed in a car accident. His parents are reported to have travelled to Rhodesia on hearing of their
much valuable local publicity, the election brought the party into national prominence through such TV programmes as 'This Day Tonight' and 'Four Corners.' This election has served to establish the party as a bona fide political entity and, as the narrator on 'Four Corners' pointed out, the party is a new emerging force on the Australian political scene. At the time of writing I have polled 175 votes. Although this may seem small compared with the number polled by the successful candidate, it must be remembered that the NSPA spent a trivial amount on the campaign. The DLP, for example, spent several thousand dollars during the campaign and polled only 1800 cast votes.

"This was the very first election contested by the party and served mainly as an indication of our hard-core support. The fact that there are at least 175 hard-core National Socialist supporters in a relatively small city such as Canberra has certainly caused our opponents and the establishment some concern."

Most National Socialist activity in the next few months took place in Queensland. In August, Gibbett led several Brisbane party members in a demonstration outside the German consulate against the continued detention of Rudolf Hess.

In September, Cawthron reported (in the National Socialist Bulletin) that "during my recent organisational trip, I took part in a demonstration organised by officials of our Brisbane branch to counter the red Moratorium. Seven of us marched down the main street of Brisbane, about 50 yards ahead of the Moratorium procession, wearing armbands and carrying placards with slogans such as 'Support our boys in Vietnam' and 'Drop Cairns on Hanoi.'

"Comrade Gillespie also carried a portable tape-recorder which played the patriotic song 'God bless Australia' at full volume." Cawthron went on. "The response from the onlookers lining the footpath was spontaneous and enthusiastic. The great majority cheered and applauded, shouting out: 'We are with you, boys' and 'Give it to those red bastards.'"

"When the leader of the demonstration, comrade Gibbett, pointed to his swastika armband and declared to the crowd "This is the best therapy for reds and traitors," he was greeted with shouts of approval. On the open line radio programme following the Moratorium the switchboard was jammed with calls congratulating the National Socialists on their action."

In October, several party members demonstrated at a barbecue in Brisbane hosted by the Fabian Society and attended by the South Australian premier, Don Dunstan. The National Socialists bore placards which read "I don't want my daughter to marry a nigger," "Dunstan go home," "Dunstan is a sloooge," "Red rat" and so on.

"It is a sad commentary to see these people exhibit swastikas and the kind of bigotry they do from the placards they hold," Mr. Dunstan said. "In every community there are some who fear those having a racial background not their own. But this only shows their own inadequacies..."

Obituaries were published in the NSPA's monthly leaflet Action Report and in its magazine Stormtrooper. Under the heading "Salute to a fallen cadre" Stormtrooper reported:

"One of the greatest sons of the Australian movement has been taken from us by a cruel act of fate. Returning to Australia from a world-wide tour to raise funds which realised in excess of $1,000,000, Eric lost his life in a Rhodesian auto accident.

"Despite constant threats and violent attacks on himself Eric never wavered nor displayed fear in the face of our enemies. Spurred on by the courage of his ideals, Eric rapidly rose through the ranks of the party and was highly instrumental in moulding it to its present stage of unity and strength.

"Eric's presence will be sorely missed but we know that, wherever there is a need, National Socialists will rise in his image and - guided by his example - will continue to smash the enemy where they find them."

Action Report announced that "the recent tragic news of our beloved cadre and friend Eric Ray Wenberg has left National Socialists everywhere with a feeling of shock and profound grief. His untimely death came when Australia needs him most, and consequently our race and nation is the loser of one of its greatest sons.

"Those who knew him well will miss him sorely, both as a valiant cadre and a true friend. National Socialism is now an established political party that - thanks to him - will come to power as surely as the sun rises after darkness. Eric, we salute you."
and insecurity.

Jack Geran, the secretary of the Fabian Society, told the Brisbane Sunday Truth a few days after the meeting that a swastika had been painted on the door of his house. He stated that the incident had been before the Queensland election. Since then, a swastika four feet high had been painted over the front window of the house. Further swastikas had been painted on the patio and on the footpath outside, and "Keep Australia white" had been painted on the footpath. "I am afraid for the lives of my family and the safety of my home," Mr Geran said. "These people are fanatical enough to do anything."

In Sydney, the NSPA had convened several small meetings and rallies, but avoided any extravagant public action because of the imminence of the November Senate election. At the beginning of August, a meeting of 40 or so people happened to be called in the home of a party member. Representatives of the Hungarian Movement, the Ustashi and several members of a German immigrant group were present. Cawthorn did most of the talking at the meeting, the principal object of which was to thrash out a policy for the election.

Cawthorn was still striving to maintain the NSPA's image as a responsible and moderate organisation. His task was made all the more difficult by the current political situation. The party's members had been "inclined towards the National Socialist Party of America, of which the defendant has been a member for three months." Bassett was convicted and sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

The party launched its Senate campaign in October. Three teams of candidates were fielded in Queensland, Gibb and Kevin Thompson, a part-Aboriginal member of the team, and his companion, appeared on the ballot paper. In New South Wales, John Stewart and Michael McCormick, another young party member, gained third place on the ballot; and in Victoria, Cass and Katrina Young, both in their early twenties, were third on the ballot.

After the NSPA's election policy had been thrashed out, Cass Young said that, among other proposals, there was much debate over a policy plan calling for a council of race and private schools but this idea was eventually rejected because "we didn't want to scare off the micks.

The teams of candidates in each state were able to operate almost completely independently. On one another and of Carrera

In Melbourne, Woods, who was then a National Serviceman, was to have stood with Cass Young, "but Clauud thought it wouldn't go too well with the public", Mr Hodge said. "So Cass and I stood together. Ted Cawthorn first suggested the idea. He thought it would be a good gimmick."

Cass Woods was still preparing to stand when he was interviewed by a reporter from the Herald. We are the youngest team of candidates ever," he said. "Most of us are in our early twenties, and we're physically able and we're the citizens of the future."

Also of interest is an interview given at this time by Woods' mother. She said that the National Socialist Party was gaining strength and supported with biblical quotations her view that it would soon gain power in Australia. Ms Woods said that she supported the NSPA's policies.

"Behind all the dirty films on the screen today, behind all the monopolies which are strangling our free enterprise, behind all the big business which holds governments to ransom," she said. "No western government can act without the nod of a Jew.

Ms Woods said that she was proud of her son because "he has been selected as the National Socialist candidate against men who have been in the party more longer and who are much older than him.

Meanwhile, Thompson was musing in Queensland about the fact that - after having been appointed "eastern suburbs sector leader" in Sydney on his first day as a member of the party - he had now been elevated to the rank of Senate candidate after four months' membership.

The Senate campaign cost $1500. Much of this was borne by Ritchie, who wrote to Cawthorn in a letter that I have been doing what I can from up here by sending down $500 to help out in the election. You don't have a thing more standing as candidates.

I would like to congratulate you on entering the Senate as I have no doubt it would have taken no small resolve to stand forth publicly as a spokesman for our cause in these days of mass brainwashing of our people by the enemy in their never-ending war.

At the end of October Cass Young went to the electoral office in Melbourne to watch the candidates' names being drawn. "There was some talking and joking before the draw about who was and who wasn't giving us any difficulties," Young says. "One or two of the candidates gave me dirty looks."

"I was asked by the group to see if we had a chance of getting elected. I thought there were so many part-time candidates and we were all against the establishment parties. One of them wanted a better go for the immigrants, including full rights for immigrants who were naturalised. I said I didn't agree with what he stood for so I couldn't give them membership.

On 14 November, at an election meeting in Melbourne's City Square, Cass and Katrina Young, and two other party members - Anna Giste, 22, and Hans Kluge, 22 - were joined by their audience. The Melbourne Herald reported that the two women were wearing "red mini-skirts, black boots, white shirts, red swastika armbands and black ties with silver swastika tie-pins." Kluge, who was holding the ticket, was wearing a khaki shirt with a swastika armband while Young wore a conventional suit.

According to the Herald, "about 40 people were listening to a speech by Mrs Young when a man dashed from the crowd and ripped off her armband. Mr Young then joined in and the two fell struggling to the ground. There was a cry of 'You Nazis killed my brothers!' and Mrs Hans Shmoepling, about 40, joined in the fight. The pugilists who emerged from Mrs Young's hair and fell to the ground.

Within minutes, Miss Giste was in tears and about five men were pulling and tugging at Mr Kluge. Somebody broke a bottle and splattered liquid over pamphlets in the crowd. The photographer was flung from Mrs Young's hair and fell to the ground.

"I immediately rang the police. There were no arrests."

In Queensland and in New South Wales the National Socialists' campaigns were not as successful. The NSPA's publicists reported difficulty in gaining publicity for their candidates. "There was almost a complete press, radio and television blackout," Thompson says.

Young gives the example of an incident which occurred before the election when "seven of us went in uniform to Flinders Street Railway Station and handed out literature with election notices stapled to them. There were radio men and television cameras all over the place - the only thing we had enough film to make a movie. But there was nothing about it anywhere. We knew then they had a ban on giving us any publicity while the elections were near.

Queensland, being the first group on the ballot, the National Socialists benefited from the "donkey vote" cast by those voters who simply number their ballots down the card. Gibbett polled 9961 first preference votes, 14 per cent of the votes cast. If the donkey vote is usually worth roughly two per cent, as is generally believed, the result can hardly be regarded as a success for the NSPA.

New South Wales, Stewart and McCormick attracted 5628 and 2381 votes respectively - 0.42 per cent of the votes cast. And in Victoria, Cass Young received 1560 votes and Katrina 333 - 0.13 per cent of those cast. That number of first preference votes for the National Socialist candidates was 21255 - 0.41 per cent of those cast.

This result was reckoned a victory by party members. When the national secretary of the Returned Services League, Mr A. G. W. Keys, wrote a letter to the Australian criticising the NSPA, Cass Young responded:

"A very high proportion of our membership consists of men who have served in Malaysia, Korea and Vietnam. Our policies on most issues are closely akin to those of the RSL and Mr Keys could not seriously consider us to be a lunatic fringe organisation without also referring to the rank and file of his own organisation."

"As for the NSPA being without political influence," Young went on, "we gained 0.41 per cent of all votes counted in the Senate election. This figure was for the whole of Australia although we only fielded candidates in three states. In the 1967 election, the Communist Party could muster only 0.38 per cent of the total vote and it has been established for 50 years. The NSPA is only 15 years old and Rossner now launched a coup d'etat. The catalyst was Cawthorn's collapse. "Ted came to see me in Queensland just before the elections," Gibbett says. "At that time we needed a boost from the national secretary and we were quite pleased with the visit."

"Ted confided in me that he was feeling the strain of handling the Senate campaign and all the correspondence. He asked me to go down to Cawthorn as national secretary. He had a job lined up as a physics lecturer and just wanted to retire and edit the Australian National Socialist Journal."

When Gibbett returned to Sydney at the end of his campaign in Queensland he was told by Smith and by a member of the NSPA that Cawthorn had suffered a nervous breakdown. "I immediately rang..."
Ian Skipworth in Canberra," Gibbett says, "He said that Ted's breakdown was pretty bad and told me to stay in Sydney because a conference was coming up.

"He wouldn't elaborate on what sort of conference it was going to be. All the letters we'd been receiving for about three weeks before the election had been signed by Skipworth on behalf of Cawthron." Skipworth is a senior official in the Department of Labour and National Service in Canberra. His relationship with the NSPA is somewhat ambivalent because he has been anxious to avoid any public association with the party, but Stewart's impression (as chairman of the NSPA's central executive) is that he is a paid-up official supporter. According to Katrina Young, he has contributed material to the National Socialist Bulletin and selected some of the "jewels from Mein Kampf" which have been published in the Australian National Socialist Journal.

Ray Cunningham, a young member of the ANSP and a close associate of Smith's, says that Skipworth is "one of the teetotallers — one of them that sits back and talks about it rather than going out and doing something."

Rumours about Cawthron's illness were embellished as they spread through the party. Thompson says that by the time reports reached him they suggested that Cawthron had been confined to a mental asylum. Thompson telephoned Jim Falconer, a party member who works at the Sydney Morning Herald, to check the rumour and was told, "Ted's in the rat-house. They've locked him up and thrown away the key."

"Skipworth denies having spoken to Gibbett about Cawthron's breakdown. He also denies that the terms of the agreement reached at the Wentworth were those outlined by Rosser in the last column on this page.

Those who see in National Socialism nothing more than a political movement know scarcely anything of it. It is more even than a religion: it is the will to create mankind anew. (Hitler, 1938.)
Katrina Mary and Francis Cassius Young

KATRINA MARY YOUNG and FRANCIS CASSIUS YOUNG are the only full-time party members in Australia or New Zealand. They are the national secretary and the national organiser respectively of the National Socialist Party of Australia. Katrina was born in Britain in December, 1947, and came to Australia with her parents in 1950. Her family are Catholics and her father is an electrician.

Cass was born in Melbourne in August, 1947, of Methodist parents. He converted to Mormonism in 1963 and persuaded Katrina to become a convert when the couple were married in 1966. "I still follow the faith and give ten per cent of what I earn to the Moorsabbin ward," he says. "My political beliefs don't run contrary to my religion because the Mormon Church is a racist church; it teaches you to love your racial fellows.

"We're also taught very strongly that the original Jew was okay but the Jew of today is corrupt and evil. It's a good church; it doesn't fill you full of religious propaganda. I held a priesthood for a while and I can still baptise people into the faith." He says that "there's a lot of Mormons in the party" and lists eight other members who also belong to the church.

Cass says that when he left school — "mainly because of family problems" — at the age of 13, he "couldn't read or write." According to Katrina, when he was 17, "he decided that he'd get out to see Australia. To eat while travelling he did seasonal work, which ranged from picking grapes in South Australia, picking strawberries, peaches and cherries in Victoria, picking peas in New South Wales, and ringbarking and cutting cane in Queensland.

"He's had about eight jobs since he left school as well as the odd seasonal work mentioned: tractor driving, bulldozing; fibreglass technician; construction foreman; and once he was a sharp-shooter in a circus. All of his recent work has been as a transport driver."

Katrina left school when she was 14 to train as a shorthand typist. In early 1965, she met Cass and "we both decided we'd travel together. I did much the same work as he did — fruit-picking and so on — but I didn't do any cane cutting. That was a bit too strenuous."

The couple say that in most things their tastes are very similar. Of his leisure activity, Cass explains that "I'm a bit of a lounge lizard really. I play billiards, I collect weapons." He enjoys reading "Sherlock Holmes, Agatha Christie, James Bond stuff."

"He says that he has a greater number of friends and associates outside the party than does Katrina, who estimates that "about 75 per cent of my friends would be party people — mainly because we have to see them in the course of business. I don't have much time for hobbies now," she says, but she enjoys reading such magazines as Time, Readers' Digest and Pix. She also buys second-hand comics frequently and likes most kinds, "except for Donald Duck and the Phantom."

The couple don't have a television set and they don't go to the cinema very often. Katrina says that among the films they've seen recently was "Midnight Cowboy" — "which was absolutely lousy. I didn't think it was the sort of thing to make a film out of."

Her musical taste extends to "soft stuff — Country and Western, for instance — not crash, boom stuff." Cass says he also likes classical music and particularly enjoys listening to a Wagner record which was given to him by a party supporter.

Cass and Katrina Young wave the flag for an Age photographer in Melbourne shortly before the November, 1970, Senate elections in which they were the National Socialist Party of Australia's Victorian team.
Where's your Viet Gong flag, Gough?

While the future of National Socialism in Australia was being thrashed out in Sydney, Cass and Katrina Young were striking a course of their own in Melbourne. Their tally of 1893 votes in the November Senate election (0.13 per cent of the total cast) was not spectacular, but they did not appear to have been discouraged by the result. Their small band, officially a branch of the NSP, busied itself with postering inner Melbourne suburbs and holding public meetings.

But while these activities attracted new members, they also aroused some less welcome attention. On 6 December, four members of the party who had been handing out leaflets in City Square were attacked. According to a report in the Canberra Times, Katrina Young was set upon "by a Polish woman in her forties who had earlier grabbed a stack of pamphlets from Mrs Young and thrown them into the air."

Other party members were struck and one of them, who had been carrying a swastika flag, "was pushed to the ground and his face pummeled. He kicked at his attackers but was bleeding from the face by the time police could pull them away."

Six weeks later, a further meeting in City Square was broken up. Eleven National Socialists, most of them dressed in uniform and wearing swastika armbands, were involved on this occasion. After about 30 minutes, police stopped the meeting and attempted to disperse spectators when a violent confrontation seemed imminent.

The National Socialists marched off up Swanston Street to Little Collins Street. The crowd followed. According to one spectator, there were then "several scuffles but nothing serious until one of the Nazis poked a sharp flagpole out of his car window."

"He jabbed someone in the stomach with it and then it was really on. Two of the cars crashed into each other as they tried to get away. The Canberra Times reported: "A running fight broke out in Little Collins Street. Milk bottles rained down on the Nazis' three cars as they tried to escape the crowd. A Jewish youth, aged 18, dented the side of one car with a heavy steering-wheel padlock. "It's only a small revenge for what many members of my family suffered," he said."

Two weeks passed. A brick was thrown through a window of the party's headquarters in North Carlton as party members were making plans for a meeting on the Yarra Bank on Sunday, 31 January. Cass Young promised that the party would hold the meeting "no matter what the police tell us. We have to attend or be laughed out of town." He also warned that "we're quite serious about arming ourselves with batons, unless the police can give us a guarantee of 100 per cent protection." The chief commissioner of police, Mr Noel Wilby, warned that any party members carrying batons "could find themselves facing a court."

Back came Young with the comment (reported in the Age) that if party members were not permitted to carry batons, "they will be armed with flagsticks. We will definitely be armed, damn the chief commissioner, damn the government and everyone else," Young said.

Brave words. Young and several other National Socialists in Melbourne owe their continued good health and possibly their lives to the actions of the Victorian police force on the following Sunday — the day on which the public meeting was to have been held. As police tried to persuade Young and other party members to abandon their meeting, a large crowd assembled on the Yarra Bank. A Melbourne Herald reporter gave this description of what was going on in the National Socialists' absence:

"The crowd started to build up at one o'clock and for two hours their emotions were whipped up by speeches from members of the Association of Ex-Victims of Nazi Persecution. A spokesman for the association, Mr Abraham Cykert, said it had drafted a resolution calling on the Federal government to outlaw Nazism in Australia. 'It is not a political party. It is a disease, a cancer, a bubonic plague, and it should be treated the same way,' Mr Cykert said.

"A series of events made it obvious that any appearance by the Nazis could have been disastrous," the Herald reporter continued. "There were many former Nazi victims in the crowd, largely Jews, some of whom bore the tattooed numbers of concentration camps on their wrists. They made it clear that they would resist any Nazi activity, with violence."

"At 1.45 pm, two 'bikies' — who did not appear to be Nazis but who wore the black leather and iron crosses of the motorbike set — were assaulted and thrown into the Yarra River. Police hauled them out and they were taken into hospital while the crowd over-turned and kicked their machines."

"Half an hour later, two more motorbike boys and their pillion-ride girlfriends were menaced by the crowd and protected by police. At 3.35 pm, a man who spoke with a European accent was attacked by a group of Jews and beaten until the head and body until police led him away to a patrol wagon. Shortly before, the man and his wife had been involved in an incident when they had urged the crowd to forget old troubles and live in peace."

"It was fairly clear by now that the National Socialists were not going to arrive. But instead of dispersing and going home — as it had been urged to do by the police throughout the afternoon — the crowd marched on the North Carlton party headquarters."

The West Australian reported that "a separate group marched to the building under the banner of the Worker-Student Alliance — led by former student radical Albert Langer" — and demanded that the police allow them into the headquarters to clash with the occupants. The request was refused.

The Australian (which described the crowd as a 'mob' of "about 1000") reported: "Several times the demonstration threatened to turn into a riot. As the crowd milled around the front door, police reinforcements arrived and the crowd began shouting abuse at them. A can of soft drink narrowly missed a mounted policeman ... Police removed one man after he put his fists through a glass panel in the front door. Another man kicked in a

"At a demonstration later in the year, Mr Langer told his audience that "the only way you can fight the copper bastards is the same way we fought the Nazis — and that's by punching the shit out of them."
large glass panel.

Members of the crowd were reported to have shouted, among other things, "They killed all my family - I will kill every one of them!" "Coom, out, you Nazi bastards!" "Nazi pigs!" and (to the police) "Bring them out!"

At one point, about a dozen members of the crowd made a determined effort to break into the headquarters. The National Socialists pointed rifles out into the street. Shortly afterwards, Young fired several shots into the air with a starting pistol. Two single-barrel shotguns and an automatic .22 rifle were later confiscated by the police.

By 5pm, about 50 policemen were engaged in holding back the crowd. A police van was brought to the front of the house and two mounted policemen rode the van. As the van was being taken out of the house, the 14 party members and supporters in the back of the van were led out through a rear entrance and taken away in a second police van.

Young describes this incident, which he called "the battle of Nicholson Street," in these terms: "Anyone who read a paper in Melbourne knew the National Socialists were going to the Yarra Bank on Sunday. By about two o'clock we were all ready to go and get the men to guard the headquarters with a shotgun and rifles, the rest of us went out to the old FJ Holden.

Then five police cars pulled up, the police walked straight over to us, made a pretence of examining the car and put an uncleaker on it. Not to be outdone, we all went over to another member's car and proceeded to get in. The police then demanded to see the owner's licence. He couldn't produce it and we were then told we couldn't use the other car.

The police were making it obvious they had been told to prevent us going to the Yarra Bank. The only thing they couldn't say anything about was walking so - after two miles to the Yarra Bank, we decided to walk. The policeman in charge then asked if we could wait just a few minutes, as the superintendent of police was coming down to see us.

At 5.15p.m. later, Superintendent Hickey arrived and told us that there were thousands of people at the Yarra Bank, all out to get us, and that two motorbike boys wearing German insignia had been thrown in the river. He also said that the red student, Langer, was trying to muster the students to march on the headquarters. He said he would arrest us, if necessary, as he thought we were endangering ourselves and his job was to protect people like you.

One of our supporters on his friend's motorbike rode to the Yarra Bank with a megaphone to tell people there that the police had stopped us, but that we would address the crowd from the headquarters. The police agreed to tell the army of reporters outside that they had stopped us, so we would not be accused of being too scared to come.

"All this time we could hear a noise, such as that at a football ground, getting louder. Inside, I saw that a huge crowd was coming down the street towards our headquarters.

"Within minutes, there were several thousand people, mostly reds and those of the chosen race, milling around outside. We closed all the doors and windows and posted sentries at the back and on the roof. We hoisted the mighty flag of our race - the swastika - and the Eureka flag at the top front windows. The crowd outside began throwing anything it could get its hands on: eggs, tomatoes, rocks and tins. Soon all the windows had been smashed by flying stones." I could see that we would really have to fight it out; that crowd outside would soon want to get inside, I issued each man who had undergone training with a rifle or shotgun. Those left just had to make do with anything that looked as if it might hurt if applied to the heads of troublesome reds.

"One young man who had only been in the headquarters to visit his friend who lived in the barracks asked me if he could join the party. He told him why, he replied: 'If I'm going to die, I want to die for a good cause.' He joined the ranks of the troopers standing in the front room.

"The crowd was now pushing at the collapsed front window and it looked as though they would break it in. I was inside with moments if we didn't fire at them. My hesitation in this was not due to concern for their lives but to the fact that there were police also caught up in their milling numbers.

"I went over to the amplifying equipment and turned it up full volume playing our party battle song. I moved the troopers closer to the front window, their guns levelled on the crowd.

"It moved back momentarily, afraid of being shot. This timidity lasted only a few minutes, and it started to press up against the window again. The police had lost all control of the mob. We could see that it was sure to be a case of us firing.

"Then the police came in through the door and tried to get us to hand over our guns. We refused: how could we defend ourselves against such a mob without guns? More police came in and after a few arguments, they said that they'd have a van outside in a few minutes. We refused this as well. We couldn't leave our headquarters unprotected with that mob outside.

"The police told us that if we didn't come voluntarily we would be arrested. Although there were no grounds for arrest we weren't in much of a position to argue - they now had our guns.

"After a quick look around the headquarters we could carry everything of value with us, so we started collecting all our equipment, including our banner and flags - we didn't want the reds making some sick ceremony of burning them. We back entrance with everyone loaded up and with the two dogs, one of which had her puppies the same evening, and got into the van.

"As we drove away we all sang the party battle song, to make sure they knew we were still alive.

In the February issue of the NSPA's monthly National Socialist Bulletin, it was reported that "what appears to have been a coordinated campaign to destroy the movement culminated in a direct assault on the Victorian headquarters. When 14 members and supporters were besieged for several hours by an estimated 1000 screaming Jews who released a ceaseless torrent of invective and hate which was reminiscent of history nearly 2000 years ago.

"The chant 'Kill, kill, kill' was so typical of the specimens of humanity which screamed out 'Crucify him, crucify him, his blood be on us and our children.' The headquarters has been closed, but the Victorian branch is far from beaten. Instead, this incident has brought home to those who underwent the siege a realisation of what they are fighting. This baptism of fire has served to strengthen the conviction of our comrades in Victoria."

Five men were charged for various offences arising from the incident. Leon Abraham Morki, 21, was fined $50 for throwing a missile during a scuffle at the Yarra Bank. The other offenders were given suspended sentences and placed on good behaviour.

Another consequence of the siege of Nicholson Street is worth recording. Two weeks after the incident, Mr John Bennett, the secretary of the Victorian council for Civil Liberties, wrote to the editor of the Age and commented:

"It appears that a group known as the National Socialist Party of Australia is effectively prevented from holding public meetings in Melbourne through the activities of other groups.

"While the forces trying to disrupt public meetings of the National Socialists are understandable, it is extremely undesirable in a stable political democracy for public meetings to be disrupted and for sẽ to be attempted. We are aware that the National Socialists intend to hold a meeting there should be sufficient police present to prevent the meeting being disrupted by the use of violence on me."

Meanwhile, Cawthorn was active in Canberra once again. "I had suffered from high anxiety and physical exhaustion," he says, "and did at no time have a nervous breakdown." I found myself in hospital under notification and in addition to my other problems, I found myself out of work.

"Needless to say," Cawthorn goes on, when I came out of hospital I was thrown into the thick of things and again developed high anxiety - this time with depression as well. Several academic appointments that I had been hoping for failed due to materialism, in addition to my other problems, I found myself out of work.

"Then started the big smear campaign against me and many people whom I regarded as my good friends seemed to fall for it. I had a sorry story short of the fact that the doctor ordered me back into hospital and refused to permit anybody but my family to see me.

"While I was thus more or less isolated, party-wise, the rumour went out that I was..."
in a mental hospital. I stress that I was never in a mental hospital or even in the mental ward at Canberra Community Hospital. I was at all times in public wards. This time I received relaxation therapy and some anti-depressant treatment. I was in hospital for three or four weeks and came out in mid-January.

Of course, I soon became dragged into things and made a trip with Cass down to see Rosser and the 'magnificent' headquarters I had heard about. Rosser and Gibbett almost fell over when they saw me and one of Rosser's first questions was whether I was going to resume the national secretaryship.

Frank seemed very concerned that I was going to contest the position and also that my appearance belied the rumours that I was in the 'rat-house.' The very next day he proclaimed himself national secretary and stated that 'the old central executive' had been dissolved.

'Not a pretty story, is it? The irony of it all is that Frank would probably have been constitutionally elected to the position had he waited until the party congress in April. He has many good features and a lot of people would have voted for him. Gibbett could also have remained in the party with respect — instead of being despised and rejected by just about everybody, as he is now.

'I feel very sorry for Ken and Frank and hope that they will learn some day that it is always best to play straight with people. I am not sufficiently Machiavellian to be a politician and I always tend to take people at their word, rather than wait for them to prove their sincerity or good intentions by deed. Thus I have often been taken advantage of and let down many times by people I trusted.

'Of course, I have my obvious faults and am not a particularly easy person to get on with. Maybe I expect too much from people.'

What had happened since the Wentworth meeting in December was simple enough: all the agreements reached there had been abandoned. Rosser says that he flew to Canberra about ten days after the meeting and 'met Skipworth and Stewart at Skipworth's house to confirm the arrangements we'd made in Sydney. We spent all weekend in conference. I couldn't get any assurance from Skipworth of practical support and assistance, as he'd promised at the Wentworth.'

'It emerged that he didn't have the authority to act on Cawthron's behalf, as he'd told me in Sydney. But Stewart said: Sydney is better than nothing. If you think you can form a breakaway group there and get something done, go ahead.' He said he was going to resign at the next congress anyway.'

Towards the end of January, Rosser wrote to Stewart from Sydney: 'I think it is generally agreed that the congress will be held in Sydney. Could you let me know what method will be used to inform people of dates, location and so on?

'Also, in order to start making arrangements here, I would appreciate knowing how many people are likely to attend, the programme or agenda, and what financial arrangements will be made to cover the cost of staging a really good congress. This information can, of course, only come from you as acting national secretary and I look forward to reading your thoughts on these matters.'

Events began to move a little faster with
January 17, 1971: Members of the National Socialist Party of Australia hold a meeting in Melbourne's City Square. After about 30 minutes, with onlookers becoming increasingly aggressive, police ask the National Socialists to leave. "A running fight" breaks out ... milk bottles are thrown at the party members' cars as they attempt to escape the crowd's wrath ... a Jewish youth dents one car with a heavy steering-wheel padlock. "It's only a small revenge for what many members of my family suffered," he says ...
the reappearance of Capt Hawthorne and his increasing desire for Smith to return to Sydney, the NSPA was announced. Following the resignation of the NSPA, Dr E.R. Hawthorne, through ill-health and the impending resignation of Mr J. Stewart, a new national executive had been formed.

The resignation of this declaration was then interrupted for a "newsflash! Following the resignation of the "old executive, the former acting national organiser, Mr Francis Young, is attempting to split the movement by publishing a newsletter, which he has independently produced from party funds.

You are all called upon to ignore any communication purporting to come from Canberra and not to attend any congress or function, but to forward to Canberra any money raised by subscription or donation. This is the only office which has the authority to issue receipts in the name of the party." Then, in a telegram to Stewart, Gibbets announced the appointment of the new old executive, and the present executive has been dissolved and is no longer in existence. By general agreement of all state officers under secret orders all复制 equipment in your possession must be dispatched to the new national secretary F. H. Rosser within seven days.

But the impending resignation was not impressed with Canberra's forces, and the new executive group stepped up its offensive. In a press statement released on 24 February, Rosser announced that "a coup d'état has taken place in the leadership of the National Socialist Party of Australia."

Dr E. R. Hawthorne, the former national secretary, was removed from his post yesterday. At the same time, the central executive was dismissed under the constitution of the NSPA. The resignation was carried out by the newly-formed national executive. Rosser's statement continued, "acting with the knowledge and authority of all members throughout the country. The party will now undergo considerable organisational changes and new appointments and further dismissals." The new leadership will revitalise the party and dedicate itself to the ultimate goal of our movement - that is, to be the government of Australia. Several members of the Canberra faction - among them Hawthorne, Stewart, and Young - were now expelled from the party. According to Hawthorne, "Gibbets said publicly that I had absconded with $40,000 and some money charges against me. They were fantastic statements when I put several thousand dollars of my own money into the party and worked effectively full-time - for it months."

"This is what helped to turn many people away from Gibbets, Rosser and Smith. Anyone who knows me and who's worked with me knows I am an honest person and I account for every cent that's gone to the party."

Gibbets shrugs off Hawthorne's complaint - explaining that, after all, politics is a dirty business. The suggestion that Hawthorne had decamped with the NSPA's funds was purely a tactic to discredit the Gibbets group, Gibbets says, "and Ted, I might add, is one of the most honest men I've met."

Smith agrees that the accusation against Hawthorne was a ludicrous one, not so much because of the latter's honesty as because "there simply could not have been $40,000 in their funds. Case You thought would have been in Bermuda if there was."

This palace revolution in the NSPA served to reactivate both groups. In February, the National Socialist Bulletin reported that the "temporary debility of our existence has been exposed in the result of new overwork, over-loading and over-exposure to the rigours of pioneering a political party by personal effort. However, we are happy to advise that, following a well-earned respite, Dr Hawthorne is progressively regaining his health. He is looking forward to seeing old friends at the congress."

And in March, party members were advised that "Kenneth J. Gibbets has been expelled from the NSPA for making false publications and for being a member of a group of apartheid long-haired hippies outside the South African Airways offices. Gibbets, Alan and I were in uniform. Claude then drove us to Manly in his Torana where I put a brick through Freney's window."

Freney was the leader of the New Zealand National Socialist Party. He was in Sydney at this time "observing" the NSPA. "Alan" was Alan Parziani. He and his younger brother, Gary, had joined the party at the beginning of the year. The "secret" of the NSPA is Claude Tombs. "Denis Freney, a Tribune reporter associated with the left-wing Liberation Bookshop in Manly, whose window Wells was referring to," the NSPA member told The Daily Telegraph.

At 10.15 on Friday night, a brick was thrown through the window of the Liberation Bookshop, narrowly missing a number of people. One person was struck on the leg by the brick and five others were slightly injured. The brick was thrown "under my instructions." Gibbets says that "the whole idea was to force Freney out of business. I just kept smashing his $250 plate glass windows."

On 21 March, six party members attempted to disrupt a meeting addressed by the leader of the Federal Labour Party, Mr Gough Whitlam. Held in the Central Methodist Mission in Sydney, the meeting was called to observe United Nations Day against the party. The Australian reported that "just after Mr Whitlam began his speech, dozens of pamphlets bearing black swastikas were thrown onto the audience below. Half a dozen 'Pro-Afro' speakers stood to their pro-racist comments. They booed Mr Whitlam's statement that objectionable provisions in the West Australian laws relating to Aborigines would be repealed with the change in the state government and cheered his description of Australia's voting record on apartheid at the United Nations."

Down at the front of the hall, May did a monkey impersonation and heckled Mr Whitley, calling out: "Where's your Viet Cong flag, Gough?" Smallcombe says that "the number seemed to want to cut out the National Socialists' behaviour. "The bulk of them were Coms so naturally they didn't stand up and applaud," he says."

The publicity which the NSPA was attracting to itself had one unexpected consequence. Towards the end of March, the party was evicted from its headquarters following complaints by residents, shopkeepers and members of the South Sydney Municipal Council. Mr B. Middaugh, challenger for the Mayor, asked the: "Could a letter be sent to Mr Rosser asking him to cease the unauthorised use of the office as a state office for the National Socialist Party? This use could cause injury to the surrounding business establishments and the area and could be harmful to the use of Burtsdale Community Hall by local community youth organisations such as the Boy Scouts and similar organisations."

Freney, Mr B. Middaugh, reminded the council that "many thousands of Australians died at the hands of the Nazi monsters. They died fighting for freedom, fighting for the right to maintain the Australian way of life. These self-collusionists, these Nazis, these clever-thugs, I refer particularly to the Jewish peoples of the world who lost some 10,000,000 people." he said.

At a council meeting on 7 April, several members of the opposition moved a motion against the decision to evict the party from its headquarters. The Daily Telegraph reported that "the Nazis - about eight in number - continually interjected as the mayor attempted to open the meeting. He defended the meeting, the mayor called Frenney the police. Meanwhile, the group spread Nazi literature and posters on the floor of the council chambers and posed for a photograph. They agreed to protest when the police arrived."

Then on 10 May, as Wells noted in his newspaper, "seven of us appeared at a meeting at the Humanist Society's building. Frenney and McGregor were present and three others and two women. Ingram, I'm afraid in doing the lot. Ken led us gently in the walking and had a discussion with Frenney."

"Frenney called the police. I threatened Frenney with a chair and was arrested. Nothing like this should have happened and is due to the actions of the ANS."

Wells pleaded guilty to a technical assault and was placed on a two-year good behaviour bond.

On 4 July, the National Socialists put an advertisement in the Sydney Morning Herald: "The South African rugby team is staying. The party members had intended to confront the anti-apartheid demonstrators who were picketing the footballers' motel, but the..."
Abraham Cylker, 44, a former inmate of Buchenwald and a spokesman for the Association of Ex-victims of Nazi Persecution, addresses a large crowd on Melbourne's Yarra Bank on 31 January, 1971, shortly before members of the NSPA are due to arrive for a meeting. (The man in the background is wearing a concentration camp uniform.) As the crowd waits for the National Socialists to appear, two "bikies" arrive. Some onlookers object to the swastika insignia they are wearing. The "bikies" are thrown into the river...

The police moved them on before any trouble could develop.

Nevertheless, the brief counter-demonstration impressed some observers. "As we were leaving," Smallcombe says, "one bloke with his wife and a couple of kids came running up and said 'Good on you' and so on. I don't think they cared about our swastikas. They were just pro-tour."

At a party meeting shortly afterwards, Wells reported to members: "Ten of us went down to the Squire Inn the other day and we were there for two minutes. That's all. And we were on the front pages of all the newspapers. And we were there for only two minutes..."

Wells also told the meeting that "selected members will be carrying out special tasks at the test match. Those involved will know about it. Those who don't will read about it in the papers." (Party meetings - lest this should not be apparent already - are melodramatic affairs.)

At the test match - the fourth in the series between the South African and Australian teams - the National Socialists caused little trouble. As the Daily Telegraph reported, "members of the Nazi Party and anti-apartheid demonstrators swapped punches as the Nazis paraded through the crowd with the Australian flag. The eight-strong Nazi group tried to march through a United Nations flag held by the demonstrators when the violence broke out.

One member of the group was carrying a sign which read "Dong a demonstrator." This provoked loud cheers from the crowd. Carrying an Australian flag at the front of the group was May. He says that "one of the long-haired demonstrators made a grab for a flag so I brought me fist back and let him have it in the face. Then another guy came up and yelled out 'Fascist pig' so I head-butted him."

May was arrested and subsequently sentenced to one month's imprisonment - his seventh conviction for assault. He was released after 18 days, the balance of his sentence having been remitted for good behaviour.

On the whole, the ANSP was surprisingly placid during the visit of the South African rugby players. Smith explained to the writer at the time that "I've had phone-calls from quite a few people who've asked me to keep my members - particularly with their swastika armbands - away from the matches. These people belong to right-wing groups which want to make sure that none of the footballers gets kicked by any of these mad anti-apartheid demonstrators."

"Look," Smith went on, "I know you don't want to believe this, but there are a lot of people in Australia who've never heard of our party but who want to go and watch sport without having a lot of long-haired weirdies running all over the ground."

"Remember when the South African life-saving team was at Coogee Beach? I got a delegation of five people a few days before. 'Please,' they said, 'would you keep your people with their armbands away from the beach next Saturday afternoon?' They said that they had a number of right-wing, right-thinking, patriotic people going there. The moment that any demonstrators attempted to disrupt the surf carnival they would be in there to protect the life-savers and throw these long-haired people off the beach. They put it to me in a reasonable way so I agreed."

Such approaches have been made on a number of occasions. "You have no idea how many people have tried to get me to see the error of my ways because of the embarrassment which our activities give to other anti-Communists," Smith says.

Following its surge of public activity in March and April, the ANSP made few appearances until December, when it convened a public meeting in the smaller (capacity about 500) of two halls in Paddington Town Hall.

Fewer than 50 people were present when Smith began to speak. Of these, 15 were identifiable as party members and a further dozen or so as sympathisers; three (sitting inconspicuously at the extreme left of the back row in the hall) were Special Branch detectives; four were members of
... and when the National Socialists fail to turn up, the crowd marches on the party's headquarters in Nicholson Street, North Carlton. There it besieges the occupants of the building until police engineer an escape. Next day, Mr Cykliert tells the Melbourne Herald: "We cannot regard these people as a joke. The kangaroo is only an inch long when it is born but it grows to jump and fight." Australia, Mr Cykliert says, has been "too good to Jews to let it all slip away because of a Victorian type of democracy."

...the Jewish community who had responded to an invitation sent to the Jewish Board of Deputies by the ANSP; and the writer, his wife and two companions were present. Thus less than a dozen members of the audience could possibly be said to have attended through a spontaneous interest in what Smith had to say.

He began boldly, attacking Denis Freney and Peter McGregor for failing to accept the party's invitation to a debate on the White Australia Policy. But he had been speaking for no more than half a minute when an amplified rock band began playing at a dance which, it now emerged, was to take place that evening in the adjacent hall.

The volume of the music was awesome. Despite the assistance of his public address system, Smith's voice became audible only during the intervals of a minute or so between dances. He entered each of these troughs of silence shouting, lowered his voice to a bark and then to a normal speaking level before being drowned out by the music once more.

After three-quarters of an hour, the clamour ceased abruptly and Smith could be heard concluding with these words (the longest audible passage in the speech): "...in the seven years since I first raised the banner of racial consciousness in this nation I have seen our movement grow from one man to a band of dedicated optimists. And from this small company of patriots shall be born the regiments of the future. And these regiments shall become an army."

"Let us therefore serve notice on the enemies of the Australian race and nation: the 500 of today will not become 5000 or 50,000 or even 5,000,000 but an entire nation determined upon a course of victory. Then the vilest enemies of mankind will know that their hour of retribution is at hand."

Party meetings are held at irregular intervals. The agenda varies. Rosser and Smith usually deliver speeches and another member may speak on a subject in which he is understood to have a special interest. Ansell, for example, gave a short speech at one meeting on New Zealand's race problem." Smith, who prepares his speeches carefully, speaks with passion and much gesticulation. He seldom fails to stimulate some response among his audience.

Rosser's speeches, on the other hand, ramble through a maze of diverse concerns. In one address in 1971, he began by referring to "a definite plan to subvert the white peoples of the world and hand over civilisation to people who are not fit to control it."

"The only bulwark against this happening is the two white states in the south of Africa. As long as those exist there is still some hope that the total continent will not disappear. Who would like to see Africa reduced to a situation where the blacks go back into the trees? Half of them are still there, of course, but they're coming along..."

As his speech progressed, Rosser explained that the villains of the piece were the Jews. "Why should international Zionism want to see Africa in chaos?" he asked rhetorically. "Because the economic future of the world lies in Africa."

The Jews were "getting more overt every day" in their activities. "The white people of this world are a family. The wars of this world, who controls them? Rothschild himself said: "When I control the economy, I control the country..."

By the end of his speech, Rosser was attacking drugs, abortion and homosexuality and declaring that the organisers of the Moratorium and the Anti-Apartheid Movement must be professional agitators or else they're masochists.

Occasionally, a meeting will take the form of a film evening. At one such meeting, the first film shown was "A Million Cigars of Gold" – a colour film about Johannesburg. A party member sitting behind the writer announced during the opening titles that he'd seen the film at a meeting of the Australia-Rhodesia Association and that it was very good.

It was obviously too tame to be of great interest to most of the National Socialists, however. They booed a synagogue, hissed (or, in May's case, made monkey noises) when a black South African was on the screen, but otherwise found little to provoke disapproval or applause.

When some examples of South African abstract art were shown, Allen remarked that he was "happy to see that even whiter than white South Africa is degenerate in some ways." After the film, the party members compared notes. They agreed that there were "too many blacks" in it and that "the best part was that little nigger kid picking his nose."

The second film was Leni Riefenstahl's documentary on the 1936 Olympics in Berlin. It is unremarkable, in the main, but opens with ten minutes of the most extraordinary kitsch one is likely to find anywhere.

The camera drifts moodily through an Ateneum, mist, lingering on statues of discus-throwers, shot-putters and other athletes. (Just think! a party member whispered. "When the Greeks were carving these the niggers were in the jungle swinging from trees. And they're still there." )

Then real figures take over from the statues. The men are wearing G-strings and the women are clad only in short skirts. There was a sharp intake of breath around the room as the first naked masses wobbled across the screen. Even May stopped making noises.

The athletes fling their javelins and discuss and put their shots for several minutes, accompanied all the while by what sounded like a dirge from an early Wagnerian opera. There is a strange ersatz classicism — and a very real ersatz nationalism — about the whole segment. The party members to whom the writer spoke afterwards said that they had been deeply moved by this part of the film.

To return to the NSPA: the Canberra group's first formal expression of its solidarity after the attempted coup was the April congress. Smith says that Caithron telephoned from Canberra shortly before the congress to announce: "Arthur, it's
going to be bigger than anything they had at Nuremberg." 

Cawthorn invited Smith and other members of the ANSP to attend but Smith wasn't interested. "Actually, what they were trying to do," he says, "was get all the Sydney people down there for the number you understand — and then deprive them of voting rights." 

About 40 people attended the congress, including ten members of the Hungarian Movement — a National Socialist organisation of Hungarian-born immi-
grants in Brisbane. In its absence, the Hungarian Movement's monthly magazine, a lengthy account of the congress was published.

Following reports from the Queensland, Victorian and South Australian leaders, Dr E. R. Cawthorn, who resigned as national leader because of his health, told the Congress he was unable to come to the speaker's stand, the assembly greeted him with a standing ovation and showed the love and faith which surrounds his frail figure.

This appreciation is well-deserved by this young, deeply religious physicist and National Socialist who, ever since 1945, was the first to lead the ideal of the future and its brave followers right to the battlefield of elections under the banner of the swastika.

"After Dr Cawthorn's speech, Ferenc Magadja, the leader of the Hungarian delegation, spoke and pointed out the elements which had caused the destruction of Hungary. He gave warning to our Australian comrades that the same international forces are hard at work here and, if not stopped, they will dig Australia's grave just as they dug Hungary's and Europe's..."

The National Socialist Bulletin's description of the congress. "The hall was splendidly decorated with appropriate photographs and flags. A fine selection of music contributed to the spirit of unity and purpose which dominated the congress. It opened with the singing of 'God Bless Australia' and was followed by the Hungarian anthem in honour of the Hungarian guests..."

Shortly after the opening by the chairman, Mr J. Stewart, a special ceremony in honour of twelve National Socialist martyrs was held. This took the form of lighting a candle at each name was read. The candles were added to the ceremonial by the playing of the 'Horst Wessel Lied' as the candles were lit.

"As all present stood to attention the spirit of the occasion could be felt. It was as if the names themselves were ringing from the dress circle of Valhalla. The spirit of the past welled up inside one and the silent voice of destiny spelt out its message: Carry on. Do not betray us. Let not our sacrifice be in vain..."

The National Socialist Bulletin also reported that Cawthorn "declined for the present to accept an official party position but offered his services as honorary editor of the Australian National Socialist Journal and the National Socialist and patron of the movement which was conferred upon him by a unanimous vote. The outstanding contribution that Dr Cawthorn has made to National Socialism, not only in Australia but throughout the world, was recognised."

"Catering in the form of a sit-down lunch plus afternoon teas was provided and the satisfaction of those present was expressed by the generous contributions made. The congress ended with the singing of the National Socialist battle song."

" Afterwards, a group of 20 members drove to the Russian embassy where they held an anti-communist demonstration. This was followed by a counter-demonstration at the South African embassy against an anti-apartheid group."

During the counter-demonstration at the embassy, an anti-communist party banner and a banner held by Queenslanders, Garry Mangan, tore down one of the anti-apartheid demonstrator's banners, struck a member of the group, and was arrested. Mangan was amazed at the behaviour of the Communist. They were "not like Brisbane coppers," he told them. "They would let me go. I was ordered to do this by my superiors. You bloody nigger-lovers — I was only doing my duty hitting him." Mangan was convicted of assault and fined $10.

Mangan was at the centre of most National Socialist activity in Brisbane in 1971. "It was about the end of 1970," he says, "that I noticed Cass Young's activities and in particular the activities in the streets to speak, or try to, and disrupt red demonstrations attracted more members to the party. I tried the same thing in Queensland and got the exact opposite results. The more activity we engaged in, the less they turned up."

Towards the end of April, Mangan announced that uniformed party members would guard the Anzac Memorial in Brisbane during the dawn parade on April 25. Anzac Day has been declared "to stop any protest by radical university students." He said: "If the radicals try anything, we will be there to make sure they don't get away with it." Mangan described himself as the NSPA's Eagle Corps leader — that is, the leader of theNSPAAustralian Guard for Law Enforcement.

The Queensland president of the Returned Services League, Mr A. G. Brayne, said that he did not believe that the National Socialists would appear "but we can't remove them if they do come. We don't want our ex-

enemy to help us. We will take care of ourselves." Mangan and another party member — both in uniform — did turn up and were the police.

During the visits to Brisbane of the Moratorium's guest speaker, Dr Benjamin Spock, and anti-apartheid spokesman Bishop Edward Cawthorpe, Mangan and other party members were active. When Bishop Cawthorpe was driven from Brisbane Airport to the city, Mangan and Des Hatton, the Queensland secretary of the NSPA, followed in Hatton's car. Hatton blew his horn continuously and twice made as if to force the bishop. Bishop Cawthorpe was travelling off the road.

Mangan and his wife, Rosalyn, and another party member, Errol Niemeyer, were among the crowd which greeted Dr Benjamin Spock upon his arrival at the airport. The three National Socialists bore extraordinary resemblance to the children, the "Benny you bum." How much are you making from the war Benny?" and "Judas did it for 30 pieces of silver, Benny Spock charges $200 a day."

"Dr Spock seemed unconcerned. "They don't worry me," he said. "I know there are people who feel just as strongly about the situation on the other side. Because they are more militant and energetic. They should be an inspiration to us to be more energetic in our cause.""

In October, five party members — including Cass and Katrina Young, who were visiting Brisbane to try to address the congress held by the crowd of Brisbane's King George Square. The Courier-Mail reported: "About 100 people gathered around the speakers and drowned out their addresses."

"The first held by the NSPA was for doing on the flagpole broken. After about ten minutes the four men and a young woman got into a car and drove away."

Mangan was one of the National Socialist's present. Before returning to Melbourne, the Youngs informed him that he had been expelled from the party because of differences over policy. Mangan later told the writer that "the Australian Nazi Party has not adopt a policy contradictory to the present situation of the world. I've been trying to tell them this but my only reward was dismissal. When Ted Cawthorn was in charge things were a lot better than they are now."

"Cass Young has told me that the only reason he joined the party was to destroy it." Mangan continued. "He has also been heard to say that if he falls, the party falls with him. He certainly seems to be destroying it at the present time. There are a lot of people in the party who have been disillusioned by the methods of the present leadership. I know for a fact that the elections at the last congress were fixed. The sooner the leadership is overthrown the better for the party..."

Mangan's expulsion was not the only setback at this time for National Socialism in Queensland. In June, the National Socialist Bulletin had reported that the same comrades and Hatton has done a very good job since taking over as state secretary." When the Brisbane Sunday Telegraph announced Hatton's defection from the party in a front-page article headed 'Secret murder list' — the NSPA's leadership was shocked. "At least 100 prominent Australian politicians and businessmen are marked for death on a secret list kept by the party." Hatton told Truth. Named as being on the list are Labour Senator George Georges, South Australia's premier, Don Dunstan, and leaders of the Jewish community, including New South Wales deputy Labour leader Syd Einfeld.

Hatton said that he'd joined the NSPA eleven months earlier. "To see what made them tick." He was not anxious about the fact that the party planned to carry out executions when it came to power, he said, "but I am concerned that the ten per cent of the party who are violent, fanatical rabble are likely to go ahead with the plans — in power or not. The rest of the party consists of 80 per cent idiots and ten per cent idealists. They are not likely to do anything dangerous, but the others are. They are very dangerous..."

"We only have twelve or thirteen to write to the Nazi Party out of curiosity," Hatton went on. "They are sent lots of friendly letters with pretty swastikas branded on them. These are harmless at first but get stronger. Within a few years, these young innocents are well and truly indoctrinated..."

"The Nazis will use anyone to gain their own ends. Take me, for example. I have a
Malaysian wife and a part-Aboriginal foster-daughter. This is exactly the racial mixture they cannot tolerate, yet they put up with it for the sake of expediency.

Elsewhere in the Truth article, Garretson remarked that "party funds are swallowed by part of the profits from a Brisbane massage parlour and a Sydney prostitute." During an interview in Sydney some weeks earlier, Cass Young had told the writer about an official request to kill the party's leader, Davy, Queensland who had "ended up walking Kings Cross." He did not say whether the girl concerned had sent back contributions to party funds. It seems highly unlikely that she did.

Young also said that the wife of a Brisbane National Socialist worked in a massage parlour in the city. "You can go in there and be masturbated for five dollars," Young said. "It's a bit sordid."

Gibbett was told of a couple concerned for two weeks in mid-1971 - says that their "massage saucette" was a branch of a much larger parlour elsewhere in Brisbane. An advertisement for the parlour - "For massage, ring Jeanie" - was published in the Courier-Mail each day.

"A normal massage," Gibbett explains, "was four dollars. Relief was an extra five. Most of those who came in - they ranged from fat men to businessmen and from 25 upwards - wanted the works. The whole process took from 15 to 20 minutes."

What was the husband's attitude? "He was usually too drunk to know what was going on. I've sat in the back and watched it going on while we've been waiting for some money to go down to the pub." And did the same thing go at the other massage parlour - the bigger one, of which the "massage saucette" was a branch?

Gibbett replies obliquely: "I was in the Treasury Hotel one night when one of the girls from the other massage place came in. She was dressed very sexily but apart from that she looked quite respectable and attractive. She was very well-spoken and seemed a nice girl."

"Anyway, the husband said 'This is Jill' to introduce me and - right in the middle of the bar - she reached across and grabbed me by the balls."

Gibbett went on: "I feel quite sorry for his wife, you know. Quite honestly, I think she's been forced into doing this kind of work because of him. He's definitely an alcoholic. He starts every morning with a flask of Johnny Walker and by the time the pubs are open he's usually drunk. He hasn't got a job and hasn't had one for about three years."

"They've got a daughter aged five - a wonderful little girl, but she's sort of an unwanted child. I was staying at the house most of the time and there was nobody else to play with, her, you see. It got very embarrassing towards the end because she kept calling me 'Daddy' all the time."

In Melbourne, the NSPA's meetings were following the pattern set earlier in the year. During May Day celebrations, eight party members distributed pamphlets in the City Square. The Melbourne Herald reported:

"Clauud Woods of the Nazi Party was hit in the face by a man in the City Square today. Mr Woods lost a tooth and got a cut lip. Several people buttled two of the members in party uniform and police intervened. A group of students tried to burn a swastika armband but police took it from them.

"Soon afterwards," the Herald report went on, "police had to manhandle several people away from the Nazis as tempers flared. One man with a number and swastika tattooed on his arm said: 'I killed my father and mother.' A student snatched a bundle of pamphlets from one of the women in the party and tore them up. Many people argued with the police, accusing them of protecting the Nazis."

"In another case, a more peaceful police threw a cordon around the Nazis. One man screamed: 'You are traitors! You are traitors!' As Nazis in uniform handed out leaflets, an elderly woman sat on them. A youth in the background held up a sign saying 'Hitler was homosexual!' but police made him put it away. Throughout the disturbance, an old man stood in the background reading loudly from the Bible."

The National Socialist Bulletin reported in July that a "group of Melbourne comrades led by Claud Woods and Cass Young went into Melbourne on 30 June to disrupt the Moratorium, which included stopping the peace creeps from handing out their pro-Moratorium newspaper. Our comrades then proceeded to hand out their anti-Moratorium propaganda."

"When the marchers came into view, four members arranged themselves on a trolley and splattered Cairns and his creeps with eight dozen eggs."

"On 31 July, eleven National Socialists, some in uniform, went to Footscray, a large shopping mall, where they held a demonstration against Communism. The public was very sympathetic to their ideas and all went well until a Jewish shopkeeper came out of his delicatessen and tried to attack members with a knife-sharpening."

Then, "On 7 August, about 15 members went to Footscray once more and another shopkeeper showed his lack of belief in freedom of speech by attempting to attack the members with a knife. The police intervened and have charged the man concerned. The Footscray Council is now trying to pass a bylaw against National Socialist activities in Footscray."

At this time, too, the National Socialist Bulletin commented on a rare display of activity by its (effectively one-man) Western Australian branch:

"Once again our staunch comrades in the west have confronted the Communists single-handed. Comrade Chris Sinclair has indeed shown his dedication to the movement by his action. He went out into the march and handed out leaflets against the Moratorium and heckled the marchers."

But the most interesting story of NSPA activity last year was published in Vanguard, the weekly newspaper of the Peking-leaning Communist Party of Australia (Marxist-Leninist). In an article headed "Nazi leader protected by Dunstan government," Vanguard announced that NSPA member Robin Sparrow, "disguised as a mild-mannered schoolteacher," had been permitted by the headmaster of the South Australian school where he teaches to "give a lecture on apartheid to the matriculation class during the South African rugby tour. The students were not informed, of course, that Sparrow was a Nazi."

"It appears that the principal is up to his eyeballs with Sparrow," Vanguard went on. "All this is a very good example of how open Nazis can exist with the system and with a Labour Party government. Such
sincerely, Dr E. R. Cawthon"

Dear comrade, 

Kathrina Young wrote to Cawthon on behalf of the central executive, “your resignation has been considered. All members of the central executive have been consulted on this matter and your resignation has been accepted with regret.” Kathrina Young was made a life member at the 1971 congress and therefore you cannot resign. 

The executive officer of the central executive, Mr. C. Woods, opposed your resignation. 

“Dear Mr. Woods, 

I am writing to express my concern regarding the decision to suspend the publication of your newsletter, the Vanguard, effective immediately. While I understand the need for discipline and accountability within our movement, I believe that this decision will have a significant impact on the morale and unity of our members. 

Sincerely,”

Mr. Young 

The national organiser, Mr Cass Young, opposed your resignation. 

The national secretary, Mrs Katrina Young, opposed your resignation. 

The chairman, Mr John Stewart, neither opposed nor condoned your resignation. 

Therefore, by unanimous decision, your resignation is not accepted. You are under no obligation to attend meetings or accept responsibility on behalf of the party. You have been reassigned with membership card No. 3. Please sign it at once. Yours for race and nation, K. M. Young.

Vanguard is interested in the National Socialists’ activities, too. It declared that “the fascists who dress themselves up in German-style Nazi uniforms must be taken seriously. Obviously they are backed by the US imperialists and their local hangers-on. They are being allowed to strut around and ‘train to kill’ as part of the general ideological preparation for Fascism...”

People should have no illusions about the Nazis,” Vanport continued. “They are not just mentally deformed, as some people have said. They are a most vicious creed of political thugs and gangsters who come forward at a time when the Capitalist system is under mounting attack...”

Several days after the ‘secret camp’ publicity, five fires were lit on Melbourne’s outskirts. A man telephoned a commercial radio station a few hours later to claim responsibility for the attacks on behalf of the NSPA.

The first took place at 9:10 pm on May 26. The Melbourne Herald reported that “a fire-bomb was thrown through the windscreen of the Fire Brigade’s vehicle parked at the end of Lonsdale Street.” At 11:55 pm, a fire-bomb was thrown from the window of the Radical Action Movement’s headquarters in William Street, Carlton. Five minutes later, another fire-bomb was thrown through a letter opening at the Chinese Fellowship Church in Franklin Street.

4.40 the next morning a house was torched outside a city shop called Sportgirl was set alight. A plate-glass window in the shop collapsed as the fire spread. And at 9 am “two units from the Eastern Hills Fire Brigade were called to a small fire at the South Yarra Bookshop on Lonsdale Street. A fireman at the scene said that part of the floor had been sprayed under the door and set alight. The fire, which was put out in ten minutes, damaged part of the floor.”

The Herald quoted a fire brigade officer as saying that “all the fires except the one at Sportgirl appeared to have been started for political reasons.” Tribune later suggested that in attacking Sportgirl the arsonists had mistaken their objective —
Katrina Yeung told the writer that two former party members had been responsible for the fires. One had been arrested soon afterwards and might "get ten years or more for arson and conspiracy" and the other had "promptly disappeared - the police are looking for him now."

Ms Young was anxious to stress that "both men were expelled from the party before these incidents occurred. Officially, they were expelled in the last Action Report, which was printed and posted before all this. Both men were trouble-makers and drank too much. These and other reasons prompted Cass' decision to expel them. Luckily we did this before they caused the unholy trouble they are now in."

Concern about the NSPA's activities now came to a head. On 11 June, Sydney's Sun-Herald reported that members of the Jewish Society at the University of Melbourne planned to meet that day "to formulate strategy to foil an Australian Nazi group's push into Federal electioneering on an anti-Semitic platform." (The NSPA had earlier announced plans to stand candidates in defence of the White Australia Policy in the forthcoming Federal election. (See: "Wake up, Guy, it's later than you think.") The Sun-Herald quoted a society spokesman as saying that "pressure" would be applied "to prevent the Nazis from gaining any influence in the political scene."

But as the radical left-wing Worker-Student Alliance reported in its paper Struggle, the Jewish Society's meeting was not the only one of interest in Melbourne over the weekend: "June 10th, 11th and 12th. National conference of the National Socialist Party of Australia will be held over this long weekend. WSA will publish as widely as possible the venue for this conference so that comrades can ensure that it does not take place."

The "national conference" referred to by Struggle was in fact the NSPA's 1972 annual congress. As the congress proceeded in a church hall in South Melbourne, an anti-National Socialist demonstration was held in the City Square. The Sydney Morning Herald reported that the group, "mostly Jews," listened to speakers "who urged them to smash the Nazi Party for the safety of Australian Jews and workers. One woman - who identified herself as Jewish - was howled down when she asked that there be no violence. Another speaker told the crowd of 200 to go to St Albans and help the Nazis shift out of their house."

"The crowd later left the city," the Sydney Morning Herald continued, "and went to the house in St Albans, attacking it with bricks, rocks and metal. No one was inside. Members of the group broke into the house and systematically smashed everything with boots, flagpoles and a large hammer."

"At the same time, another group, including girls, smashed the windows of a car parked in a driveway, and a garage and a bungalow in the back yard. Sleeping

Some of the ANSP's headquarters in Sydney: top left, Ashfield (1964); top right, Summer Hill (1966); above left, Redfern (1967-68); centre, Newtown (1970-71); and right, Surry Hills (1971).
bags in the house were set on fire and literature and pamphlets bearing the swastika were strewn over the lawn.

"The demonstrators left the house, walked to their cars and drove away as the first police car arrived. A detective confirmed later that the house was occupied by Mr Cass Young, national organiser of the National Socialist Party of Australia. Young's wife and two party members:"

Under the heading "Jews raid Nazi's home," the Daily Telegraph reported that "more than 100 people — most of them young Jews — stormed through a Melbourne Nazi leader's house today and ransacked it. They smashed every window and glass door, set fire to clothing and scattered literature and files everywhere. The kitchen stove was ripped out and left lying on its side. A bungalow at the rear of the house was also wrecked and a car parked in the drive had all its windows broken..."

The Melbourne Herald reported that the demonstrators, "most claiming to be Jews, hurled bricks, rocks and metal through the windows. Some of the group, carrying red flags, broke into the house and smashed everything inside. Bedding, furniture and a TV set were hit first. Then an office with a padlocked door was broken into, files were thrown out and cabinets overturned. A stove was ripped out and a refrigerator tipped over in the kitchen..."

A television team from Channel Nine covered the attack throughout. Several members of the crowd appeared to be hysterical, most were shouting or screaming. (The only cry intelligible to the writer was "Smash the Nazi cunts!") A man in his twenties held up a swastika flag at the door of the house and shouted to those outside:

"Look at this! This is the bloody house, all right! These are the bloody Nazis! These are the people who caused the death of thousands of people in Germany and all over the world! These people should be smashed! These people should be annihilated! Death to the Nazis!" The slogan "Death to the Nazis" was chanted by other demonstrators for a minute or so.

A man in his fifties and with a pronounced European accent then addressed onlookers through a megaphone... and particularly those I see here from the other Nazi house! We have a responsibility to tell the Australian people that it is not only the Jews that are endangered but the danger is for the whole of the community and particularly for the working people.

Clarendon Street of the Jewish Community carried little from those already quoted. The ABC referred to the windows of two cars — not one — having been smashed and quoted a police estimate of damage to the house at "more than $2000." The Melbourne Age's report differed from most in that it made no reference to Jewish or Worker-Student Alliance involvement in the attack, describing the group responsible as "anti-Nazi demonstrators."

Not did the Australian make any mention of Jewish or WSA participation beyond quoting Mr. Doron Ur, the general secretary of the Victorian Jewish Board of Deputies, as saying that, "as far as he knew, the demonstration was organised by the Worker-Student Alliance. It had nothing to do with the Jewish community," he said.

The Australian was the only paper to report that "one Nazi Party member was in the house at the time of the incident. He allegedly had a loaded .22 rifle with him but fled through a bathroom window when the students began their attack." It was this member who warned delegates to the annual congress of the damage being done to the St Albans headquarters.

Katrina Young says that "part only of the congress was over when Cass received a telephone call from a fellow at the house saying it was under attack. Basically from our point of view and that of neighbours who have all rallied to help us — since this is what had happened:

"At about 2pm, a large crowd of between 100 and 200 people, came around the top corner of the street chanting 'Kill Nazis! Smash Nazis!' and so on. The news and camera teams arrived at our house some five minutes before the crowd so something could have been done by them to contact the police. But they weren't contacted until a neighbour realised what the crowd was up to.

The crowd carried Worker-Student Alliance banners and many more badges with "WSA" on them. At least ten percent of the crowd wore those little yamulkes or whatever you call those Jewish hats. They started by throwing rocks at the windows, grabbed some tools that were out the back and systematically smashed every window in the place. Then they went in, smashed the television, oil heater, fridge and stove and turned all the furniture upside down.

"They broke into my office," Ms Young says. "They threw papers around and broke one typewriter and damaged another. They then broke into the bungalow and the laundry, smashed up more furniture, stole a typewriter, our megaphone and $34.72 which I had on the table. We later watched the television news at a friend's place and saw the typewriter and megaphone being carried away.

They set fire to clothes worth about $200 which belonged to one of the South
anybody has a go at my wife, well, there'll be hell to pay over that.’
Young returned to this last theme in an interview on Channel Nine’s ‘A Current
Affair’: ‘I lie in bed with my wife at night.’ Young said, and I think: This is the
woman I love here beside me. And I’m wondering at times if I put her in
danger. My love for my wife is very strong and if anything happened to her it’d break
my heart. And I tell you what, I want to tell anybody out there that’s listening that if
anybody ever lays a hand on my wife I will murder them. I will bomb anybody and
anything, so help me God. That’s a
pledge.’
Young said he planned to ‘make a
personal vendetta against the person
responsible for leading the attack. If I’d
been in that house I guarantee I would
have killed anybody with a missile in his
hand or who had any intention whatever of
damaging my property….. It doesn’t
matter if it was one or 20, if they’d come
towards me showing menace I’d have
lifted up the gun and shot them straight
through the head.’
‘How long do you think you can stand
the strain of being in the position you’re in
now?’ the interviewer asked. ‘Until I’m
shot,’ replied Young. Commenting on
Young’s threats, Victorian assistant
commissioner of police Mr W. D. Crowley
said: ‘We strongly advise them against
trying to take the law into their own
hands.’
Meanwhile, reports that many Jews had
been involved in the St Albans attack had
stimulated some interesting responses.
The Victorian Jewish Board of Deputies’
Mr Ur told the Age: ‘I don’t deny that there
might have been Jews present, but the
community as such had nothing to do with
the organisation of this.
‘I heard that the majority of them were
students and that some of them were
Jews. But Jews are not organised
robots. Some of them belong to organisa-
tions which go in for this sort of thing and
others don’t. We certainly don’t condone
violence like this but we can’t stop
individuals from expressing their views in
a violent manner.’
Any suggestion that the Jewish
community — as opposed to individual
Jews — had been involved was plainly
untrue. Evan Young accepted this.
Interviewed on the ABC’s radio current
affairs programme ‘PM’ by compere Huw
Evans, he said that the party held the SDS
(Students for a Democratic Society) and
the Worker-Student Alliance responsible
for the attack.
‘You’re not blaming this on Jewish
people at all?’ Mr Evans asked. ‘Not on
responsible members of the Jewish
community, no.’ Young replied. ‘We’ll
probably find out gradually who did it and
then we’ll settle the score ourselves.’
Young somewhat spoiled this startling
effort to ingratiate himself with the Jewish
community with his response to the next
question. ‘What would your policies be if
you gained representation in parliament?’
Mr Evans asked. ‘We’d fight for a White
Australia,’ Young said. ‘We’d fight for
the

Right, at the close of their 1971 party congress in
Canberra, members of the NSPA demonstrated in
support of apartheid outside the South African
embassy. Below, several thousand copies of this
poster have been passed up in Sydney — principally in
working-class suburbs south and west of the city. At
right below, Rosser addresses an ANSP meeting in
the Central Railway Institute building in Sydney.
(Smith is sitting behind him at his left.) About 25 party
members and supporters attended the meeting. And,
at the bottom of the opposite page, the ANSP’s public
meeting in Paddington Town Hall in December, 1971,
which attracted fewer than a dozen members of the
public. But the Special Branch was there (represented
by three detectives who secreted themselves at the
extreme left of the back row in the hall) as were four
members of the Jewish community (who sat two rows
in front of the sleuths).
suspension of foreign aid and for this money to be used towards pensions. We'd fight for government issue of credit at low interest rates and the closing down of the big Jewish finance companies which are exploiting the people..."

Mr Evans broke in: "Mr Young, we've got back to this business of the Nazi Party up against the Jews again. Are you categorically saying that the Jews didn't have anything to do with the demonstration?" "Only a few individuals did," said Young. "The Jewish community on the whole, no. "Are you saying that they haven't any reason to be afraid of you?" "No, they've got no reason to be afraid of us." "The Nazi Party in Australia is not concerned with the persecution of Jews?""That's correct."

Mr Evans then asked Rabbi J. Levi, a member of the public relations committee of the Victorian Jewish Board of Deputies, whether he agreed with Young's claim that Australian Jews had nothing to fear from the National Socialists. "Mr Young is lying," Rabbi Levi replied. "The publications of the Nazi Party are filled with filth attacking Jews and all kinds of people - Asians, members of different parties. All democrats have something to fear from people like Mr Young."

An interviewer for the ABC's morning current affairs programme "AM" asked Mr Frank Albert, an executive member of the Australian Federation of Jewish Ex-service Associations, how he felt about the NSPA. "We believe that everyone should have the right to state their particular policy," Mr Albert said, "whether it be Left or Right. But Nazis, in any part of the world, we will fight - not necessarily physically. We find them repulsive and undemocratic, so the Australian way of life and as Jewish ex-servicemen we will certainly meet them face to face on all occasions."

"Isn't that an extreme reaction?" the interviewer asked. "No doubt extremism brings on extremism," Mr Albert replied. "If you want to call it an extreme reaction, certainly do so. We believe - as Australians and as Jews - that this is a natural reaction for us."

In a column headed "Government must state a policy" and signed "Watchman," the Sydney Jewish News declared that whilst we abhor violence and deplore the destruction of anybody's home, last weekend's events at St Albans cannot and should not be interpreted merely as 'thuggery.' They must be seen in the wider context of months of activities by a small group of Nazis supported by a deafening silence and lack of action by governments and people apparently indifferent to the lessons of history and the evidence mounting in front of their eyes.

"If the flaunting of the swastika flag and the parading of Nazi emblems in the streets of Australia leaves ex-servicemen and the dependents of Australian soldiers who gave their lives in World War Two indifferent," "Watchman" went on, "it does not have that effect on thousands of Jewish victims of Nazi persecution who found a new home in Australia or on their Australian-born children. To them, the swastika remains a constant reminder of the horror of the Nazi days and represents an intolerable provocation."

"The house attacked in St Albans was not the private home of peace-loving fellow-citizens. It was - in Cass Young's own words - the headquarters of the Australian Nazi Party. That still may not justify the attack upon it - yet the finding of a telescopic gun ("Watchman" means a gun with a telescopic sight) on the premises surely in itself is proof enough of the evil intents of the occupiers..."

"To Australian Jews the silence of the churches and government inactivity in the face of the ongoing provocations by a small but active group of Nazis and their sympathisers must be disturbing. Are the daubings of Jewish houses of worship, Jewish homes and Jewish shops not enough to stir fellow-citizens into action to prevent Australian democracy from being undermined by extremists advocating totalitarian regimes? Are we expected to wait until someone uses a gun or other physical abuse?"

"We deplore violence. We do not defend Sunday's attack, yet understand the motives of the attackers. The government must preserve peace in Australia by resolute action which will put an end to the provocations offered by the handful of Nazi parading their emblems of violence and peddling their literature of hate."

The Australian Jewish Times made no editorial comment on the attack. It quoted comments by Mr Doron Ur to the effect..."
that the organised Jewish community had nothing to do with the attack and that, although the organised Jewish community was in no way involved, it could not help wonder whether among the "many Jews" among the participants."

The paper also quoted the NSW Jewish Board of Deputies' Mr Laurence Einfeld as having "strongly condemned the recent attack on the Nazi headquarters in Melbourne. Mr Einfeld said that in his opinion, the disturbance gave the Nazis thousands of dollars worth of free publicity. He felt that this type of irresponsibility and vandalism had caused incalculable harm. There are better ways to handle a man's conscience," he said." There had been a number of recent incidents of this kind in Melbourne. Mr Einfeld warned that the community should not be complacent and that the Nazis should not be allowed to think that their tactics were working.

Sydney's Daily Telegraph and Melbourne's Age were also sharply critical of those involved in the St Albans incident. In an editorial headed "'Attack on Nazi cannot be excused,'" the Telegraph described it as an indefensible act of political terror and intimidation which no democracy should tolerate. The paper argued that the wrecking of the house of the Australian Nazi Party's national organiser was a misguided attempt to damage the very cause which -- presumably -- the wreckers wanted to protect.

"For the simple fact is that what distinguishes democracies from authoritarian or totalitarian systems is the tolerance of the former against the suppression of dissent by the latter. Building totalitarian parties wish nothing more ardently than to appear in the light of wronged martyrs. Hence the attack on that Melbourne house was as stupid as it was misguided. With a few more similar explosions, the Australian Nazi Party -- a pathetic few -- could be in business."

Under the heading "'Thuggery against Nazis,'" the Age editorialised: "Among the extremist groups on the lunatic fringes of Australian politics, the National Socialist -- Nazi -- Party is perhaps the most repugnant. Twenty-seven years ago this country helped to defeat that branch of the National Socialist Movement of Adolf Hitler, whose despotic doctrines, mad aggression and unspoken atrocities scourged the civilised world."

"That a group of Australians should revive their ideology, methods and insinuations may well be a symptom of our national psycho-pathology. It is also an affront to those who fought and died in the war. It unleashes, and to those who suffered grieveously under the curse of Nazism, it is a callous reminder of the horrors they suffered."

"Fortunately the Nazi invaders in Australia are few in number and negligible in influence. They deserve little more than ridicule and contempt."

"Yet how can anyone justify or excuse the coldly calculated attack by a mob of anti-Nazis? One who within the interior of the St Albans house which serves as the home and office of the National Socialist leader, Mr Cass Young, it was an act of utmost stupidity, it was also unexplained. But the name of Adolf Hitler, whose diabolical doctrines and adored aggressions and unspoken atrocities scourged the civilised world."

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"The attack has put them into the sympathy-arousing position of victims of premeditated violence. It will not deter them from their course of action, for the Nazis, it has given them the publicity they crave, and if Mr Young's threats are to be believed, it will encourage them to retaliate with force."

"That the Nazi attack was a tactical blunder is not, however, the main reason for condemning it," the Age continued. "Thuggery is thuggery, whether politically motivated or otherwise, and whether it stems from the Left or the Right. It will not be tolerated in this community."

"The expression of rights and assembly cannot be denied to minorities simply because they are unpopular or likely to provoke hostility. If they break the law, or resort to violence, they will suffer the legal consequences that they deserve. That goes for the Nazis' and for their opponents, with equal validity and severity."

"The NSPA's annual congress, as we have seen, has been in session. It was terminated altogether on the evening of the St Albans attack when Father Michael Daly, of Saints Peter and Paul's Catholic Church in South Melbourne, discovered that the National Socialists were using his parish hall as a congress venue."

"They were refused permission to use the hall but reapplied under another name," Father Daly said. "It was not until the caretaker arrived that I discovered it was the same party that had previously falsely described themselves as 'the Young Christian Travellers.'"

"The Melbourne Review (another paper to omit any reference to the Worker-Student Alliance or to Jews in its account of the St Albans attack) carried a lengthy report of proceedings at the truncated congress. Its correspondent claimed that the 'party congress was called chiefly to discuss a proposal from the Victorian branch to install a leader with almost complete power within the party. This leader would have the power to direct other states as well as his own and would not have to consult before making decisions.'"

"Cass Young, the Review's correspondent reported, was confident that he would be installed. His main supporter was the originator of the proposal -- Young's right-hand man, Claud Woods. Woods was described by the Review as the real driving force within the Nazis and there seemed little doubt that if Young had been elected Woods would have wielded the real power."

"The main opponents of the scheme were the Queensland South Australian delegates. They were perturbed by the animosity and violence which followed the party in Victoria and attributed a lot of this to Young. Young, on the other hand, believed that the only necessary to prevent the party from becoming just another minority group. He also claims that the propaganda being distributed by the party is aimed at too high an intellectual level."

"The Review, however, rejected Young's ideas and voted to retain the three-member executive consisting of Young as organiser, his wife Katrina and Mr John Stewart as chairman. This is an act of revolution. It is the only way to run a National Socialist."

"It is a sad day for those who support our party in this early stage of our growth; those supporters should have a right to say in the running of it."

"One of the major contributing factors to the non-election of a leader over the last five years is the influence in the party of a cowardly middle-class and academic class of people who have not had the guts to support a National Socialist."

"The national leadership of the National Socialists but who nevertheless want full say in the workings of the party."

"Adolf Hitler encountered similar problems. He wrote that when a movement starts off the middle class will hide and look out of the window for security -- which they always claim is of benefit to the party -- and they offer nothing but argument and dissenion within the party organisation. But when success is apparent these people are the first to throw away their mantle of secrecy.
National Socialists in Brisbane: below left, Rosalyn Mangan leads Errol Niemeyer, Ray Gillespie and her husband Garry in a demonstration against a visit by South Australian premier Don Dunstan; at right, Rosalyn and Garry Mangan, together with Des Hatton (obscured), demonstrate against Dr Benjamin Spock during his arrival at the airport; and far right, Mangan poses for the Sunday Sun (formerly Sunday Truth) shortly after his expulsion from the NSPA over policy differences.

At left, a shopkeeper in the Melbourne suburb of Footscray expresses dissent from the views of NSPA member Claud Woods and at right, Chris Sinclair, 17, the NSPA's man in Perth: "Once again our staunch comrade in the west has confronted the Communists single-handed," the National Socialist Bulletin reported.
At left, two issues of the Australian National Socialist Journal; below them, two issues of Stormtrooper; and below this caption, two pieces of material from Stormtrooper.

JEWES ARE THRU IN '32

ACTION

Above and left, NSPA leaflets; and far right, two issues of Action Report.

THIS IS YOUR COUNTRY! YOU BUILT IT!
KEEP IT WHITE!
SUPPORT THE ONLY PARTY WHICH STANDS UP FOR THE WHITE WORKER!

NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY OF AUSTRALIA

Katrina Young's party card.
and jump out to claim credit and awards for their great work."

"I would like every person who receives this note to consider whether or not they agree with what I have to say — stating their views definitely. If the majority of replies are for the idea I will summon a special executive meeting and call for nominations. I hope the NSP will hear of two people who are prepared to accept the responsibility of this position and with the Federal elections coming up shortly we must settle the leadership for the good of the party."

"I ask of you your most prompt attention. Those who do not answer within seven days will be presumed undecided and willing to go along with the majority decision. What I propose here is legal as set out in the party constitution drawn up at the second annual congress held in Queanbeyan over the Easter weekend of 1969. I personally am not prepared to go along with the present scheme for much longer. If nothing is done to ratify this situation, I will resign from the Central executive directly after the Federal elections."

Katrina Young told the writer a few days after the dispatch of her husband’s letter that all NSP members from party members “have been in favour of a leader and a large proportion suggested that Cass be leader. This will not be a nomination for leader, only a census. I don’t think we will hold an election for a while, though we may do it by mail voting.” The struggle for the position of fuehrer went on.

For Cawthron, the difference between the NSPA and the ANSP is simply that the former is more responsible — and thus, he feels, more needed — than the latter. This distinction is blurred by many signs of radicalism in the NSPA and moderation in the ANSP.

Cawthron condemned Smith for permitting party members at Ashfield to keep weapons and explosives in the headquarters. Yet Cass Young told the writer in mid-1971 that he had in his Melbourne headquarters at the time: “a 30.36 rifle; three .22 rifles; a 12-bore single-barrel shotgun; a 38 Special Smith & Wesson pistol; I’ve got an application in to get a permit for that one; a 45 US Army automatic pistol; a German bayonet; an Australian bayonet; half a dozen hunting knives; a cigar box full of detonators — I’ve got a legal reason for having them; and no explosives except for some black powder.”

Despite such aberrant behaviour, Cawthron’s generalisation about the methods of the two National Socialist parties being similar in some respects is valid. The National Socialist Party of Australia is a member of the white race and is in basic agreement with the aims and ideals of the party. All NSPA members must serve a three-month probationary period as an official supporter. Before full membership is granted, an application form — unmistakably Cawthron’s handwriting — must be completed.

Intending members are asked to give their father’s full name, their mother’s full name, their paternal grandfather’s full name, their maternal grandmother’s full name, their maternal grandfather’s full name and their maternal grandmother’s full name.

They are then asked to “swear that all your ancestors were, to the best of your knowledge and belief, non-Aryan stock.” However, “you have some non-Aryan blood, give full details.”

An optional question follows: “Indicate in a few sentences your attitudes towards Communism, Capitalism, nationalism, racism, foreign races (such as Chinese, negroes and Jews), world government (for example, the United Nations), democracy and National Socialism, religion: the Third Reich and Adolf Hitler.”

The intending member is then told to “write a short essay on your reasons for wishing to join the party.” (Compulsory.)

Finally, he or she is asked: “Do you suffer from, or have you ever suffered from, cancer, varicose veins, tumours, skin diseases, glandular swellings or stiffness of the joints, knock-knees, nervous chest, weak sight, septic or enlarged tonsils, defective teeth, or any other disability likely to render you unfit for active or passive work in the party?”

Applicants must pledge to contribute at least one dollar a week to the party. These fees provide a substantial portion of the party’s funds, but not all of it. The NSPA has been greatly helped by contributions such as those made by Ritchie (who, in the twelve months to mid-1971, according to Cass Young, gave $200 for the publication of the weekly NSPA bulletin, Journal, $500 towards the cost of the 1970 Senate election campaign, $300 towards the 1972 House of Representatives election campaign, and $100 for the publication of a proposed party newspaper).

One way in which the NSPA can be clearly distinguished from the ANSP is in the volume of publications produced by the former group. Six issues of the A4-size National Socialist Journal have been published in 1971 alone under Cawthron’s editorship.

The magazine is a substantial publication of approximately the same page-size as this book. The two most recent issues — of 20 and 24 pages respectively — were enlivened with a selection of “jewels from Mein Kampf.” (Sample jewel: “The Jew is the great master in lying, and lies and deception are his weapons in struggle.”)

Some articles in the National Socialist Journal seek to interpret historical events and personalities in a National Socialist light. Others discuss particular aspects of National Socialist policy or review the activities of National Socialist groups in other countries.

But some are quite opaque. Stewart, for example, in an article published in 1970 and headed “What does it profit...?” wrote:

“What did I get for Christmas? Like Jack Horner, I put my thumb into the Christmas pudding and pulled out — guess what? Not thirty pieces of silver, but one piece! It had twelve sides. This was symbolic indeed, as this coin of little intrinsic worth was merely a tattered piece of base metal stripped of its silver vaneer.

“Twist finger and thumb I surveyed my worthless price, contemplating the deception of it all! I had placed my confidence in a piece of base metal which was glamorised by a thin veneer of deception.

“Like countless thousands of others, I had been caught out by a pretty mean trick and I was suddenly aware of my gullibility. My sole consolation in this dilemma was the thought that I was just one of many. I really belonged to that great family known as the gullible Goy.”

Letters to the Journal are more straightforward. In 1970, Cpl. R.W. ATF, Nui Dat, South Vietnam, wrote to say that National Socialist is one of the best local mess here. The only criticism I have heard involves the use of the swastika, but nearly everyone here agrees with the contents. Keep up the good work down there.

The NSP’s other principal publication has been the National Socialist Bulletin, which appeared at roughly bi-monthly intervals prior to 1971 and has been published monthly since. Recent issues of the Bulletin have been packed full of top secret foot-soldier half-page newsprint sheets stapled together. The first page bears a masthead which includes a swastika flag in red, black and white and a Eureka flag in blue and white.

The Bulletin is published in each issue below the masthead. Some examples: Mightier than the tread of marching armies is the power of an idea whose time has come.” (Victor Hugo) “In the service of the nation one can die but never live.” (Ferenc Szakasi, the war-time National Socialist leader in Hungary.)

“Every noble work is at first impossible.” (Carlyle) “Treason doth never prosper. What’s the reason? For it will prosper, none of them can keep up the treason.” (Sir John Harrington) “Courage leads to martyrdom, fear to death.” (Seneca.)

A full-page article — loosely based on some current event or topic — follows. The tone is declamatory, as may be suggested by the titles of some of the articles published in 1971. The winds of change; “History in the making,” “The challenge,” “The will to power” and “The approaching storm” — and by this excerpt from one of them: "Britain is doing the rounds at the Commonwealth Market and the toppling of the US dollar from its throne.”

The mighty "United States, under the destructive influence of racial and cultural aliens who have gained control of its sources of wealth, production, exchange and communications media, is manifesting symptoms of the cultural and economic cancer which riddles the nation."

The spiritual syphilis that is paralysing this great nation must be eradicated before it can assume its place in the sun.

Throughout the world, Aryan man is stirring and awakening to the forces of destruction and disorder which have brought him to the brink of oblivilion. The forces of pernicious, materialistic liberalism and perverted humanitarianism which have dictated the social and economic thinking of the west for the past 70 years are destroying the foundation of our society. The establishment has drifted away from the truth; it is like the empty house in the sky."

“National Socialism was the first expression of the reawakening of Aryan man — the white race — and though ruthlessly crushed before it reached for maturity and vigour it left behind its seeds for a future rebirth. For over 20 years it lay dormant, but impelled by the inexorable
In its monthly magazine *Stormtrooper* the NSPA traces the adventures of Australia's great white hope...

**Super Stormy**

Meets **The Yellow Peril**

As our Super Hero patrols the city streets...

The Dauntless Avenger springs his trap

**White Power**

... into action

**CRASH!!**

**SUPER STORMY**

“Out scum! And don’t come back!”

“Great work, our harbour is finally a bit, but we’ll soon clean that up! You’ve saved our white heritage!”

“Take that! You rats! Australia doesn’t need you!”

“Until...”
A DAILY RADIO REPORT SENDS HIM HURRYING TO THE DOCKS WHERE....

SUPER STORMY IS SHOCKED.......

GREAT ZOT!

THIS COUNTRY'S FOR WHITES ONLY, GOON!

THANKS MR. MAYOR, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THE PERSONS BEHIND THIS EVIL SCHEME!

THE ZIOHATS JEW IS TRYING TO BREAK DOWN THE WHITE ARYAN RACE, THEY USE THEIR INFLUENCE IN THE GOVT, THE PRESS, AND TV. BUT THIS TIME THEY'VE GONE TOO FAR!

JUST AS I THOUGHT

BY NOW, THE FIRST ASIANS WILL BE HERE, NEXT WEEK WE'LL SHIP MORE IN.

THEY'RE WHERE THEY BELONG NOW

AND SO OUR SUPER HERO RESUMES HIS SECRET IDENTITY.
forces of destiny and fertilised by the decadence of our times the seeds of National Socialism are beginning to germinate.

"We National Socialists are in the vanguard of the forces chosen by destiny to actualise its imperative. Those who have enlisted in its service must realise that many will not live to witness the crowning victory of their efforts and must regard themselves as merely runners in this great relay race of history..."

The balance of the Bulletin is taken up with articles of general interest to party members, news of National Socialist activity in Australia and abroad, and party notices. One of the more interesting articles, written in August, 1971, recalled that, "over 100 years ago, at Ballarat in Victoria, a splendid new flag was hoisted above the now legendary Eureka stockade. It was a manifestation of the hopes for freedom of thousands of downtrodden Diggers struggling under a bureaucratic and corrupt colonial administration."

"As it flapped in the early December breeze the flag made a magnificent spectacle, the white cross and stars of the Southern Cross portrayed vividly against the deep blue background. In a solemn ceremony, the determined and coura-

geous band of Diggers – some Australian-born, others from the various white nations of Europe and America, but all loyal to their new homeland – pledged their allegiance to the new flag and to the new nation expressing its independent identity.

"We of the NSPA have adopted with great pride the Eureka flag as the symbol of our nation, just as we have adopted the swastika flag as our flag of our white race and of the World Union of National Socialists. The Eureka flag is our flag, consecrated by the blood of the Diggers who fell at Eureka on that heroic day – 3 December, 1954. The heroism and dedication of those fallen pioneers will never be forgotten."

News reports are specifically directed towards boosting morale. In July, 1971, for example, the Bulletin congratulated some party members who had given "their utmost against the Moratorium and other demonstrations hostile to the interests of our race and nation. This dedication which keeps the flame burning in every National Socialist's heart."

In another news round-up, this time in June, 1970, Cawthon reported that in a television interview Ansell, the New Zealand party leader, had "expounded National Socialism to millions of New Zealand viewers, bringing a howl of protests from local reds and Jews." As the population of New Zealand is rather less than 3,000,000, Cawthon estimate of the number of viewers must be regarded as a little optimistic.

There is also a warm intimacy about many news reports in the National Socialist Bulletin. Cass Young, outlining in May, 1971, the results of one of his periodic "organisational tours," wrote: "I would like to thank all the comrades who showed me hospitality. I was well looked after with free eats and accommodation wherever I went." And, in November, Katrina Young reported:

"While in Queensland we attended a conference in Sydney and in May, 1971, the results of one of his periodic "organisational tours," wrote: "I would like to thank all the comrades who showed me hospitality. I was well looked after with free eats and accommodation wherever I went." And, in November, Katrina Young reported:

"Such wishful thinking is not confined to the Right, of course. Several years ago, China News Agency reported that 6,000,000 university students in Christchurch had participated in a demonstration against New Zealand's capitalist war-mongers and running dogs of imperialism."

Henry Lawson, Nazi

In an article published in the Australian National Socialist Journal in 1969, Wenbern claimed that the poet, Henry Lawson, was one of Australia's first National Socialists. His every word, his every line, echoes stirring nationalism.

Wenbern illustrated this point with a quotation – "Australia! Australia! Most beautiful name, / Most kindly and beautiful land..." and continued: "On the same scale, Lawson's depth and feeling as a socialist is expressed time and time again in many of his works, as his heart reaches out for his people.

Once again, Wenbern had a quotation to support his contention, this time from Law-
son's poem "Faces in the Street."

"Again I see the pallid stream of faces in the street, / Ebbing out, ebbing out, To the drag of tired feet, / While my heart is aching dumbly for the faces in the street." (But not quoted in the article were two lines from the closing verse of the poem which run: "For not until a city feels red revolution's feet/Shall its sad people miss awhile the terrors of the street.")

A fairly insubstantial case, this, for establishing Lawson's National Socialist leanings, but Wenbern went on to quote two of the poet's works – "Australia's Peril!" and "To Be Amused." – in full.

In such material, Lawson emerges as an Anglophobe (as reflected in such phrases as "the beer of the British octopus" and "the English Rome") and in lines such as "Who shall aid and protect us when the blood-streaked dawn we meet/With England, the united of nations, whose existence depends on her fleet?", an anti-Semitic ("With the Jews we believed the farmers./With the cowardly Jingo's we helped" and – from the poem "Australia's Engineers" – "while the earth is backed by the Jews") and a run-of-the-mill racist (from "Australia's Peril" again: "Clear out the Calico Jimmy, the nigger, the Choy and his pals..."

The second Lawson poem quoted, "To

Australia's first National Socialist?"

Be Amused," was described by Wenbern as "one of the most vivid Lawson ever wrote. It was written in 1907, 34 years before the attack on Pearl Harbour, and must certainly apply today to our Communist Chinese neighbours. Here is a condensed version:

You ask me to be gay and glad While lurid clouds of danger loom And, vain and bad and gambling mad, Australia races to her doom... You bid me make a farce of day And make a mockery of death. While not five thousand miles away The yellow millions pant for breath!

You'd think the seer sees, perhaps, While staring on from days like these, Politeness in the conquering Japs, Or mercy in the banned Chinese!

I mind the day when parents stood And spake no word while children ran From Christian lanes and deemed it good To stone a helpless Chinaman.

I see the stricken city fall, The fathers murdered at their doors, The sack, the massacres, all Save healthy slaves and paramours – The wounded hero at the stake, The pure girl to the lover's kiss – God, give us faith, for Christ's own sake, To kill our womankind ere this.

I see the brown and yellow rule The southern lands and southern waves, White children in the heathen school, And black and white together slaves. I see the colour-line drawn (I see it plain and speak it must) That our brown masters of the dawn Might, aye, have fair girls for their lusts!

Store guns and ammunition first, Build forts and warlike factories, Sink boats and tanks where drought is worst, Give over time to industries, The outpost of the white man's race, Where next his flag shall be unfurled – Make clean the place! Make strong the place! Call white men in from all the world!

Wenbern concluded by saying that "if Lawson had written in this style today, he would definitely have been classed as a bigot, a racist and a 'Nazi.' Lawson stood for his white race, his people and strong nationalism against the Communist policies of integration and inter-
nationalism. He was a true Australian son, never doubting the great destiny of his country, even while savagely attacking the evils of the system of his time."

In its tribute to Lawson, the ANSP plans to call its first stormtrooper corps "the Henry Lawson brigade." For both parties, then, Lawson is revered as "one of Australia's first National Socialists."
were married on 19 November and all Melbourne comrades wished them luck for their future.

There have been no birth notices in the Bulletin as yet, but in September, 1971, under the heading "An old comrade passes," an obituary was published:

"All comrades will join with the party in paying tribute to the memory of a great Socialist and a fine comrade who recently departed from us. Harry Brus was, for some decades, a firm champion of the White Australia Policy and, for some time, organiser of the White Australia Legion. His loss is a blow to the party and many a young adherent received his training at the feet of 'old Harry.' A group of comrades attended the funeral and paid their last respects."

In July, 1972, the Bulletin celebrated its first anniversary of monthly publication with a front-page article about itself. "In deciding on a monthly edition," the Bulletin told its readers, "it was decided that it was essential that a link be maintained between National Socialists in Australia, as well as providing an outlet through which the spiritual aspect of National Socialism could be conveyed."

"Moreover, each month's publication goes to numerous libraries in Australia and overseas. An increasing number of Bullets are being requested by other libraries, thus obtaining a circulation in an important area. From information that we have, we are beginning to feel that as long as the Bulletin appeared each month members and supporters - and others - knew the movement was still functioning. The regular appearance of the Bulletin breathed new life into the movement when it was most needed.

"The greatest satisfaction which can be drawn from the regular publication of the Bulletin is that the conscience of the National Socialist is still alive. As long as the flame of National Socialism burns in the heart of one person its noble ideals and aspirations will live. Let us not forget that National Socialism is synonymous with the white race. In the dark days ahead it will serve as a beacon of hope to our allied people. May the Bulletin be viewed in the context of the saying: 'Mighty oaks from little acorns grow.'"

In November, 1971, the National Socialist Bulletin was supplemented by a further monthly publication: the Action Report, edited by Young, which included a single sheet printed (exactly) on an offset press. Action Report is the earlist publication yet produced by the NSPA. A news report in that issue (published in March, 1972) begins:

"Over the past four weeks in Victoria there have been two rallies in City Square. The first, on 26 February, lasted for three-quarters of an hour before a small crowd attempted to assault a comrade. The national organiser (Young - who wrote the report) made short work of him ..."

And, from Action Report No. 2 (published in December, 1971), a South Australian dispatch: "The acting state organiser has letterboxed 2200 leaflets in the Norwood area, the electorate of Dusky Dunstan, Australia's No. 1 race-mixing advocate."

Each Action Report opens with an announcement by Young. In issue No. 5, for example, Young warned members that: "the party is going to take a much firmer line with members and supporters from now on. The axe will fall quickly on any member or supporter who does not conform to the standards expected of a National Socialist. I will personally expel any member or supporter who brings discredit or disgrace upon the party by actions or words, and such persons will not be re-admitted at any time in the future.

"I am shocked at the dilly-dallying which has been going on these last six months throughout Australia," Young continued. "Even though we are not large in numbers we must strike terror in the hearts of the enemy everywhere. I ask you here and now to stop being apathetic and helping us in our fight for survival. I ask no more of anyone than I will do - or have done - myself. I can regularly be seen in the streets fighting the enemy personally. I don't just sit behind my desk and issue orders. Support the party and fight with me to save our white race and our nation!"

In April, 1973, the NSPA announced a new monthly publication: Stormtrooper, a folded-footsac offset magazine of from 24 to 32 pages. Its editor, principal contributor and financial sponsor is McCormick. (In Action Report No. 5, Young wrote: "I ask you one and all to give comrade McCormick some encouragement. Buy the Stormtrooper. Circulate it. Boost its sales so we can take the financial burden off comrade McCormick's shoulders.")

McCormick's first two issues of Stormtrooper included four photographs of the editor and a biography of "Michael J. McCormick, candidate for La Trobe, Victoria." Readers of Stormtrooper were told that during McCormick's youth he "began to be aware that something was wrong with the complete set-up of democracy. Unable to believe what was taught at school on the origins of the world wars, he began to read both sides' versions of the conflict."

"During these early formative years he noticed the terrible shortcomings of society. Young people, he saw, were neglected and lost. He observed the performances of the various races and came to the obvious conclusion that everything he had seen in the world was the product of Aryan creative genius. At the same time, after an exhaustive study of the various religions, he abandoned May and June, 1972, brought the NSPA a little attention from the press: Melbourne Truth recorded a demonstration at the activities of party members at their "secret camp" 32 miles from Melbourne and the Daily Telegraph and the Australian made the attack on Cass Young's St Albans home the subject of their billboard headlines.
Catholicism but supports the idea of western Christian culture... He made contact with National Socialists in Sydney and met for the first time the formidable Arthur Smith. He was completely captivated by his eloquent and dynamic speeches," McCormick says, "and by his complete knowledge of National Socialism and his natural, friendly character.

McCormick became a bus driver because the party was so often broke that most National Socialists had to work in order to live and consequently could only devote their services on a part-time basis. This did not deter McCormick. Often he would spend long periods in other states working full-time for the party and living from his bank book.

In 1969, under the brilliant leadership of Dr E. R. Cawthon, he was appointed as an organiser in the Manly/Warringah area of Sydney as north shore sector organiser. These were the most exciting days," McCormick says. "It gradually became a battle for supremacy and acceptance in the community, and for the recognition of our established Liberation HQ." (McCormick was referring to the Liberation Bookshop."

"After three years of continual struggle and sacrifice the battle was won. The red line and Liberation closed down. This experience convinced Michael James McCormick once and for all of the inevitable triumph of National Socialism. Despite all difficulties, problems and sacrifices he can see the victory on the horizon. Now it's only a matter of time," he says.

"Stormtrooper opens with a message "from the desk of the national organiser" (Young) and continues with a hotchpotch of articles — many reprinted from earlier party publications. McCormick, who has written on subjects such as the swastika, the "myth of the 6,000,000," National Socialism and Capitalism, and the activities of National Socialist groups in the United States, New Zealand and elsewhere.

"Stormtrooper No. 2 even featured a crossword, with clues such as "Was Hitler right?" (the Stormtrooper's answer: Yes), "American Nazi founder," "Kampf," "Hitler's favourite city" and "National Socialists最具 potential for National Socialism," Cawthon says, "provided it has good organisation and puts out material which has a meaning to the ordinary man in the street."

In fact, Cawthon's Australian National Socialist Journal was criticised most strongly because it was "too academic," too far above the heads of most members. The comparatively middle-brow National Socialist Bulletin and the more suspiciously_action oriented Action Reports and Stormtroopers have had greater appeal among the party's rank and file. Cawthon says that "without sounding like an intellectual snob I must confess my surprise that the Stormtrooper is apparently selling more books, and making a far greater impact than the Journal ever did."

Bulletins and Action Reports are distributed free to party members, the Stormtrooper sells for 25 cents a copy. The Journal — originally 50 cents per copy — is "still available at reasonable prices, complete set $25" according to a leaflet published by the NSPA in September 1971.

Both the NSPA and the ANSP have honour for members who have distinguished themselves. The NSPA has created a "special category of membership: the National Socialist Order" for members of the party who "pledge at least $5 a week in money or labour to the National Socialist cause. Special cards will be issued to all members of the order."

The ANSP on the other hand, has instituted three "service ribbons" which are worn by members on their party uniform: "the seven years' service ribbon" — awarded for service to the party from 1 June, 1964; the "three years' service ribbon" — for service from 30 November, 1967; and the "1971 action award" — for participation in any anti-fascist or pro-apartheid activity in 1971.

At a party meeting in August 1971, Smith presented May with the three awards commenting: "Comrade May is one of the few members of the party — the others are comrade Cawthon in Canberra and myself — who qualify for a ribbon signifying seven years' membership of the party. We thank comrade May for his longstanding devotion and support for the movement."

At the same meeting, party members wore their 1971 action awards for the first time. The issuance of the ribbons highlighted the ANSP's impermanence: not only were Smith and May in the ANSP, but in the Sydney group, they were also the only members eligible for the three-year ribbon.

The tension between the ANSP and the NSPA has, if anything, increased since the Wentworth meeting in December, 1970. In August 1971, members of the ANSP in a National Socialist Newsletter that: "It is demanded that any member or supporter still sending money to any other place that is, Canberra, is to be expelled immediately. We have in Sydney are now the largest and most dedicated National Socialist group in Australia. To be effective in our fight against Zionist Communism and international communism..."

In October, Cawthon wrote to the Sydney group in his capacity as representative in Australia of the World Union of National Socialists to seek information about party activities in New South Wales and Queensland. He intended sending a copy of these reports to pass this information to the U.S. based world movement for publication. Wells ignored Cawthon's request and wrote: "All authority in this state stems from the National Socialist. Any person encroaching on this authority — in other words, not acting under the national leader's instructions — will be severely dealt with and I should advise that I cannot be held responsible for the consequences."

In April, Wells had expressed his feelings about his National Socialist rivals in another way. McCormick had been organising a small group of NSPA supporters in Sydney since the November Senate election. One evening, he says, "I answered the door and Ansell was there. For some reason he had a leather belt wrapped around his hand, like a knuckle-duster, and he was rather nervous. I asked him what was going on. He said: 'I was told there was some trouble and asked my older brother to stand by in case Ansell had gone down to the others so I went down the steps. Ansell, Wells and Alan Parzianzi were down there: dressed in full uniform. They said all the trouble was a breakaway group has been organised by you with Canberra.' He said he went on to more or less intimidate me into joining Smith's group. I said I wasn't interested in joining Smith's group or any other group."

"I said I had never heard of any such thing. Then they left."

Was McCormick impressed by the threats? "No. No. If there'd been trouble a car would have been there to take me out to police, and they would have arrived in about three minutes. And we've got a double-barrelled shotgun in the house." He says that since this incident he's bought a German shepherd dog and now keeps his car locked in a garage instead of parking it in the street.

"When we're ready," Wells says, "we'll come on the scene with a bang, tear on these nuts and take over the party."

"But Wells did all the talking. "I believe that a group of members in New South Wales in spite of the Sydney group's stand-over tactics. In May, 1971, the National Socialist Bulletin reported that, "despite the harassment it has been inflicted on many of our New South Wales members by a pseudo-National Socialist group in that state, our loyal comrades continue their good work in postering and holding regular meetings."

Toward the end of 1971, Young proposed a merger of the two groups. He would sell the NSPA's printing equipment and files to Smith (the asking price was $700) and then withdraw from party affairs. Smith told Young he was interested. Wells did all the negotiations. These soon broke down, however, and by February, 1972, Smith was writing to Cawthon:

"For the future, our position here is quite clear and as long as Cawthon's attempt to organise Sydney or New South Wales by any other group will be considered a provocation by my organisation and dealt with very quickly. In view of correspondence now at hand, I can well imagine that I could not in all conscience inform the Victorian members tomorrow if I were so inclined. At this time, however, I can see no point in straddling myself with the extra work involved in organising Victoria."

One of the tension between the two parties stems from personality clashes. Gibbett claims that "everyone in Queensland is a Gibbett boy" but few members in that state appear to agree with him. As Cawthon says, "Queensland is very suspicious of Gibbett. There have been many clashes between Gibbett and National Socialist personalities there, many charges by Gibbett against people in*

Smith feels that Wells is highly dangerous and spent several weeks towards the end of 1971 devising a means of easing out Smith's party. His solution (of which is quite proud) was to get Wells to stand for the Senate, the nature of which (Smith told the gullible Wells) had to remain a secret to all save Smith. From time to time, Smith says, Wells enquires about the nature of his mission. On each occasion he is assured that it is one of the greatest possible importance but its precise terms must, alas, remain a secret for the while."

* Smith feels that Wells is highly dangerous and spent several weeks towards the end of 1971 devising a means of easing out Smith's party. His solution (of which he is quite proud) was to get Wells to stand for the Senate, the nature of which (Smith told the gullible Wells) had to remain a secret to all save Smith. From time to time, Smith says, Wells enquires about the nature of his mission. On each occasion he is assured that it is one of the greatest possible importance but its precise terms must, alas, remain a secret for the while.
Queensland and by people in Queensland against Gibbett.

And, from Victoria, Cass Young expresses the view that Gibbett is "a bastard, a rat, a fink, a con-man and a dead-set mongrel. When we come to power he'll be one of the first to go to the wall."

For the NSPA, however, the biggest obstacle to unification is Smith. "There are people all over Australia who would be opposed to unification with any party in which Arthur Smith was involved," Cawthon says. "However, if Arthur could be persuaded to take a subordinate position and not take part actively in party affairs these people, I'm sure, could be talked into agreeing to unification."

Smith is happy with the present arrangement. If one National Socialist party is to absorb the other, he says, it will be the ANSP under his leadership that will survive the merger. "It took me a long time to understand what Hitler meant when he said that you've got to have a spiritual place from which everything emanates," Smith says. "Now, Sydney's it. The party was formed here."

Smith feels that his is the kind of leadership National Socialism must have. "I felt sorry for Ted when I heard that he'd had a nervous breakdown," Smith says, "because I thought: 'There, but for the grace of God, go I.' Only I'm stronger than he is. He couldn't stand the pressure."

"Ted's a nice person if you like insipid, unworldly, wishy-washy people. Who cares about a bloke sitting down at a desk and writing letters to people? That's not going to win converts. They're going to throw the letters away along with the rest of the rubbish they get through the mail. They're going to be moved most of all by the human voice saying things they want to hear and which they feel are right."

Although he would very much like to see the ANSP extend its activities to other states, experience has taught Smith that "you're wasting your time encouraging people to gather a group outside your jurisdiction." If a satisfactory system of interstate administration could be established, he says, Tasmania would be the next political objective. Small state, easy to work, very unstable political situation — has been for years. It's virgin ground; never been touched.

"Queensland's the best in Australia, though. I just had this feeling about it when I was up there. It's been run by this Liberal-Country Party government — exploited silly, you know."

How many National Socialists are there in Australia? Rosser says that the "hard-core activists" of the ANSP number between 45 and 65. Similarly, Smith says that "the only hard-line National Socialist is the man who'd be prepared to defend me to the death just as I'd be prepared to defend him. I doubt very much whether there's 40 in that category." On the other hand, he says, the NSPA would "not be able to provide more than 15 people at any one time."

The ANSP, Cass Young says, "couldn't get more than seven people on the street at once." He believes that the total membership of the Sydney group is "about 35 or 40, including supporters."

For his own party, Young has claimed (in the Melbourne Age) "nearly 250 local party members and official supporters." Stewart says that the NSPA has 180 members in New South Wales and 600 to 700 in Australia of the "hard-core types who pay their fees and are prepared to come to a meeting."

But when Young produced a "national organiser's confidential report" for NSPA stalwarts in September, 1971, only "30 or 40" copies were circulated — and some of those reached the ANSP.

A more accurate estimate of the active membership of both parties is that given to the writer by Mangan, shortly after his expulsion from the NSPA. He estimated that there were 15 "active supporters" in Queensland, 25 in New South Wales, 20 in Victoria, 10 in South Australia and three in Western Australia — a total of 73.

The estimates for Queensland and South Australia may be a little high and the Australian Capital Territory appears to have been omitted altogether (unless Mangan has included it in his estimate for membership in New South Wales). In the writer's judgement, the number of active National Socialists in Australia in mid-1972 — when this study was completed — was approximately 70, and certainly no more than 100.

As this book went to press, the ANSP verged on collapse once again. In an interview with the writer, Smith confided that he had finalised plans for the expulsion of 15 members of the Sydney group. And how many members would that leave? "Six," Smith replied, "but they're the hard core, you know."

Mankind has grown great in eternal struggle, and only in eternal peace will it perish.

(From "Mein Kampf.")
Ross Lesley May

ROSS LESLEY MAY, nicknamed "the Skull," was born in Sydney in May, 1945. His parents were Anglicans; he is an atheist.

At 14, he left school and "me and some of the mates went up to Queensland for about six months and did some labouring jobs." Upon returning to Sydney, he took a number of factory jobs but began suffering injuries in industrial accidents arising from his poor eyesight. (He was born with cataracts in both eyes.)

Soon, he says, "I had to take any job I could get. I was more or less unemployed for about two years because nobody could get any compensation insurance for me." He estimates that he has had about 70 jobs since he left school and the longest period he's held a job would be "about a month, maybe two months."

For several years, he received a Commonwealth pension because of his disability but this has been discontinued.

Most of his present associates, May says, are members of the Australian National Socialist Party. (He has been an active member since 1964 and was in the Ashfield headquarters on the evening of the raid.)

He claims that he has no active interest in sport of any kind but will admit — after persistent questioning — that he was for three years, until the beginning of 1971, a karate student. "I got tired of being bashed by the Coms," he explains.

He says that he's "not much of a reader," only occasionally buying a daily newspaper and very seldom doing any other reading. The last book he can remember beginning was Rockwell's "White Power" — "but Jerry Hardy pinched it, back in 1967 or 1968."

He's not much of a film-goer, but likes watching television — particularly Westerns, horror films, car-racing films, science fiction, wrestling and nature programmes. His taste in music, he says, runs to "Wagner, Bach and Beethoven. Beach Boys records, surfing records generally, and rock n' roll."

And why does he invariably have his head shaven? "It's cleaner, cooler in the summer. I'm not really taken with hair," May says. He was given his nickname after the visit to Sydney of a wrestler named Skull Murphy in 1966. "I like being called 'the Skull,'" he says. "Baldness is a sign of brutality and that's the only way to handle the Coms."

But doesn't his baldness make him rather conspicuous? Oh yes, May says, but that's a good thing. People seeing him at demonstrations will say: "There's the Skull. He's a patriot for Australia."

Ross May and other National Socialists (the New Zealand party leader Ansell is at May's right) in a pro-apartheid demonstration during a test match between the South African and Australian rugby footballers in August, 1971.

May was arrested a few minutes after this photograph was taken. "One of the long-haired demonstrators made a grab for me flag," he says, "so I brought me fist back and let him have it in the face. Then another guy came up and yelled out 'Fascist pig' so I head-butted him." May, who'd just completed a two-month sentence in Long Bay Gaol, was sentenced to a further 30 days' imprisonment. He was released after 18 days.
The Skull's story

His first conviction arose from a demonstration in 1966. May can't remember much about the incident, except that "I punched some Com, I know that." He was fined $10. Again in 1966, "it was when Harry Holt took over, his first election — this guy with a Viet Cong badge spat on an Australian flag, so I hit him." Fined $10. 1967 was "pretty quiet," save for one incident. "This guy tried to give me a pamphlet. It had something on it like 'A bullet in the guts for Australian Diggers' — something about conscientious objection. So I shoved him down a flight of stairs." Fined $10.

1968 May was at a Domain meeting addressed by Jerry Hardy. "He was talking about National Socialism, God and a few other things — mostly National Socialism — when this guy started going on about his father being killed in the Second World War. I rushed in and kicked him in the head. The fight stopped there — all his talkativeness and his aggressiveness sort of went out of him." Fined $20.

1969 was "another quiet year." May remembers two especially significant incidents: "I'd just walk around colliding with a few of the peace creeps you'd see around town. They sort of had a habit of running into me fist."

Nothing else in 1969? "Er... well... I was in Jerry Hardy's fruit shop in Glebe one day," says May. "He'd asked me to watch the person who was looking after the shop because Hardy wasn't sure how trustworthy this fellow was. Two of his little left-wing friends came in and he started playing with them. He pushed this shella a couple of times and I caught her to stop her from falling."

"Then suddenly she ran off to get a cop and complained that I'd tried to rape her or something." May was convicted of assault. He was given a suspended sentence of six months' imprisonment and was placed on a good behaviour bond for two years.

"Up until the first Moratorium, 1970 was quiet. I was down George Street Friday afternoon and one of them started being abusive. So I hit him. I never got caught because I never stuck around. By the time he got a big policeman to help him I wasn't there."

"Saturday night, they had their march up William Street. These cruds were walking up the street with their red and black flags. I tripped some of them up and captured one of the flags. I've still got it."

On 19 May, several National Socialists attended an Australia-Rhodesia Association meeting. The speaker, May says, was "Johnny Macleay. He'd been to South Africa and Rhodesia and had come back with some good reports. I came with Jerry Hardy, who had an invitation."

Right from the outset, May says, it was obvious that there was going to be trouble at the meeting. Several demonstrators were present, among them Meredith Burgmann and Sekal Holland, "that bitch, that black monkey."

A warning was issued by the chairman that persistent interjections would not be tolerated and that there would be an opportunity to put questions to Mr Macleay at the end of the meeting.

Then, says May, "this Meredith Burgmann started her act. She started screaming about the poor black monkeys in Africa. The others started as soon as she got going. They were warned again to be quiet and wait until question time. They were definitely trying to break up the meeting."

When the group continued to interject, May says, "they were told a third time by the chairman that if they weren't quiet they'd be removed. John Macleay said they could stay because he could talk over them. But then the chairman put a motion to remove them and as soon as it was carried I rushed back to where they were."

"Someone had tipped her out of her chair, this Meredith Burgmann, and she just lay there in me road. She was just lying there waiting to be carried out so I gave her a good kicking. I kicked her as hard as I could. I remember bruising me toe. I screamed out 'Kill the reds!' a few times. Boy, did the papers write that up! Holy hell!"

"I was crowded by people. I moved back and gave the Beard (one of the other demonstrators) a good kick in the stomach. A couple of the others dragged Meredith Burgmann out. I remember it was a warm night, but she was wearing a fur coat. Get that! — a fur coat!"

May's next adventure was at an "Anti-Independence Day" demonstration outside the Commonwealth Centre in Sydney on 3 July. In the crowd of 200 or so demonstrators there was "this young kid — I took him to be about 12 or 13 — carrying a Viet Cong flag. He was waving it to show his mates what a big shot he was. I grabbed the flag but the kid wouldn't let it go. So I dragged him and his flag across the street. Some old Com tried to recapture the flag, I said 'So you want it, do you?' He said 'Yes' so I hit him across the head with it and said 'There you are!' Then I took off. I could hear from behind me shouts of 'Sieg heil!' and 'Fascist pig.' I was informed by me mates that I got on the Channel 10 news at six o'clock."

One of May's "mates," Cunningham, watched the incident from the edge of the crowd. "This kid was standing there with his flag, listening to the speeches. Ross came up to the side of him, thumped him to the ground and ran off with the flag."

Did May's attack — coming as it did by surprise, being unprovoked, and involving someone half his age — strike Cunningham as being at all cowardly? "A cowardly attack on what?" demands Cunningham. "On this person? On this traitor who is carrying an enemy flag?"

The next big show was the September Moratorium. May decided to change his
tactics. "I knew that hitting the badge-sellers was effective, but it wasn't effective enough. I realised that I had to get the badge-sellers and make it so they would lose heart and wouldn't want to go out onto the streets and sell their subversive crap."

"The first badge-seller came up to me on the Thursday night. He was a young guy aged about 16. He asked me whether I wanted to buy a Moratorium badge. I told him I didn't and promptly hit him.

"His head went back and the box of badges went all over the sidewalk. He was holding the side of his face and wondering what had happened when I told him to get himself back to Hanoi. He shot off.

"On the Thursday night, this student tried to give me a Moratorium badge and I punched him in the mouth. I told him that it was subversive to the Australian way of life and there were Diggers dying in Vietnam to keep scum like him alive. He screamed for the police and then he ran down the street."

"I didn't stick around. I just went home. Early Friday morning, about ten o'clock, there was another of these creeps selling badges. I hit him hard. He screamed 'Help! Police!' and I walked away. Then two cops came running after me, with this guy."

"May was arrested. He went quietly. "I always make it a rule, and I live by it, never to give the police cheek or resist them in any way. They've got a thankless, tough sort of job to do and I feel that it's me duty as an Australian patriot to help the police, not hinder them."

At the police station, May says, "there was a young constable - I think he was an ex-Digger - down at the end of the room doing some typing. When he heard that all I'd done was hit a creep, he said 'I don't blame him.' Me and the guy took each other's names and I left the station."

"As I was walking past outside the young constable let out the window, shook me hand and said 'Next time you do it, mate, don't get caught.'"

No charges were laid against May.

During the main Moratorium march next day, May continues, "I saw two creeps on the corner of King and George Streets. They were dirty and scruffy-looking and I took them both to be males. One of them had a beard, I knew that.

"They were both carrying Viet Cong flags and as they got past me I made a grab for one of them as hard as I could. At the same time I heard a female voice screaming that she wanted her flag, I denounced her as a traitor and said she ought to give herself to the Viet Cong."

Her mate took off. She started screaming for help and one of the march marshals grabbed me from behind and another grabbed me around the waist. I took a piece out of his ear with me teeth. Then the other one grabbed me around the neck so I head-butted him in the face."

"I was about to get out of there when one young idiot thought he'd be brave and try to rescue the flag. I punched him in the mouth and took off along down George Street. I hid the flag and went up to Wynyard to where the main body of Moratorium marchers was assembling."

There wasn't much doing. "I got a few hits in," May says, "and a policeman told me to move on. So I moved on and got a few hits in somewhere else. One young copper was being insulted and I went to his aid by hitting a few creeps."

And that was the September Morato-

THE ENEMY: May sees his principal opponents as being anti-apartheid campaigner MEREDITH BURGMANN (top left, outside Central Court In Sydney after having been fined $200 for running onto the field during one of the South Africans' rugby matches in 1971); DENIS FRENEY, a reporter for the Communist Party of Australia's newspaper Tribune (top right, addressing a protest meeting against the Vietnam War); PETER McGREGOR, leader of the Anti-Apartheid Movement in Sydney (bottom left, being escorted from White City in January, 1971, during a protest against the participation of two South African tennis players in a tournament); and another personality in the Anti-Apartheid Movement, Rhodesian-born SEKAI HOLLAND (bottom right, arguing with Queensland National Socialist Des Hatton during a meeting in Brisbane in 1971).
TV and radio. There were also some good close-ups of Alan and me, also the Skull.
We made front-page news in the Australian and the Telegraph and page two in the
Herald.”

The second account is taken from the Communist Party’s weekly newspaper, Tribune: “... a group of four Nazis burst through the crowd. Ross May — known as ‘the Skull’ — struck a Channel Seven TV cameraman who promptly hit him back. He then hit a woman who fell to the ground.

“Next he hit Tribune reporter Denis Freney, knocking his glasses off. Denis Freney then rugby-tackled May, who fell to the ground. Other protesters held May, calling for police to arrest him. In the scuffle, May had his glasses broken.

“Meanwhile, Albert Parziani, fair-haired and dressed in Nazi uniform, came through the crowd behind May, punching a number of people. He attempted to come to May's aid when the latter was on the ground, but was dragged off by a student.

“In a later incident, Parziani threw punches at a small Chinese student who however grabbed Parziani by the arm and threw him in the air with a magnificent hip-throw. The other Nazis, one dark-haired in uniform and the other K. Gibbett, New South Wales state Nazi secretary, also attacked demonstrators who fought back vigorously.

“Police broke up fights, and released May from the ground. May however punched another student after police released him. It was only after repeated demands that May be taken into custody that he was finally put in the police van.”

The next incident May was involved in occurred on 26 March. A group of anti-apartheid demonstrators was returning from a protest at which a mock funeral for the “death of humanitariansim in the surf life-saving movement” had been held in response to the visit of the South African team. Tribune reported:

“As the marchers moved through the pedestrian tunnel under Central Railway Station, a tall man with a completely shaven head threw an orange smoke flare at the first row of marchers, hitting a girl on the knee.

“He rushed off after hitting another girl in the face, knocking her to the ground and throwing Nazi leaflets in the air. Thick orange smoke affected pedestrians and protesters alike.

* In Stormtrooper No. 1, published in April, 1972, McCormick claimed credit on behalf of the NSPA for the Mascot battle, even though none of the National Socialists involved had been members of his party. In an article headed “The Eagle Corps in action,” McCormick advised that, “where racial issues are involved, the Eagle Corps is involved. The most outstanding success was when National Socialists in Sydney smashed an anti-Springbok demonstration at Mascot Airport, showing to the white Australian that the terror of the Left can only be broken by the terror of the Right.” McCormick may have felt safe in making his claim because one (Wells) of the four ANSP members at the Mascot demonstration had by then been eased out of the party by Smith, another (Gibbett) had been expelled for conduct unbecoming to a National Socialist and yet another (May) was doing his duty as an Australian patriot by breaking rocks in Long Bay Gaol.
Angry marchers went to Regent Street Police Station and demanded that the police take action, but were ordered out of the station and refused the right to lay a complaint. One senior police officer told Mr Denis Freney, who warned of the danger to life involved in Nazi attacks, that 'they would not kill any decent person.'

May’s version of the tunnel incident: “I don’t know where Kenny (Gibbons) got this bomb from, this flare, but he got it. We went into the tunnel. You could hear them screaming out ‘No more racist tours.’ They were about a quarter-way in, walking about twelve abreast. I could see them if I shaded my eyes.

‘Ken was about four feet behind me. The cannister was already starting to smoke when he let it go. He threw it up into the crowd. As soon as I heard the cannister hit the wall I raced in from about ten feet away and started hitting them. I hit about ten or twelve people. I think Ken was doing the same.

‘Then I turned around and Kenny and me took off. We did effectively stop that march’.

One further version of the tunnel incident — that of Ms Cheryl Trethewey, a science student at Sydney University:

“We were walking through the tunnel and listening to the terrific noise when a very tall man with a bald head ran forward. The people beside me moved to one side. I stood still — I think I was shocked, or at least very surprised.

‘He was running with his arms raised up at chest level and as he came past he hit me across the side of the face with his fist. I fell down and when I got up again about a minute later he was at least 60 feet away, running very fast. ‘I’d hit my head on the ground and naturally I was a bit upset by it’.

‘As I was getting up the smoke started to get fairly thick and there was a bit of panic as people tried to get out of the tunnel. My boyfriend arrived back before we got to the end of the tunnel and told me they’d lost him in the crowd’.

May was involved, together with other party members, in several incidents at this time but it was not until the April Moratorium that he had an opportunity for further action. I’d seen them (the marchers) coming down through Belmore Park and I decided to catch Pig Freney if I could. Freney saw me and the cry went up that the Skull was there.

I just walked around for a while and then I caught this idiot who I now know as Peter McGregor. I see him giving out these pamphlets and he had a box of Moratorium badges so I raced up and whacked into him. I hit him in the face a couple of times.

‘As soon as I hit him he dropped his box of badges and I gave it a good kick and kicked him in the head.’

Cunningham saw this incident from the other side of the park. May, he says, ‘was wandering around the Hare Krishna people and he looked edgy. So I told him to keep out of trouble. Then I saw Freney and McGregor walking down the hill.

‘Next thing I see, Ross is walking towards McGregor and McGregor is standing looking at him. It looked as if he was about to hand Ross a pamphlet. When I looked around again McGregor was on the ground with Ross kicking him in the stomach’.

May was arrested, charged with assault and sentenced to two months with hard labour in Long Bay Gaol. On Wednesday morning, 7 July, he was released — having
had two weeks of his sentence remitted for good behaviour.

"Wednesday afternoon," May says, "I was walking down George Street when I saw one of these traitors wearing an anti-apartheid badge and under that a Viet Cong badge. I hit him and called him a traitor. He called me a Nazi and then took off."

May was relatively subdued over the next few months and it was not until 11 March, 1972, that his activities again attracted attention. During a Women's Liberation demonstration in Sydney on that date, according to the Sunday Telegraph, "a man, believed to be a Nazi Party member, ran from the footpath and smashed an egg carton over the head of one of the people on a truck carrying costume abortion reform supporters. The carton broke and pieces of eggshell and red ink poured down the young man's face. The bald-headed man who committed the assault ran off into the crowd."

This catalogue of assaults threatens to become repetitious. Nevertheless, a further attack — one which took place a year earlier than the last — must be referred to. On 7 March, 1971, Jack Child, a freelance journalist, was walking down Elizabeth Street when he saw May walking towards him along the centre of the footpath.

Mr Child says that he stepped out of May's way because "I felt we were on a collision course and I didn't want to run into a bloat of his size. I heard him say something or make a noise of some kind. Then I felt a heavy blow on the side of my head. I fell to the ground, dropping my glasses and some papers I was carrying. By the time I got up, May was striding away rapidly."

Over the next thirteen months, Mr Child patiently sought to bring May before a magistrate. A summons was taken out and served but May failed to appear in court. A warrant for his arrest was eventually sworn out and in April, 1972, May appeared before Mr R. H. Evans at the Supreme Court of New South Wales.

May's National Socialist background was only briefly referred to the police prosecutor remarking that he was a member of the ANSP and that "there has been some nexus between him and that party for some time and still is as far as I am aware." May told Mr Evans that he Child had been wearing a Moratorium badge (which was not true) and that this had provoked the assault, which he admitted. "I was opposed to the Moratorium," May said, "and just lost my temper and hit him."

Mr Evans convicted May on the assault charge and sentenced him to six months' imprisonment. He then heard a police charge against May arising from the attack during the Women's Liberation demonstration a month earlier. (To tell how the police came to press this charge would take more space than the story is worth. Several conversations took place between the Special Branch's Detective-Inspector Longbottom and one of the demonstrators. After much prodding from Inspector Longbottom, the police prosecution was launched.)

May said that he had intended to throw the dye-filled eggs at Women's Liberationist Germaine Greer but, being unable to find her, he attacked the abortion law reform campaigners instead. Asked by Mr Evans what his objection to the demonstration had been, May replied: "I am not for Women's Liberation at all. I believe that women in Australia have everything they possibly need today."

"If you object to these things, do you think it gives you some right to use violence?" Mr Evans asked. "No, sir. I just didn't like the idea of what they stood for." May replied. "And why were you violent in both cases?", the magistrate asked, "I didn't think they were saying anything for Australia," May said. "That's all."" Mr Evans fined May $50 — the maximum — on this second charge and ordered him to pay $76.75 in compensation to those whose clothing had been damaged by the dye and to the man who'd been struck with the carton. (Some dye had run into his eye.) Mr Evans said May would not be allowed to "cut out" the fine and compensation while serving his six-month sentence and gave him seven months to pay. This meant that May would have to pay the fine and compensation after his release.

A report in the Melbourne Review of May's conviction and sentence was reprinted in the NSPA's Action Report. (Like the Review, the NSPA was confused by the sequence of events in court and understood the six-month gaol sentence to have stemmed from the attack on the abortion law reform campaigners.) Action Report commented:

"One of the cleaner excerpts from Gordon Barton's Australia Party gutter-ragi, the Review. This was rather an excessive penalty for tossing a few eggs. The student radicals at the Springbok tour — who tossed nail-bombs, cracker grenades and rocks — received bonds and small fines for the most extreme cases.

"Comrades should note carefully the type of gutter-sniping resorted to by the Australia Party, a New Left party backed by capitalist Gordon Barton."

Smith says that Moratorium marchers and anti-apartheid demonstrators are "terrified" of May: "They never know when he's going to strike. He only sees things in black and white — he doesn't see the grey; demonstrators in the streets with Viet Cong flags are the same as Viet Cong to him.

"He's very basic and that's what makes him dangerous to these people. He doesn't think about what he does — he just goes out and does it. He's almost suicidal in his determination to stop them.

"He's always after Meredith Burgmann. He's given her a good kicking a couple of times. He's got a thing about her — probably because he detests women in politics, particularly left-wing women."

"There's something about her with him. Every time she sees him she starts shrieking 'The Skull! The Skull! The Skull!' and he gives her something to remind her that he's there."

I have never made mistakes when I have followed my instincts, but often when I have obeyed my reason.

(Mussolini.)
Thus spake the fuehrer

At the end of this book is a condensed version of a pamphlet by Cawthron which purports to refute "the myth of the 6,000,000" — the claim that 6,000,000 Jews died before or during the Second World War as a result of National Socialist policies. The pamphlet is a subtle piece of propaganda, totally convincing to uncritical minds and typical of the kind of material which has been published in the Australian National Socialist Journal under Cawthron's editorship.

Smith's propaganda is of a very different kind — different, in fact, in a way which distinguishes the overall approaches of the NSPA and the ANSP. The NSPA, which has been so greatly under Cawthron's influence since it was established in 1967, has attempted to achieve respectability and to persuade through its propaganda. Most of Smith's propaganda in the ANSP, which has cared little for respectability, has been supportive, consisting of simple, emotionally-charged statements which are familiar to members but whose repetition is welcomed. This speech by Smith, delivered at a party meeting in July, 1971, was enthusiastically received:

Comrades, once again you have gathered here to place yourselves at the disposal of our cause. This coming together signifies your awareness of the need to organise against the enemies of our nation. There are here tonight some who will not see the day of victory but who nevertheless have a vision of that victory — a vision of a new, dynamic, purposeful Australia.

If we lose this battle for the future, it will not be due to bad luck but rather to weaknesses in our inner convictions and the inability to make any sacrifice for the cause. In the days to come many things will be asked of you — your time, your money, your brains and even your freedom. The inner strength of the movement will be determined solely by the degree of sacrifice provided by the people who compose the membership.

I know that it is hard to be an active National Socialist in an anti-National Socialist world. It has always been hard. History is full of harshness and persecution. But only the furnace of oppression can separate the gold from the lead.

Before we have gone 13,000,000 martyrs to the cause of National Socialism. How proud we are to know that we carry the torch that will one day light the flame that will cleanse the world! The Almighty in his infinite wisdom calls many to follow but few to lead and it is certain that many of you here carry upon your brow his blessing in our historical task.

The hurt that is being done to our nation is almost beyond comprehension! For those of us who understand, it is almost unbearable. But the strongest of us know that we must stand firm and keep fighting. In the days to come we will bleed from a thousand cuts and lacerations and the body of our nation will bear countless wounds.

One day, however, these will become honourable scars and then, for all time, our nation will take on a warrior's face! Unassailable in our righteous cause, the enemy knows that to destroy us he will have to destroy us from within! But our answer to this must be an end to infiltrators and death to traitors!

You, my party comrades, must don the cloak of invincibility and arm yourselves with the sword of vengeance because you and you alone are the hope of our nation and vanguard of the future. In your brains must burn the fever of patriotism and fervour.

I want your thoughts to be dominated by your sacred cause. I want your spirits to be reinforced by the knowledge and vision of a magnificent Australia! Your every action must become a manifestation of the new political dynamism that we preach! Let it be known that the programme of this movement is not merely a document of expediency but a proclamation of our faith!

I have said it before and I will say it again — when people cast in our teeth our intolerance, we proudly acknowledge it! For if tolerance means the harbouring of traitors, the coddling of degenerates and the creation of anarchy, then we shall strike this word "tolerance" from our lexicon!

The essence of the struggle that we have undertaken should be clearly understood. We are not in any way a prop for the reactionary liberalism that today misgovern our nation. Recognising, however, our priorities, we sense the need to first of all destroy — root and branch — those elements within our nation which play at anarchy, treason and degeneracy.

If the liberal reactionaries have a long-range plan for this country, we will only be able to abort this plan by being able to remove those elements which are distracting the minds of our people. It is true that "the key to the nation is control of the streets" then our first priority is to win the streets! To do this we require a leadership corps that is dynamic, ruthless in the pursuit of its objectives, organised and loyal beyond doubt.

We have already seen how an organised, disciplined group can disrupt the enemy. I know for certain that many people have decided against joining anti-apartheid demonstrations because they fear a confrontation with the "horrible Nazis." We do have a psychological advantage over the enemy. It never knows when we are going to appear.

As our organisation grows the enemy will be forced to devote more and more of its time to organising against us and less and less to organising against our nation. There is no question that audacious and spectacular activities on our part will bring
many of the young people who today serve the enemy over to our side. We for our part must be prepared to accept them into our fold without racism or prejudice.

Today we are bombarded with slogans calling for a more permissive society, more individuality, more pacifism, Women's Liberation. (Which means more balls for women?)

I am tired of liberal hypocrites bewailing the fate of criminals and anti-socials whilst ignoring the plight of our pioneers and the workers bled white by speculators! I am tired of seeing my nation invaded by the excreta of humanity — the Crowthers, the Hains and the rest of these worthless international agitators. I am tired of seeing our people sitting back whilst the degenerates of the world pour bucketloads of shit into the minds of our children!

Can it be that the 120,000 Australians sacrificed in the holocaust of two world wars were sacrificed so that their children and grand-children could become generations lost in the wilderness of drugs, Communism. History has shown that these two allegedly opposed systems always come together when the interests of either are threatened.

It was no accident that the forces of international capital were willing and able to give succour and massive aid to the Kiehns, Loeb's and Warburg's poured millions of dollars into the fledgling Soviet Union in 1917 to prevent its collapse. It was no accident that 70 per cent of the members of the first Soviet government were Zionist Jews!

I put it to you that there is no real difference between international Capitalism and international Communism. I put it to you that they are in fact part and parcel of the same conspiracy — a conspiracy to enslave the people of this world under the dictatorship of a "chosen few."

The historical basis of Communism is itself a lie — the lie that man is the product of his environment. We know better. Man is nothing more than the sum total of his biological antecedents.

A nation of people may be stripped of its entire possessions, its buildings destroyed, its bridges smashed, its factories turned into rubble but — provided this people has safeguarded its blood — there is nothing it cannot do again that it has done before.

History has shown that the strength of a nation is distinctly allied to the strength of its blood. When miscegenation became the order of the day in Rome, Rome fell. Whist ever the British were conscious of their race, their empire flourished. The two most stable and wealthy states in Africa today are those which maintain racial awareness.

Despite the enormous war damage sustained by the German state, it has survived and grown wealthy — but only because Germany maintained racial homogeneity. It is also interesting to note that the one race which cries so loudly for the integration of all other races is that which is the most persistent in maintaining its own purity — the Jewish race.

Over the past few years the cry that Australia is Asian has become louder from some quarters. The lie that Australia is Asian is perpetuated to condition our people towards an eventual Asianisation of our European culture and a bastardisation of our European race.

If you members present are to serve the nation, you will have to clear your minds of all nonsense concerning the "suffering humanity of Asia and Africa". If the Indians or Pakistanis drop dead by their millions it will be no concern of yours. I want you to harden your hearts to the problems of any other than your own!

Our immediate duty is to create a new kind of Australian, an Australian who will fight and never stop fighting until he has secured this nation for the future. By the same token, I do not want to hear members whining about "unfairness" or "brutality" to the enemy. Just remember that it's him or us!

And so from the depths of our racial soul there stems the will to survive! From the depths of our racial spirit there comes the call of our blood. And in this blood there resides the memory of Thermopylae and Athens, Caesar and Rome, Shakespeare and England, Beethoven and Germany and all of our racial kinsfolk who have lived before and who have given us our great European racial heritage!

In the trenches of Flanders Field, in the jungles of Malaya and New Guinea, in the deserts of Africa and Syria, the Australian people became united. The life and death struggle of two wars brought our people together with a single aim, a single goal, a single desire — victory!

And yet today, at the turning point in our existence, at a point which could be described as five minutes to midnight in world history, our people lie somnolent, cowed and mute. They are like a people impelled forward by a death wish. They move towards disintegration, disaster and decay.

Comrades! Let this nation know that deliverance is at hand! Go forth now — like messiahs and prophets — and bring our people back to this nation.

In a mass meeting of all classes it is not that speaker who is mentally closest to the intellectuals present who speaks the best, but the one who conquers the heart of the masses.

(From "Mein Kampf").
Albert Klaus Parzian

Albert Klaus Parziani (usually referred to as "Alan") is in charge of the Australian National Socialist Party's "external activities"—that is, posterings, counter-demonstrations, dealing with the opposition. He was born in the Austrian town of Bregenz in November, 1948, and has five brothers and two sisters.

In 1957, the family emigrated to Western Australia and in 1961 they moved to Sydney, where Parziani's father now works as a loom-turner in a woolen mill. The family returned to Austria in 1964 but emigrated to Australia once again in 1966.

His parents are Catholics—as nominally, is Parziani himself (but "I don't believe in God to a great extent at all.") His father was a corporal in the Luftwaffe and a member of the SA both before and during the war, but is not an ANSP member.

"He doesn't want to have the troubles that come with being a member of the party," Parziani says. "He's had his share of fighting and so on."

Parziani left school at 15 and worked as a driver's offsider until the family left Australia. In Austria, he was an apprentice cook for a year before the family moved to Germany where he worked in a factory. (Some indication of the extent of the Parzinian wanderings is given by Alan's younger brother, Gary. "Altogether, I've been to eleven different schools," he says. "When you've been to that many, you don't learn very much.")

For two years after the family's return to Sydney, Alan was a driver for a city department store, but since 1968 he has been working as a steel fixer (a construction worker who lays reinforcing steel).

In the latter half of 1970 he applied for and was granted Australian citizenship. (He became a party member at about the same time or just a little afterwards.) His sisters and one of his brothers have been naturalised. Another brother is living in Austria.

Towards the end of 1970, Ms Parziani lodged an application for citizenship for herself and the two remaining sons, Gary and Peter. While this application was being processed, Gary changed his mind about it—"I'm not interested in getting naturalised now. I always preferred Austria to Australia and I'm more interested in keeping my Austrian citizenship"—but he accepted citizenship when it was eventually offered to him. Gary has been a member of the ANSP since late 1970."

Alan finds that he has no time to develop any interests outside the party, although he likes playing billiards and driving fast cars. He reads the Telegraph and the Mirror each day ("I look at the headlines, turn the paper over and read the sporting section and the comics") and the weekly German magazine Der Spiegel ("to see what's happening to the NPD").

He likes watching television: "When I'm at home, I watch what the parents watch. But the thing I particularly look forward to is the boxing programmes."

Alan Parziani (Well is at Parziani's left) threatens an opponent after the battle between National Socialists and anti-apartheid demonstrators at Sydney's Mascot Airport in March, 1971.

"Mr Forbes, the Federal Minister for Immigration, advised the writer in July, 1971, that "the policy of successive governments has been that Australian citizenship should not be granted to Communists or to extremists of the Right. The decision to withhold citizenship in such cases is taken personally by the minister after consideration of all the relevant circumstances."

Mr Forbes drew attention to a statement made in the House of Representatives on 23 April, 1970, by his predecessor, Mr Lynch. The statement related to the case of an immigrant who had applied for citizenship but had been refused it because of his membership of the Communist Party. Mr Lynch said:

"... it is the policy of this government—a policy which has been reaffirmed on a number of occasions—not to grant citizenship to Communists or to members of the extreme Right. The reason is that those people aim to subvert by undemocratic means the type of society we have and desire to maintain. Their aims are not, in our view, consonant with the concept of good citizenship.

"We have always regarded citizenship as a privilege and its conferral should never be regarded in any way as an automatic process. Every application for Australian citizenship is the subject of exhaustive enquiries into all aspects of the application and of the applicant's background. If these reveal that an applicant's activities are such that he is considered to be unsuitable to accept the privileges and discharge the obligations of citizenship, then citizenship has been, and will continue to be, refused."

When Gary Parziani was naturalised, he had been a member of the ANSP for just under a year. When Ross was naturalised in January, 1971, he had been a member of the ANSP for three years.
We love you Enoch, Ian, Spiro, Bob and Billy

What do National Socialists believe? To establish a profile of the attitudes of party members, a questionnaire was put to 29 National Socialists (members of both the ANSP and the NSPA) and to 42 students in the Department of Social Work at the University of Sydney.

Most of the students were in their second year at university and two-thirds (29) were females. Thirty-seven were less than 25 years of age and the five others were less than 40. The students roughly approximated the National Socialist group in age, half of the members of which were younger than 25 and none of which was aged 40 or more. (Not one of the National Socialists, therefore, could have had any substantial recollections of the Second World War. The eldest would have been no more than 13 in 1945.)

Which political parties do they support?

The first question put to the two groups was: "Please rank the following political parties in order of the extent to which their policies have your sympathy. List the party whose policies you agree with most first, then the party you favour next, and so on." Listed were the Australia Party, the Communist Party, the Country Party, the Democratic Labour Party (DLP), the Labour Party and the Liberal Party.

The Australia Party was that which the students favoured most (210 points), followed by the Liberal Party (186), the Labour Party (183), the Country Party (125), the DLP (102) and the Communist Party (76).

(By awarding six points for first preference, five for second preference and so on, a total of 882 points was awarded to the six parties by the student group — 42 x 6 + 5 + 4 + 3 + 2 + 1 = 882. The maximum which any party could have received was 252 points — 42 x 6 — and the minimum 42. In the case of the National Socialist group, a total of 609 points was involved and the maximum which any party could have received was 174 — 29 x 6 — and the minimum 29.)

The National Socialists responded a little differently. They favoured the Liberal Party most (148 points), followed by the DLP (143), the Country Party (133), the Australia Party (86), the Labour Party (70) and the Communist Party (29).

The Australia Party scored higher than it might have had the National Socialists not been so unsophisticated a group. In several questionnaires, the party was given first or another high preference by respondents who referred to it as "the Australian Party." Clearly, some National Socialists knew nothing of the party's character and were simply attracted by the word 'Australia' and its appeal to their nationalistic feelings. Some of the older members may have understood the reference to have been to the right-wing Australian Party which was active in the 1950s.

The high overall support for the Democratic Labour Party is also worthy of comment. National Socialists' attitudes towards the DLP — as expressed in interviews with the writer — varied greatly. Gibbett, who deliberately allocated his first preferences to the party in Queensland during the 1970 Senate election, says that the DLP "would probably be the best of a bad bunch. Some of the people coming up in the DLP now are extremely sympathetic to our policies, and the party itself has a more nationalistic spirit than most of the others."

Other National Socialists, however, detest the DLP. Smith has no sympathy with it because it is not a racist party — a point which is frequently echoed by National Socialists who are critical of the DLP. Cawthron, for example, told the Canberra News in 1970 that "I originally supported the DLP, but left them because their policies were too conservative and not strong enough on the White Australia Policy."

Who do they admire?

Both groups were then asked to select from two lists the names of those people in each section for whom they had "greatest admiration or respect." In making their selections (of five persons from each list) the students and the National Socialists were told not to worry about the order in which they listed the names chosen.

One list consisted of the names of 20
THE NATIONAL SOCIALISTS' FAVOURITE PEOPLE

PREFERENCES FOR POLITICAL PARTIES

NATIONAL SOCIALISTS

STUDENT GROUP

NIL SUPPORT
Democratic Labor Party
Country Party
Liberal Party
Australia Party
Labour Party
Communist Party

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<td>Communist</td>
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And the overseas group comprised:

Spiró Agniew
Daniel Barenboim
Fidel Castro
Bernadette Devlin
Daniel Ellsberg
Jane Fonda
Indira Gandhi
Billy Graham
Edward Heath
Edward Kennedy
Lee Kuan Yew

Golda Meir
Kate Milliot
Richard Nixon
Rudolf Nureyev
Ian Paisley
Roman Polanski
Enoch Powell
Ian Smith
U Thant
Pierre Trudeau
John Wayne

The students' favourite Australians were Don Dunstan (whose name appeared in 27 of the 42 lists), Bill Peach (24), Evonne Goolagong (21), Jim Cairns (20), and Sir Robert Menzies and Alan Walker (both named in 17 lists).

Indira Gandhi was the most admired or respected of the overseas personalities (she was named in 31 lists), followed by U Thant (24), Rudolf Nureyev (20), Pierre Trudeau (18) and Daniel Ellsberg (15). Ms Gandhi's high popularity possibly owed something to the preponderance of

"Sir Robert (formerly Mr Robin) ASKIN is premier of New South Wales and a member of the Liberal Party; Sir Henry BOLTE, also a Liberal, was premier of Victoria until August, 1972; Queensland Liberal Party Senator Neville BONNER was the first Aborigine in parliament in Australia; Dr Jim CAIRNS, a Victorian Labour member of the Federal House of Representatives, was closely associated with protest against the Vietnam war; Donald CHIPP is the Federal Minister for Customs and a member of the Liberal Party; Don DUNSTAN is premier of South Australia and a Labour Party member who has advocated a liberalisation of Australia's immigration laws; Queensland Senator Vincent GAIR is leader of the right-wing Democratic Labor Party; Cardinal Sir Norman GILROY was until 1971, archbishop of Sydney; Evonne GOOLAGONG is an Aborginal tennis player; John GORTON was deposed from the prime ministership in 1971; Bob HAWKE is president of the Australian Council of Trade Unions; New South Wales Senator Jack KANE is a member of the Democratic Labour Party; William McMAHON is prime minister of Australia; Sir Robert MENZIES is a former prime minister; Bill PEACh comprises the Australian Broadcasting Commission's current affairs television programme "This Day Tonight"; Bob SANTAMARIA is a well-known spokesman for the Right; Billy SNEEDEN is Federal Treasurer and deputy leader of the Liberal Party; the Reverend Alan WALKER, a Methodist, was a leading spokesman against Australia's involvement in the Vietnam War; Michael WILLESSEE compered the ABC's weekly current affairs television programme "Four Corners" before joining commercial television; Gough WHITLAM is leader of the Federal Labour opposition and a member of the House of Representatives.

Spiró AGNIEW is vice-president of the United States; Daniel BARENBOIM is a concert pianist and conductor; Dr Fidel CASTRO is president of Cuba; Bernadette DEVLIN is a civil rights activist in Northern Ireland and a member of the British parliament; Daniel ELLSBERG gave the Pentagon Papers to the New York Times; Jane FONDA is an actress who has been involved in protests against the Vietnam War; Indira GANDHI is prime minister of India; Billy GRAHAM is a conservative Christian evangelist; Edward HEATH is prime minister of Britain; Senator Edward KENNEDY is a member of the Liberal wing of the Democratic Party in the United States; LEE Kuan Yew is prime minister of Singapore; Golda MEIR is prime minister of Israel; Kate MILLET is associated with Women's Liberation in the United States and is the author of "Sexual Politics"; Richard NIXON is president of the United States; Rudolf NUREYEV is a ballet dancer; the Reverend Ian PAISLEY is a leader of the Protestant population of Northern Ireland; Roman POLANSKI has directed such films as "Knife in the Water," "Cul de Sac" and "Rosemary's Baby"; Enoch POWELL is a member of the Conservative Party and the leading opponent of coloured immigration in Britain; Ian SMITH is prime minister of Rhodesia; U THANT was secretary-general of the United Nations until his retirement in 1971; Pierre TRUDEAU is prime minister of Canada; John WAYNE is an actor who has urged that his country play a more aggressive role in south-east Asia."
HOW SHOULD EXTREMIST GROUPS BE DEALT WITH?

The students were asked to indicate how they felt National Socialists should be treated. The National Socialists were asked to express their attitudes towards members of the Communist Party. As can be seen, the students were far more tolerant of political extremism than were the National Socialists.

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<td>Student group 2</td>
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females in the student group. (Golda Meir and Bernadette Devlin also scored well.) Only two of the 29 National Socialists in the survey were females.

The Australians admired or respected most by the National Socialists were Sir Robert Menzies (mentioned in 18 out of 26 lists — not all of the 29 party members responded to this question), John Gorton (mentioned in 17 lists), William McMahon (16), Bob Santamaria and Sir Henry Bolte (both 12).

The most esteemed personality outside Australia was Ian Smith (named in 23 of the 27 lists completed), followed by John Wayne (20), Enoch Powell (19), Ian Paisley (11) and Richard Nixon and Spiro Agnew (both 8).

A further dimension to the National Socialists’ response to this question is provided by listing those persons who were named least frequently. Fourteen personalities were mentioned only once or not at all in any of the lists filled out by the party members. They were: Australia — Cairns, Dunstan, Hawke, Walker, Willessee and Whitlam; and overseas — Barenboim, Elsberg, Lee, Meir, Millet, Polanski and U Thant.

Some of the National Socialists selected fewer than five names in each list because “I only like a couple of them” and others, as has already been mentioned, found themselves unable to answer the question at all because they could not muster respect or admiration for anyone on the lists.

Which immigrant groups do they prefer?

The next two questions read: “Do you think that members of some immigrant groups tend to fit into Australian society more readily than others?” and “If your answer to the previous question was ‘Yes,’ please rank the following groups in order of their desirability as immigrants. List the immigrant group you believe to be most desirable first, then the group you favour next, and so on.”

The ten groups listed were Britons, Canadians, Greeks, Hungarians, Italians, Lebanese, Malaysians, Norwegians, Pakistanis and Turks.

At this point a methodological problem cropped up. All but two of the students replied “Yes” to the first question but six refused to go on to answer the second because, they noted on their questionnaires, it doesn’t necessarily follow from the first. (Which is perfectly true.)

“I think some groups fit in more readily than others,” wrote one student, “but I certainly don’t think that one group is more desirable than the other.” Another member of the group was more emphatic. “Stupid question!! There’s good and bad in all races and I refuse to rank them!!”

The 34 students who did respond, however (several of them taking pains to indicate in the margin of their questionnaires that they were ranking the groups according to their assimilability rather than their desirability), ranked the immigrant groups in the following order: Canadians, Britons, Norwegians, Hungarians, Malaysians, Italians, Greeks, Lebanese, Pakistanis, Turks.

All 29 National Socialists agreed that “some immigrant groups tend to fit into Australian society more readily than others” and all were prepared to go on to rank the groups. Their order of preference: Britons, Canadians, Norwegians, Hungarians, Italians, Greeks, Lebanese, Turks, Malaysians, Pakistanis.

Comparison of the preferences of the two groups shows that the students were more tolerant of Malaysians and Lebanese than were the National Socialists and less enthusiastic about Norwegians, but that
the two groups' stereotypes were otherwise remarkably similar. (It should be remembered that nearly 20 per cent of the students — presumably the most tolerant of them — had already excluded themselves through their refusal to rank the groups.)

How tolerant are they?
The next question was a complicated one, aimed at illustrating the tolerance, or lack of it, of the two groups. The following question was put to the students:

"The National Socialist (Nazi) Party was an active force in Australia. Members of the party have been involved in counter-demonstrations throughout the country, particularly in support of the Vietnam War and proposed tours by South African sports teams. Here are four examples of attitudes which might be expressed towards the National Socialist Party:

(i) Members of the National Socialist Party should be permitted to hold public meetings and have complete freedom of speech, they should be free to stand in local government, state and Federal elections, they should be placed under no special surveillance by state or Commonwealth police or officers of the Australian Security Intelligence Organisation (ASIO); and they should in every way be treated as ordinary citizens.

(ii) Members of the National Socialist Party should be placed under special surveillance by state or Commonwealth police and/or ASIO, where such surveillance is considered to be necessary. In every other respect, however, they should be treated as ordinary citizens.

(iii) Members of the National Socialist Party should be placed under special surveillance by state or Commonwealth police and/or ASIO, where such surveillance is considered to be necessary. As far as possible, they should be treated as ordinary citizens. However, newspaper editors and television companies should be encouraged to deny party members and their activities publicity, whether paid for by the party or not. The public activities of members - demonstrations, campaigning in elections, distribution of leaflets and so on - should be carefully controlled and, where necessary, in the public interest, restricted.

(iv) The National Socialist Party should be outlawed by the government and it should be an offence to disseminate National Socialist theories. "Which of these attitudes would correspond most closely with your own?"

Nineteen members of the student group chose the first option, 16 chose (ii), five chose (iii) and two chose (iv).

The question put to the National Socialist group was essentially the same as that put to the students but it was reworded to refer throughout to the Communist Party. As the question was intended to provide some indication of the group's tolerance of extremism in politics, the Communist Party seemed the appropriate organisation to substitute. It would hardly have been useful to ask the National Socialists about the extent to which they were prepared to tolerate their own activities.

The preamble to the question put to party members therefore read: "The Communist Party is an active force in Australia. Members of the party have been involved in demonstrations throughout the country, particularly against the Vietnam War and proposed tours by South African sports teams. Here are four attitudes which might be expressed towards the Communist Party..."

The National Socialists' responses were very nearly the reverse of those of the students. Seventeen of the 29 in the group opted for the banning of the Communist Party, six chose option (ii) and six chose option (iii). None chose (i).

How do they feel about censorship, abortion and other issues?

Finally, nine simple yes/no questions were put to both groups (one or two members in each group failed to answer all of the questions):

"Do you believe that there should be less censorship of books and films in Australia?" Yes the students responded, by 30 to 12. No said the National Socialists, by 20 to 9.

"Do you believe that penalties for the use of drugs such as marijuana should be increased?" No said the students, by 37 to 5. Yes said the National Socialists, by 26 to 3.

"Are you sympathetic with the aims of the Women's Liberation movement?" Yes said the students, but only just — by 21 to 20. No said the National Socialists, by 28 to 1.

"Would you support the legalisation of homosexual relations between consenting adults?" Yes said the students, by 35 to 7. No said the National Socialists, by 27 to 2.

"Do you believe that the death penalty should be retained as a maximum punishment for crimes such as murder?" No said the students, by 37 to 4. Yes said the National Socialists, by 24 to 4.

"Should the United States and her allies have pursued a more aggressive policy against the North Vietnamese and the Viet Cong?" No said all 42 students. Yes said the National Socialists, by 26 to 3.

"Should our laws be amended to make it easier for women to obtain legal abortions?" Yes said the students, by 33 to 9. No said the National Socialists, by 20 to 9.

"Some people say that charity begins at home. Does Australia give too much foreign aid?" No said the students, by 38 to 4. Yes said the National Socialists, by 26 to 3.

"Do you support tours of Australia by South African sports teams?" No said the students, by 34 to 8. Yes said all 29 National Socialists.

What luck for the rulers that men do not think.

(Hitler.)
A popular item at informal gatherings of party members is Leni Riefenstahl’s documentary “The Triumph of the Will.” (Smith owns what he claims is the only print of the film in Australia.) Commissioned by Hitler, it is a record of the 1934 Nuremberg Rally. In the words of a London Sunday Times critic: “The stage management is impeccable; the effects of the bands, the parades, the party faithful and the trappings of Nazidom is overwhelming. The führer arrives in his Junkers tri-motor from out of the sky like a Wagnerian god and for days the medieval city is gripped in a nightmare pageant. A dangerous, brilliant and appalling film, it can induce ecstatic responses in its audience and consequently should be viewed very objectively.” Having now seen this incredible film — in the company of party members — the writer can only endorse the Sunday Times critic’s comments.
Wake up, Goy. it's later than you think

Fellow members of the white race throughout the world, at this moment insidious forces are flooding our countries with all kinds of people. Be warned in time and remember that once the blood of a nation becomes mixed, it is too late. People of mixed blood always inherit conflicting thoughts and opinions, resulting in them not being able to make up their minds about anything. Remember that you are a Nordic Anglo-Saxon. All qualities of mind and body that you possess are transitory. They are an heirloom, a gift from your forbears. They live on in you in an unbroken chain. In choosing a mate, enquire about his or her racial forbears. You can only expect good descendants where there are good ancestors. There is nothing more valuable in the world than good blood. Learn to pick your future mate for real and lasting blood qualities. Your spiritual, mental and physical qualities are resurrected in your children. Health is the best guarantee of permanent happiness. Request from your mate a medical certificate of fitness for marriage. These racial points and introduction notes will help you to educate yourselves and your children.

"The foundation of the National Socialist outlook on life is the perception of the unlikelihood of men." (Ansell, in the New Zealand party's newsletter Observer, August, 1971.) "We must remember that National Socialism refers all issues to racial rather than to economic criteria." (National Socialist Bulletin, January, 1970.)

"National Socialism accepts genetics, not environment, as the primary determinant; thus its emphasis on race. A race can be defined as a relatively stable pool of genes balanced to a specific environment. The introduction of genes outside the racial group will upset this balance — which is biologically delicate at the best of times — and lead to biological regression." (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

"Any anthropologist will tell you that when two animals of differing instincts are crossed, the savage will be paramount in the mind and actions of the product.

"This introductory paragraph is taken from a guide to racial physique prepared by Tom Graham, a National Socialist in Queensland. The paragraphs which appear in this chapter on the Nordic, Armenian and Alpine races and on the Jews were taken from the same publication.

Savage instincts are always stronger, therefore they take control.

"The world we occupy today is a result of refined civilisation. A return to true animal savagery would and it very shortly. Mankind must not return to his primitive origins. The world must advance, not retreat. Such is the law of God. To contravene his law is to invite divine retribution." (From the ANSP's publication Defiance, 1968.)

"Race is the hub of National Socialist philosophy; around it all other questions revolve. The loss of one's birthright, as exemplified in the half-breed, is the tragic outcome of the violation of the laws of nature. These rootless, racially-suspended individuals, forced to live in a racial twilight, are frequently subjected to a life of mental torment through no fault of their own. The universal attitude adopted by all races to the product of race-mixing is too well known to be questioned.

"Our forefathers, fortified with an awareness derived from biblical injunctions, displayed a degree of wisdom which to date has spared this country the social upheavals which are rampant in less enlightened countries. This former awareness, however, is gradually crumbling beneath the corrosive effects of race-mixing propaganda.

"The inescapable penalty will be genetic destruction and enslavement by an homogeneous conqueror — for example, the Chinese or Japanese. The demise of Egypt, Greece and Rome can be directly attributed to the influx of heterogeneous groups which sapped the vitality of the host nations." (National Socialist Bulletin, July, 1971.)

The white race

Having established the importance of racial questions, the National Socialist moves on to discuss the particular qualities of his own race (variously described as white, Aryan, European, Nordic, Anglo-Saxon or western). Members of this race are intelligent, attractive, innovative and noble.

"As this Journal goes to press, a moon landing appears imminent. These splendid examples of young Aryan manhood are impelled by the venturesome, inquisitive, creative drive of their race, which has carried western civilisation to the greatest heights achieved by man. Aryan man is not content merely to strive after an understanding of this terrestrial globe but must reach out for the stars and their mysteries." (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1969.)

"Coloured people do not have the capacity for original thought. We whites
do. When offspring of mixed races come along they, too, have lost the capacity for original thought.” (Gibbett.)

“Nobody can deny that white people have something that was ground in earth to produce.”

“The white man uses every trick to divide and rule, to make the white race more powerful.” (Niemeyer.)

“Everything that is made in Australia is made by people of the white race.”

“The association of beauty with nature is primarily a manifestation of the white race and we condemn the Jew or the native to appreciate their deep, spiritual values.” (Cawthron, in the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1969.)

“International finance, whose only god is Mammon, coloured labour is cheap labour and less likely to exhibit the qualities of self-sacrifice and tenaciousness so characteristic of the white race. It is these qualities which have made the Europeans to maintain supremacy throughout history. As long as the white race remains loyal to itself it will never be the inferior of the negro and the drawers of water.”

(National Socialist Bulletin, July, 1971.)

At a public meeting in Sydney in December, 1971, Smith told his audience that “in 25 January, 1978, some 1100 men and women gathered at the Syd. and demoralised, apprehensive and afraid, set their feet upon these shores. What great and glorious force gave these peoples the courage to fight for life and go forward? What was this force which made convicts, outcasts and the dispossessed into pioneers and fighters?”

“It was hope, my friends. Hope and the spirit of the European race. This, too, was the spirit which moved men in the past. Whereas we are creating anew the same spirit, and the same hope, and the same human, and the same joy, the same understanding and the same strength and the same hope.”

“arrest against others, love everything great and exalted but reject the miraculous, cheerful disposition even in trouble, full of firmness and confidence. Fine clear humour and clever wit, always keep life on a high plane. Incurruptible Nordic man has his own standards. He is very reserved and has a strong disinclination to show his feelings, which shows strong character and high principle.”

NORDIC RACE: The most handsome race. When Nordic man is standing he puts all his weight on one leg. Nordic walk is straight and direct with feet slightly pointing outwards. They are born leaders and aggressive, with medium to long legs, good necks, shoulders slightly sloping. Lips medium fullness, blue eyes and when happy are radiant and shining with an honest, open expression. Acuteness of mind, perseverance, strength of will, industry, orderliness, cleanliness, good eaters, independent bordering upon selfishness, slight lack of imagination, cool, keen discerners, not influenced by excitement or prejudice, interested in geometry, stars and shipping. In decisions, lovers of truth, contemptuous of lies, affectionate, not so ready to forgive, lovers of freedom, strong in opinion, tolerant towards others, love everything great and exalted but reject the miraculous, cheerful disposition even in trouble, full of firmness and confidence. Fine clear humour and clever wit, always keep life on a high plane. Incurruptible Nordic man has his own standards. He is very reserved and has a strong disinclination to show his feelings, which shows strong character and high principle.

approval of one’s racial fellows: “I don’t believe that if you’ve got a society of blue-eyed, blond-haired people you’ve necessarily got a good society. After all, the most decadent countries in the world today are Sweden and Denmark — where sleeping with your friend’s wife is okay and you see signs in shop windows reading: ‘Nice boy offers himself for best price.’ The Scandinavian states are a scandal, actually, and yet they’re Hitler’s ideal — blond, blue-eyed and so on. But morally they’re hopeless. You’d find more morality among the tribes in Africa than you’d find among those people.”

“I believe the procedure is that if you multiply the fastest. You can take your own garden: the weeds multiply much faster than the scented sweet pea.”

The National Socialist racial policy

Its basic points are: a ban on the entry of immigrants possessing less than an impeccable racial pedigree; the continued introduction of non-European immigrants into our community on both genetic and economic grounds; — from the New Zealand party programme); withdrawal of citizenship for all naturalised citizens not of a Nordic stock; abolition of the New Zealand Immigration Act; and deportation of aliens (“We believe that those people living in Australia who do not blend into the community should be humanely repatriated to their own homelands.” — from the NSPA’s political programme.)

Stewart feels that racial policy should extend into schools, that the object of the education system should be to "upgrade the racial type." What he has in mind is an apartheid arrangement, which he refers to as a “technique of separation.” Under this technique, one would simply ensure that one didn’t get all the Anglo-Saxon males and put them where they had access to Asian females. He explains that “in the worst case, if you were putting them all together, you would simply have the whites, and the blacks, and the coloreds, and the Chinese, and the Indians, and the rest of the people...”

For National Socialists in Australia, it is a matter for sorrow that the old White Australia Policy, which was originally introduced by the labour movement to safeguard the economic conditions of the white Australian worker, as well as for...
blatantly racist reasons — yes, that forbidden word! — no longer exists, thanks largely to the present Liberal regime which assumed power in 1949.

"The ALP has forsaken its old pro-white worker stance and is no longer the party of Henry Lawson and Banjo Paterson, the folk-pioneers who spoke out against Jewish finance and coloured immigration and the labour and industrial. The present ALP is controlled by a coalition of Fabian politicians (mainly solicitors and barristers), intellectuals and big union bosses who care little for the weal-being of the average white Australian worker, except as a political pawn." (National Socialist Bulletin, August / September, 1970.)

**Aborigines**

"We stand for self-dignity and emancipation of the Aboriginal people by way of separate development." (From the NSP's political programme.) "We stand for the right of self-development for Australia's Aborigonal population and the non-degradation of its racial heritage." (From the ANSP's 'basic programme and policy.')

The NSP also says (in the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968) that "we recognise the right of Aborigines to their own tribal land, free from white interference." This does not imply that what the Aborigines understand as being their tribal land will be returned to them, but that they will "be given their own state, which could be a member of the Australian Commonwealth with full parliamentary representation. The state should be centrally located and be large enough to accommodate all Aborigines." (Cawthron during his election campaign in May, 1970.)

Cawthorn's statement could lead one to suppose that a National Socialist government might reclaim some of the Northern Territory from the Americans and the British and establish a Bantustan-style settlement there. But he has also said that "the area of the proposed state shall be at least 1 million square miles of Victoria and shall be reasonably well located with a good climate and natural environment." The area concerned — notwithstanding the reference to its being "centrally located" — is the whole state. Whether the National Socialists intend to reettle that state's non-Aboriginal population is not clear, but there is some irony in the fact that they have selected an area whose Aboriginal population was wholly extinguished by the white Christian settlers who brought western civilisation to Australia.

Stewart explains his party's Aboriginal policy in this way: "The Aboriginal problem should be settled by preserving the Aborigine in their own culture and their own environment. This genocide by integration should be stopped. They should be given their own territory and everything they need to be Aborigines." Stewart adds: "Aborigines and whites should be discouraged, he says.

And if a white person and an Aboriginal wish to marry another? "You'd have to detect whether he just wants to satisfy his lust with a white girl when he could get it with his own race," Stewart says. "People don't say they love each other today because of a high idealism. They say it for expediency as an access to sex."

While National Socialists express a concern for the "self-dignity" of Aborigines, they also feel that Aboriginal culture is inferior to their own and that Aborigines are not as intelligent as they are. "Aborigines are the dopes of the lot," Smallcombe says. "What we've got is better than what they've got. Therefore we're better than they are."

What about an Aboriginal who has, let's say, an Abo or white wife? "Sure, he has more than many whites," he says. "He's in university because whites taught him," Smallcombe says. "Everything he's got came from the whites. A full-blooded Abo picked up out of the desert and shoved into university would have a chance."

Aborigines in the country I don't mind. It's the Aborigines in the city I don't like. I don't think I've seen one decent Aboriginal family in the city yet. You can't just zap people out of the Stone Age into the twentieth century ....

"Everyone knows that the Australian Aborigines are one of the most backward races of all. They've got no interest to go ahead in schooling or work. They're lazy. Have you ever met an Aborigine? I've never had any close contact with them at all. I've seen the way they go about and that tells you enough about them." (From an interview with Alan Parziani.)

The IQ is far lower than in the world, everyone knows that. As Arthur Smith said himself: "Putting a dinner suit on a cannibal doesn't mean he's civilised." I don't think they should be allowed to mix with the white people of this country. They should be kept socially and geographically apart."

ALPINE RACE: In old age, Alpines — especially the women — may grow very ugly. Figure is thick-set, broad and squarish, narrow opening of the eyelids, little coarse-looking, overhanging and drooping stomach, putty style of nose, face lacks character. Tubby, soft in body. Not good people to look at. Body very barrel-shaped, short legs and thighs, short fingers and toes, feet short and broad. In short, not exactly a streamlined figure. Short head and broad face. Whichever way they look, head appears to be round. Very patient and industrious, work like machines. Like comfort and are easily pleased. Nice, quiet, respectable persons. Extremely sentimental, sloppy, fairly shrewd. Their god is money. Very suspicious, one can easily get them by words. Against progress. Want everyone to be equal. Do not keep promises. Not trustworthy. Detest anything noble or heroic. If they attain high rank it is no difference — they behave the same as in low rank. Therefore pretty low.

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**ALPINE RACE**

Cunningham argues that "the Aborigines have to be educated to the standard that whites are born with. Let's say that the whites are born with some knowledge. Before I went to school I could talk, I could read. How many Aborigines could talk or read? All whites are born with some type of unexplainable thing inside of them which sort of forces them forward."

"Going by my own standards, I could sort of pick up a book before I went to school. Aborigines have to be taught these things. Right from the start they have to be taught — you know — everything. This is the way to pick up a spoon and all this."

"For me, it came sort of natural, I don't know if I was different to everybody else, but I could do it. I think in every white person it's sort of bred into them to sort of struggle forward and learn these things so they can lift themselves up a bit. The Aborigines just want to live in their dirt and stay there.

**White immigrants**

As the attitudes expressed in the general attitude survey make clear, National Socialists would be happiest if any immigrants could be as much "like" them as physical and cultural terms as possible. Immigrants from such countries as Britain, Canada, Hungary and Norway are welcome, as are the "increasing numbers of American whites (who) have been coming to escape from the lawlessness so prevalent in the United States."

"But many party members feel that a line should be drawn to exclude "that mass of
"The Protocols of the Elders of Zion" purport to be a secret plan prepared by the leaders of world Jewry — the sinister "Elders of Zion" — by which the world will be brought under Jewish subjection. Originally written as a satire by a Frenchman in the 19th century, the "Protocols" were resurrected in Russia at the beginning of this century to play a part in the extraordinary intrigues which surrounded the tottering Tsarist regime. They gradually became more widely known, changing rapidly as they did so (such vulnerable aspects as theories about the insidious purpose of underground railways being discarded) until they focused exclusively on "the Jewish problem." In Nazi Germany, they were required reading for all school-children and in the United States they were disseminated by the virulently anti-Semitic Henry Ford. Today, they are all but forgotten — that is, except by the people with whom this book is concerned. Although the "Protocols" have been unequivocally demonstrated to be a forgery and an utterly pernicious one — most National Socialists here are familiar with them and many believe them to be literally true, Stewart says of the "Elders of Zion": "Oh yes, I believe that there are those people. I don't believe that the world could be run without them." Eric Butler of the Australian League of Rights has assisted in the propagation of the "Protocols" in Australia (the sub-title of "The International Jew" is "The Truth About the Protocols of Zion") as has the Reverend William Carter of the Truth and Liberty Mission, who serialised them in his magazine Truth and Liberty in 1969. (See "Something to our embarrassment" for further discussion of the activities of Messrs Butler and Carter.) Readers who wish to learn more of the history of the "Protocols of Zion" are referred to Professor Norman Cohen's engrossing book "Warrant for Genocide" (available in Pelican).
THE JEWS: They are a people bound together by religion and made up of a mixture of races, mostly all bad; well and truly a racial mixture of the worst order and a grave danger to the world, a living example of the tragic dangers of mongrelisation. Fish eyes, therefore bulging eyes; this is Jew or Jew strain. Body bird-shaped, therefore chest out, stomach in and behind sticking out. Steely bluish look on face of a person denotes Jew or nigger strain; this look can be noticed especially when they have just finished shaving. Thick ankles in women, this denotes Jewess. When looking a person full in the face, if they have the look of a koala bear or teddy bear this denotes Jew. Jewish humour is always sexual perversity. If one sees a person of Mongolian features in a country where there are no Mongolians, this denotes Jew; Jews got their broad noses from the Mongolians. People who waddle like a duck, this is Jew.

If, when smiling, top lip is pointed downwards like a mouse, this is Jew. Surrealist art is Jewish, being the cult of the ugly. The mental make-up of the Jew is of enclosed space. Jews practise child murder as a religious rite. Jews who are extremely small are of the pygmy strain. Stomach that points downwards is Jew. Hooded eyelids is also Jewish.
throat. Any time they want to squeeze, they can.” — (Alan Pariziani.)

“We would welcome Jews. Our quarrel is with Zionism.” — (Rosser.)

**This wise man, Mr Calwell**

In May, 1972, *Melbourne Truth* reported that the NSP planned ‘to contest a number of seats in the Federal election later in the year. Among the Victorian seats concerned were La Trobe (where McCormick was to be the party’s candidate); Dr Jim Cairns’ seat of Lalor (Cass Young), Labour member Dr Moss Cass’ seat of Maribyrnong (party member Joe Wood), and Melbourne Ports (Kathrina Young). *Truth* remarked that “the tilt at Melbourne Ports is a deliberate exercise to incite the large Jewish population in the St Kilda area of the electorate.”

Summarising the party’s strategy for the elections, the *National Socialist Bulletin* told party members that “political platforms should be confined to a few points repeated over and over again. National Socialism’s inflexible opposition to pornography, abortion on demand and legalised homosexuality should be expounded at every opportunity.

“Do not depend on large numbers. A well-organised group of half a dozen can produce wonders in an electorate. Members should not be deterred by lack of huge resources for advertising, for good organisation can produce free publicity. If we cannot get halls to speak the street corners will become the platform.”

Such precise tactical considerations aside, the party’s principal objective was to ensure that race was an issue in the elections. “Every opportunity should be used to identify the party with ‘White Australia,'” the *National Socialist Bulletin* advised. “As the question of race is the crux of National Socialist philosophy our election strategy must be geared to this essential. National Socialism must become reflexively identified with ‘White Australia’.

“It should be remembered that slogans like ‘If you want a negro for a neighbour vote Labour’ are the most dynamic and effective because they are so easily remembered. There have been enough statements by anti-whites in the Labour Party to justify such a slogan.

“For propaganda to be successful,” the *National Socialist Bulletin* continued, “it should be confined to a few fundamental points constantly repeated. Emotions are what determine the average person’s thoughts. Fundamentally, the average Australian working man is by nature ‘White Australia’. He may not understand what makes him think this way but his healthy instinct activates him to this conclusion. Needless to say, the fear of cheap coloured labour is deeply ingrained in the Australian working man...”

During the election campaign, the NSP planned to capitalise on dissonance in the Labour and Liberal parties over non-white immigration. Reporting an attack by the former Labour Party leader, Mr Arthur Calwell, on “some people in the Labour Party today” who were “quite prepared to allow 27,000 coloured immigrants in each year,” the party noted (in *Stromtrooper* No. 1, published in April) that:

“Like a giant slug awakening from a deep sleep, the ALP has raised its head from the depths of its blundering policies and has been shocked by what it has seen. Mr Calwell’s statement reflects genuine concern for the future of his country. If some of his colleagues shared this concern there would be no racial problem in this country.”

In *Stromtrooper* No. 2, published in May, the NSP turned from praise of Mr Calwell to an attack on the Minister for Customs, Mr Don Chipp. Writing “from the desk of the national organiser,” Cass Young told party members that Mr Chipp, appearing on the ABC’s weekly television interview programme “Monday Conference,” had said that the Liberal Party was “strongly in favour of a multi-racial society in Australia.”

“He also told how the Liberals have already brought in many thousands of non-Europeans as immigrants to Australia.” Young continued, “and are still doing so, even though there aren’t enough jobs for Australians.

“Donald Chipp, for those who do not know of his fame, is the man who allowed ‘The Little Red Schoolbook’, ‘Portnoy’s Complaint’ and many other pornographic books into Australia. He is also the man who allowed the importation of pervaded gimmicks for unnatural sexual intercourse to supply the nation’s newly-opening love and sex shops.

“What type of government is McMahon running to allow such a man the portfolio of Customs Minister? Donald Chipp takes pride in his liberal attitude and expects to win votes by selling the nation’s shops with filthy books and pornographic articles.

“Labour’s last White Australia supporter, the honourable Mr Arthur Calwell, Young went on, “told the *Melbourne Herald* in no mean terms what he thought of Mr Chipp’s statement. Mr Calwell said that no red-blooded Australian wants to see a chocolate-coloured Australia. Unfortunately this wise man. Mr Calwell, will be leaving the Australian political scene at the Federal election as he retires then.

“The Liberal and Labour spokesmen dronw out his words with their never-ending pleas of ‘Let the coloureds in. We have a land of plenty and their countries are over-populated, underfed, under-educated, with no decent homes to live in.’

“Don’t these politicians realise it was the white man who made Australia a land of plenty and the white man who made this such a desirable country to live in? We did not influence the coloured nations into over-populating to such an extent that they haven’t enough room to live or enough food to eat.

“These people live in a land which they created themselves, so what type of immigrants would they make for Australia? We don’t intend to see our country sink into the depths of despair or become another over-populated, underfed, under-educated country by importation of these people who cannot manage their own countries!”

“Neither of the two major parties in Australia are interested in seeing Australia remain in the hands of Australians. Hawke has plans of introducing a shipping line which will be financed by Jews in Israel and the Liberals are selling the country out right under our noses.

“Don’t waste your vote on these two washed-out political parties. Vote for the only party which supports a White Australia and supports Australia for the Australian, financially, racially and politically.”

All of us have asked ourselves: “What about the women and children?” I have decided that this requires a clear answer. I do not consider that I should be justified in getting rid of the men — in having them put to death, in other words — only to allow their children to grow up to avenge themselves on our sons and grandsons. We have to make up our minds, hard though it may be, that this race must be wiped off the face of the earth.

(Himmler, 1943.)
Kenneth James Gibbett

KENNETH JAMES GIBBETT, a member of the Australian National Socialist Party, was born in Sydney in August, 1946. He was baptised a Presbyterian and is now an agnostic. The son of a PMG linesman, he left school at 15 and took "just an odd assortment of jobs — factory worker, labourer...." (He estimates that he's had about 15 jobs altogether.)

While still at school he was the "national youth organiser" of Smith's Australian Nationalist Workers' Party and sold copies of the right-wing magazine Common Sense to his school-mates: one issue he can remember distributing was devoted to the "myth of the 6,000,000." Denis Freney was one of Gibbett's teachers.

"At that time he was a member of the Labour Party but some of the things he was pushing sounded pretty Communistic to me and my friends. There were a couple of chaps in class who were completely hopeless. I'd give them a shilling and tell them to go and upset Freney. He used to scream a lot."

On the last day of term in 1960, Gibbett ran a swastika flag up the school flagpole as a practical joke. "I was given six cuts of the cane and a big lecture on why I shouldn't be a Nazi. It was after the flag incident, and a few other things, that the Special Branch raided the place." (See "The ultimate political system.")

Gibbett says that relations with his family then deteriorated to the point that "my father eventually disowned me. He bashed me up a bit after the Special Branch raid and then it sort of built up over a period. He used to drink a lot, too, which didn't help.

"It really came to a head at Christmas, 1967. I got home from work and he said: 'You're still my son — come down and have a few drinks.' We went down to the hotel and he started to get drunk. Eventually we had an argument. We didn't come to any blows in the pub, we just screamed at each other.

"Then I threw him out of the pub. He was screaming at me, saying that he'd fought people like me in the Second World War. I said that he was a rotten little bastard who'd fought on the side of the Communists.

"I sailed home in a jovial mood at about 10:30 and there he was, as full as a boot. He had a loaded .22 and was all for shooting me. My mother was screaming. My younger brother grabbed the gun and tossed it up onto the roof outside. I punched my father and when I had him down on the ground I kicked him in the head. If it hadn't been for my mother hitting me from behind I'd probably have killed him.

"When my mother died she sent me a plain white card which read: 'Your mother has died of cancer. She was buried at Darwin Cemetery on such-and-such a date.' That's all."

Gibbett is a member of the Social Credit League in Queensland and has been a member (as "Ken James") of the Australian League of Rights for about five years. He says that he reads widely, subscribing to Readers' Digest and the Sydney Jewish News and reading Tribune, the Bulletin, Time and Newsweek regularly.

He doesn't have much time for activities which aren't directly associated with National Socialism, he says, because "once you get interested in radical politics you think about it 24 hours a day. Over the last 18 months I've been moving around so much that I haven't had time to settle down and make friends outside the party.

"Anyway, I've always been a loner, all the time," he says. "I'm the sort of person who doesn't need other people."

Ken Gibbett poses in the Australian National Socialist Party's headquarters.
Up on top or six feet under

While there is no one subject which is of as great concern to National Socialists as race, party members are interested in a number of other issues. Some of these are outlined in this chapter.

ABORTION: "The abortionist poses as a liberating humanitariam who licenses an all-consuming virtue and the murder of the unborn as a justifiable process towards that end." (National Socialist Bulletin, March, 1971.)

For National Socialists, the subject of abortion is tainted by its association with humanism, Women's Liberation and permissiveness. As a tool of racial policy (in the case of pregnancies arising from miscegenation, for example), however, a more 'practical' attitude prevails. Thus, "in some cases you'd have to have abortions, wouldn't you, because you can't let some things breed. What say some psychopathic nut breaks out of a mental home and rapes a shell? Now, you're not going to let that breed and have another psychopath, are you?" (Smallcombe.)

Under the heading "Perverted humanitariam," the National Socialist Bulletin for March, 1972, attacked South Australia, the only state which has so far adopted liberal abortion laws:

"South Australia, under the decadent leadership of its present government, is gaining the reputation of being the charnel-house of the nation. The legal slaughter of unborn children has reached such dimensions that hospitals in that state are beginning to feel the pressure of insufficient facilities.

"One would have expected that the clergy would have been motivated to more positive action than just 'tut-tutting' and offering up prayers for the repose of the souls of the aborted infants," the National Socialist Bulletin continued. "The hands of the politicians responsible for this legislation滴血 with blood. May their consciences be haunted by the cries of those innocents whom they have prematurely dispatched to eternity. Perhaps justice will one day accord them the same right of appeal that they gave to these helpless souls.

"It is the duty of all National Socialists to fight to stop this. ‘Slaughter of the innocents’ which is destroying potentially valuable Australians. What sort of warped logic is it that abolishes capital punishment for proven murderers and rapists, yet so callously legislates to snuff out the life of an innocent child? A society which tolerates such perverted humanitarianism is bankrupt of principles."

ACTORS: "The acting profession is heavily Jewish, many actors or actresses being either Jews or married to Jews. A notable exception is John Wayne, who is a patriotic anti-Communist. Wayne has long been trying to get the Hollywood film magnates — nearly all of whom are Jews — to make ‘The Green Berets,’ a film dealing with the American Special Forces in Vietnam. They all refused and Wayne had to form and finance his own company to produce the film. All Australian patriots should endeavour to see this non-Jewish, anti-red film." (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

AGRICULTURE: "We recognise the soil as our greatest material asset and agriculture as a principal industry to be given full encouragement and assistance." (NSPA political programme) "Under National Socialism, the farmer will be granted substantial assistance in the form of interest-free loans for the purchase of Australian-made machinery."

"Agriculture is just about stuffed. They're driving farmers off the land — it's the admitted policy of this bloody thing. Farmers are real Australians and they're worth fighting for. In two world wars they were the first to come forward and the first to be killed." (Smith.)

THE BATTLE SONG: The tune of the party's "battle song" is that of the "Horst Wessel Lied" (the official song of the German Nazi Party and the second official anthem — after "Deutschland Uber Alles" — of the Third Reich). The lyrics (composed by Rockwell) are as follows:

We march and fight, to death or on to victory!
Our might is right, no traitors shall prevail!
Our hearts are steered against the fiery gates of hell,
No shot or shell can still our mighty song!

Our sword is truth, our shield is faith and honour,
In age or youth, our hearts and lives we pledge!
Though we may die to save our people and our land,
This cause will stand, our millions marching on!

We close our ranks, in loyalty and courage,
To God our thanks for comrades tried and true!
Let traitors quail and fear the wrath of honest men
Who rise again to smash the devil's throng!
CAPITALISM: “The majority of people are of the opinion that because National Socialism is implacably opposed to Communism it must support the Capitalist system. That is further from the truth. National Socialism opposes monopoly Capitalism as vigorously as it opposes the forces of the Left. A National Socialist victory would mean the end of the stock market and profiteering in real estate.” (National Socialist Bulletin, May, 1971.)

“Both Capitalism and Communism envisage the ultimate enslavement of all mankind for the benefit of a few. … So let us issue this challenge to Capitalists alike: the NSPA will expose both your fraudulent systems. We will not become part of your world-wide conspiracy. Those who think we stand in deterred of our leaders are in for a shock!” (From an NSPA leaflet entitled “Let’s set the record straight!”)

And, from an interview with Ansell: The party is also opposed to Capitalism, isn’t it? “Yes. Who are the Capitalists?” “The Jews. They’re playing both sides of the paddock. You hear of some of them in Russia; the Jews there being persecuted. It’s the familiar case of one bunch of Jews persecuting another bunch. In other words, the whole catastrophe is against the orthodox Jews; that is, Capitalism and Communism. You’ve got your atheist Jews who are usually Communist and your Capitalist Jews who are usually, in most cases, running a country.”

THE CAUSE: “Throughout the world there burns a light, a beacon to all decent men, which — by the grace of God and brave, honest men — shall become an all-conquering flame of retribution against graft and corruption and their exploiters. The life force of National Socialism will rise yet again to strike down the enemies of our race.” (From a 1966 ANSP leaflet.)

“In National Socialism we are fighting for something with the profound nobility of intrinsic beauty not even approached by any other ideology.” (National Socialist Bulletin, September/October, 1968.) “By identifying ourselves with this great cause we accept a sacred spiritual fulfillment and purpose which no other ideology can provide.” (National Socialist Bulletin, July, 1969.)

“Nothing can prevent the victory of our beloved cause which, by its very idealism and unselfishness, will win the heart of the Australian nation.” (National Socialist Bulletin, August/September, 1970.) “We hold in our hands the ideology which allows humanity and mankind to survive.” (Woods.)

“Unless the National Socialist world view triumphs in the west the whole planet will be crawling with nearly useless — biologically speaking — human hordes within 50 years and all civilisation, living standards and law and order will crumble into unimaginable chaos.” (Cawthron in the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

COMMUNISM: “If you’ve got a cancer in your body and it’s destroying the body slowly, you cut it out. You don’t leave it there, or cut only half of it out, or keep it under surveillance and watch it grow. These Communists have either got to be re-educated so that they can’t commit crimes. I think they’d do the same to us, I think they’d either shoot us or try to re-educate us.” (Cunningham.)

“I’d be very surprised if there were as many as 500 dedicated, hard-line, giv- er-everything Coms in Australia. But the danger comes from the fact that they’ve got those 500 well and truly planted.” (Smith.)

“You could say we’re anti-Communist. Of course, we’re anti-Jew, because Jews are Communists. To give an example: Lenin was a Jew. His name was Goldman, alias Lenin. Trotsky’s name was Zion. Another example: Emma Goldman in the United States, head of the Communist Party over there — she’s a Jew.” (Ansell.)

On 19 April, 1972, a bomb wrecked the second floor of the Brisbane branch of the Com- munist Party of Australia. The bomb — believed to comprise at least six sticks of gelignite — exploded at 7:45pm.

According to the Brisbane Courier-Mail, “the People’s Press Room” of the Communist Party took most of the force of the explosion. Two doors leading to the bookshop have disappeared. Concrete blocks in a wall were moved out of alignment. Steel filing cabinets buckled as though made of wet cardboard.

“Doors from the printing room were torn from their hinges,” the Courier-Mail continued. “The ceiling of the bookshop was torn out, walls were moved and bookshelves scattered throughout the shop. The floor of the Communist Party headquarters was lifted almost two inches in one section.”

“A photographer’s studio on the ground floor had windows blown out and was flooded from burst water pipes. Floors and stairs throughout the building were strewn with a mess of shattered glass and woodwork. Louvres in a building across St Paul’s Terrace were damaged.”

No one was injured in the explosion although a woman — one of nine people in the headquarters at the time — was badly shocked. Shortly after the explosion, a man telephoned the Courier-Mail and said:

“I am a member of a right-wing group. We have just bombed the Communist Party headquarters in St Paul’s Terrace. We will bomb more on Friday if they march in the Moratorium. It’s Hitler’s birthday; tomorrow. Heil Hitler!”

At 8.30pm, three .22 rifle shots were fired through the window of the East Wind Bookshop in Elizabeth Street, Brisbane. The shop distributes literature published by the Communist Party (Communist-Leninist) and the People’s Republic of China. The shop was empty at the time the shots were fired.

At 9pm, the Courier-Mail’s informant telephoned, saying: “We are members of an extreme Right group. We spoke to you earlier in the night after we blew up the Communist Party headquarters. Now we have shot up the East Wind Bookshop. We are doing this to stop the red rats marching on Friday. We’re not out to hurt anyone tonight. But, on Friday, if anyone gets in the way…”

The man paused and then said: “We bombed the Communist Party headquarters earlier today at the East Wind Bookshop because it is a Communist front. You only have to look at the literature in the window. We believe there is a Moratorium march on Friday. They must be Communists. If they want to get killed…” It’s Hitler’s birthday. So all I can say is ‘Heil Hitler.’ Goodnight.”

At 6pm the following day, a man tele- phoned the home of Mr L. Lenane, branch secretary of the Waterers’ Workers’ Federation. The caller told Mr Lenane’s 18-year-old daughter Debbie, who answered the telephone: “Heil Hitler! We will bomb you tomorrow. You will get the same treatment as the others did last night. Heil Hitler!” The news was reported.

At no point in the Courier-Mail reports were the National Socialist parties referred to, although a news report broadcast by the Sydney radio station 2GB on the morning after the explosion quoted the newspaper’s caller as saying: “I am a member of the Nazi Party.”

There were no incidents during the Moratorium march on Friday, 21 April. On 26 April, however, a magistrate in the Newcastle Court of Petty Sessions was told that the man appearing before him was understood to be an accessory in the Brisbane attacks. The Courier-Mail reported.

Mr B. Hayes SM reminded the man, Garry John Mangan, 25, unemployed, of Ida Street, West End, Brisbane, in custody on a charge of suspected vagrancy. The police prosecutor said that Mangan had made certain admissions which implicated him in the explosion. Mangan had claimed that a warrant for his arrest had been taken out in Queensland and was on its way to New- castle.”

When Mangan next appeared in the Newcastle court, he was again remanded in custody — this time for having “unlawfully placed an explosive substance in the Communist Party’s Brisbane headquarters with intent to damage it.” The vagrancy charge was dismissed when the police offered no evidence.

On 2 May, Mangan appeared in Brisbane Magistrate’s Court. Opposing bail, Detective Senior Sergeant F. G. Donaghue told the magistrate, Mr Kingston SM, that Mangan had admitted his involvement in the bomb attack. Senior Sergeant Donaghue said that the police would allege that on the day on which the bomb attack took place Mangan bought 16 sticks of gelignite, 24 feet of fuse and six detonators from a farmer.

Mangan then went home, made up an explosive charge and gave it to two men. Senior Sergeant Donaghue said that police witnesses would claim that Mangan was aware that it was the men’s intention to “blow up some Comme place.”

Mangan told the magistrate that, “while I was in New South Wales, I had time to think. I was on my way back to Queensland to sort this matter out when I was apprehended.” Bail was refused.

The writer asked several Queensland National Socialists for news of Mangan. Only Niemeyer replied, advising that “I can tell you very little about Garry Mangan as I do not know myself and am still trying to find out. It seems that Mangan there was no mention of his case in the papers but he is out — he called and saw me the other night but would not say very much and would not give me his address. He has moved from his home.”

“The Queensland police are very anxious to interview the two men that you mentioned in your letter but do not seem to be able to find them. If Garry calls again I shall ask him to write to you.”

On 16 June, the Australian reported: “A Brisbane detective flew to Tasmania yesterday to question two men over the bombing of the Queensland Communist Party headquarters on 19 April.”
Detective-Sergeant T. Ferguson will question the men who are on remand in Hobart on firearms charges.

But while the police had been pursuing Mangan's alleged accomplices, Mangan himself had fled from Brisbane. Granted bail on condition that he report daily to detectives at the Wooolongibba Police Station, he disappeared on 30 June. Due to an "oversight," a police officer explained, no warrant for Mangan's arrest was issued until 20 July, when he failed to make a scheduled court appearance.

On 4 August, he was arrested by New Zealand police in Wellington and charged with "placing an explosive in a Queensland building with intent to destroy it" and with "threatening to blow up a Communist Party office in Queensland." He was remanded for a week pending extradition to Australia. When this book went to press, Mangan and the two men arrested in Tasmania had yet to come to trial.

The NSPA published a photograph of the damaged CPA headquarters on the cover of Stormtrooper No. 2 and — under the heading "Red HQ blown up!" — told readers: "Although we are against the reds we do not advocate violence on such a scale. But here. Most Australians, however, were pleased to see the reds pay for their latest treason. Note: Garry Mangan was expelled from this party in October, 1971, for conduct unbecoming to a National Socialist."

CONSPIRACY THEORIES: Cawthron says that "I am not impressed by the notion of a vast international conspiracy. Conspiracy theories tend to be grasped at as easy and apparently plausible explanations of many complex and diverse phenomena. One must be careful not to jump to the conclusion that there is an all-embracing world conspiracy — as some right-wingers do — to explain everything that happens."

But many party members do not appear to share his scepticism. Ansell says that, "as National Socialists, we operate on the theory that they're all against us anyway." Rosser told members of the ANSP at a meeting in 1971 that "the white man could become the master of the computer. Who runs the computer? Who pushes the buttons? Who makes the computers? How many people are being used and who is using them? How many dupes are there in this world? There are millions."

"Look at the committees. See the common names. The various Christian action committees, for example. Half the people on them aren't even Christians. Half the buggers are Jews! (Applause.) They're not the top bums. They're in the middle ranks somewhere. They put you in a bit of money and have a bit of a say."

"Listen, thump the demonstrators if you can get away with it. We'll pay your fines anyway. But the great unwashed are not the enemy. They're just dupes. They're the masses, just there to be exploited. Don't take it out on these characters. Take it out on the ones behind them. They're the ones we've got to expose. Let's find out who these people are and attend their meetings. Find them. Expose them."

And, finally, a thought from Young: "There's even a possibility that Arthur Smith is a Jewish agent provocateur." CRIME: In the National Socialist state, "women will be able to go out after dark without fear of being molested. National Socialism will waste no pity on drug peddlers, rapists and murderers as is the case under the present enfeebled system."

(National Socialist Bulletin, September, 1971.)

Ansell promises in the New Zealand party programme that "we shall deal ruthlessly and efficiently with habitual criminals instead of the present policy of dabbling them as lost sheep. At the same time we recognise that many of our best people have been driven to illegal acts by social and economic pressures."

"We shall remove those pressures and take every step to help these basically good people to fill a productive role in the community. We shall rescue most of the criminal teenagers by dealing with their need for action and excitement realistically by forming them into para-military organisations or police youth auxiliaries to patrol our streets and turn louts over to regular authorities."

National Socialists are sharply critical of the "molly-coddling" of prisoners and are contemptuous of the computer. Cunningham describes as "bleeding hearts who worry too much about criminals and not enough about citizens." Most are in favour of the death penalty. McCormick says that "by having capital punishment, you deter people from committing vile crimes. It would certainly discourage these murders. I'd bring the death penalty in for these people that are pushing drugs, too."

But what evidence is there to suggest that the death penalty has any greater deterrent effect than, say, imprisonment? "Stuff the deterrent!" says Smith. "Kill people who kill other people! Kill the drug-pushers!"

THE DAY: "We must concentrate on cadre-building for the foreseeable future and not permit our enthusiasm for the cause to blind us to stark realities. The day will come soon enough and we must be prepared for it when it arrives." (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

"The day of victory will herald a new era of national pride and fulfilment which is difficult to imagine in this sorry, degenerate present where mediocrity is venerated and excellence subordinated to quantity in almost every sphere of endeavour.

COMMUNISM: "I am a member of a right-wing group. We have just bombed the Communist Party headquarters in St Paul's Terrace. We will bomb more on Friday if they march in the Moratorium. It is Hitler's birthday tomorrow. Heil Hitler!"

(The day may seem far removed to us now as we labour with no immediate chance of mass support or even understanding from the majority of our fellow citizens. When we feel discouraged we should think of the day and recommit ourselves to the struggle with renewed determination. (National Socialist Bulletin, September, October, 1982.)"

"The hour marked down by destiny for National Socialism to again play its role is fast approaching. Let us prepare for the struggle to save our nation and our people from the fate that has been planned for them." (National Socialist Bulletin, January, 1972.) "In five years' time we will probably have one or two members in parliament. In ten years' time we may be running the country." (Gibbett, in 1971.)

DEATH LISTS: What will happen to their opponents when the National Socialists come to power?

"Maybe we will have our own May Day when the gas starts to flow on the traitors and scum who want to sell our nation to the Chinese peril." (From the "editor's report" in a 1966 ANSP leaflet.) "We will seize control of the country by force, if necessary. The Jews will be exiled and we will use gas chambers the same as Hitler did." (Wenberg.) "He'd be chimney material, for sure." (Smith, referring to a left-wing politician.)

When a reporter from the South Sydney Advertiser visited the ANSP's Redfern headquarters in December, 1967, he found one of the walls covered with photographs of crowds listening to National Socialist speakers in the Domain. Individuals in the photographs were marked with pins labelled I, U and Z. Smith explained that these letters stood for "Identified," "Unidentified" and "Zionist." He said that "soon we're going to hold street meetings and we have to have a file on each of our enemies so that we can know what to expect."

In fact, the National Socialists' dossiers have always been regarded by party members as lists of those who would be executed after the day. This has at times been denied. When Hatton told Brisbane's Sunday Truth in August, 1971, that the NSPA maintained a "secret murder list,"
Special Branch police in Melbourne interviewed Young and other party members about the allegation. The National Socialists denied Hatton’s claim completely. Young says that the police then asked him to sign a statement to the effect that no such list existed. This he was happy to do, says, because “the party doesn’t have a death list. I do.” And the people named by Hatton as being on the NSPA’s reported list were on Young’s list. “Naturally.”

The ANSP has a list, too. Among the names appearing in the files kept by his party, Smith says, are the following: Allan Ashbolt; Gordon Barton; Laurie Carmichael; Dr Herbert Coombs; Anne Deveson and Brian White (“They’re dedicated and conscious agents of Communism”); Don Dunstan (“A typical progressive liberal. When I think of him I think of Trudeau. He’s another one”); Sir Warwick Fairfax (“The amount of leftist propaganda that has been admitted into the Herald and Channel Seven is shocking”); BarryFreudenberg; Bruce Gyngell; Sir Arthur Lee (“An absolute disgrace to the RSL. His espousal of progressive liberal ideas has been completely against the best interests of this nation”); Bill Peach; Edward St John (“A crypto-Com or a Com-symp; he was a plant in the Liberal Party”); Jim Spigelman (“Definitely a rope job”); and Peter Westervan.

And what does inclusion in the list imply? For Jews, Smith says, immediate deportation under a National Socialist government. For the others, “you can take it for granted that all would be put on trial. Some of them are bloody monsters who deserve the rope. But not everyone’s like this, of course: you can’t kill everyone who’s against you.”

DEFENCE: “All Australians must take part in the defence of Australia and none should object to spending a portion of their lives in the service of the nation.” (Point 17 of the NSPA’s political programme.)

“There is only a small chance left for Australia. We must have our own nuclear weapons now and concentrate all our energy on building up strong armed forces. We sure as hell cannot fight off 800,000,000 Chinese with boomerangs when the avalanche of fifty starts.” (From an ANSP leaflet published in 1966.)

In the second issue of its magazine Stormtrooper, published in April, 1972, the NSPA argued that, “cut off from our allies as we are, our defence policy can only be a fortress Australia. Money wasted on foreign aid could be put to good use ensuring employment for Australians and an independent defence system capable of sustaining itself in time of peril.”

National Socialists have been preoccupied with Vietnam in recent years, urging that the war “be won by determined action - like sending anti-Communist forces into North Vietnam to give the reds a dose of their own medicine - and not be allowed to drag on year after year while our young men are being killed or wounded.” (From an ANSP leaflet.)

National Socialists felt that Vietnam was a “no-win” war: “While young Australians, Americans and patriotic Asians continue to fight and die, their side is refused victory by a regime in Washington with no interest in a military victory. The NSPA does not agree with the indecorous policies pursued in Vietnam, but it gives wholehearted support to our soldiers fighting there.” (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1967.)

The Digger - or, more precisely, the dead Digger - is the National Socialist archetype of the good citizen, “in darkness on a chill Thursday morning, a group of members stood silently, heads bowed, with thousands of their fellow countrymen who have given service at the Canberra War Memorial to remember the deeds and sacrifices of the Australian warrior; to give tribute to the men who fought for the country and the countrymen they loved. Their supreme sacrifice shall never be forgotten.” (From a 1968 NSPA newsletter.)

In fact, party members are frequently reminded of that sacrifice: “No Australian Digger ever had his guts shot out in the jungles of New Guinea to gain an Austraalian government the privilege of being able to flood our nation with a mass of slants and racial degenerates! No Australian Digger died in the ice and snow of Korea to provide an Australian government with the opportunity to flood our streets with revolutionary Communist scum!” (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

DEMOCRACY: “We support freedom of speech, worship and right of assembly.” (Article 16 of the ANSP’s “Basic Programme and policy.”) “We don’t believe in the present form of democracy. We believe in National Socialist democracy.” (Smith.)

Democracy is “a farce. It never worked and it never will.” (Reynolds.) “We need government by experts, not government by half-witted political hacks.” (Smith.)

“We are aiming for the overthrow of the system of government in this country because it’s rotten to the core. This whole business of democracy is just nothing more than mora rule.” (Gibbett.) “Democracy is an evil, evil system. It brings about the worst in everybody. We probably wouldn’t be worse off under Communism.” (Smith.)

“The McMahons and the Whitlamos do not represent the Australian people. They represent the Moscow-New York Jewish bankers with their satanic plan for world government through the United Nations. Until these parasites are removed from the political scene this country will continue on the downward path to racial and economic oblivion.” (From “Thieves fall out in Canberra,” an article published in an ANSP leaflet in August, 1971.)

“While it is true that National Socialism stands for the submergence of the individual, this is only because the individual must realise that his own ego is unimportant compared with the perpetuation of the existence of the nation. The democratic nonsense concerning the individual’s freedom will mean nothing if the race-nation is not preserved.

“If democracy in its defilement of the individual leads to the destruction of the race, then National Socialism must be prepared to defend the race even at the expense of the individual.” (Smith, in a
**The Digger's letter**

In the National Socialist Bulletin for April, 1972, it was announced that "your editor has put into verse the thoughts of an Australian Digger in the year of 1942 when Australia lay in the path of the advancing Japanese. This poem is dedicated to the memory of the Australian soldiers who died in foreign lands, but particularly to those who died in the steamy jungles of Malaya, Borneo, Indonesia and Thailand."

In the stinking, feldjungle
Not far from Johore Baru
Lies the body of a young Digger
Whose mates all called him "Blue"

And beside his bullet-ridden body
Lies a crumpled, bloody note
With the words of a dying Digger To a loved one whom he wrote:

"Dear Mum, I hope you understand That I am dying in this foreign land But first I want you to know That my love for you will always grow"

"I have fought my last against the Japs in the hope that, perhaps, Australia will always be free And hold high the banner of lib-er-ty."

"Watch the scheming, greedy politicians Who fight for spoils of victory Who care little for the country's honour And even less for liberty."

"Don't let them sell out Australia. Mum As they did before to the Japs For the bullets that riddle my body Are from scrap iron and old brass taps"

"Keep Australia white, Mum For it's the yellow man we'll fight next Keep Australia white, Mum That our nation can meet the test"

"My eyes are growing weary, Mum My body is wracked with pain But before I sleep forever, Mum I will write just once again:

"Keep Australia white. Mum Keep out the Chinks and the Japs And all the coloured races Who one day will stab us in the back"

"Build up your arsenals and factories So that all may know and see That a mighty White Australia Lies across the sea."

**National Socialist Journal, 1969.**

"To the average student, going to university is just a big lark." (Alan Parziani)

"I just think they should be kept in their place. They're students, not demonstrators." (Gary Parziani)

At the core of much National Socialist thinking on education there is again a feeling of resentment. Smith says that when I was 17 or 18, I used to sit in restaurants in Kings Cross until two o'clock in the morning and these university bums would come to me and say: 'Are you going to uni?' When I said I wasn't they'd immediately say to themselves: 'Ah! Here is a nong from the western suburbs we can impress with our vast knowledge.' And they never impressed me because they were waffling on about things they didn't know anything about. I could have had a conversation with them about literature or about music and other things I was interested in but I couldn't carry on with all this arty-craftiness, this pseudo nonsense they carried on with. I don't want someone talking down to me, particularly when they don't know what they're talking about.

**THE ENEMY:** "My friends, there are two possibilities: either this nation will annihilate the enemy within or the enemy will annihilate this nation and her people." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

"Who, or what, is the 'enemy'? In the course of interviews with the writer and with other journalists, in speeches at party meetings, in their published material and in their correspondence with one another, the National Socialists have used a number of expressions to refer to their opponents. The following is a condensed list: alien gangsters; alien parasites; anarchists; the anti-western, parasitic minority group; atheistic Jews; the barons of high finance; black Marxist trouble-makers; the Bolshevik challenge; Bolshevik barbarians; Bolshevik mobs; Bolshevik nihilism; boongs; the brotherhood of man brigade; the cancerous growth; chocolate frogs; the chosen ones; clerical agnostics; coloured half-apes; the coloured hordes; the coloured millions; the coloured swarms; Coms; Com-symps; Communist-Zionist Jews; coons; the consumer-orientated neo-Keynesian society; crypto-Coms; the culture-distorter; degenerates; do-gooders; the establishment; extra-western forces; extreme left-wing elements; the Fabian-intellectual establishment; Fabian-oriented economists; the foe; the forces of darkness; the forces of the Left; foreign monopoly combines; ghetto refuge, gooks, hebes; hippies; homosexual psychopaths; Bolshevik integrationsists; international Bolshevikism; international Capitalism; international Communistism; international Jewry; international Zionism; Jew-Bolshevik mobs; the Jewish-Communist foe; the Jewish-Communist menace; Jewish-finance Capitalism; the Jewish-Marxist distorters; Jewish-Marxist revolutionaries; the Jewish-New Left; Judaeo-Communists; kikes; the kosher establishment; left-liberals; left-wing mobs; the liberal-Capitalist establishment; liberal-progressives, long-haired degenerates; the low, degenerate types which infest our streets; the lowest spawn of the jungle; Maoris; the Marxist pest; the maudlin, muck-rat, motormouth, the monopoly Capitalist system; Muscovites; the new aristocracy of money; the New Left; niggers; nihilists; the octopus of finance; packs of rats; parasitic minority groups; parasitic politicians and their fellow degenerates; perverts; pinkoos; poofers; pornographers; pro-Communist and hippie elements; profiteers; progressives; proletarian-socialists; queers; racemixers; racial Bolsheviks; racial degenerates; rats and vermin; red anarchists; red scum; the red tide; revolutionary Communist scum; self-appointed armchair experts; slants; so-called academics; so-called Christians;"
social democrats; socialists; sodomites; starry-eyed idealists; syndicalists; Trotskyites; Werris Creeks (Greeks); white-anters; wogs; Women's Liberationists; world Capitalism; world Communism; world government-internationalism; world Jewry; world Zionism; yids; yuppies; Zionist-Capitalism; Zionist-Communism; Zionist Jews.


"National Socialism upholds the family unit as the cornerstone of western society. Family disputes will be settled in family courts." (NSPA advertisement during the 1970 Senate election campaign.)

"As the nucleus of the moral and physical strength of the nation lies in an orderly and secure family life, all possible assistance will be given to those who work towards this end." (From the ANSP's "basic programme and policy.")

FINANCE: "We demand the abolition of all incomes unearned by work and ruthless persecution of those whose activities are injurious to the common interest. Sordid criminals – usurers, profiteers and so on – must be punished whatever their creed or race." (From the New Zealand party programme.)

"Under the financial reforms that would be introduced by National Socialism, a national credit authority would be established which would operate as part of the Reserve Bank. Once the power of creating credit is removed from the hands of the banks, a new era of economic prosperity will dawn on this land." (National Socialist Bulletin, May, 1971.) "Our financial policy is virtually the same as Social Credit." (Sparrow)."

DEFENCE: The Vietnam War should have been "won by determination, not just by sending anti-Communist forces into North Vietnam to give the reds a dose of their own medicine..."

FOREIGN AID: "We stand for the suspension of foreign aid and the use of this money for increased pensions." (From an NSPA leaflet published in 1971.)

The reference to pensions is very much a tacked-on idea. In fact, National Socialists' attitudes towards foreign aid appear to be motivated by a feeling that others are being given "something for nothing." In the Australian National Socialist Journal, for instance, foreign aid has been equated with "handouts to parasitic minority groups" within the country.

McCormick says that "I don't believe we should give aid to any country whatsoever — especially to any underdeveloped country. If they can't look after themselves we certainly shouldn't look after them."

Stewart (a divorcee in his fifties) expresses an almost poignant resentment. He says he opposes foreign aid because of "this unlimited breeding of 'underprivileged' people. They're underprivileged in everything except sex, it seems." (From the National Socialist Journal.)

FOREIGN INVESTMENT: "National Socialism demands an end to the ruthless exploitation of Australia's natural wealth by giant foreign countries. The wealth of the nation belongs to its people!" (From a policy statement published by the NSPA during Gawthorpe's election campaign in May, 1970.)

"For years, overseas capital has been flooding into Australia buying up interests in our crucial developmental industries. In this journal we have repeatedly tried to warn Australians of this danger to their birthright." (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

"We will see to it that the wealth of Australia will not go to the financial barons of Wall Street, Tokyo and London. We will ensure that our children and our grandchildren will not become landless in their own land nor white cooies to overseas speculators." (National Socialist Bulletin, September, 1971.)

In Stormtrooper No. 2, the NSPA claimed in an article headed "Japan wins!" that, "despite the sacrifice of thousands of Australian lives, the battle to keep Australia free from Japanese control has been lost. The boys who gave their lives in the steamy, death-filled jungles have died in vain. Their courage and sacrifice lies forgotten, buried beneath the rising factories and industries of Nippon."

"Here in Australia," Stormtrooper continued, "the yellow hordes who were repulsed by our brave comrades are now continuing the goals of pre-war Japan: total rule of the Pacific. The deaths of thousands of Australian troops will be a mockery if this is allowed to continue. Stop this sellout of our nation's wealth! Keep Australia for Australians!"

HEALTH: In an article headed "Religious effort" the National Socialist Bulletin for March, 1972, noted reports that the Federal government was considering a ban on cigarette advertising on radio and television and commented:

"A little logic suggests that such advertising is aimed mainly at exploiting the youth of the nation by the giant international tobacco combines. National Socialism insists that drug-addiction in any form must be officially discouraged by government-sponsored propaganda and educational programmes.

"Thirty years ago, National Socialist Germany was the first country to discourage cigarette advertising over the mass media and to force cigarette companies to place health warnings on their packages. In 1939, the proportion of German youth addicted to cigarette smoking was the smallest of any western country and in this – as in so many fields – National Socialism showed the way."
May be to Free Rudolf Hess Month. "From an Italian news agent." Published in 1967.

"Activity of the month" on 26 April. Rudolf Hess 'celebrated' his seventy-fifth birthday. On 10 May, he will have completed his twenty-eighth year in Spandau Prison. Every National Socialist or symp-
thetist does his utmost to focus attention on this man's tragic plight.

"The very least any party member can do is to try to help in his release by writing letters to the editors of newspapers, to the embassies of the four powers (Russia, France, Britain and the United States) which guard this solitary prisoner and to your Federal MP, and by any other conceivable method of getting the message across." (National Socialist Bulletin, May, 1966.)


Under the heading "In memory of a hero" the National Socialist Bulletin for April, 1972, observed: "Man must ultimately die, but the memory of a great man lives on. Adolf Hitler was one of the giants of history. He was a man who perhaps was born before his time, as often is the case with men of prophetic insight.

"Nevertheless, he was in the service of destiny, and the role he played gave western civilisation the chance to fulfill its destiny. Only an inspired genius could have achieved what Adolf Hitler achieved in so short a space of time. Though physically defeated he wears the martyr's crown.

"Like Christ nearly 2000 years before, Adolf Hitler spoke out against the common enemy and so had to be destroyed. But just as Christ spanned Christianity by the shed blood on the Cross so did the martyrdom of Adolf Hitler provide the inspiration for the re-awakening of the western soul. The words and deeds of this great hero have become immortalised and indelibly inscribed in the pages of history.”

INTERNATIONALISM: "Australia should leave the alien-dominated 'United Nations Organisation' and all other international organisations which threaten our national independence and sovereignty." (From an NSPA 'political programme' published in 1967.)

"I don't know if you've ever bothered to study the United Nations charter but you'll find that the charter of the Soviet Union is the same as, if not superior to, it."

"An NSPA document claims that the aim of the international movement is to "form a world government under the leadership of Aryan race." (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

One form of internationalism does have National Socialists' approval, however. Article 13 of the ANSP's "basic pro-
gramme and policy" states that "we believe in a white race confederation of nations." And Cawthron says: "I can see the point of having an international white man's fighting organisation to defend western civilisation."

THE LEADER: "In nature, it is a general law that the individual animal most gifted and best suited to lead its fellows is the one which assumes leadership." (From an ANSP leaflet published in 1966.) "The Whirlwind" of the movement is "the Goths and all these people are nothing. There isn't a strong man amongst them." (Smith.)

"I say there should be one man to lead the movement. And I don't see why it shouldn't be me. I'm good at organisational work and I'm dedicated to the cause. I don't think there's anybody who could equal me in those three things." (Young - who also feels that he has a certain personal magnetism. He talks of the case of a 17-year-old girl who, he said, had been seen by a crowd of 100 to say that she'd seen him at a demonstration and felt that he was "a fine specimen of an animal.")

"The situation hasn't come yet where they need the organisers. Smithy's got his group. He's been doing things there. I'll let him do what he likes. I'll come out eventually, but the situations get to deteriorate more. The National Socialist Party is a revolutionary party and it's got to wait for revolutionary times. This is what I'm waiting for. I think I'm pretty capable and I'd be able to do it." (Mccorkin.)

"I can accept responsibility at any time but would only lead women and children as men resent any form of authority vested in a woman." (Katrina Young, in her membership application form.)

LEFT OR RIGHT? "We are not extreme right-wingers. We are extreme revolutionaries, which is a very different thing." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.) "The NSPA will come to power by the united and organised will of the nation, which is neither of the Left nor of the Right but is straight and upright." (National Socialist Bulletin, August / September, 1970.)

"Several membership application forms received recently indicate a fundamental ideological misunderstanding on the part of the applicants. National Socialism is not a right-wing, pro-Capitalist movement. National Socialism is diametrically opposed to Capitalism and Communism." (National Socialist Bulletin, December, 1969 / January, 1970.)

"When National Socialists deny that they are right-wingers, they are in fact expressing a sense of their differentiation by class from members of most other right-wing organisations. It is difficult to imagine, for example, a spokesman for the Immigration Control Association or the League of Rights saying that "the working man frudges on, ever searching for a system which will free him and his family from their terrible chains" (as one ANSP leaflet put it) or claiming that "everything that is produced in Australia comes from the toil of the Australian worker; therefore we stand for a wider and more equitable distribution of wealth." (From the ANSP's "basic programme and policy.")

MODERN ART: National Socialism would "phase out all forms of morbid and depressive art which are allied with the drug problem." (Stewart.)

"Prizes have been awarded for abstract art consisting of daubs of paint smeared on a canvas by an ape and paintings have even been hung upside down in art galleries and admired by thousands. Modern art fashions come and go and yet prices for this meaningless world of junk are maintained by the community of art dealers who, it is well known, are overwhelmingly Jewish and who make a very fine profit out of the whole thing." (Australian National Socialist Journal, 1967.)

MODERN DANCING: "What white teenager engaged in these jungle-style dances can feel racially superior to the Negro dancer? Indeed are there even any who think of their superiors when it comes to this type of activity? The European form is inherently unsuited to this type of gyrating dance and appears absurd while engaged in it."

"The negro and the Jew can master them and even achieve a certain natural beauty with which nature graced all animals and all species when engaged in natural activities according to their heritage and genetic endowment. Furthermore, these modern dances which are thrown to our youth by the Jewish-controlled entertainment world — are
THE ENEMY: the Marxist pest, packs of rats, rats and vermin, the red tide...

NATIONALISM: "A good Australian is someone who loves his country, who loves the type of people in the country." Including the Jews and the Communists? "But Jews and Communists aren't really Australians, are they? Anyone who believes in internationalism couldn't be a nationalist." (From an interview with Cunningham.)

"Nationalism is an extension of tribal loyalties to the betterment of the race." (Cawthron, in his membership application form.) "The nation is but the outer manifestation of the race-soul of the people." (Cawthron, in the Australian National Socialist Journal.) "What I've done in the past, I've done for Australia." (May.)

NAZIS? "The term 'Nazi' suggests someone in SS uniform with a whip in one hand and a gun in the other. It's a Germanism and it has German connotations. People may call me a 'Nazi' but I consider myself to be a National Socialist." (Cawthron.)

"I don't like the name 'Nazi'. As far as I'm concerned, it died in 1945." (Silvester.)

"We are against the word 'Nazi'. It is derogatory — like calling a Communist a 'red'. But we do follow the teachings of Adolf Hitler and George Lincoln Rockwell the martyr." (Wenberg.)

NEWS MEDIA: "The press will be state-controlled. By this I mean that the state will guide the press in what it should print." (Smith.)

"Radio and television debauch and pervade the public mind with the culture of the ghetto and the gutter. The alien deities of the bookstalls and recording companies command the worship of our youth and we are left — as tokens of our civilisation — with modern dancing, transquillers and overflowing mental and penal institutions." (From an ANSP leaflet published in 1964.)

"The mass media of the western world are today nearly totally controlled by the biologically alienated Jewish culture-distorting minority group." (Cawthron, in the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.) "I object to the number of unmarried mothers in these television programmes and to the poor quality of everything. There are no beautiful home-life stories showing what the good husband does and what the good housewife does." (Stewart.)

"We've had 'This Day Tonight' monitored for some considerable time now and there's no question about it: analysis has provided evidence of overwhelming support of left-wing causes." (Smith.)

Discussing "Jewish influence in mass media" the NSPA's magazine Stormtrooper noted in May, 1972, that "newspapers, television, radio and film are the most common of all methods of mass communication and it is through this quartet of networks that the majority of the public is influenced. The film industry alone has immeasurable power over the youth of today. Ninety per cent of film viewers are in the 13-25 age group and it is youth that is most susceptible to propaganda." "Jewish interests control the magical world of Hollywood." Stormtrooper went on. 'Skin Game,' a current movie starring
a black and containing a story of sex and violence produced by Jews — Meta Rosenberg and Harry Keller. Joseph E. Levine gives us such gems as 'Carnal Knowledge.' Elizabeth Taylor, a Jewess, stars in Kastner's 'X, Y, and Z.' Race-mixer Peter Finch is in 'Jannil' and Schlesinger's 'Sunday Bloody Sunday.' Harry Saltzman and Broccoli rule the roost at United Artists.

"The next time you visit a movie, count the Jews in the credits. You may be surprised to discover that American movies are not corrupting our society but, rather, Jewish movies."

May invariably refers to the Australian as the "anti-Australian." He says that the expression is used by "Hungarians, Croatians, Captive Nations people and people like that" and points meaningfully to the "little red map of Australia in the left-hand corner" of the paper. He also refers to the ABC as the "Australian Brainwashing Commission," a term he first heard used by "some fellows down at the Australia-Rhodesia Association."

National Socialists' attitudes to the media — and to the press, in particular — have been shaped in part by their own experiences. Don Lindsay has written to me a letter that he has received two letters from you but will not cooperate as he claims that the press gave him a very rough deal in 1964, isolating him and printing outright lies.

"I find that this is a reason for many people not contacting you or answering your letters. They have a deep distrust of all journalists, often due to unfortunate personal experiences. I have found that the papers have been very fair with me, except some of those of Rupert Murdoch and Maxwell Newton. The Newtonian Canberra Post, for example, referred to me as a 'miserable creature' during the by-election and implied that my doctorate was non-existent." (Cawthron, in a letter to the writer.)

"My experience with news media, sensational seeking journalists and entrepreneurs of fiction and myth has cautioned me to suspect superficial benign rapprochement from such quartered journalists where I am aware of the deluge of vituperations poured out by the communications media against National Socialism and no doubt where I am aware of the conditioning of the mass mind with fictional images fabricated by the Hollywood mind-benders."

"Why should I assume that you are any different from the many stereotyped pygmies regurgitating the trite pattern of"

"May and his ideological fellows have had less cause to object to the Australian since the removal of its liberal editor, Adrian Deamer, by the proprietor of Mirror Newspapers Limited, Rupert Murdoch, in mid-1971. In an address delivered at the University of Melbourne in November, 1971, Mr Deamer summarised Mr Murdoch's objections to his editorial policy in these terms: 'The Australian has become too intellectual and political. It was an anti-Australian, it preferred black people to white people, it wanted to flood the country with Asians. He complained that it took up every bleeding heart cause that was fashionable among the long-haired Left. It was not interested in the development of Australia. It criticised the political leaders he supported. It was dull, it was a knocking paper, and it stood for everything he opposed and opposed everything he stood for.'"

RELIGION: "Each year we have a Mass said for Hitler."

Smith says.

"Next year we're going to have one said for Goebbels as well."

a controlled press? Would you dare deviate from the directive of a dictatorial regime?" (Stewart, in a letter to the writer.)

THE PARTY: "Do you see National Socialism as a means for your self-aggrandisement or do you see it as a means for the redemption of Australia?" (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

The party must not be thought of as an end in itself but as a means of achieving a National Socialist order in Australia. The party belongs to each and every National Socialist. Any achievement for the party is an advance for the cause and hence a source of satisfaction for every member and supporter. (National Socialist Bulletin, July, 1969.)"I formed it promoted it and will probably die for it." (Smith.)

PENSIONERS: "The politicians, never averse to increasing their own pay packets, look upon old people as a political carrot to be waved in front of the noses of the great mass of voters. 'Look, crow the politicians, we have doubled pensions in 17 years.' In those 17 years the cost of living has increased by some 400 per cent."

"We National Socialists believe that any Australian who closes his or her eyes to the plight of the aged betrays everything these old people fought and worked for. If hunger and despair be the rewards of life-long toil and diligence, what can the workers of today expect from this political system?" (From the ANSP newspaper Australia Awakel in December, 1967.)

"We propose a moratorium on the foreign aid we give away each year and we'd use it to supplement pensions by a voucher system so that real money that could be used for drink and gambling." (Stewart.)

POLICE: "Party members are expected to deal with the police in a courteous manner at all times." (From Australia Awakel in 1968.) "Instead of bashing demonstrators, we should be encouraging these people. Every time one of them walks past a policeman and says 'Oink! Oink!' they get a bit further offside with the police." (Smith.)

Alan Parzian complains that the police "treat us much harsher than they do other demonstrators because they get orders from the top. Out at Mascot, though, they could have got us for that. They were there, they could have stopped it. But they just stood aside and let us do what we wanted. We could all have been arrested. Personally, I don't think the police are doing enough. I don't think they should allow these Moratorium marches to go ahead."

Interviewed on the ABC's television current affairs programme "This Day Tonight" in May, 1972, McCormick said that he had found the police "very sympathetic during demonstrations in both Melbourne and Sydney at which party members had appeared. "We cooperate as much as we can with the police," McCormick said, "and they give us as much cooperation as they can."

"Once we inform the police of our intention to counter-demonstrate against the Moratoriums they have gone out of their way to make arrangements whereby we get protected to a degree and we are given assistance in counter-demonstrating and putting our views forward."

It was probably the Canberra Times' report of the interview headed "Nazi allies police assisted at protests" which lead Mr Hanson, the acting commissioner of police in New South Wales, to release this press statement the following day:

"The Nazi Party, the same as any other group or organisation wishing to hold a peaceful demonstration, usually notifies the police. Police are in attendance at every demonstration to ensure that no breach of the peace occurs. Police do not seek and have not sought any assistance from the Nazi Party as counter-demonstrators and, in fact, will not accept assistance from any group or organisation to act against another group of individuals."

This is instanced by the refusal of this department to accept the offer of assistance by members of the rugby clubs during the recent Springbok tour. I feel that
we have sufficient police and powers to cover any emergency without seeking outside assistance."

Gibbett says that "I can't talk much about the police in New South Wales because I haven't done that much here but in Queensland the police have always been pretty reasonable." But Smith says of Queensland's progressive police commissioner Ray Whitrod that "he's a dangerous copper, a bloody horror. He's another of these psychological policemen. He doesn't believe in whacking them and getting them off the streets."

Recounting a joke which is popular with party members, Smith says that "Denis Freney was standing on the corner of the street shouting at two policemen: 'Fascist pigs! Fascist pigs! Fascist pigs!' and so on - you know, the usual things. Anyway, an Australian patriot came along and started laying into Freney. Down went our Denis and he began shrieking out: 'Help! Police! Help! Police!'"

"The police didn't do anything, of course. One of them strode over the road and told Freney that it was a matter of deep regret to him that he was but a humble pig. Had he been a policeman he would have been delighted to come to Freney's assistance. The patriot carried on beating up Freney."

POPULAR MUSIC: "The consequences of the 'pop' cult to our nation's youth is now becoming obvious to all. The high priests of the cult are the disc-jockeys - many of whom are Jews - or the long-haired degenerates who pass as 'artists' and turn out a continual stream of noise, propagating drug-taking, race-mixing and outright treason. Genuine singing ability is not as important a qualification in determining success in the 'pop' field as is an anti-white and pro-Communist outlook."

"As predicted by National Socialists several years ago, the 'pop' culture has become a political weapon of our enemies to subvert our youth from sound, healthy values to peace creepism and internationalism. The aim is to turn our youth into unthinking vegetables with no objective in life except to attack what is healthy and sound and to replace it with psychedelic fantasies."

"A National Socialist government will replace the present alien-controlled and degenerate 'pop' cult with a consciousness of our great western musical heritage and a realisation of our own distinctive Australian folk heritage and music."

(Australian National Socialist Journal, 1970.)

PORNOGRAPHY: "I think there is definitely too much pornography," Silvester.) "In our universities and schools, pornography that would make the healthy-minded retch is being peddled to our young boys and girls. National Socialism will clean out the Augean stables and sweep away the degenerate literature which threatens to engulf the minds of our young." (National Socialist Bulletin, September, 1971.)

"I wish there was more censorship. I wish there was a dictatorial sensor in the country to keep out all of this stuff. Look, I've heard about this film called 'Woman in Love.' There's frontal nudity, side nudity, back nudity, everything. When I went to school i was taught that everything in the world was beautiful. We were told: 'As soon as you see something like bad pictures, bless yourself and turn your head.' (Stewart.)"

In April, 1972, a campaign for the banning of the so-called "sex shops" which had opened in several states reached a climax as it was. In Melbourne, a Catholic priest and other guardians of public morality were joined in their protest against the "Love Art Shop" by Young, McCormick and a third member of the NSPA. The National Socialists carried placards reading "Help fight filth," "Help keep sex clean" and "Perversion is un-Australian."

Paul Barber, a reporter for the ABC's current affairs radio programme "PM," asked Young what the NSPA's objection to sex shops was. "We think our youth is in moral danger by having a shop like this here in Melbourne," Young said. "We thought Melbourne was the last place in Australia where there was some sense of moral value but now this seems not true."

Mr Barber asked Young whether he'd been inside the shop. "I haven't been in this shop," Young replied, "but I know what I've seen in the shops in Sydney and Adelaide. I thought these things (the devices on sale) were - you know - wrong, unnatural, not necessary. I mean, God gave us a body. We're healthy people. If we can't make love, we should just give the game away, you know."

Party members felt that the sex shop demonstration was a great success. The National Socialist Bulletin reported that "the action was well covered by the press and TV" and declared: "This operation gains full marks as it shows to the apathetic public who has the courage to do something. May this action be the first of many against the forces of perversion and decadence."

In Stormtrooper, the NSPA noted that "eyebrows were raised in many quarters" as a result of the party's action. "People seemed puzzled," Stormtrooper went on, "that these brutal, sadistic Nazis' who killed 6,000,000 Jews were fighting to save the morals of our youth and objecting to the display of perversion."

"The recent attack against the sex shop in Victoria was not launched out of prudery or a puritan way of thinking. National Socialists believe in sex as God meant it - clean, pure and healthy. National Socialism has no time for degeneracy, pornography and perversionedness and will smash this smut wherever they find it."

The Action Report for May hinted that NSPA members had also been active in opposing a sex shop in Adelaide, reporting that "it has been rumoured that the windows of a certain sex shop (in Adelaide) have been smashed right out. Of course, we had no part in it but the attack was deserved."

In Sydney, the ANSP took steps to halt what it called "the flood of permissiveness and social decay that is destroying the cultural and family life of the nation." In
February, the party launched its "Anti-Pornography Association" — "it was another of our front groups," Smith says.

The immediate precipitant of the association's formation was "these porno shops," Smith says. "I've seen some of the guys who own these sex shops — they'd have to be spivs and bloody whores. It was outrageous that the government wasn't doing anything about them."

Summarising the association's aims, the ANSP declared (without, of course, in any way indicating its own involvement in the organisation) that it was "a non-religious, non-sectarian, non-political organisation composed of Australians who deplore the lowering of social and family relationships through the propagation of pornography and addictive drugs. The association believes that the spread of pornography and its allied evils corrupt and weaken the mental, physical and spiritual strength of this nation."

The Anti-Pornography Association convened but one public meeting. Addressing a small audience in Parramatta, 15 miles west of Sydney, Smith announced that the association would only have a short life before it merged with other groups to form the "National Crusade for Decency."

Smith's speech was enthusiastically received. After the meeting, a member of the audience asked him to address members of a Catholic youth organisation in Parramatta a few evenings later. Smith accepted the invitation and received what he describes as "a very good response."

But he lost interest in the Anti-Pornography Association soon after this second meeting and the organisation collapsed. "Letters are still arriving at the post box," Smith says, "but I can't see much point in the campaign now."

RATIONALITY: "Many disillusioned souls are on the periphery of National Socialism, watching and waiting before committing themselves to the cause. Within rages a tug-of-war between rationalism and instinct, but in the end instinct will triumph." (National Socialist Bulletin, April, 1971.) "A National Socialist does not have to rationalise: he knows what is right and what is wrong." (National Socialist Bulletin, March, 1971.)

RELIGION: "Why do we spend half our lives in gaa! Why do our boys go out and fight agitators in the streets? Are we masochists? No! We attack our enemies with what is inside us. And that is our faith. Without faith, we are nothing. It is only by propagation of a new faith — by a complete rethinking of everything we have been taught — that we shall win. Have faith in yourself! Have faith in your people! Have faith in your race and in Australia!" (Rossier, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

"The church should just preach about God and things like that." (Alan Parziani.)

"As far as I can see, you can take the church right away. It's just another political party trying to get into your mind." (Gary Parziani.)

"I am in principle against the Catholic Church and most other churches because they preach a one-world government, race-mixing, weakness and self-sacrifice. I have nothing against a good, strong, wise religion like the ancient Egyptian religion. It stressed pride, developing godlike qualities, individual survival through excellence and loyalty to one's king, nobility and nation. Look at Egyptian civilisation — strength, cleanliness, order." (Victorian NSPA member Jurgen Klement.)

In a speech to members of the ANSP in July, 1971, Smith declared "I don't care whether we call it National Socialism or what we call it. It is the spirit of our nation and our race within us. I believe in our victory and what is before us." He says that "each year we have a Mass said for Adolf Hitler. We do it as a matter of form. Next year we're going to have one said for Goebbels as well."

In February, 1972, the National Socialist Bulletin tackled the question directly in an article headed "National Socialism and religion." The author advised party mem-
bers that "National Socialism believes in the right of free choice in matters of religion, but is inflexibly opposed to degeneracy and perversion masquerading under the false craft of religion."

"Each National Socialist must choose his own path to salvation," the National Socialist Bulletin went on, "but should be guided by those tenets which he knows to be true and honest and not directed against the welfare and safety of his race and nation."

"Degeneracy in some of the large churches is becoming more apparent with the passage of time. Not long ago a prominent Protestant minister put forward the theory that Christ may have been a homosexual. One would have expected that the clergyman concerned would have been removed from his post and kicked out of the ministry but, alas, anything goes these days."

"I do not believe that an increasing number of decent Christians are seeking spiritual comfort in the non-establishment churches."

"Christ was no permissive, peace-at-any-price, middle-of-the-road type. Matthew 10:34 gives an insight to his true character, for he said: 'I came not to send peace, but a sword.' His action in taking a whip to the money-changers in the temple also testified to his forthrightness."

"The doctrine which Christ preached in contrast with many of those who claim to speak in his name, was concerned with honesty, loyalty, perseverance, compassion for the sick and widowed and a duty to one's country, as summed up in that famous sentence: 'Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's.'"

"National Socialism upholds these basic positive tenets of Christianity. Those who advocate moral perversion, degeneracy, homosexuality and social abortion must in the light of Christ's teachings be regarded as the servants of evil, be they Jew or Gentile."

"Shortly after his expulsion from the NSPA in October, 1971, Mangan told the writer: 'The party is controlled by religious fanatics who live in a dream world many years in the past.'"

SEX: "Another consequence of the permissive society is an over-indulgence in sexual activity for material gain and sensual satisfaction. We have reached the stage where pornography is being openly advocated on our mass media and practised on our streets. Robert Bly's book "Against Our Better Judgment" contains a number of quotations by various American writers, all of whom are convinced that our society is in a state of moral schizophrenia.

"One person, for instance, states: 'Our society is riddled with contradictions of natural law as homosexuality and sodomy, are being popularised and legalised.' (Australian National Socialist Journalist, 1970.)

"Society's sin is simplified by "long hair, effeminacy, homosexuality and transvestism," Stewart says. "If I make a practice of sex it becomes a pleasure. The attitude that sex is pleasurable is in direct conflict with procreation and the very society you are living in. To develop people on the media that sex is an access to pleasure is wrong. It's being used as a mode of pleasure to subvert society. I've read lots and lots of books on sex to see the nonsense they're putting out. The way they're giving people a lot of information on the norms of sex without giving any moral guidance on it." Stewart lives in Trangie, a small town in western New South Wales. Can he be certain that his sense of societal decadence is not astray, since he is so far removed from what one supposes are the centres of depravity? "Oh, Trangie's full of it," he says, "it's everywhere."

"This attitude is not confined to older National Socialists. Cunningham and Smallest both admit in their articles that they agree that "there's a moral decline in this country. You pick up a paper and there's the headline: 'Permissive society.' Ten or 15 years ago you wouldn't have seen this.""

"In this society it's easy to sell a bird and that's just another sign that there's a moral decline. A bird is something you try to look up to, not someone you go to bed with on the first night." (Cunningham.)

"You'd be just at home at books, fashion, things of this nature. The change to the mini-skirt was a decline in moral standards and the change from the mini-skirt to hot pants was a further decline." (Smallest.) "The wearing of mini-skirts is part of the degeneration of moral standards. It degrades women and cheapens them in the eyes of men." (Cunningham.)

"Both enjoy seeing girls wearing such clappings. Dr McCann, one of the elderly men, says that that's another matter entirely. "It sort of doesn't degrade them in my eyes but dirty old men see them and they're degraded by that," Smallcombe says.

"Cunningham says that the problem with mini-skirts is that they incite the passions of men but that's just. He refers to "Italians' habits of pinching girls' bottoms" and says that while he doesn't necessarily disapprove of the practice, he doesn't like to think of it being done to his own daughter's mini-skirts.

"Another reflection of society's moral decline is a supposed prevalence of homosexual behaviour. "I don't believe in homos for a start," McCormack says. "I'd like them put in a concentration camp, that's what I say! The problem is that we got to separate them from society and keep them away from the young people."

"Smallest says that "it's not natural. God made man and God made woman and anything which interferes with it is unnatural.""

"Cunningham is especially disturbed by the openness of homosexual behaviour. Out of curiosity, he once went to a club habituated by homosexuals, he says. I was there for about five minutes and I was nearly sick. Males were dancing with males; females with females; drag queens were serving behind the bar. I don't think a place like that should be allowed to operate considering there are laws in this state banning it."

Young says that "two women together appeals to me in a sick sort of way. But not men. It's not tolerated in the party. I can smell it in a man, it's an instinct. It's probably because I'm so manly and virile that I can smell it."

"I've come to the logical conclusion that this is a dangerous subject and needs to be controlled." Stewart expresses a more tolerant attitude. "South Australia doesn't bother me much. I've even let them into the party. There was one in 1964 — a real limp wrist — who told me: 'Arthur, I used to get around Kings Cross in drag but I've given it up now and I want to be a stormtrooper.'"

"I can name politicians who are as queer as beetles and Communists who are having wild affairs outside the normal channels of sexual activity. But I don't care. I've been offered information like this again and again. I take it and I file it but I can't see myself ever using it."

"If I found out tomorrow that Laurie Aarons practises bestiality, I couldn't care less. That'd be his private kink. But if I found out that he practises bestiality with the intention of converting animals to Communism, that'd be another matter."

THE STRUGGLE: Who will join the National Socialists in their struggle? "It will be the jobless and the disenfranchised who will listen to the National Socialist Bulletin." (National Socialist Bulletin, June, 1971.) "From the ranks of the disillusioned and disenfranchised will come the new members of the movement." (National Socialist Bulletin, September, 1971.)

"There are people on the street, guided by healthy instinct, senses that something is wrong but feels helpless to do anything about the problem; so he remains silent. Nevertheless, he knows what is right and what is wrong. No matter how much the do-gooders and the perverted intellectuals speak of the benefits of race-mixing, he does not want his son or daughter to marry a negro, Indian or Asian. Nor does he want his children to be seduced by drug peddlers, perverts or paupers of other races."

"He considers homosexuality an abomination and recoils in horror at the thought of mass abortions. This is the mentally and physically sound person, the decent person who in the privacy of the chambers of Parliament will say: 'I will not support National Socialism, will vote for the National Socialist candidate.' (National Socialist Bulletin, May, 1971.)" Smallest says: "I hate stick-in-the-mud people who never change.

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"We want people who will fight and that's why I say that the majority of people we will recruit are on the Left. These people are moving at least. Can you believe someone like me can feel sorry for the kids in the middle of the road who haven't got it and that's the way I feel about these thousands of kids who are on the wrong track, who are going nowhere.

"Now, there's the anarchists. There's a lot of interest in the party among anarchist groups in Sydney. We've already recruited over 50 bikies. I wouldn't say it to the bikies, of course, but I reckon anyone who's a bikie isn't real intelligent to start with. But I've been surprised. One fellow in particular astounded me with his understanding of all understanding."

"The bikies" Smith refers to are members of a Wollongong-based group. It was involved in a demonstraton at Bulli, near Wollongong, during a visit by Minh Chieu, the Wollongong demonstrator, team in March, 1971, when about 40 anti-apartheid demonstrators were present.

The Sydney Morning Herald reported: "A group of youths, the self-styled Fourth Reich Hooligan Cyclist Club, began requisitioning with the demonstrators minutes before the South Africans started off in the march past. The police moved in and appealed to them not to interfere with the demonstrators."

"The gang told police they were not looking for trouble but had come to the
THE SWASTIKA: "In the critical days to come, when the only uniform a man wears will be the colour of his skin, the swastika will be the banner under which we of the white race will advance to victory."

WOMEN: Germaine Greer marvelled at the "sexual confusion" of her National Socialist assailants.

beach to cheer the South Africans. Dressed in Nazi jackets with swastikas, they then joined the crowds who were giving the South Africans a rousing reception.

Why are people attracted to the National Socialist parties? The factors vary from one case to another, naturally, but they include the prospect of obtaining a position of authority, however minor; a desire for companionship; the quasi-religious nature of much party activity; an opportunity to express anxieties which would be ridiculed elsewhere; and, simply, the fact that membership gives one something to do.

Stewart adds that "National Socialism is a kind of hobby too. I spend money on National Socialism rather than on other forms of entertainment."

And how do National Socialists see themselves?

Beleaguered: "Today the National Socialist intellectual in our liberal and Marxist-dominated universities is in a position analogous to that of Galileo as he faced the inquisition. Darwin as he faced the rage of the traditionalists of the Royal Society, and Copernicus as he challenged the scholastic establishment by declaring his belief that the earth was not the centre of the universe." (Cawthron, in the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

Valorous: "People are not inspired by weak, guiltless, long-haired, passive creeps. They are inspired by decent, clean-living, heroic people." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

Determined: "It's either up on top or six feet under - no in-between stops for me." (Alan Parzian.)

Enlightened: "We are patriotic, honest Australians who have simply studied a little more than our countrymen and wish to save the nation from the clutches of the International Jew." (Woods, in the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1969.)

Quixotic: "I'd rather go out in a blaze of glory than become just an old man living on his memories." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

Misunderstood: "The public seems to think we're a lot of irrational ratbags." (Gibbett.)

THE SWASTIKA. "Everyone takes notice of the swastika." (Silvester.) "The swastika to the National Socialist has the same significance as the cross to a devout Christian. It is the symbol of our race and of a nation free from the grasping tentacles of international Jewry.

"In the critical days to come, when the only uniform a man wears will be the colour of his skin, the swastika will be the banner under which we of the white race will advance to victory. Under the swastika we shall fight and win!" (From the ANSP's magazine Defiance, published in 1966.)

"Our iron nerve in daring to face the enemy with the swastika brings us the support of brave and fanatical young men instead of the eternal old folks in the other right-wing groups. The swastika is the ideal symbol to lead young men into combat for their white race and nation. The swastika shocks Australians into attention to what we are saying and doing as nothing else will." (From the NSPA leaflet "Why the swastika?")

There has always been debate among National Socialists about the wisdom of using so provocative a symbol. McCormick says that "a lot of people say we'd do better if we dropped the swastika. But if we did that, people would come along and say: 'If you drop this anti-Jewish business you'll get along a lot better.'"

"And soon we'd be just the same as any other conservative party. Soon we'd be asked to let in Jews and coloured people and other riff-raff like this and we'd have watered it down to nothing."

In August, 1971, Smith banned the use of the swastika, replacing it as the ANSP's symbol with the cross on the Eureka flag (a cross with a star at each point and in the centre). But the eclipse of the swastika will probably be brief, particularly as the NSPA shows no sign of following the ANSP's example. (In its Action Report for February, 106
1972, the NSPA noted that "part-time National Socialist Arthur Smith has been persuaded by his 'chosen' friends to drop the swastika."

Most National Socialists regard the symbol as having had so long and so close an association with their movement that the two cannot be divorced. And, after all, it was personally selected by the spiritual founder: "In 1920, Adolf Hitler adopted the swastika as the symbol of National Socialism. It appealed to him because of its antiquity, because of its inherent sense of power and because it was easy to draw." (From Defiance.)

THE THIRD REICH: "German National Socialism was the first manifestation of the new western age of authority and the first sign of the inevitable demise of the age of rationalism, materialism and money..." Germany was the first modern nation to throw into the dustbin the outmoded ideas of equality and democracy — the by-products of 19th century liberalism and rationalism." (Australasian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

Once the Jew shackles have been thrown off and the German people have become proud instead of ashamed of the Third Reich, the days of the Jew monster will be numbered." (From an ANSP newsletter published in March, 1964.)

Party members are keenly aware of their ideological heritage. Smith, referring to a member who had spent some time in West Germany, remarked that "they all make the pilgrimage sooner or later" and an article in Brown Shirt (an ANSP magazine published in 1966) reminded members that, "as we march into the future with the hymn of race on our lips, those who fought and died before us will look down from Valhalla and guide our every step."

Occasional news stories about the continuing search for German war criminals are always of interest to party members, but Smith is derisive about such reports. He refers to "the continuing story of Martin Bormann. Last week, they saw him here; this week, they see him there; next week, he gets chased across the Paraguayan pampas by two lizards and a llama."

"It's a load of bullshit. Bormann got his in 1945. If he were alive, kiddo, you'd better believe I'd know about it. All the biggies — the ones with the loot — got away to the Middle East, anyway, not South America."

One fact on which National Socialists agree is that no-one was gassed in Nazi Germany: "There were concentration camps, but the gas chambers — no. Crematoriums, yes. There was one at Auschwitz." And what was it used for? "There were people dying. There was starvation in Germany. It wasn't just in the concentration camps. It was throughout the whole German population. You got people dying of natural causes. Old people..."

In 1939, there were 10,000,000 Jews in the world and in 1948 there were 18,000,000 Jews. That means that if 6,000,000 had been killed in Germany it would have been an increase of 14,000,000. If you work it out it would have meant that every Jew would have to have been having sexual intercourse with every Jewess of child-bearing age for 24 hours a day during those ten years. It's not possible, even for Jews." (From an interview with Ansell.)

"Six million Jews liquidated? Don't make me laugh. In Europe at the time there were no more than a few thousand Jews."

(From the standard version for public consumption. Most members are prepared to acknowledge, after some discussion, that gas chambers were used by the Nazis. What they object to is the number of people alleged to have been murdered. They argue that only a few hundred thousand civilians were killed in the Third Reich; certainly no more than a million.

As this position is open to dismissal as a quibble, National Socialists have taken the clear-cut stance of denying that anyone was gassed. (In the April/May, 1965, issue of his newspaper Combat, the leader of the British National Party, John Bean, wrote: "Because some considerable exaggeration has taken place, in reporting these atrocities against the Jews, there are some who have talked themselves into believing that the Nazis did not kill any Jews at all! No progress in tackling the problems of today can be made on such a false premise.")"

THE Unfit: "It must be the first duty of each citizen to work with his mind or his body for the good of the nation." (From the New Zealand party programme.) "What we want is not a state of drones and layabouts but a state which will give to everyone that to which he has a right on the basis of his own energy. He who refuses to work will not eat!" (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

"There is a very great increase in the mentally deficient and physically incapable. Since 1901, our unfit have increased by 500 per cent because of unrestrained propagation among hereditarily criminals, imbeciles and so on. A National Socialist state will free parents from mental anguish by assuming the role of physician.

Epidemics force doctors to take preventive measures and all must be vaccinated without regard to personal feeling. Such is biological necessity. On a question of humanity, is it humane to penalise the fit and able, at great cost, to maintain life in the incurably diseased?" (From an ANSP leaflet published in 1908.)

"Doctors should decide at birth whether the child's going to be healthy or not and there should be mercy-killing at that point. Other people — anybody that's got any type of disease — shouldn't be allowed to breed. I don't think we have to be as cruel as they were in Germany. The best way is to phase them out by not allowing them to breed." (McCormick.)

"When the first man and woman were on the earth, everyone was healthy. But then there was a lot of sickness spread by people like the Jews. Any person who is mentally handicapped and so on should be
Unless someone's productive, or is going to be productive, they're a drain on the community. These people live for 60, 70, 80 years. Now, why keep them - at say, $10 a day - when the money could be used for something much more useful? How can the ASP's rehabilitation program be? "Anyone comes into it who isn't going to be productive, who's going to be a drain on the economic resources. Cripples, the blind, the chronically ill, the insane... This is like to leave the moment." (From an interview with Wells.)

"Is it really worthwhile keeping deformed children alive? What's the use of keeping alive people who are not going to contribute anything? There's only one humane thing to do and that's to put them out of their misery." (Gibbett.)

Cunningham asks: "Is it better to do away with these people or is it better to let them live? I think we would be better off if they weren't alive. They feel in themselves that they are a burden. Take the psychoneurotics in mental asylums, where are they? Most people are there because through the stresses and strains of society today - they've just sort of broken.

What about people who are incurably ill, say, a week to continue to live? "Well, that's a very selfish attitude on their part, isn't it? If they're lying on their backs there with probably hundreds of thousands of dollars being spent on them it's just a waste and I think it would be better if we use finding out better ways to cure them, it's like getting rid of two people to save a hundred in the future, it's got to be done."

Gary Parziani says that "it's what happens in the jungle - only the best survive."

VIOLENCE: "Members must be on guard against people who advocate violence and the destruction of property. Such persons should be immediately reported to senior party members. Past, strongly punitive action in the form of expulsion has been carried out against members and supporters who have failed to conform to the standards of conduct expected from National Socialists." (National Socialist Bulletin 22, 1972.)

"If you're tired of the rat race, fed up with the Capitalist way of life, alone in a city of millions, then become a stormtrooper! Action-minded men who want to fight for a real revolution in Germany in the late fast-growing Eagle Corps of the National Socialist Party. It's not easy. But fighting the enemy is never easy. If you're not white, if you scare easy and are afraid of a good old-fashioned fight, then you're not wanted in the National Socialist Party."

"As I grew older I came to believe that the only way change could be achieved was by a dramatic upheaval, by the total destruction of this society." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ASP.)

"We are a radical organisation. We shall meet violence with violence." (Rosser) "We aim to destroy everything which is destructive in this nation." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ASP.) "We've fought all over the world to gain what we want to get." (Ansell.)

"Of course violence attracts violent people. These are the sort of people you have to have. The situation today isn't the same as it was. After Germany in the late 1920s - when there was a virtual state of war in the streets - but I believe this time will come." (Smith.)

"If the Coms think they're going to demonstrate against the Springbok rugby team this year they'll be in trouble. There'll be blood flowing in the streets." (Gibbett, in March, 1971.) "National Socialism is the most violent political movement there is. I want to tear down the whole fabric of the world as it is constituted today. This world and none but this world. The extreme measures will cure it of its maladies." (Smith.)

"One thing is certain: before the last rotten red traitor has been removed, there are going to be more than the usual number of casualties. It is impossible to cleanse a nation without using a heavy broomstick as it is impossible to make an omelet without breaking eggs." (From the ANSP newspaper Australia Awake! in December, 1967.)

"Kick the shit out of the enemy! We're Australians and we know how to kick people when they're down; particularly when they're wearing a Moratorium badge." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.) "We've found that the only sort of language these Coms understand is a punch in the mouth. We never start anything. Our policy is to mingle with them and wait for one to throw a punch." (Gibbett.)

A revolution that is unable at the psychological moment to defeat the violence that has brought it about is doomed." (Smith.)

In May, 1972, as preparations were being made in Melbourne for a Moratorium march, an adverse threat was made by an ANSP member against the life of Federal Labour politician Dr Jim Cairns. Dr Cairns told the Age that Victorian ALP leader Clyde Holding "rang me to say that an organisation in Melbourne had threatened to shoot me dead in today's march. Of course, I'm not happy about the threat but it won't deter me from leading the march."

The Age report continued: "Police fear that some members of the Nazi Party in Victoria may be planning today's march and cause trouble." Mr Holding was quoted in the Sydney Morning Herald as saying that he had been "tipped off by an authoritative source" about the threat to Dr Cairns' life. In Canberra, I brought to my attention of proposed violence against myself and physical attacks of a serious kind which may be made by a small minority Nazi group upon Moratorium leaders and Dr Cairns in particular," Mr Holding said.

The National Socialists stayed away from the march. The only incident of any interest occurred when (to quote a newspaper report) "a teenage girl with a curvy blonde head and physique Dr Cairns' cordon of 'guards' and shot an egg over his head. Dr Cairns swung around and yelled. 'Let her go! Don't touch her!' as several burly unionists pounded on her.

"The men wrestled with the girl, grabbed her around the neck and hair and took her through the crowd. Dr Cairns told the police he would not press charges against the girl."

WESTERN CIVILISATION: Western civilisation can be regarded as a fusion of Greek speculativeness with Roman practicality. But it does, of course, comprise more than merely their amalgamation. It is, in fact, the most splendid achievement of the white race and highest organism this planet has evolved.

Western civilisation is the reflection of the 'race-soul' of western man. The concept of 'race-soul' is incomprehensible to liberals or Marxists - that is, to materialists who cannot appreciate what they cannot see and touch - but is a natural deduction for the adherent to the new world view of National Socialism.

The non-Aryan can never sustain western civilisation for very long by himself and he knows that the extremely powerful remedies will cure it of its maladies. (Gawthon, in the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

WOMEN: "We shall take vigorous measures to restore to women the dignity and status they deserve as creators of our citizens." (From the New Zealand party programme.) "Women will be respected as women and not regarded as work-horses expected to labour all day in a factory and at the same time expected to rear a family. National Socialism will ensure that the mothers of young children will not be forced into factories to feed and clothe their families." (National Socialist Bulletin, September, 1971.)

"I try to make a woman feel like a woman by paying her compliments, patting her on the behind and so on." (Cass Young.) "A female's built a fair bit different to a man in the drive to sex." (Katrina Young.)

I might be old-fashioned," McCormick says, "but I've got a lot of respect for womanhood. The way the women dressed today is rather provocative and it certainly lowers the respect they get. When the girl just folds herself on the bed and you make an easy conquest you don't respect her, do you?"

Today, they'll jump into bed with anybody, with any Tom, Dick or Harry. You see them going around with niggers and Chinamen and people like that. I hate seeing a white girl with mulatto and I think morals have got a lot to do with this."

"Women have a place in society. Their place is in the home raising children. Why should they want to be liberated? Do they do equal work? No. Do they make important decisions? No. Are they capable of making important decisions, doing equal work? Nine times out of ten - no. Most women are content with what they've got, anyway." (Wells.)

"This Women's Liberation business is a lot of crap. A woman's place is in the house looking after the kids. I wouldn't think of leaving my wife out to work. Even if she wanted to I wouldn't go for it." (Alan Parziani.)

"I think Women's Liberation is a Commie front," McCormick says. "I don't like bralessness and all this sort of business. A woman's natural place is in the home, bringing up children and looking after her man. If women stayed at home and men were the head of the family I think the world would be a better place. A girl's life should be confined to boys who want to have children. They're different from us blokes - they've got to have something to look after." We notice who is pushing Women's Liberation - it's always the Left. Women's Liberation is a lot of red herring to consult to women. We must fight against this left-liberal shit that women need liberating. The whole country needs liberating: what's so special about women?"

"When Australia is liberated, women won't need liberating. As National Socialists we respect women because we
recognise their place in society. All most of them need is a good man, a good feed and a good few kids." (Smith, in a speech to members of the ANSP.)

Cunningham says that "women aren't supposed to be muscular and strong like men, are they? They're supposed to give birth to children and bring up children. If they're working at something they can't devote all their time to the children, which is their job. It's just the basic foundation of the family or tribal way of life.

"Would you like to look after a child? Would you like to change its nappies? There should be the old type of standards where the men do the work and where the women do the cooking and the mending and bringing up the children. Women are sort of built that way to be in the home."

Cunningham says that he has great respect for women. "I try to look up to them because they're something special. Even Meredith Burgmann, I wouldn't hit her. She's a Communist but I still have some respect for her as a woman. On the other hand, I'd be prepared to shoot her because she's a traitor to the nation."

Smallcombe, who'd been listening to this, thought Cunningham's distinction was hilarious. He said he'd have no greater compunction about hitting Ms Burgmann than shooting her. She was just another 'Communist' as far as he was concerned.

In March 1972, shortly after taking part in a Women's Liberation march in Sydney, Dr Germaine Greer was attacked by Cunningham and an unidentified member of the ANSP. Dr Greer was walking into the King's Head Hotel in Elizabeth Street, when something hit me quite hard in the back. I turned around and there were two boys hurling eggs at me.

"They were really close - their arms were only about two feet away," Dr Greer said, "and I didn't see them very well because I was flinching away from them. I was hit with three eggs, I think. One hit me just below the hip and splattered over my dress and handbag. I've got a bruise on my stomach where one of them hit me - you wouldn't think an egg could do that, would you?

"I was immobilised for a second. Then I ran after one of them. I yelled out to this crowd that was milling around: 'Stop that man! He's assaulted me! And they all just stood there and stared back at me. I got to within a couple of feet of him but he got away. He ran and ran and ran. I just wanted to belt him a bit.'"

The National Socialists' attack was "very interesting", Dr Greer said. She marvelled at the "sexual confusion" of "people who see their sexual role in relation to me as being one of trying to throw eggs at my cunt. They didn't hit me in the upper half of the body at all." Dr Greer said that she would not press charges against the two party members but would "libel them in the underground press instead."

YOUTH: A National Socialist state would "better our race by encouraging the youth of the nation to partake in healthy outdoor activities to build their bodies and personalities and to engage in fruitful intellectual pursuits to improve their minds." (From an ANSP leaflet published in 1966.)

"We stand for voting rights for all Australians who have attained the age of 21 years." (From the NSPA's party programme) "The future belongs to the young and it is this group that the party's gospel must reach if we are to succeed." (National Socialist Bulletin, March 1972.)

In a speech to members of the ANSP in August, 1971, Smith said: "We've had so many enquiries from boys in school that I've speeded up the establishment of our youth auxiliary, which will be mainly concerned with winning those who are still at school. It will not work under our name and will be organised by a person known only to me and two party executives. It must be permitted to work without any interference and to protect these boys we are forced to give them cover."

I've already been told by the police that if we try to get into the schools we will be dealt with by a heavy hand. I might have prepared to go along with this but the door has already been opened to the Bolsheviks. When the government gave permission for children of 12 or 13 to march under Viet Cong flags they left it open for the National Socialist Party to take whatever action it considers necessary to protect the principles Australians hold dear.

"I believe that the masses of youth can be mobilised. We can offer them pride and love for their nation."

Fundamentally, National Socialism represented a politicised organised contempt for the mind.

(From Joachim Fest's "The Face of the Third Reich."
Peter Vernon Wells

PETER VERNON WELLS, a member of the Australian National Socialist Party, was born in Bristol, England, in December, 1945. His parents, both now dead, were Anglicans — as is Wells himself. From the age of seven, he boarded at an English public school.

In June, 1969, he travelled to Australia via South Africa. He retains vivid memories of his month's stay in that country. "You'd drive up to the Grand Hotel in Capetown," he recalls, "and there'd be about 12 or 15 coloured boys — niggers, you know, fighting to park your car. The first time this happened I thought they were going to jump me or something. But all they were trying to do was earn sixpence.

"I had a good look at the niggers when I was there. There's some of them living in tin shacks, all right, but there's gypsies in England and Aborigines in Australia living in tin shacks." He recalls an incident which seems especially significant.

"There was an American couple staying at the Grand Hotel and one of the boys — he was about 35 but they call them all boys there, you see — stole this woman's purse. But the Americans' young son came in and caught him.

"This boy — he was a servant at the hotel — immediately went down on his knees and begged for mercy. The parents telephoned the police and within a few minutes two coloured cops turned up.

"They took the boy outside and deliberately shoved him down the stairs. I was just starting to walk up the stairs when I heard a scream and saw this chap come tumbling down. A big coon cop came running down and jumped right onto the fellow's back. Then they threw him into a van and took him away.

"Later, Wells spoke to the American couple. Were they distressed by the incident? Certainly, he says. The woman, in particular, 'was very upset about having her purse stolen and having a nigger in the room when the young son was sleeping next door. You can imagine; it must have been a pretty nasty experience. The husband was all for teaching the nigger a lesson, but the police arrived quickly.'"

Another incident which impressed him, Wells says, occurred in Durban. "I met a chap there who's got six boys working for him. One day, two of them were fighting and when he tried to break it up one of them threatened him with a knife. He just used his jambock (whip) on both of them and after that they were as good as gold.'"

Wells sums up his South African interlude: "I had a bloody good time and I think it's a great country. The blacks didn't seem very downtrodden. They were always waving at you and saying 'Good morning' and so on."

At the end of July, 1969, Wells arrived in Sydney, where he has been living since. He says that he doesn't expect to apply for Australian citizenship. "A British passport is probably the best to have. I'm very pro-British — I support Enoch Powell. I can't see any point in having an Australian passport when a British one is so much more useful."

He plays rugby for Randwick Club, cricket for the Sydney Cricket Club and has a private pilot's licence. He reads three morning papers each day, the Bulletin and Time each week, and says he likes reading Dickens. The last book he'd read was 'The Abductors' which, according to its blurb, was 'a disquieting novel about slavery in Victorian England... engrossing and startling in its frankness — a naked light on an era more usually remembered for its elegance and propriety.'

He goes to the cinema about once a month; the film he'd seen most recently was 'The Libertine.' His musical taste? 'Strauss, some Wagner, stuff from some of the shows I've seen — like 'South Pacific,' 'My Fair Lady' and 'The Sound of Music.'"

Peter Wells addresses a meeting of the Australian National Socialist Party in July, 1971. Smith is at his left and Rosser at his right.
Somewhat to our embarrassment

The sympathies of National Socialists clearly lie with the right-wing political parties (see "We love you Enoch, Ian, Spiro, Bob and Billy"). When it comes to involvement in the activities of other organisations, however, they tend to spurn the conventional parties and turn to more extreme groups.

In all but one or two of these groups they are obliged to be clandestine in their association since it is invariably a source of embarrassment to the more "moderate" organisations. In at least two cases, National Socialists have been systematically exposed and expelled from organisations which wished to avoid the stigma of their membership.

The Conservative Immigration Movement

There are several organisations in Australia - apart from the National Socialist parties themselves - which espouse policies which are unambiguously racist. Two such bodies are the Conservative Immigration Movement in Western Australia and the Immigration Control Association in New South Wales.

The Conservative Immigration Movement (CIM) stood two candidates in the 1970 Senate election, gaining 4294 votes - 1.12 per cent of those cast. In a Senate election leaflet, the organisation claimed that "the White Australia Policy has been undermined to a point where it is almost ineffectual, and the influx of Asians has reached a level where something must be done now if we wish to prevent racial conflict becoming a regular occurrence in Australia, as it has in every country where different racial groups have been forced together."

The writer was frequently told by party members that, whereas there was little National Socialist activity in Western Australia, "there's the Conservative Immigration group there that's fighting for the White Australia Policy." A number of National Socialists spoke favourably of the CIM and two members were able to illustrate their comments with copies of the organisation's election material.

The CIM cannot be expected to take responsibility for the fact that its policies are supported by National Socialists, of course. However, in the June/July, 1970, issue of theNSPA's National Socialist Bulletin, a CIM pamphlet was quoted (and the points quoted endorsed) and the movement's post office box number in Perth published for the information of party members. Links between the CIM and National Socialists may be informal but they exist nevertheless.

A more tangible connection was suggested by Smith when he claimed that an official supporter of the NSPA had helped to launch the CIM some years ago. In response to a number of questions about the formation of the movement, the persons who had been involved in its establishment, the name of the first president, the current president, and so on, Mr E. J. Langhorn, the secretary of the CIM, replied:

"The aims of this movement form part of the fight against international Communism, and it is a regrettable fact that anyone who stands up against this subversion is singled out for 'attention.' We therefore choose to remain fairly anonymous and do not reveal the names of our members."
movement, and have no wish to be.”

In the June/July, 1970, issue of the association’s newsletter, ICA Viewpoint, the reader was asked: “Are you observant? Do you walk through the streets without really seeing the passing faces? Have you ever noticed the number of coloured faces which pass you in the city streets? If published in the next issue, that figure should be one coloured person of foreign origin in every 200 in Australia.”

“We posted three observers in Sydney streets at different places and times. Their counts were: one in 200, one in 200, one in 62, one in 54 and one in 36,” which figures are wrong? The published figures or our count? We invite you to observe and check for yourself.”

“Have you had a good look at the type of person whom our Immigration Department is bringing in?” demanded the association in its next newsletter. “The people who would be the most desirable immigrants are the people from our traditional sources: Europeans, preferably but not exclusively of Anglo-Saxon, Nordic or Teutonic origin.”

“We want to know why Australia is actively recruiting Turks, a people which has a notorious record of non-integration in other countries and of violence and Moslems whose religion alone forbids any real integration with and in a Christian community. These people do not integrate in the community. They form Moslem enclaves, and have already done so in some Australian cities.”

“We want to know,” ICA Viewpoint continued, “why Australia has a team actively recruiting Egyptians — another Moslem nation of mixed race and one whose standards are such that the introduction of any number of these people into Australia must inevitably threaten to lower our present standards.”

The reader was invited to “compare Egypt, the proud world leader of several thousand years ago — when the Egyptians were a pure race — with the hybridised mixture of races and the blatant vice-dens which was the Egypt so many Australian soldiers came to know during two world wars. We must ask ourselves whether this degenerate Egyptian or whether it was more likely to have been one of the results of the hybridisation of the people of Egypt.”

At the beginning of April, 1972, the ICA attracted attention when the Sydney Morning Herald commented on a leaflet which had been distributed in some Sydney suburbs by association members.

The leaflet contained much the same kind of material as that in ICA Viewpoint. It asked: “What is the future of the immigrant? Does the Immigration Act of 1958 really mean that the ‘old guard’ who controlled immigration policy for 50 years cannot be trusted? Does it mean that the government is in the process of turning Australia into a nation of Negroes?”

The leaflet attacked the “Negro menace” and the “black people menace.”

That they should exist is interesting, but a more important question is whether the views they proclaim are being disseminated less openly but with greater effect by other, more sophisticated bodies.

The Australia-Rhodesia Association

The ICA’s Mr Clark was until recently the treasurer of the Australia-Rhodesia Association, which was formed in January, 1972, issue of Rhodesian Commentary, he is still a member of the association’s committee.) The association describes its objectives as the promotion of “friendship, understanding and goodwill between Australia and Rhodesia by means of cultural relations between all people of the two countries, and the presentation to the Australian public of information on the various phases of life in Rhodesia.”

It has been established that it is not possible to associate this kind of work with the kind of work done by Mr Clark on behalf of the ICA. Many members of the ANSP and the NSWCA have attended Australia-Rhodesia Association meetings. Thompson says that similar criticism is made of them because they don’t seem to mind our coming to meetings as long as we don’t openly declare who we are.”

Mr Smith’s Rhodesia is very dear to National Socialists, as the following quotation from the ANSP’s newspaper Australia Awake! makes clear. “When Ian Smith declared Rhodesia to be an independent state, the race-mixers of the world went crazy. The general feeling was that it would not last six months. But statements of the Australians should remember that if Rhodesia is sacrificed to the jacks of internationalism it will only be a short time before our own nation will be sacrificed.”

Today the Smith government is stronger than ever. And rightly so! Every Australian worthy of the title should get down on his or her knees and thank the Almighty that there still exists a group of white people to do the job of fighting the blacks. Australians should remember that if Rhodesia is sacrificed to the jacks of internationalism it will only be a short time before our own nation will be sacrificed.”

The guest speaker at a meeting of the Australia-Rhodesia Society in Queensland in November, 1971, was Mr Jeremy Lee, Rhodesian Commentary, a fortnightly publication of the Rhodesia Information Centre in Sydney (the centre was opened during a six-year estrangement from Britain, Rhodesia’s principal link with Australia), reported.

“In an inspiring speech, Mr Lee recounted his experiences in Kenya and said that what Africa needed was men of integrity. He described how he had been close to the realisation of what he had achieved but cautioned against complacency and pointed out that the greatest struggle still lies ahead — the struggle against the spread of Communist influence in Africa.”

What Rhodesian Commentary did not mention, however, was the fact that Mr Lee is the New South Wales state director of Eric Butler’s League of Rights.

The Australian League of Rights

In August, 1971, the deputy prime minister and leader of the Country Party, Mr Doug Anthony, described the League of Rights as being “billed to be pro-Nazi (and) anti-Semitic.” The latter claim, at least, has some substance. Mr Eric Butler, the league’s national director, is the author of “The International Jew,” a book in which his anti-Semitism is quite explicit.

The League’s position on public emphasis upon this aspect of his beliefs in recent years, he was candid enough to remark on “This Day Tonight!” in August, 1971, that “anyone who has studied history knows there is a Jewish problem.”

The League is in opposition to Communism (describing it as “a Jewish movement inspired by Satan and hence diabolically clever”) and has some influential members, Ms Bjelke-Petersen, a member of her state’s opposition, and Ms Anthony, the Country Party premier, subscribes to the League’s fortnightly publication Ladies’ Line. She says that the league’s policies “on anti-Communism and raising the morality of the community are good.”

Mr Bjelke-Petersen asked the secretary of the Queensland branch of the
At top, the Reverend William Carter of Sydney's Truth and Liberty Mission ("The coming holocaust is at hand... The animal nature of man is evident everywhere, on the beaches, in the streets, women flaunting their bodies for all to see..."); above, a leading member of the Hungarist Movement, Ferenc Megadja, addresses the NSPA's annual congress in Canberra in April, 1971; and at right, the front page of a leaflet published by the Conservative Immigration Movement in Western Australia.

Wake up!

you are losing Australia to the Asians!
Party, Mr M. J. Evans, to investigate allegations that the league had "infiltrated" the Labor Party. Mr Evans, who says that "some of their methods were a rehearse of ours," was quoted in the Australian as saying on completing his investigation that the league has "only 26 full-time members in Queensland" and that there are "some who have been an over-reaction to its activities."

Mr Bjelke-Petersen said that he, too, was not concerned about the league's activities. "They are no real problem at all. They have a lot of objectives and ideas which are good, but there are some aspects that can't be applied financially."

The League of Rights and the Country Party differ most significantly in that the league is more wide-ranging in its definition of threats: "Nazi" is used to fuel the "Communist conspiracy" and which has distributed "Communist filth up and down the country." He was referring to the Country Party.

A number of National Socialists are members of the League of Rights—a fact of which Mr Butler and his colleagues would seem to be aware. Mr Anthony's accusations were not only an embarrassment to the league. As Gibbett wrote to Smith from Queensland:

"The League of Rights has started a witch-hunt against any Nazis who may have infiltrated. They have just employed a private investigator to check the backgrounds of all league members. He has already exposed some of them: Mr. Cyril Colman, Dan van Biarom and it will only be a matter of time before he uncovers "Ken James."

Gibbett says that he's been to a great number of league meetings since he joined the organisation five years ago. One thing that has constantly struck him, he says, is the sensitivity of members to charges of anti-Semitism.

"The league is 'obviously very sympathetic to National Socialism,'" Gibbett says. "I don't care what Eric Butler says, it is. At League of Rights meetings we talk about the same things they do at National Socialist meetings. The only difference is that there are no flags and no references to Adolf Hitler."

The consensus of opinion among National Socialists is that league members are merely "tame Nazis"—people who are too timid to do anything public their views on race, "the Jewish problem" and other questions. The following excerpt from the "editor's report" in a 1966 ANSP leaflet exemplifies this attitude:

"Notice that there weren't any League of Rights' meetings when our stormtroopers were battling for their lives on the Yarra Bank. I bet they were all safe and sound at home watching it on television and sipping tea."

Cawthorn, on the other hand, finds many of the league's policies too extravagant. He says that "through the League of Rights I was able to procure much informative material, although I could not stomach many of their ideas; such as their continual harping on the nefarious British Empire and that Hitler was a Jew, and so on."

According to them, everything that happens is due to some gigantic Jewish world conspiracy involving Capitalists and Communists alike.

The attitude of the league to National Socialists, however, is unequivocal. Not only has it expelled National Socialist members, it has repeatedly attacked the National Socialist parties and denied that it has any connection with them.

Shortly after the release of the NSPA's Melbourne headquarters in June, 1972, the league discussed the activities of Australia's National Socialist parties in an article in its weekly magazine On Target. It has been obvious for some time that there has been a plan to exaggerate the importance of the Australian Nazi Party. On Target claimed, "If Mr Cass Young and his wife are as genuine as they appear to be, they would be well advised to give some serious thought to the question of whether they are not permitting themselves to be used for the purpose of increasing violence in Australia."

Our assessment of Mr Cass Young is that he is a poorly-informed and rather naive young man. We have every sympathy with him because of the large amount of damage done to his house. But if he and his colleagues insist that Australia needs yet one more political party, must they further demonstrate their political immaturity by wearing Nazi uniforms? Australians have nothing to learn from either the philosophy or policies of the late Adolf Hitler, a man whose immaturity was also exploited to advance international Communism.

"If there are no trained agents provocateurs working to build up a 'Nazi menace' in Australia, then this is the only country in the world where this has not happened. The real Nazi menace is that the Cass Youngs are exploited in an attempt to destroy patriots working inside the framework of the rule of law and in accordance with British and Christian traditions."

Gibbett says that members of the league will "go to any lengths to prove that they're not Nazis. Rockwell saw the same thing in the United States with groups like the John Birch Society. They'd scream that he was a Communist just to try to prove that they weren't Nazis."

The Truth and Liberty Mission

"Also worth contacting," wrote Cawthorn when suggesting the names of people who might be able to help in this aspect of the project, "is Rev. W. Carter of Truth and Liberty. They are not connected with the NSPA but are anti-Zionist and anti-Communist."

Each month, the Truth and Liberty Mission in Sydney publishes 1000 or more copies of Truth Bulletin, a little magazine which Mr Carter edits and which bears on its red, white and blue cover the mission's central creed: "For God, Queen and Country."

Mr Carter tells his readers that "the genocide of the Holocaust is at hand. The animal nature of man is evident everywhere, on the beaches, in the streets, women flauting their naked bodies for all to see, bringing out all the animal instincts of the young and not so young males. These were the conditions which prevailed just prior to the flood, and one again proves how accurate Jesus was in all his prophecies."

The Truth and Liberty Mission is concerned about many matters: "light skin" whites are dished out to the hoodlums and criminals by a sentimental judiciary: the "Communist" activities of the World Council of Churches; the shortcomings of democracy (which, having been "weighed in God's balances and found very wanting indeed," must be given over by a "theocracy or 'government by God'); that "no-war" war in Vietnam; the dismantling of the White Australia Policy; and protest against apartheid (because "God must have wanted men of different colours, else he wouldn't have made them different colours.

Mr Carter has some views on Aborigines, too. They "should never have been brought into our society. They should have been given the choicest land available and allowed to live there. It's a very rare accident of government for the Aboriginal to rise to the level of the white man, you know. This doesn't mean that he's inferior; simply that intellectually he's just not there."

Of greatest concern, Mr Carter writes in Truth and Liberty, is the fact that "there are hundreds of thousands of Jews who remain at all times separate and alien to the British way of life. One section is the Jewish community and the other is the Roman Catholic community. Mr Carter writes that "the day that the Pope retires within the four walls of the Vatican and keeps his mouth shut and his blessings to himself the better it will be for the world at large."

He and his fellow missionaries have been most interested, however, in "the Jewish problem," A sample of Mr Carter's thoughts on this subject (taken from Truth and Liberty): "When someone accuses the Christian nation of persecuting the Jew for his account transactions, take it with a grain of salt and remember very clearly that he is a Jew, just as long as he is a Christ-rejector, just as long will his curse be in operation."

The sensible thing to do in his case is to denounce his affiliation and become a real Christian 'fair-dinkum Aussie' and give the abhorrent image of the Zionist-inspired state of Israel away, otherwise there is no room in Australia for these trouble-makers."

Contact with immigrant groups

Shortly after the raid on the ANSP's headquarters in 1964, the Federal Attorney-General, Mr Snedden, reported that "inquiries have shown that about one third of the members of the party were not born in Australia." About the same
proportion of foreign-born members is to be found today, with no one source of immigrant origin.

German-born immigrants have had some association with both the ANSP and the NSPA — they were the largest immigrant group represented at a pre-

Senatus meeting in Sydney in August, 1970, for example. Ukrainians have been involved with National Socialists in joint 'anti-Communist'

activity on several occasions; members of the Lithuanian group Dangavas Vanagi were also members of the Australian Nationalist Workers' Party; there has been some overlap in membership between the National Socialist parties and the Ustashi; members of the Hungarist Movement have attended NSPA congresses as official delegates; and there have been links of greater or less formality between members of other immigrant groups and the National Socialist parties.

However, it is precisely those groups which have been most politically active which have had least need of National Socialism. As Smith says, 'actual membership of a party doesn't have any particular interest for them because they've got organisations already which satisfy their needs.' The extent of contact between the National Socialist parties and such groups as the Ustashi is therefore less than one might expect.

National Socialists' identification with the cause of right-wing immigrant groups and organisations such as the Captive Nations Committee is as much emotional as ideological. According to the National Socialist Bulletin, for example, 'on 27 October, 1969, comrade Eric Wenbern addressed a meeting of Hungarians, Ukrainians and other immigrant groups called to commemorate the heroic Hun-

garian revolution of 1956.

In a stirring 15-minute speech, com-

rade Wenbern outlined the growth of the Jewish-Communist menace from its con-

ception and stressed the necessity for patriots to join the world to unite in smashing it. His speech was continuously interrupted by spontaneous cheering and clapping from the audience of 300 or more. At the conclusion there was a standing ovation.

Again, 'on 26 May, 1968, a group of NSPA members showed their solidarity with young anti-Communist Ukrainians by joining them in a demonstration outside the Soviet embassy. The NSPA is pledged to work towards the eventual liberation of all nations and peoples suffering under the red tyranny and will always support other anti-

Communist groups sharing this common objective.'

And, from a 1970 issue of the National Socialist Bulletin: 'Comrade Thompson led several party supporters in anti-

Comunist demonstrations on 3 and 4 July as well as in the Captive Nations procession the following week.'

The Ustashi

The Ustashi (also referred to as the Usta-

sha or the Ustase) was established in Eu-

rope in 1932 to fight for the liberation of Croatia, one of the largest republics (this other is Serbia) which form modern Yugoslavia. In his booklet 'The Ustasha in Aus-

tralia,' Tribune journalist Dave Davies says that the name of the organisation is derived from a Serbo-Croat word meaning 'awake' or 'arise.'

Angelo del Boca and Mario Giovana report in 'Fascism Today' that the object of the Ustashi's founders was 'the crea-

tion of an independent Croatia governed on Nazi-Fascist lines. The Italian govern-

ment supplied them with all they needed in order to foment unrest and carry out acts of terrorism and (offered) hospitality to the Ustashi in the training camps they had set up in southern Italy.'

In 1941, Hitler appointed the Ustashi leader Ante Pavelich to head the puppet "independent state of Croatia". Smith says that Pavelich supplied Hitler with two SS divisions in appreciation of his appointment.

The Ustashi murdered an estimated 50,000 Serbs and Jews during the war. (This figure is the most conserva-

tive of those quoted in material available to the writer — other estimates of the total killed range as high as 800,000.) A report-

er on the ABC's television current affairs programme "Four Corners" in June, 1972 quoted one of the Ustashi's wartime slogans as being: 'If you can't kill a Serb or a Jew, you are an enemy of the Croatian state.'

In Australia, the organisation has confined itself to sporadic attacks on members of the Serbian community and on offices of the Yugoslav government. Its members have been more subdued in recent years than they were at the begin-

ning of the 1960s, but have not been entirely inactive. They are believed to have been responsible for bomb attacks on the Yugoslav consulate in Sydney in January, 1967, and June, 1969; at a Yugoslav social function in Melbourne in December, 1967; on the embassy in Canberra in November, 1969; on a Serbian church in Canberra in January, 1970; on the consulate in Melbourne in October, 1970; on a Yugoslav tourist and trade centre in Sydney in November, 1971; on Sydney's Hub cinema (it was screening a Yugoslav film) in January, 1972; and in two attacks in Melbourne in April, 1972 on a Yugoslav display in the ANZ Bank's Migrant Advisory Centre and on the flat of the Yugoslav journalist, a man who has campa-

igned against the activities of the Ustas-

hi in Australia.

In 1970 (according to a report in the Sunday Australian in January, 1972),

The writer apologises for the length of the following discussion of the activities of the Ustashi — and its implications — as only an indirect connection with the balance of the material in this book. However, be-

cause the Ustashi's activities (unlike those of, say, the League of Rights) have been poorly documented, a comprehensive account may be of interest.
The prime minister of Rhodesia, Ian Smith, talks with Eric Butler, national director of the Australian League of Rights, during one of Mr Butler’s periodic visits to southern Africa.

“Four Croatians were sacked from Ford at Geelong after they were discovered using works equipment to make bomb casings and terrorist weapons.”

In March that year, a visiting Yugoslav singer, Ivo Robic, was threatened with death. Members of the “Croatian Democratic Committee” threw leaflets into Mr Robic’s audience offering “prizes” of $1000 to the assassins of three men and two women who, the committee claimed, aimed to “destroy Croatian immigrants who are working for the freedom of Croatia from Serbian tyranny.” The leaflet concluded, “Start killing all those who are taking away your liberty and thereby win your liberty!”

In the April-May, 1971, issue of Uzdanica, the magazine of the Croatian Youth Movement, the editor referred to the recent murder of the Yugoslav ambassador in Stockholm. (Two Croatians had broken into the embassy, bound and gagged the ambassador and then shot him.) Uzdanica reported the incident in detail, concluding: “All this was done clear-mindedly. They killed one human being and they marched with heads held high while being taken away by police, showing by their songs their fearlessness.”

The Ustashi’s more flamboyant behaviour has attracted some attention (if not much) from the news media, but many cases of assault and intimidation have gone unreported. Papers such as the Melbourne Age, the Canberra Times, Nation Review and the Australian have shown some interest in the organisation’s activities, but one has had to rely on the Communist Party of Australia’s Tribune for anything approaching a systematic coverage.

Typical of the kind of material published in the daily press is a report in the Sydney Morning Herald in November, 1971, which began: “Police believe that a bomb explosion early yesterday at the Yugoslav Tourist and Trade Centre may have been the result of trouble between the rival Yugoslav Serb and Croat factions.”

That there is a struggle in Australia between factions in the Yugoslav community is one of several myths peddled by right-wing newspapers and parliamentarians when the subject of the Ustashi is raised. But as the Sunday Australian (which was hardly a mouthpiece for the political Centre, let alone the Left) observed in January, 1972, “the few terrorists brought to court have unfailingly been Croat right-wingers.” The seven men implicated in terrorist activities since the Sunday Australian published its report were also Croatian right-wingers.

Those most frequently accused of being members of the Ustashi deny its existence altogether. Fabian Lovokovic, whom Federal Labour parliamentarian Dr Jim Cairns describes as the head of the organisation in Sydney, says that “there is no such body in Australia as the Ustasha. It was a wartime organisation which existed because of extraordinary circumstances and never lasted longer than the war. Under privilege of parliament, Dr Cairns has called us Fascists and war criminals but if this is so why have we not been arrested?” (From the Sunday Australian’s report.)

“Four Corners” producer Gordon Bick interviewed Mr Lovokovic, who is secretary of the central council of the Croatian Association of Australia, during his report in June, 1972. Mr Lovokovic said:

“The organisation (the Ustashi), as such, does not exist any more. The only thing we would like to see is a free Croatian state.”

“You would like to see the overthrow of the Tito government in Yugoslavia?” asked Mr Bick.

“Definitely, because it’s a dictatorship that has cost many hundreds of thousands of Croatians’ lives.”

“Is your organisation in any way responsible for some of the bombings and threats and other things which are going on in Australia?”

“Well, first of all, accusations were made against us by the left-wingers inside and outside of parliament. We believe unless you have proof — certain proof — you can’t accuse anybody of committing anything.”

A good proportion of the Croatian immigrants who fought under General Pavlic in the Ustashi are in Australia, though?

“That’s quite correct. At that time this was the movement that was advocating
the free Croatian state and any movement that would help Croatia to be liberated and to proclaim the Croatian state is going to have support by the Croatian people."

Mr Bick also interviewed Melbourne university lecturer Dr Brian Elkner, chairman of the anti-Ustashi ‘Committee for the Defence of Democracy in Australia.’ Dr Elkner said that ‘the argument about whether or not the Ustashi exists is a red herring. There is a Croatian liberation movement which is certainly behind many of the bombings, the bashings and the threats.’

Dr Elkner discussed what Mr Bick described as ‘the most conclusive proof of the existence of a terrorist organisation in Australia’ — a booklet discovered by police in the Melbourne home of a man arrested in April for the unlawful possession of explosives. The booklet included an organisational chart, defining the basic unit in the hierarchy as “troikas” — threeman groups (comprising a leader, an explosives expert and a communications expert) whose task was to “terrorise the enemies of Croatia.”

Croatian right-wingers are unembarrassed by such revelations. Mr Lovkovic told the Sunday Australian that “we don’t believe the bomb-throwers are Croatian nationalists. We believe it is a plot by the Communists to discredit the Croatian community. You notice that nobody ever gets hurt in these incidents. They are carefully planned by Tito’s men. If, for instance, I was a dedicated bomb thrower then I would like to hurt someone as a result, eh?”

The theory that left-wingers have sought to discredit Croatians by bombing themselves is an ingenious one. The reader may find more plausible the view that the objects of Ustashi attacks have escaped injury because they were very, very lucky.

Three attacks directed at Marijan Jurjevic suggest this. In November, 1966, a bomb in a parcel addressed to him exploded in a chute at the Melbourne GPO. At a social function in December, 1967, a 15-year-old youth was injured when a fountain pen bomb he had been trying to give to Mr Jurjevic exploded.

And on 6 April, 1972, as Mr Jurjevic was saying goodbye to visitors at the door of his 20th floor Housing Commission flat in Carlton, he noticed a new canvas bag standing outside. He pushed his wife and guests towards the back of the house, slamming the door behind him. As he did so, a bomb in the bag exploded — showering Mr Jurjevic with concrete and extensively damaging the flat. A large hole was blown in the floor (which was constructed of reinforced concrete four inches thick).

After the attack, Mr Jurjevic received a letter written in Serbo-Croat which began: “Remember Marijan, you son of a prostitute, that this time you got off but next time you will be finished . . . ” Also threatened in the letter were Mr Jurjevic’s daughter Angela, 22, Dr. Elkner, Dr. Cairns and Clyde Holding, Labour leader in Victoria.

Several explanations have been advanced for the Ustashi’s antagonism towards the Serbian community. The Sunday Australian suggested that “although there is no reason for conflict between the two groups in Australia, Croatian right-wingers point out that the Serbs hold all the top government positions in Yugoslavia. They are also annoyed because the Serbs are not activists and do not mind being called Yugoslavs, a term (which is) anathema to most Croatians.”

The willingness of Serbs, Macedonians and other Yugoslavs to merge into the Australian community is regarded by many Croats as an attack on their position as a de facto emigre group. The president of the Serbian Community Centre in Canberra, Mr. R. Urosevic, believes that Croats attack Serbs because they have no one else to blame in Australia for their statelessness.

A group of demonstrators in Sydney expressed this frustration in 1968 when they greeted a ship carrying Yugoslav immigrants with the chant: “If you are Croat, you are welcome. If you are Yugoslav, you die!” In his interview with the Sunday Australian reporter, Mr Lovkovic remarked: “Remind your editor not to put ‘Yugoslavs’ above your story. We do not
Above and left: “If you can’t kill a Serb or a Jew, you are an enemy of the Croatian state.”  

Right-wing Croatians are also strongly disapproving of members of their own community whose nationalism (Croatian nationalism, that is) is less than vehement. During his interview with the Sunday Australian, Mr Jurjevic was interrupted by a Croatian visitor. Two months ago, the man said, he had been savagely beaten by extremists for refusing to join them and for marrying an Australian girl.

Dave Davies points out in “The Ustash in Australia” that “there is very little difference between Serbs and Croats. They speak the same language, with minor dialect differences, but use different alphabets. The major difference is religion: the Croats are mainly Catholics and the Serbs Orthodox.”

The difference is critical. The Sunday Australian reported that “Ustash leaders tell young Croats, often poorly educated and easily enchanted by nationalistic fervour, with dreams of returning to Croatia as men of rank and power. The Croatian Catholic Church plays a part in this indoctrination.”

Some of the nine men arrested at the Yugoslav border in March, 1964, and subsequently imprisoned on charges of attempting to enter Yugoslavia to carry out sabotage, told police that they had been trained in the handling of mines and other explosives at 121 Queen Street, Woolloomooloo, Sydney — the address of Croatian Catholic priest Father Roko Romac.

When Croatians held a demonstration outside the Yugoslav embassy in Canberra in December, 1971, the Sydney Morning Herald reported: “Most of the demonstrators attended St Mary’s Catholic Church, Bradenton, for a commorative Mass for Ante Pavelich. At the Mass, celebrated by Father M. Bonic, there was a dummy coffin draped in a black funeral cloth.”

But the chief clerical patron of the Ustashi in Australia is Father Josip Kasic of the Croatian Catholic Church at Clifton Hill, Melbourne. Father Kasic has officiated at many Pavelich memorial services and other ceremonies of this kind. He is militantly nationalistic and is credited — in the anti-Ustashi press, at least — with being “one of the main spokesmen for Catholic Fascism in Australia” (as a “special correspondent” of the Melbourne Review put it).

Father Kasic is also the author of a handbook for young people contemplating marriage in which he advises: “It is a golden rule for all Croatian girls and boys . . . that the most ideal marriages will be within their own nation. We have in our immigrant community men who married foreigners. A foreigner always remains a foreigner and nothing else forever.”

But from marriages between Croats, Father Kasic promises, “will come healthy offspring, spiritually and miraculously healthy people, and the Croatian nation will remain for years pure and noble because foreign blood will not mix with it.” (Interviewed on “Four Corners” in 1964, the National Civic Council’s Mr B. A. Santamaria described Father Kasic as “a fine priest”).

One of the most interesting aspects of the Ustashi history is the fact that it has so often seemed to be able to act with virtual impunity. In the early 1960s, it was viewed by the state and Commonwealth security forces as a serious threat — much more so, for example, than the National Socialist parties — and it is probably regarded as such still. But little appears to have been done to curb its activities. Anthony Curtis, writing in the Australian in January, 1967, commented:

The police are keenly aware that they receive very little encouragement from the government to crack down on Croatian extremists. This high level of tolerance, which persists despite periodic bombings and bashings and occasional Croat-Serb clashes at soccer matches, is usually attributed to the Croatians’ fierce anti-Communism.

Five years later, the Sunday Australian reported on the current status of police investigations of the Ustashi: “Commonwealth and state police — and even ASIO — have attempted unsuccessfully to infiltrate Croatian organisations in search of terrorists. But the victims of terrorism
repeatedly refuse to lay complaints for fear of reprisal.'"

That's one explanation. Detective Inspector Longhorn of the NSW Special Branch told the writer in May, 1972, that there were two reasons why the Ustash activities had not been restricted. One was that the various security forces did not have sufficient personnel to keep the organisation under surveillance. The other was that security police did not have sufficient money to buy the information they needed about the Ustash activities. Inspector Longhorn said that the Special Branch and ASIO did not have the resources available to them.

And what have they done? In 1970, two Croats were arrested (and later convicted and imprisoned) following the bombing of a Serbian church in Canberra. But the men were caught while running away from the church and the security police were apparently not involved in the arrest.

Then there's the case of Vojin Senic, whom the Victorian Special Branch was anxious to interview in connection with the Melbourne consulate bombing of October, 1970. Senic's body was found in an hotel near Heidelberg, West Germany, in March, 1971. Leading Belgrade newspapers believe he was murdered by agents of UBDA, the Yugoslav secret service.

When that theory was put to a spokesman for the Yugoslav ambassador to Australia, he claimed that Senic's murder was "an assassination shot by a Croat faction contesting the leadership of Croat emigres within the Croat Revolutionary Brotherhood". The hotel in which Senic's body was found was used as a local headquarters by the organisation.

The Victorian Special Branch wasn't the only security organisation seeking Senic at the time of his death. The West German secret police had also been anxious to interview him. They believed that he was responsible for the Yugoslav aircraft explosion in January, 1972. The aircraft disintegrated over Decin, near Czechoslovakia's East German border, while on a flight from Stockholm to Belgrade. All 26 people aboard were killed.

Investigation disclosed that a bomb had exploded in the forward baggage hold.

There was a rash of arrests in 1972. Tribune reported in May that Jako Barac, a Croat of Footscray, Melbourne, had appeared in Melbourne's Magistrate's Court on a charge of unlawful possession of explosives. "Barac had in his possession a suitcase containing seven sticks of gelignite, plus detonators, lengths of fuse, batteries and miscellaneous wires. He had what Detective Sergeant Scott called 'nationalist documents of Croatia'. In addition, there was produced in court an enormous metal knuckleduster, also from the suitcase."

Barac was arrested in the course of investigations of the two bombings. But he was not directly implicated in them himself. In June, the Australian reported on a further development arising from the police investigation: "Two Yugoslavs have been remanded to the Melbourne Magistrates Court on charges of possessing explosives after one of them surrendered 60lb of gelignite to the Victorian Special Branch. One of the men was released on $200 bail and the other three were remanded in custody."

Police said that the man who surrendered the gelignite had it to another Yugoslav, not connected with the four, in a 20th floor Housing Commission flat in Nell Street, Carlton."

Tribune had a fuller story. The person to whom the gelignite was offered was of course Marijan Jurjevic. Tribune reported that Mr Jurjevic had been given the gelignite by "a young man ... who said he had been involved with the Ustash for some months ... (He) told Jurjevic of other cache sites in suburban homes and at a place in the bush. He mentioned as leaders of the Ustash movement a number of well-known citizens of Croatian origin. More gelignite was seized in subsequent raids on private houses."

On 27 June, four men appeared in court charged with unlawful possession of 231 sticks of gelignite. They were Milan Majdic, 17, and Josip Devic, 16, of Coburg, and Vukovac, 21, and Martinovic, 23, of Fitzroy. The police prosecutor, Detective-Sergeant A. Scott, said that Devic had told the police that as president of the Croatian Young Movement in Melbourne (the publishers of Uzdarica) he was being blackmailed to prove that he was willing to do anything for Croatia.

He said he had accepted instructions to hide the 231 sticks of gelignite and lengths of safety fuse in the bush because he was threatened.

"A further reason for hiding the explosives was that they were to be sent to Croatia, he said. He later learned that they were to be used in bombing the Yugoslav consulate in Melbourne. Sergeant Scott said Devic had said he had not thought that the explosives would be used in Australian territory."

"He said that on 20 May a man did not know—but could describe—wrote him in his room. He introduced himself as a member of the Belgrade organisation. Sergeant Scott said Devic had told him that the man put a bullet before him and said: 'This is for you if you tell anybody.' The bullet was produced in court."

The material quoted formed part of a news report which was Tribune noted that Devic was an 'actor server at the Croatian Catholic Church in Clifton Hill'—Father Josip Kasic's bailiwick. The Melbourne Review quoted Mrunicic as having told the police that young Croats 'have been victims of gangsters at the top. One of them is Srecko Rover and the other is Father Kasic.' Succeeding the gelignite to Marijan Jurjevic, Mrunicic had said that it 'going to be used within the next ten days and I don't want anyone to be hurt."

The four men were committed for trial. Their cases had yet to be heard when this book went to press.

Finally, there's the case of Srecko Rover, chairman of the Victorian Co-ordinating Committee of Croatian Organisations. In April, Mr Rover led a march in Melbourne of 400 Croats protesting against a meeting of the Committee for the Defence of Democracy in Australia. The Croats were read the following letter: "We are not Nazis" and "We are Croats."

Mr Rover told the Age: 'Our aims are peaceful. We want to inform Australia about the struggle for independence.'"

A week later, Mr Rover flew to Canada on what he was subsequently to describe to the Age as a 'social' visit and to "Four Corners" as a business trip. While Mr Rover was still in Canada—as the Minister for Immigration, Dr Forbes, told members of the House of Commons, the Canadian government was asked to seize his passport because, Dr Forbes said, "information became available to me that his role in the Croatian nationalist movement was such that it was not in the public interest for him to have his travel facilitated by the Australian government"—that is, by the possession of an Australian passport.

Mr Rover's passport was taken from him by detectives of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and a document of identity issued to enable him to return to Australia. "The Ustash doesn't exist in Australia," Mr Rover announced upon his return. "I challenge anyone to prove that it exists.""
The Melbourne Age quoted Mr Srecko Rover as disclaiming any knowledge of Croatian terrorists training in Australian soil. "They wouldn't contact me," Mr Rover said. "They are idealists and so they wouldn't involve their political leader in trouble."

On the day after Senator Greenwood and Messrs Darby and Rover had expressed views, the Victorian police commissioner for crime, Mr W. D. Crowley, told reporters that a Croatian group opposed to the Yugoslav government and its consulate had attempted to establish a training camp in Victoria. Explosives had been seized by the police and a number of people questioned. However, there was "not one piece of evidence to support claims of the existence of a Ustashi group in the state."

Next day, the Yugoslav consul-general, Dr Stanisa Cvetkovic, announced that nine members of a Croatian terrorist group had been captured in Yugoslavia. They had entered the country illegally in June. All had come from Australia and there was "evidence of Ustashi training in Australia." The nine survivors of the group had yet to come to trial when this book went to press.

On 1 December, 1970, the Sunday Telegraph reported that "on his way home from a game of squash yesterday the Federal Treasurer, Mr McMahon, found the quiet of his suburban Double Bay, a little disrupted. He had walked into a crowd of Croats demonstrating outside the Yugoslav consulate in Knox Street. The demonstrators were protesting against the Communist domination of Yugoslavia."

"Mr McMahon said: 'I think they seem a good bunch. They have a good cause. We have to keep the spirit of independence alive, you know. Turning and looking through the crowd, he said: 'I've got to find my wife. I want her to drive me home.'"

"Earlier in the morning," the Telegraph report continued, "demonstrators attended a Requiem Mass at St Mary's Cathedral to honour three Croats murdered in Germany in October. They marched from the city to the Yugoslav consulate carrying placards. A number of young men hurled stones at the building, smashing large plate-glass windows. More than 300 demonstrators battled with police during the demonstration. The Yugoslav flag was torn from the building and burned. The police made no arrests."

As Prime Minister, Mr McMahon now directs the operations of the Australian Security Intelligence Organisation. And what of Ivor Greenwood, the man who supervises the activities of the Commonwealth police? In April, 1972, shortly after the two bomb attacks in Melbourne, Senator Greenwood was asked a number of questions about the Ustashi by Senator Lionel Murphy, leader of the Senate. Here is the minister's reply:

"I am aware of recent events which have taken place in the country. I am also aware of the events which have taken place outside Australia and which reflect the divisions between peoples who come from Yugoslavia. I certainly disapprove and deplore the activities which are occurring among members of that community in Australia. The tactics which have been adopted and the bombings which have occurred are totally alien to Australian traditions and I think that they have to be condemned on all occasions by all Australians."

"I am not aware that these activities are associated with the Ustashi and I think it is regrettable that the suggestion should be made that they are connected with the Ustashi because it adds a political element to what should be a situation of real concern to all Australians."

"From the inquiries I have been able to make I have found that the Ustashi is an organisation which disappeared after the war. I think the attempt to regard all Croats as members of the Ustashi or Croatian movements as Ustashi is very wrong. There are individuals who are prepared to disobey the laws of this country and to engage in practices with which we find abhorrent. I think that in those areas the police are doing as much as they can in order to ascertain who are the offenders."

"The police have had success in times past. It has been suggested that some police are not interested in pursuing these inquiries and bringing the offenders before the courts. As far as I am concerned, the Commonwealth police effectively with the state police and act in this matter to the best of their abilities. In some areas on some occasions people have been apprehended, brought to court, convicted and sentenced to imprisonment. The police will continue their efforts."

Arthur Smith says that "among all the Croats I've known and at all the Croatian meetings I've attended I have never heard a member of the Ustashi talk about committing violence against property in Australia. I have heard them talking about destroying property and individuals inside Yugoslavia — in fact, members of the Ustashi are now rotting inside Tito's gaols because they tried to do just that."

"Croats, he says, "are a beautiful people — simple, spiritual, generous. Sure, the Ustashi are violently anti-Communist and anti-European, but they're not anti-Semitic. There are no Jews in Croatia and there never were enough there to constitute a real problem."

Our leader is the intermediary between his people and the throne of God. Everything which our leader utters is religion in its highest sense, in its deepest sense, and in its deepest and most hidden meaning.

(Goebbels.)
Michael James McCormick

MICHAEL JAMES McCORMICK, a member of the National Socialist Party of Australia, was born in Sydney in June, 1943. His father is a storeman/clerk and his parents are Catholics. He is an agnostic.

He left school at 15 and joined the army in 1951 after working as a clerk for three years. He served for four years -- the last two of these in Sarawak on operational service with an artillery unit. His duties, he says, were "mainly clerical." Upon completing this service, he returned to Australia and worked for an insurance company for a year.

Then he started working in the job he's had for the last five years -- as a bus-driver with the Department of Government Transport in Sydney. McCormick struck with other drivers in the Atlantean bus dispute and has no sympathy for the four drivers who, early in the dispute, agreed to take out the one-man operation buses. They, he says, were "breaking down Australian working conditions. None of them were Australian, anyway -- they were three Englishmen and a Frenchman."

He's a member of the Returned Services League since 1965 and frequently goes swimming at the Harbord Diggers Club. He's a member of the Sydney Fencing Club and plays tennis every Tuesday night. He collects stamps and owns an elaborate model railway. "After I came out of the army I started with it. I like anything that's highly organised -- the army, the police force."

He reads the Herald and the Telegraph each day but doesn't bother with many publications because "they've all got this left-wing bias to me." He reads "a lot of classical stuff," he says. "Stuff like Julius Caesar's biographies, Cicero's speeches ... and books about ancient civilisations -- Syria, Egypt, Babylon, places like that."

I like reading about the science fiction part of them, too. You know, books posing the question of whether these civilisations had contact with outer space. Then I like reading espionage books -- including James Bond -- and war books; especially about the Second World War.

"There was so much at stake then. It was a clash between two forces, one determined to destroy Aryan civilisation and the other determined to save it. Western civilisation is now dying. I think it's only got about 30 years to survive. Once you wipe out the creators -- the Aryans -- you'll have no civilisation left in the world."

McCormick says he likes going to the cinema. He's seen "The Blue Max" three times and enjoyed "The Battle of Britain" -- although "I felt sorry for that poor German tail-gunner who got killed by the Spitfire." And then there's "Gone With the Wind": "It's the best movie I've ever seen. And I've read the book, of course."

What he doesn't like, however, is "all the sex shows, all them stupid girl shows. My girlfriend and I sometimes have rows over this." His girlfriend, McCormick says, was "hostile to my ideas at first but after I'd explained the situation -- particularly about race -- she understood. Most of these people think that everybody's equal but after you explain a few things to them they begin to see what you mean."

"One example I always give is the glass of milk and the glass of ink. Now each one's got its purpose but when you mix the two together they're worthless. And it's like that with the races. The individual Asian person or negro is nice to meet, you know, when you get to know him. But when they get together in large numbers they're not so nice. Then my favourite example, of course, is to ask people whether they can tell me one thing that a negro or an Asian has ever invented."

McCormick meets each week with a little group of friends to discuss National Socialism. He's reluctant to give the names of all the members but says "one of them's my girlfriend. She's a member of my group."

Michael McCormick: "I felt sorry for that poor German tail-gunner who got killed by the Spitfire."
We shall move the world

The strongest National Socialist movements to emerge since the war have been the American Nazi Party (now the National Socialist White People's Party) and the British National Socialist Movement (now the British Movement). Smaller groups have operated at one time or another in more than 40 countries. In West Germany and in Italy, National Socialism and Fascism respectively are banned, but party members here regard the policies of the Movimento Sociale Italiano (MSI) and the Nationaldemokratische Partei Deutschland (NPD) as little different from their own. These and some other foreign parties are discussed in this chapter.

George Lincoln Rockwell was born in 1918. In 1961, when his bizarre career as a political celebrity had barely begun, the London Observer published this profile of the leader of the American Nazi Party.

George Rockwell is a clean-cut, brown-haired six-footer. He speaks quietly and frankly with reporters, and is well-spoken. His father was a well-known radio comedian and young George's show business childhood was not secure. He went to Brown University, one of the better schools, but did not graduate. He joined the navy, became an officer and served conscientiously. He was subsequently, but undramatically, discharged because of his anti-Semitism.

"He failed in advertising and in publishing. He writes just not well enough to be a professional. He sketches well, but only to the standard of an acceptable amateur. He makes speeches which always miss being incendiary, although they are intended to be so. His marriage failed. When he tried politics he started by being a follower of the late Senator Joseph McCarthy. Then he reached the conclusion that too many American 'Communists' had Jewish-sounding names.

"Since then, Rockwell has gathered his so-called stormtroopers, dressed them up in swastikas, corresponded diligently with other groups on the extreme Right, and solicited money from retired businessmen and dusty old ladies who have discovered in their affluence that there is a red menace. Such donations are Rockwell's only support. He lives with his young men in his wooden house in Washington where there is always a lot of barricade sex talk across the room in reassuring tones.

Rockwell founded his "World Union of Free Enterprise National Socialists" in November, 1958. In an effort to gain publicity, irrespective of whether it was good or bad, he changed the name of the party to the "American Nazi Party" and soon succeeded in attracting attention — as much through his flamboyant gimmicks as with the extravagance of his politics. The party's headquarters was established at Arlington, Virginia, in a two-storey house at which the largest swastika flag ever to fly in the United States was raised each morning. A notice at the front of the property advised passersby "Headquarters of the American Nazi Party. No admittance. Survivors will be prosecuted."

There were no half measures — no gobbles about whether he was a Nazi or a National Socialist — with Rockwell. After he became president in 1972, he said "The Jews are through in '72" was one of his slogans, his government would deport all negroes and Jews and would sterilize those whom the party regarded as biologically or otherwise undesirable. A "national eugenics commission" would be set up for this latter purpose.

Eighty per cent of the Jews in the United States were "traitors." What could be expected to happen to these and other enemies of the National Socialist state was outlined by the party's national secretary, Seth Ryan, 23. According to the New York Times, he told a university audience in April, 1962, that the party favoured execution in the gas chamber of all whom it considered to be "Communists", in which group he included President Kennedy.

1961 was the year of the "freedom rides" through the south organised by the Congress for Racial Equality. Rockwell and 12 party members followed the CORE demonstrators' "freedom bus" through southern states in their own "hate bus," which bore slogans such as "Yes we do hate."

The Nazi Party members, Rockwell said, were "here to let timid whites know that their savours wear swastikas." When told that they might be turned back at some state borders, he said: "Just let them stop me. They might be able to keep me out of Australia but they certainly won't be able to keep me out of Alabama" — a reference to the uproar which followed the news of the Australian Nationalist Workers' Party's invitation to visit Australia. (See p.7.)

The south was deeply embarrassed by the American Nazi Party's opposition to the freedom riders. On the one hand, southern citizens of excellent character were expressing their opposition both verbally ("These freedom riders, I hate them," said an Alabaman policeman. "Just like I hate all nigger-lovers, even worse than I hate the niggers themselves") and physically (in Montgomery, Alabama, one of the freedom riders was hospitalised when he and others were struck with bicycle chains and rubber piping stuffed with razor blades).

And, on the other hand, here were Rockwell and his stormtroopers proposing to give those harassing the CORE demonstrators the kind of support they least needed. (The Ku Klux Klan had plenty to preoccupy itself with, anyway, as KKK members fiercely debated the relative merits of proposals to drop petrol bombs on the freedom bus from the air or to mine the highway.)

The National Socialists were rejected by motels when they sought accommodation. Restaurant proprietors slammed doors in their faces when they attempted to buy meals. They were simply not welcome in the south.

In August, 1962, Rockwell made world headlines when he was discovered in Britain, acting as the US delegate to an international conference of National Socialists convened by Colin Jordan, the leader of the British National Socialist Movement. Rockwell had crossed the Irish border into Britain at the end of July and — with representatives of the MSI, Spain's governing Falange Party and National Socialist groups in Belgium, Holland, West Germany, Austria, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, India and France — he and Jordan were busily drafting the "Cotswold Agreements", the founding charter of the World Union of National Socialists (WUNS).

A rumour about Rockwell's presence in Britain reached the press and, when asked
to confirm it, Jordan said that the report was correct. “Rockwell entered the country quite legally, using his own name and passport,” Jordan said. “He will be attending a conference with Nazis from several countries and will remain here. It will be held but it will last for several days.”

The meeting was found to be taking place at a camp in Gloucestershire which was patrolled by teenage “guards” in uniform and swastika armbands. The guards were all white men, too, as a woman photographer found when she was struck with a airgun pellet.

Rockwell gave himself up to the police and was deported. “For ten hours prior to Rockwell’s arrest, one newspaper reported, ‘The police had had an exclusive interview with him to the British press. His price was fifteen hundred pounds. There were no takers.’” (Smith says that “Rockwell did receive five hundred pounds from the London Daily Mirror. The police let him be arrested and paid him to return his return fare.”) United Press International reported that “only a few hours earlier Rockwell had sent a note to the Queen asking for an apology and an explanation.”

In August, 1963, during the famous civil rights march on Washington in which some 200,000 demonstrators were involved, the American Nazi Party staged a tiny but much-publicised counter-demonstration. The party members’ attempts to confront the marchers directly were frustrated, however. Rockwell, moving in the midst of a swarm of police, could do little but make loud comments about negroes and Jews by the hour and, at one point, shout to the marchers: “This is like a Sunday school picnic.”

In December, 1965, following the party’s failure to pay some $5000 in taxes, Internal Revenue Service officials raided the Arlington headquarters, seized the party’s records and padlocked the doors of the building. ‘We cannot pay the money,’ Rockwell said. ‘The American Nazi Party is now in the hands of the government.’

The government must have been persuaded to give Rockwell a break, for in September, 1966, the National Socialists were active once again. Shortly after the race riots in Chicago that year, Rockwell held a march and public rally in Chicago, during which he called on residents to prepare for the forthcoming “white revolution.” Later, he raised party members for “risking their lives” and said that it had been “the greatest day in the history of the party.”

But what Rockwell did in less importance of that night is not in the book “White Power” and a number of articles and editorials in the Rockwell Report, a fortnightly party publication, Rockwell became the most influential National Socialist in the United States. “Nightmare,” an extract from “White Power,” is appended to this book. The following quotations were selected from other sources, and may suggest something of the American Nazi Party leader’s political philosophy:

“Our planet swarms with coloured half-apes who outnumber us by more than seven to one. . . . We face the unspeakable menace of the coloured millions of the earth — a menace which threatens the white man — and led by the scheming Jew . . . Under the banners of international Jewry, the coloured masses are threatening to return civilization to savagery. Under the swastika banner of Adolf Hitler, international white men will master the planet to save civilization . . .

“The genius of our people has ever been joyous strength, robust forcefulness, directness, manly courage and flaming heroism. A calm, calculating Jew is the insidious venomous beast on the face of the earth. By the exercise of his devilish, perverted but brilliant reason, the Jew has almost mastered the rest of us.

“If we are to be the last of the white men who conquered the world — if we are finally to be overwhelmed by a pack of rats — let us at least face the death of our race as our ancestors faced their deaths: like men. Let us stand on the scaffold of history, if hang we must, like the martyrs of Nuremberg — tall and proud.

“In the dawn of their own savagery, lesser races used to cringe in their rude huts and pray: ‘Lord, save us from the fiery men of the north.’ It was that kind of man which built western civilization.

“Survivors of the race, on the precipice of darkness and oblivion. Strewed on the crougs in the eternal blackness below are the bones of other civilisations which were doubtless unable to imagine their own demise. They were too lazy and thoughtless to have realised that there are only a tiny few who worried that there were those who might wisely have been burned, crucified, stoned, fed to the lions or hanged and cut up with a hammer.

“Put there are nothing by 1000 years hence and any people able to study it, they will marvel at the stubborn refusal of the white man to use his overwhelming strength, his knowledge and the providential gift of Adolf Hitler’s leadership to save himself from the inevitable. Slavish men who gave up slavery at the hands of a relatively tiny gang of disgusting, pathologically unbalanced, physically weak and cowardly, arrogant, tyrannical Jews.

“Put there in the episode which earned for Rockwell his greatest publicity — and which led to his photograph appearing on the front pages of newspapers around the world — the party leader was an entirely inadvertent participant. On 25 August, 1967, he went to the town of today, Georgia, in some clothes. As he was reversing his car out of a parking area next to the laundry to go to buy some soap powder, a man standing about 15 yards away on the low roof of the laundry shouted: ‘Who is this? Is this a Negro?’

“Rockwell, struck in the head and chest, died instantly. The assassin then leapt to the ground and fled. He was arrested at a bus stop only a few hundred yards away. As he was led into the local police station he shouted: ‘I haven’t done anything. This is a Negro. All they want is something for his name: Who am I? I am everybody.’

“The assassin was John Patler, 29, who had been expelled from the party only four months before. At the time of his expulsion, he had been number four man in the party’s hierarchy. Matt Koehl, Rockwell’s 27-year-old successor as leader of the party, explained that “Communist thought kept creeping into Patler’s thinking.”

“The news media made much of the fact that the assassin was the son of one of the former leader’s associates, but Rockwell’s father said that he had not been surprised by this or by his son’s death. ‘I think he would have liked to have gotten rid of the whole mess,’ Mr Rockwell said. He was more afraid of his own men than other people were of him.”

Rockwell continued to make news, albeit as a corpse. Party members had applied for permission to bury their former leader in Culpepper National Cemetery, near Washington, but the US armed forces had acknowledged Rockwell’s entitlement (as a former serviceman) to burial there. When the National Socialists arrived at the cemetery, however, they were refused admission. The group did not agree to remove their swastika badges and armbands.

Officials were adamant that they would not allow the cemetery to be used as a venue for some macabre National Socialist feat of German protests. The party members clearly intended. A day-long confrontation began, during which troops guarded the entrance to the cemetery and the National Socialists sporadically chanted “Heil Hitler!” and “Jews to the oven, Jews to the crematorium.”

The group eventually left, taking Rockwell’s body — which was subsequently cremated — with them. Cawthon says that Rockwell’s ashes were buried but Smith believes that they were disposed of at the party’s Arlington headquarters.

Rockwell’s death drew tributes from both Australian parties. In the Australian National Socialist Journal, Cawthon wrote that he had been “the most outstanding and courageous National Socialist to appear since the catastrophe of 1945.” Words seem entirely inadequate to express the depth of my admiration and regard for this truly great hero of the white race, Dr. King. Today, Germany is free from white race, but the world is dead, assassinated by a coward whose name will not be in the pages of history.

In a front-page obituary in the ANSP’s newspaper Australia Awake! Smith wrote: “He was a man who had sought to advance the cause of National Socialism than commander Rockwell. While others talked, he acted! Subjected at the beginning to the scorn and derision of almost an entire nation, he went on to become the most talked about and respected political figure in the United States.”

“Gaolings, slander and oppression made little if any impression upon him. What the world and I in particular owe to this man is beyond computation. His example gave me the courage to raise the unfinished story. The end has yet to be written. What has been written thus far will tell you something about the background of our world. The prosecuting attorney at Patler’s trial told jurors in his closing address that, “If you find him guilty of lying in well, assassination and ambush, give him the chair.” At his trial, 23-year-old Ove screamed and collapsed and was removed from the court. Her husband was convicted and sentenced to 20 years’ imprisonment. On appeal this sentence was suspended and Patler confined to a mental asylum.”

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White Power, Thunderbolt and Common Sense are the monthly newspapers of the National Socialist White People's Party, the National States Rights Party and the Christian Educational Association respectively. The latter organisations — which are ultra-conservative, racist and anti-Semitic — express policies which are little different from those of the NSWPP. All three papers are familiar to National Socialists here. White Power occasionally publishes news of party and other activities in Australia and New Zealand. In November, 1971, for example, the following news item — headed "Abo flubs boomerang toss, takes to trees" — appeared: "Australia's only Aboriginal — Stone Age subhuman — member of parliament got so mad at claims that Abo boomerangs don't come back that he staged a demonstration to prove they do. His didn't. It got caught in a tree and Neville Bonner climbed up among branches as if he were right at home to retrieve it."
Rockwell boarding an aircraft after his deportation from Britain in August, 1962... and his manifesto "White Power."

Rockwell’s legacy was of two kinds: his estate, valued at $100, and his party, which has never recovered from the blow inflicted upon it by his murder. Some months before his death, Rockwell had changed the name of the movement to the “National Socialist White People’s Party” as part of a programme to moderate its image. A member of the party wrote in 1970: "In the dark days following 25 August, 1967, it seemed safe to predict that the NSWPP was finished. George Lincoln Rockwell – the man who had founded the movement in the United States, the man who had provided the inspiration for its global renaissance, the man who had had so many brushes with death that many of us thought he was immortal – was dead. "It happened suddenly, savagely and without warning. He was gunned down by a foul little Marxist gutsner who makes Judas Iscariot look like a saint..." The writer then referred to dissidence in the party since Rockwell’s death, claiming that it had been of little consequence and even beneficial to the party.

"Far from harming it, the now-dead mutiny actually had the effect of strengthening the party. It organically purged those foot-draggers and negativists whose wishfully longed for a return to the ‘good old days’..."

That reference to the “good old days” was intended as a warning to those members who, under the leadership of the comparatively colourless Matt Koehl, missed Rockwell’s undeniable panache. In fact, there had been not one but several attempted coups d’état, as an ANSP newsletter reported in May, 1968.

“Since the death of commander Rockwell, there has been a number of attempts by half-wits, Jews and other assorted riff-raff to split the party. The latest effort is directed by a lunatic named James Warner. Operating out of Los Angeles, this group dresses in SS uniforms and calls itself the American Nazi Party.”

"All Australian members and supporters should know that the only legitimate National Socialist party in the United States is the National Socialist White People’s Party, led by commander Rockwell’s personal choice comrade Matt Koehl."

The NSWPP is still active and is, if anything, better organised than it was in the Rockwell era. Even with an indigenous martyr to inspire them, however, party members have been unable to recapture the glamour which attached itself to the movement in those earlier days of prodigious deeds and banner headlines.

Koehl and his followers have even attempted to resurrect Rockwell’s methods, “storming south” (in September, 1971) to protest against racial integration. In his report to party members, Koehl breathlessly proclaimed:

“I have just returned from one of the most amazing trips in party history! During the past two weeks, I have had an opportunity to travel over 4000 miles in seven southern states on a special tour designed to encourage popular white resistance to court-ordered busing of school children.

The impression persists that, as far as the US public is concerned, National Socialism is a bit passe; that — along with the Ku Klux Klan, the John Birch Society, the Minutemen and other groups on the far Right — American National Socialists have had their day.

Nevertheless, National Socialists here hold out high hopes for the NSWPP. The National Socialist Bulletin reported in August, 1971, for example, that “with the rapid economic and social deterioration in the United States, the NSWPP is making rapid progress under the dedicated and competent leadership of commander Koehl. As the party grows so does the campaign against it become more repressive. The struggle will be long and bitter.

“Many will fall, never to rise again; but the future of a greater America will be written in the blood of the young heroes of the NSWPP.”

The British National Socialist Movement

Colin Jordan was politically active on the British far Right within a few years of the war. An NSPA member in Queensland has a copy of an article written by Jordan in 1950, when he was 27. The article begins:

“The most sensational robbery of the century has taken place with 90 per cent of the public unaware of it. Russia has the bomb. The Jewish rulers of Russia..."
acquired the west's master-weapon by theft, not by invention, and the thieves were Jewish Communists. The evidence presented below is a massive demonstration of the Jewishness of Communism.

In the next decade, Jordan coupled school-teaching with participation in increasingly extreme political organisations. He established the right-wing Birmingham National Club. He joined and quickly became a leading member of the League of Empire Loyalists — but soon left that organisation, complaining that it was too tame. He founded his own "White Defence League," which involved in a series of skirmishes with West Indian immigrants.

In 1956, he and some followers joined the British National Party, a white supremacist group whose leader claimed that "the Jews own half of London" and were in control of the British economy and the army. (Manipulation of the Royal Navy was attributed to the United States. It was not clear who pulled the strings in the RAF.)

Jordan and his associates were expelled from the British National Party in 1961 for "extremism" and it was then that the British National Socialist Movement was formed. The new organisation's first public meeting took place in Trafalgar Square in July, 1962.

"You can't destroy a rooted idea like National Socialism," Jordan told the crowd. "You can prosecute it. You can ban its books, its songs and its symbols. You can do anything you like, but it will live in the minds of men. Our opponents are doing their best to destroy National Socialism, but the fact that we are here today proves that they have failed. Hitler was right. Our real enemy was not Hitler, but Jewry. In September, 1939, on the blackest day in British history, the long and intensive Jewish campaign was crowned with success: Britain declared war on Germany..."

John Tyndall, the 27-year-old secretary of the movement, also spoke. He expressed the view that "in our democratic society the Jew is like a poisonous maggot, feeding on a body in an advanced state of decay."

Then, at the end of July, there was Rockwell's visit. After the American leader's deportation, the mood in the National Socialists' secluded camp in Gloucestershire was euphoric; unity in the world movement had been achieved; Jordan was its leader, as well as being head of the British movement; and further publicity had been gained for the party.

Down in the Farmers' Arms, however, the villagers were becoming restless. As the evening wore on, the conviction grew among those gathered in the small pub that something had to be done about the National Socialists' camp. Eventually, an attack was launched and, according to a newspaper report, dozens of villagers stormed past guards, uprooting tents and beating Nazis caught before they could flee into the surrounding bush... The camp was broken up.

The locals were not the only people to be upset about the party's activity. Jordan and Tyndall now found themselves charged with a breach of the peace — specifically, with incitement to riot — arising from the Trafalgar Square meeting.

The magistrate told the National Socialists that their remarks had been "so offensive to the very, very large majority of people in this country — whether Jews, Christians or what — that you were positively asking for trouble by using this sort of defamatory language." Jordan was sentenced to two months' imprisonment and Tyndall to six weeks. These sentences were later quashed on appeal.

But the police had not finished with the British National Socialist Movement. In August, they raided its headquarters in Notting Hill, scene in 1961 of the worst race riots ever to take place in Britain. Among other material, they found several tins of a liquid weed-killer which could be transformed into an explosive by adding small amounts of sugar. On one tin, the word "weed-killer" had been amended to read "Jew-killer" and on another someone had written: "Place a few crystals in a sealed room full of Jews."

The police took away letters, uniforms, swastika flags, knives and photographs of Hitler and this time charged Jordan, Tyndall and two other National Socialists with "training and equipping in such a manner as to raise reasonable apprehension that it was for the display of force."

At the end of their eleven-day trial,
Colin and Francoise Jordan leave Coventry Registration Office after their civil marriage. Francoise explained that she had married the British National Socialist leader in order that she might "give birth to little Nazis."

"Don't worry," Francoise told the court, "one day all the synagogues will be burned and it will be done regularly by an act of parliament."

Colin Jordan is restrained from interjecting during a meeting addressed by the British foreign secretary, Patrick Gordon Walker.

Publication of "The Coloured Invasion" cost Jordan 18 months in prison.

Jordan was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment. Tyndall to six months' and the other two defendants to two months' each. While Jordan was still in Wormwood Scrubs, the police took his appeal against the incitement charge to the High Court and succeeded in having the judgement reversed. Two months were added to Jordan's sentence.

He had been dismissed from his teaching job in Coventry, expelled from the National Union of Teachers for "conduct detrimental to the profession's interest and honour" and now a palace revolution took place in his party.

John Bean, a 35-year-old industrial chemist who claimed that he was the person who had installed Jordan as leader of Britain's National Socialists, said that he was going to take the party back again. "I shoulder some of the responsibility for the Mosley and Jordan riots," he said, "for it was I who made Colin Jordan. I gave him the chance to fulfil his fuhrer obsession. All the troubles have stemmed from the day on which I gave him that chance."

"Jordan is a Hitler-loving rebel. It is his extreme outbursts which have provoked the recent rioting and brought down upon him the fury of the public." Bean said that he was now planning to organise racism in Britain on a scale never known before. After crushing Jordan he expected to revive Sir Oswald Mosley's Fascists and infuse a "new revolutionary spirit into them."

Far from being discouraged by his misfortunes, Jordan seemed almost cocky upon his release from prison in May, 1963. He announced that he had written to the prime minister, Harold Macmillan, offering details of a "homosexual network of corruption which manifestly jeopardises our national security."

He said that he had obtained this information from John Vassall, who was serving an 18-year sentence in Wormwood Scrubs for spying. "The detailed information in my possession gives a shocking picture of a still-operative homosexual network of corruption involving members of parliament, high civil servants and even intelligence officers themselves," Jordan wrote.

Mr Macmillan, however, resisted the National Socialist leader's offer and Jordan turned to other affairs. While he had been in prison, his deputy, John Tyndall, had become engaged to a 31-year-old divorcée, Francoise Dior, Ms Dior, a niece of the famous couturier and a forlorn woman, transferred her attentions to Jordan and, in October, 1963, the couple were married.

Some interest in the occasion had been attracted by Ms Dior's comment that her object in marrying Jordan was to "give birth to little Nazis," and at their registry office wedding the couple were greeted by a crowd of demonstrators. They escaped readily enough, only to find a similar gathering outside the movement's headquarters, where a National Socialist wedding was to be held. Bricks, lumps of earth and milk bottles were hurled at the newly-weds as they entered the building. Inside, they took their places before a table draped with a swastika flag and bearing two lighted candles.

Each made a pledge of Aryan descent and racial fitness; swore loyalty to the other, and made a small incision in the upper part of the ring finger. These were held together for a moment to "symbolise the union of the blood." Then several drops of blood were allowed to fall on the blank fore-page of a copy of "Mein Kampf," rings were exchanged and Jordan announced: "We declare this marriage valid." He explained afterwards that the ceremony was a custom of "our Nordic ancestors."

Three months later, in January, 1964, Francoise announced that she had left her husband and had resigned from the British National Socialist Movement. "I thought I was marrying a leader and a hero," she said. "Instead I found that I had married a middle-class nobody who wanted only to live in a house in the country."

"I thought he was a fighter, but he isn't. In fact, he isn't even a Nazi. He's just a snob. Our marriage has been a great experience for me, but I realise that Hitler and National Socialism are something of the past. Now we are in the age of technocrats. I accept this."

Jordan flew to Paris to try to effect a reconciliation but was unsuccessful. Francoise wished to divorce him "for ideological reasons." He returned to
London, insisting that there would be no divorce and that the couple’s estrangement was a temporary one.

By March, however, he was forced to announce that he had “suspended” Francoise from the movement because she had discussed their marital problems with the Daily Express reporters. Tyndall was expelled for “maladministration and disloyalty.” Jordan denied that Francoise was involved in the dispute with his deputy leader.

Eventually, the couple were reconciled. Francoise later told George Thayer (author of “The British Political Fringe”) that “I had to be cruel to Jordan to shock him into being a good leader.” Mr Thayer wrote that, as he escorted the former party head to the end of his interview with the Jordans, “I could hear Francoise pounding her husband’s desk and in a loud voice giving him some sharp advice on a minor ideological slip.

In January, a cab-driver was charged with assaulting Francoise. The court heard that he had hailed her cab but when she saw who she was she shouted: “I don’t want you. I’m a Jew, you stinking Nazi.” He then got out of his cab and tore away a swastika necklace that Francoise was wearing.

“She is Colin Jordan’s wife, a stinking Nazi,” he shouted to bystanders. Francoise replied evenly: “Well, if you’re a Jew, what are you doing out of the oven?” The cab-driver was sentenced to three months in prison, ordered to pay one pound in compensation for damage to the necklace and placed on a good behaviour bond for six months.

In 1968, Francoise was sentenced in Paris after being convicted of placing “Hitler was right” stickers on the British Embassy. In January, 1968, she was imprisoned in Britain for 18 months for “conspiring to burn synagogues.” She told the court: “Don’t worry. One day all the synagogues will be burned and it will be done regularly by an act of parliament.”

In between sentences, Francoise — then 35 — was divorced by Jordan. His claim that she had committed adultery with her 20-year-old lover, a member of the movement — was upheld by the court. Francoise did not contest the divorce.

Francoise’s exploits had not entirely overshadowed her husband’s activities. In July, 1963, the British movement provoked an uproar in West Germany when contacts with there distributed thousands of leaflets — printed in German and bearing a black swastika — which read: “We in Great Britain salute the heroic victory 30 years ago of the National Socialist movement under the leadership of Adolf Hitler. We know there is no political freedom in Germany under Jewish democracy. Any signs of National Socialism are rigidly punished.

“We beg you to maintain your belief in National Socialism. This belief is still alive and will continue to live among the younger generation. A new movement is starting in the outside world. The rebirth of the National Socialist movement has begun to evolve with the Nazi movements in the United States and in other countries. We are beginning the struggle for our ideas and for the liberation of the world from Jewish domination. The day will come when the swastika flag will fly again. We shall triumph. Sieg heil!”

In January, 1965, Jordan and other National Socialists organised demonstrations against the British foreign secretary, Patrick Gordon Walker. Mr Walker had been unseated at Smethwick in the October general election following a campaign in which he allegedly “soft line” on coloured immigrants had led to his defeat.

At one of the January meetings, Jordan forced his way onto the platform and shouted at the speakers. The Daily Express reporter was struck with a “thumping left hook” by Mr Walker and removed from the hall.

Two weeks later, on the eve of the by-election, the National Socialists disrupted a functon and a member of the movement threw smoke-bombs at the platform. Jordan stood on a chair in the audience and began to speak. He was grabbed by several stewards and dragged from the hall.

A spokesman for the organisers of the meeting said that the fact that the National Socialist leader was battered and bruised by the time he and his executors reached the exit could not be construed as meaning that there had been excessive violence. Jordan “certainly was not beaten up,” the spokesman said. “I regarded myself as being hit on a corner of a chair or door.”

In November, 1965, Jordan was sentenced to three months’ imprisonment for insulting behavior. He was displayed a placard reading: “To Harold Wilson, for his cowardly treachery for the betrayal of our white kinsfolk in Rhodesia” outside No. 10 Downing Street during a visit by the Rhodesian leader. Ian Smith. This sentence was later reduced to an appeal and a fifty pound fine substituted.

In August, 1966, Jordan wrote to Ralph Ramdarad, the first West Indian to be appointed to the police force in Britain suggesting that he had an “adviced ambition” of becoming a policeman in a “white” nation. In January, 1967, the National Socialist leader tried (and failed) to arrest Harold Wilson on several occasions, claiming that the prime minister had committed treason by “lying economy” the white war against our white British kinsfolk in Rhodesia” and by permitting “the invasion of Her Majesty’s realm by great numbers of coloured people of alien race.”

Then, in January, Jordan was charged with publishing a newspaper containing “matter intended to stir hatred against a section of the public distinguished by colour or race.” The offending leaflet — copies of which reached Australia — was entitled “The Coloured Invasion.” It included material such as this: “With the coloured immigrants has come the drug Indian hemp. Virtually unknown in Britain before coloured immigration. coloured people are almost entirely responsible for introducing it and spreading addiction among our youth. Prostitution is widespread in every immigrant area. White girls are enticed and becoming prostitutes and then intimidated into remaining because by coloured men who live off them.”

Jordan was sentenced to 18 months’ imprisonment and, although he continued campaigning against coloured immigration through his paper, he has attracted less attention in recent years. In November, 1968, he was beaten up just before he was due to address a meeting of political groups convened to discuss the formation of a new party.

The party which emerged — the British Movement — has been more placid than its explicitly National Socialist predecessor. Jordan is its leader.

The Nationaldemokratische Partei Deutschland (NPD)

“German people are once again finding a national awareness, as is evidenced by the remarkable growth of the National Democratic Party. The NPD opposes the influx of peoples coming from the Eastern Parts into the German fatherland and seeks a vigorous united Germany free from both international Capitalism and Communism. Australian National Socialists are watching the new development in Germany with a great deal of interest. (From the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1967.)

Germany awakes — new party surges ahead: The National Democratic Party, Germany’s newest and most virile national party, continues to make ground. A recent poll revealed that many Germans believed that it was only a matter of time before the NPD became the government. It is our fervent hope that our German brothers will again become free men in their own country. (From the ANSP’s newspaper, The Australia Awaken, 1967.)

“National Socialism remains outlawed in West Germany. However, many German National Socialists are supporting the right-wing National Democratic Party. The NPD continues to poll well despite government suppression and党建 tactics by mobs of left-wing youths. The bulk of German youth retains good, sound and healthy instincts and remains unaffected by the left-wing degeneracy evident in the larger cities. (From the same.)

“In the Baden-Württemberg state elections, the party gained slightly under ten per cent of the vote — as many as the National Socialists achieved there in 1930. The left-wing parties lost ground in this election. The small right-wing ‘democratic’ manner by demanding that the NPD be banned.” (From the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1968.)

A National Democratic Party (NPD) was established in Sydney in 1968 and its president, Mr N. A. W. Harper, stood in the state elections that year. (He polled 628 votes.) Mr Harper said that “in some ways we are the same as the NPD in that the NPD is a party interested in maintaining German culture and opposed to the NPD although they are sometimes too closely allied with the so-called Nazis.”

He said that his NPD was “thoroughly opposed to all kinds of socialism and Communism” but denied it “in any way a racist organisation. The NPD’s treasurer was a Mr W. G. Hardy, of the Pentecostal Church at Giebe” and Royce was also involved.

Mr Harper said that he had approached Royce about joining the NPD and Royce had “seemed interested in the idea. But there were certain things about his background which made me decide not to have him with us. Mr Royce was able to help us with our advertising — although we paid for this ourselves.”

The party has long since disappeared, the only surviving concrete evidence of its existence being the little box of NPD badges that Smith had for sale. And the NPD itself may be finished as a significant political force with the resignation in November, 1971, of Adolf von Thadden, the party’s chairman.

Mr Thadden told a convention of the party that his resignation had been prompt ed by refusal of some of his deputies to obey instructions. The NPD, he
Dr. E. R. Cawthron

Dear National Socialist Comrade:

It was indeed a pleasure to receive your 15 June letter, and to get your report on the status of the Movement in Australia. I had more or less heard about your situation, but had not been informed of some of the details. With all of the tremendous strain you were under, it is hardly any wonder that you suffered a breakdown.

Regarding the situation with the Sydney splinter group, I began to have some pretty strong suspicions shortly after Gibbott’s long distance call to me earlier this year. At that time, he indicated no split as a matter of fact, just the opposite. However, when this character Rosser, a complete unknown to us, announced that he was taking over the Party, along with several other unknown persons, with the exception of Gibbott, I knew something was up. I have been through too many mutiny scenes here in the United States not to recognize the symptoms.

Anyway, these groups never last, and the true Party always remains. That has always been our experience here in America, and I trust it will likewise remain true in Australia. I sincerely hope the NSPA can continue to grow and shine as a bright beacon in the land down under. In some ways, you seem to have better possibilities for National Socialism in your country than we do in the United States.

I shall give Comrades Case and Karina Young all my support, and trust that all the other good National Socialist comrades in Australia will do the same.

Do you think there is any possibility of your visiting us in the United States some time? I would very much like to meet you and be able to discuss a number of matters of mutual concern and interest. If you are able to come to the United States an excellent time would be during our third annual Congress this coming 4-6 September.

Once again, it was real great hearing from you and I hope you will stay in touch.

Best NS wishes!

Heil Hitler!

Matt Koehl
Commander, WUNS

P.S. I have postponed answering a letter from Michael J. McCormack in Sydney, not knowing whether he was still with the NSPA or with the local splinter group. I would appreciate your giving me any information you can on this person.

MK
said, was no longer capable of being led or organised.

The Movimento Sociale Italiano (MSI)

“We must all congratulate our comrades of the neo-Fascist Italian Social Movement, and especially their leader, comrade Almirante, for their splendid showing.”

“My increase their vote to 20 per cent in many cities and their leader dedicated this victory to our dead and to the youth of Italy.” Those who wish to congratulate our Italian comrades can send letters or telegrams to Mr Giorgio Almirante, MSI, Chambre des Deputes, Rome.” (National Socialist Bulletin, June/July, 1970.)

At the beginning of 1970, a branch of the MSI was formed in Sydney. Claude Tomba, an Italian-born member of the ANSP, joined the organisation and was issued with a membership card which had been printed in Italy. “One objective of the party here was to get dual citizenship so we could go back when the MSI came to power,” Tomba says. “They also wanted us all to be able to vote in the Italian election so we could help the party that way.”

At each of the four meetings Tomba attended, there were from 20 to 30 members present. They were typical Italians: lots of antagonism, lots of complaints about nothing. The organisation collapsed after about two months. The ‘MSI representative’ wasn’t even from Italy — it turned out later that he was Maltese!”

Other national groups

Something of the diversity of National Socialist groups elsewhere in the world may be suggested by the following:

DENMARK: “The Danish National Socialists will be contesting the forthcoming national election, an indication of renewed support for the party in recent years. The Danish party must be the oldest in the world, having been founded in 1932 and having survived all attempts at legal and physical suppression.” (National Socialist Bulletin, June/July, 1970.)

SPAIN: “In mid-May, leading right-wing Spaniards and Germans living in Spain attended memorial masses for Hitler in Barcelona and Madrid. A memorial pamphlet distributed at the services said that they were being observed for the eternal rest of Adolf Hitler and all those who fell in the defence of Christianity and Western civilisation.”

“Those in attendance included members of the Blue Division — the Spanish troops who took part in the European crusade against Bolshevism in Russia in World War Two — and former SS members, some wearing their original uniform.” (From the Australian National Socialist Journal, 1969.)

FRANCE: Del Boca and Giovana report in ‘Fascism Today’ that a French National Socialist Party was established in 1963 and dissolved in June, 1964, upon the arrest of its leader, Yves Jeanne. “In the course of its investigations, the Surete found that many of the members had physical defects or were moral degenerates and that the leaders of the group exploited their followers’ exceptional aggressiveness... (which arose from) a feeling of inferiority.”

“A typical case is that of a man who was the illegitimate son of a German soldier who had served with the occupation forces in France and was later killed. Since childhood he had been humiliated because other children called him a ‘Boche’.”

“He told the investigating authorities that he had so much wrath pent up inside him that he decided to become a National Socialist in order to take revenge on the cruel French provincials.”

IRE: Terry Byrne, the leader of the National Socialist Irish Workers’ Party, claims that his organisation is “the only right-wing party in Ireland.” In his monthly bulletin, published in Dublin, he warns that “the heroism and sacrifice of the Irish people have been betrayed by the combined actions of the red front and the reactionaries.”

The so-called admission by the government of the extent of Communist activity has pushed us one step closer to the insane dream of Marx and his gang! They talk of the danger of the increasing Communist subversion following the disclosures that hundreds of Communists and their supporters have infiltrated all walks of Irish life...”

Byrne has had a rough time at the hands of the Irish Left. According to the National Socialist Bulletin for June/July, 1970, “recently he was chased by a red mob which poured acid over his hands, necessitating surgery. However, he is now fully recovered — even if somewhat scarred — from his ordeal.” Again, in December, 1971, Cathro reported to party members that “in just one month, the Irish NS leader, Terry Byrne, was bashed from behind, shot in the leg and had his house looted.”

Byrne’s determination seems to have

Fascism and National Socialism

It is now more than 50 years since the Fascists’ march on Rome and assumption of power; more than 30 years since Mussolini remarked that “our programme is deeds — we have no ready-made doctrine” and asked rhetorically:

“What is Fascism? It can only be answered in one way — Fascism is Mussolini.” Let us not indulge ourselves: as a doctrine, Fascism contains nothing new. It is a product of the modern crisis, the crisis of men who can no longer remain within the normal bounds of existing laws. One could call it irrationalism.”

Hitler and Mussolini differ significantly in that, while Hitler’s fantasies seemed to become more elaborate as the war progressed, Mussolini discarded his illusions. The Italian leader was cynical, pompous, pragmatic or romantic — depending on his humour — and sometimes managed to maintain several moods at once. One can, however, trace the process of his bewitchment and subsequent disillusionment through his own remarks.

When he first met Hitler, and Mussolini disdained the German leader as “just a garrulous monk.” Later, he described Hitler as “a dangerous fool,” “a horrible, sexually degenerate creature” and “that little clown.”

But few men in Mussolini’s position — surrounded by flatterers and toadies who saw their promotion as wholly dependent upon the fervour of their expressions of belief in the genius of Il Duce — could have resisted the conviction that they were in some way extraordinary beings.

Soon Mussolini was admitting that “I am obsessed by this wild desire. It consumes my whole being. I want to make a mark on my era with my will, like a lion with its claw.” Again:

“Here is the epitaph I want on my tomb — ‘Here lies one of the most intelligent animals that ever appeared on the face of the earth.” Hitler was now seen as “a genius; one of those geniuses who make history and are not made by it.”

Then the reverses began. “If I am not a statesman,” Mussolini told an interviewer, “I am a mad poet.” And — in an epitaph for this era which ought to have greater credence than that of nonsense about trains running on time — he wrote:

“One day history will judge us and say that many buildings were built, many bridges were thrown across many rivers, but it will be forced to conclude that, as far as the spirit is concerned, we were only common pawns in the recent crisis of human conscience and that we remained pawns to the end.”

* This remark is significantly similar to one made by John Norton, the turn-of-the-century editor of Truth. Cyril Pearl writes of Norton in “Wild Men of Sydney” that he “was a Fascist when Mussolini was a schoolboy. Climbing on the back of a credulous, inchoate Labour movement, he assumed the title of the people’s tribune and by violent, skilful and cynical demagogy persuaded thousands of Australians that he was their champion.” Mr Pearl quotes Norton as declaring to a Melbourne audience: “I am not a socialist. I am simply a Nortonian.”

Mussolini and Hitler.
been reinforced by his opponents' harassment, if the package of material which he sent to the writer is any guide. Among the various publications was a pocket calendar, on the back of which were listed some "dates to remember."

In April, one was asked to recall that on the first of the month, "in 1924, the leader began his term of imprisonment at Landsberg"; on the 20th, "in 1889, the leader was born at Brauneau am Inn"; on the 26th, "in 1894, Rudolf Hess was born in Alexandria, Egypt"; and, on the 28th, "in 1942, Terry Byrne was born in Dublin, Ireland."

The World Union of National Socialists (WUNS)

National Socialists here are encouraged to maintain contact with their comrades in other countries. The National Socialist Bulletin of February/March, 1970, for example, advised that "many young National Socialists in the United States have expressed a desire to correspond with party members here in Australia. Any person wishing to correspond with a National Socialist Overseas should send his name and address to the national secretary who will forward it on. National Socialists overseas are excellent in helping to forge the common links which bind all Aryans throughout the world."

An attempt at consolidating the movement internationally was made with the establishment in 1962 of the World Union of National Socialists. The Cotswold Agreements (the charter of WUNS) define the purposes of the organisation as being: "to form a monolithic, combat-efficient, international apparatus to combat and utterly destroy international Jewish Communist and Zionist treason and subversion; to protect and promote the Aryan race and white civilisation; to protect private property and free enterprise from Communist class warfare; to work towards the unity of all white people in a National Socialist world order; to work towards just allocations of suitable and reasonable portions of the earth's surface for the exclusive sovereignty of the black race, of the yellow race, of the red race and of the brown race; and to find and accomplish on a worldwide scale a just and final settlement of the Jewish problem."

After Jordan's imprisonment in 1962, Rockwell assumed the title of "commander" of WUNS. In a programme for the world body, the American leader wrote of the principles underlying WUNS activity (among them: "We believe that Adolf Hitler was the gift of an inscrutable providence to a world on the brink of Jewish-Boleshevik catastrophe") and concluded: "These principles are the rock of our faith. With them, we shall move the world." Following Rockwell's assassination in 1967, the office of WUNS commander passed to Koehl, together with the leadership of the National Socialist White People's Party.

WUNS has a special significance for National Socialists in that: "It was founded by George Lincoln Rockwell, the great National Socialist martyr, who proceeded to build the base of a new Aryan order despite persecution, abuse and heart-breaking setbacks which would have broken the will of a lesser man. "Rockwell belongs to all white people and we all look to his life — a truly National Socialist life in every sense — for inspiration and direction."

Sometimes he could realise the hopelessness of a situation, but he could not be shaken in his expectation that at the last moment fate would suddenly turn the tide in his favour. If there was any fundamental insanity in Hitler, it was his unshakable belief in his lucky star. He was by nature a religious man, but his capacity for belief had been perverted into belief in himself. (From Albert Speer's "Inside the Third Reich.")
Durward Colin King-Ansell

DURWARD COLIN KING-ANSELL, the leader of the National Socialist Party of New Zealand, was born in Auckland in August, 1948. His parents were divorced when he was 20. His father (an engineer) is a Presbyterian and his step-father (a motor-mechanic) and his mother are members of the Church of Christ, as is Ansell himself.

He was educated in Auckland and left school at the age of 16. For two months he assembled television sets for an Auckland company before working "off and on for about a year" as a medical orderly for the Auckland Hospital Board. He enlisted in the army but subsequently transferred to a civilian job in the Defence Department at Paparua Military Camp.

He gave this up, too, in August, 1967, to start work as a barman. In December, he was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment for causing malicious damage to a synagogue. He was released at the end of January, 1969, after having been given a remission of four months for good behaviour.

He worked as a labourer for about a month before finding another job as a barman. In May, following the publicity given to the National Socialist Party's activities, he fled to Wellington and worked as a barman there for a week before he was sacked because of his politics.

He returned to Auckland where he worked as a labourer for two weeks before he found a more permanent job as a "clerical storeman." He was dismissed after working with the company for seven hours because the union members threatened to strike over his presence.

Then he found a job as a claims adjustor in an insurance company and kept this job until he left New Zealand for Australia in February, 1971. While in Australia he worked in an engineering firm as a "part-time factory manager." He returned to New Zealand in November.

Of his interests outside politics, Ansell says he's a member of the Scottish National Party ("both my grandparents were Scottish"), and, while in Australia, of the Fort Artillery Society. Of the society he says: "We'd dress up in period uniforms and put on a display for the public."

The uniform he wore — it belonged to the society — dated from about 1885 and was that of the Garrison Artillery in the NSW Military Forces. It consisted, Ansell says, of a blue coat with white braid, blue trousers with a red stripe, black boots and a white pith helmet.

He collects old manuscripts and books — "I've got about 30 now, dating from about 1669" — old gramophones and gramophone records, and old guns.

He reads several newspapers each day and enjoys books on military history. He says he read "War and Peace" while in prison. He goes to the cinema only occasionally (the last three films he'd seen were "Patton," "Waterloo," and "Too Late the Hero") but watches films on television "quite a lot — if I'm home on a Sunday afternoon I just turn on the set."

He says that he likes listening to Wagner and Beethoven and enjoys playing the piano. He lives alone in a little flat in Auckland.

Colin Ansell: "We'd dress up in period uniforms and put on a display for the public."
"In those days, I wasn't a National Socialist," Colin King-Ansell recalls. "I was just anti-Jew. I was very much in favour of supporting Nasser." It was 1967. Ansell was 21 and merely anti-Semitic. Wandering down an Auckland city street with a friend one night, he threw a brick through the window of a synagogue.

"It was just some stupid thing that we did," Ansell says. "I wasn't sober." He was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment by a Jewish magistrate, Mr Izard. "Does he regret the incident?" "Not really, no. It made up my mind which way I was heading. I was like a lot of young chaps who were on the fringes."

In prison, Ansell was examined by a psychiatrist. "A chap named Harry Cohen. A Jew, an orthodox Jew. He tried to convince me that everything I was doing was wrong. He wasn't actually qualified. After a few sessions he gave me up as a bad job. I just continued to read what I wanted to and do what I wanted to. I'd proved my point."

Prison life was "quite bearable," Ansell says. "I quite enjoyed it. I ended up as the editor of the prison newspaper. I had all the facilities that I wanted: typewriter, record-player, tape-recorder— all those in my cell.

"I had everything my own way. I was running all the films down there. I was in practically every discussion group that was going. Prison's only what you make of it. If you've got something to do, time goes quickly."

In 1969, Ansell was released from prison. He returned to his work as a barmen. One change which had taken place was the disappearance of a group of right-wing friends who used to discuss world problems. Latest correspondence that had arrived from overseas: we were in direct contact with George Lincoln Rockwell. I still have the record he sent me."

The six members of the group had met "practically every weekend" for their discussions. When Ansell found that all but one had left Auckland or lost interest, he formed a new group. "In June, 1969, it officially became the Nazi Party." Meetings were held once a month. Ansell says, and there was usually an attendance of "about 20."

Prior to his conviction, Ansell had spent a year and a half in the New Zealand Army. He didn't enjoy the experience greatly— "I wasn't the type of person who could settle down and knuckle under anybody else. I was too independent" — but says that the party nevertheless encourages its members to join the army. "It's one way of training the members into discipline," he says. Discipline is very important? "Yes. There's a lack of it in this country. A great lack of it, actually."

And the value of discipline is what? "Well, that people have self-control. They learn how to control themselves. Why should one control oneself? "It's hard to explain. I consider discipline essential to growing up."

"You find most of these characters who knock discipline away end up roaming the streets as bums. They're not able to keep a job. You see them all the time. In most cases they've been rejected from military service because they're unfit. You can also see them as I see them, across the bar: dirty, unwashed alcoholics."

How many National Socialists are there in New Zealand? "Actually, membership's kept a secret. We don't like to reveal our full strength." Why? "Well, at the moment we're not designing on the same lines as Hitler. We have no stormtroopers. I don't believe in stormtroopers."

Then why be concerned about concealing the number? "Well, the numbers fluctuate, you could say. The fact is that propaganda is propaganda. Even Rockwell used the art of propaganda. Nobody really knew what his membership was, but when he did turn out, he turned out in force."

Can you give it to within 100, or within 50, or within ten? "It's over 100. It's climbing very close to 200. We're attracting a different kind of person than they did in the 1930s. We're not getting riffians now. We're getting more educated people. For example, we get quite a few public
servants. Some of them are in the Ministry of Finance, some of them are in Foreign Affairs. They're a great help to us.

Ansell also says that "quite a number" of police are party members: "I'd say ten of our members in Auckland would be policemen." And in Wellington? "I wouldn't be quite sure on the Wellington numbers. I know one person who's written to me who said he's a member of the police. He's a detective."

It was this claim of police membership which attracted attention when an interview with Ansell was published in Sainent, the Victoria University of Wellington student newspaper, in May, 1970. The story was picked up rather dubiously by the daily papers, and Ansell became front-page news for a few days. Then he was interviewed on the national television current affairs programme "Gallery."

It was a fairly sterile confrontation. For the most part, the interview seemed to consist of propositions of this kind: "Many New Zealanders fought against the Nazis. Isn't your party's existence an affront to those men and women?" Ansell was uncomfortable, a little defensive, perhaps, but largely undismayed. (Later, however, he remarked that the interview had been "a bit of a gruelling session.")

The interviewer did get in one good shot. He challenged Ansell to name two members of the party who were also members of the police. Ansell said he would — but after the programme, when he could refer to his files. He didn't want the names made public, he said. The interviewer agreed, saying that he would check the names and let the viewers know during the next programme how Ansell's claim had held up.

But Ansell never produced the names. Instead, he disappeared from Auckland, only to be discovered a week later, working as a barman at a Wellington Hotel. "The Hotel Association of New Zealand," said the assistant manager of the hotel after Ansell was sacked, "has taken steps to minimise Mr King-Ansell's chances of getting a job in any New Zealand hotel."

Ansell vanished from the public eye once again.

His party has been moribund since. It still maintains its Auckland post office box, however, and occasionally sends circulars to its tiny membership (which consists of perhaps 60 people; all of them passive in their membership and some of them, undoubtedly, also members of the police and the Security Service interested in ensuring that the party does not make a nuisance of itself).

The only newsworthy incident of any kind which has occurred since May, 1970, took place in January, 1971, when a home-made bomb was found on the doorstep of the Ansell family's home in Auckland. An anonymous caller telephoned a local radio station at 3.10 am to say that there was "a bomb on the doorstep of King-Ansell, the Nazi Party leader."

The house was evacuated (Ansell was not at home, having — according to his sister — "packed his bags and left" about a fortnight before) as were the adjacent houses. Then the "bomb" was dragged 150 yards away into an open space and dismantled by an explosives expert. It consisted of a rusty, defused mortar shell, with two torch batteries and a live .303 practice cartridge attached. It was unlikely that the device could have exploded, the expert said.

From February to November, 1971.
Ansell was in Australia "observing" the ANSP. In his absence, the party's affairs were handled by its secretary, Mr Benshead. He is in his sixties ("an engineer"). Ansell thinks, and has been a supporter of the party since 1969. Benshead and Ansell exchanged letters and Ansell telephoned New Zealand several times about party matters.

In April, Gibbett, then New South Wales state leader, told the writer that Ansell was "simply over here on a training course. He's been working in New Zealand for quite a while now but he hasn't developed any techniques. He's had very little active help, little support and no money. All we're trying to do is pass on the techniques we've learned so when he goes back he can take New Zealand by storm.

"I haven't seen Colin blooded yet," Gibbett continued. "I haven't seen how he works out in a fight. In this type of business you've got to have a strong leader. He's got to be ready to get into the middle of a Communist demonstration and... you know... thump, thump, thump."

Gibbett's remarks are interesting in the light of some comments made about his own behaviour by party members. May says that "Ken's all right, but I think he could do a bit more punching himself. It's more or less been left up to me and Alan (Parziani) and Peter (Wells)."

Alan Parziani says: "Gibbett's big-mouthed, but when it comes to doing anything he's just a bag of wind. At Mascot he did nothing at all. All he's interested in is not having to work — he wasn't interested in whether the party would go ahead. He's a professional bludgeon. For a bloke like that there's no room at all."

"I've seen more action in a few months here than in all the time in New Zealand," Ansell said. "The average Australian in the street seems to accept the party more readily, too. I think this is because of the way they've gone about things. They've tried to win the people. They haven't alienated themselves from the people like the Communists have."

Ansell says that the National Socialist movement in Australia is also "a lot bigger, and they've got more experienced people generally. They've got people trained in propaganda, public speaking, street work...." Street work? "Yes. Men who know how to handle themselves in the street or in crowds."

Ansell's deputy leader and head of the party's South Island branch had been Errol James Silvester, a 22-year-old farm worker. An Invercargill newspaper, the Southland Times, reported this exchange with Silvester in January, 1970:

"How many party members are there in the North Island?" I couldn't say... 5000 or more. I know 'they've got quite a lot.' And how many in the South Island? "I don't know... We have one member in Invercargill that I know of."

Before his departure to Australia, Ansell "officially closed" the South Island branch because his former deputy leader was "now defunct." And where was Silvester? "Where he ought to be — in jail." Why? "Criminal activities." Which were? "Burglary. The type of thing I will not tolerate in the movement. He'd been using the party as a criminal front — something I only found out at a later date, unfortunately."

Ansell says that the following letter was the last communication he received from Silvester:

c/o Wetako Prison, Private Bag 300, Wellington.

Dear Mr Ansell,

I think you should know I have resigned from the Party about two months ago. The Party has ruined my Name and turned my family against me.

Were you suspended from Active duty after desecrating a Jewish synagogue? Oh yes, I know all about you Mr D. C. King-Ansell. Also, I have disbanded all groups and Cells of the South Island Corps. I do not wish to be associated with the Nazi Party again. I was a fool for joining. You have no idea how to run the Party.

Furthermore, on my release, my activities will be to get the party outlawed in New Zealand. Though I will not affiliate myself with the Communists, I shall also be exposing the inside of the Nazi Party, here and in Australia. I have two National Socialist Contacts, who in the Party are Communists, to expose the whole show.

You will never discover the planted spys so tread Careful. One spy is in New Zealand and the other in Auckland. Remember this, Silvester is a Jewish Name. I wish to destroy all types of Nazism.

You may remember I tried to kick you out, a Putsch, more or less. Well that was only the start. Beware.

Yours sincerely,

Errol J. Silvester, Esq.

Hitler and I have surrendered to our illusions like a couple of lunatics. We have only one hope left — to create a myth.

(Mussolini, 1944.)
Afterwords

Judged by almost any standards, it seems to me, Australia is one of the sanest, healthiest and most democratic countries in the world.

(Author John Douglas Pringle.)

We cannot resist the conviction that the wearing of Moratorium badges approximates the wearing of swastikas during the period when Nazism was the dominant anti-democratic force.

(Members of the Wagga Wagga Baptist Church in a letter to the *Sydney Morning Herald*.)

An interest in education, the environment, the arts and Aborigines as political issues is a product of stable times. But when stability is threatened, people return to the basics which affect their everyday lives.

(Democratic Labour Party Senator Jack Kane.)

The existence of genuine political, social and economic democracy is an effective vaccine and antidote against the formation or development of Nazi movements. A political system which is based on freedom and effective participation by the people in the conduct of public affairs and under which economic and social conditions are such as to ensure a decent standard of living for the population makes it impossible for Fascism and Nazism to succeed.

(From a United Nations Economic and Social Council "special study of racial discrimination in the political, economic, social and cultural spheres" prepared for the Commission on Human Rights.)

When you have a stable, just society you have no need for National Socialism.

(Arthur Smith.)

I don’t think of anyone as my friend. You only know a true friend when he’s been tested and proven. You might have a lot of friends when you have money. You define ‘friend’ for me.

(John Stewart.)
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