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Jubilee Anti-Report



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Because She's There

"As soon as they entered the building, all members of the staff, from the proprietor downwards were reduced to the same condition of awed servility, the editors no less than the messenger boys, to each of whom the royal personages displayed an identical expression of courteous condescension, making no distinctions between the various ranks of the hierarchy . . . The royal presence temporarily obliterated all social and professional distinctions, since everybody was aware that as subjects of the Queen they were much closer to each other, had much more in common with each other, than with their Sovereign who towered over them all." (Worsthorne in *The Queen*)

If the last twenty-five years have taught us anything, it is that the 'them and us' distinction between the privileged and the unprivileged is alive and well and living in Britain. The public display of the Queen and royal family, far from ironing out the differences as suggested above, serves to reinforce them.

Looking at it from the wage-earners' corner, 'they' all belong to a club from which 'we' are excluded by definition, and the Queen is their club's highly paid and revered mascot and president. The sole qualification for membership is wealth, and the Queen embodies a variety of efficient wealth-accumulating techniques. She is a shareholder, a landowner, a landlord. She has the highly paid sinecures and lucrative perks of the company director, including cars, coaches, aeroplanes, yachts and houses. She has inherited wealth, colonial loot, government subsidies and massive tax bonuses. She is inflation proof.

All the club members have these things to a greater or lesser degree. But their special relationship with the Queen goes beyond a shared stake in the gross national product. To put it bluntly the Queen provides the muscle. She alone, of all the club members, is constitutionally allowed to have the police forces, the armed services, the legal structures which protect privilege

from the bloody-mindedness of the unprivileged. The real benefit of club membership is to share the protection of the Royal umbrella, and to be allowed to wield the Royal riot stick. By identifying the monarchy with the economic structure of the state, the establishment propagandists justify the accumulation of great wealth, and the right to protect that wealth if necessary from the frustrated demands of the subjects who produced it. The wiles of the Royal PR men have stretched the symbol even further. Not only does the Queen symbolise the economic system, so that a wealthy privileged elite is seen as a legitimate phenomenon, she also represents 'the people'.

The argument goes: "If you take action against phase 87 of the incomes policy, then you are attacking all those holy principles of the accumulation and protection of private wealth which the Queen symbolises. After all, wage restraint is *necessary* if the club members are to be able to carry on swelling their fortunes.



Furthermore, your unsporting action in threatening those values embodied by the Queen constitutes a threat to the whole of society. For the Queen symbolises the whole nation. Her interests are your interests, and therefore your action is an attack on the health and security of your fellow workers. So when the boys in blue hit you on the head for demonstrating, and the boys in khaki are sent in to break your strike, 'the people' are being saved from their misguided workmates."

No wonder the club members wave their flags so vigorously at times of economic downturn and industrial unrest.

The 1977 Silver Jubilee has come at a most opportune moment for the club flag-wavers. It's like the cavalry coming over the hill. For the natives are getting distinctly restless.

There is a growing disillusionment with the state's logic. We are asked to celebrate the state's last twenty-five years' performance, and yet that twenty-five years has added a million workers to the dole queues. It is difficult to share Peregrine Worsthorne's belief that the unemployed men and women watching the Queen trundle past in her golden coach will suddenly be filled with a warm glow of comradely at-one-ness with the employers who gave them their cards.

Anyone who paid any attention to the patriotic rhetoric emanating from the Festival of Britain in 1951 and the Coronation in 1952 must be wondering what went wrong with the Divine plan. For this was to be the New Elizabethan age of dynamic native energy and growing prosperity for all. The new reign was to be the signal for a new era.

Twenty five years on there is a distinct feeling afoot that someone somewhere boomed. Someone must have pressed the wrong button. Yet here we are in 1977 being exhorted to do it all again — street-parties, parades, royal coaches, flags and bunting, fireworks and bonfires, the lot. And the same old cheerleaders are orchestrating the flagwaving and distributing the commemorative ball-point pens, only this time the words are different.

This time we are being told to tighten our belts, to accept wage freezes, unemploy-



"attacking the principles of accumulation and protection of private wealth which the Queen symbolises."

ment, price explosions and shattered services. We are being exhorted to give the employers a chance to make us all rich. And the Queen is being trotted out like some tribal fetish for the benefit of the superstitious, to take our minds off it all.

As the benefits of toeing the line, keeping a low profile, whistling while you work, and not rocking the boat wear thin, the state has taken care to maintain and expand its own powers of control, restraint and punishment. The disillusioned and cynical are inveterate boat-rockers, and there is much to cause disillusion and cynicism. Britain is now a low wage area

of Europe, but the price of food, clothing, housing and transport is rocketing. As unemployment increases and wages fall behind prices, people are thrown onto the welfare services of the state, only to find that they are melting away, victims of the transfer of resources from the public to the private sector. Health and education facilities are suffering more than any others. Buildings are bulldozed, wards and special units closed down, class sizes increased, teacher-training colleges axed, jobs eradicated. The welfare state is in tatters, and still being cut.

As the grumbles grow, the privileged close ranks, wave their flags, and exhort us to



join in. The confidence of their tones stems from their knowledge of the coach load of police around the corner and the soldiers a phone-call away. The Queen's peace must be kept.

The twenty five years of the Queen's reign have seen a steady expansion of the state's control mechanisms, both legislative and technical. Police and troops have been used to frustrate the legitimate trade union aspirations of workers on strike and on picket lines. The role of police forces clashing, often violently, with miners, dockers, building workers, even rent strikers, is transparently political. They are protecting the profits of the privileged.

New laws have been passed, and ancient ones revived. The Industrial Relations Act was the most crass attempt to police the unions, and foundered when the state had to back down with complete loss of face when five dockers leaders were imprisoned under the Act in 1972. In the same year ancient conspiracy laws were invoked in order to arrest and convict building workers successfully using flying pickets at Shrewsbury. The most publicised example of troops breaking a strike was when they were used to smash the Glasgow dustmen's dispute in 1974. Police powers have been steadily increased by the three Immigration Acts of 1962, 1968 and 1971 - openly racist legislation introduced to control and restrict black immigrants. Once considered so vital for

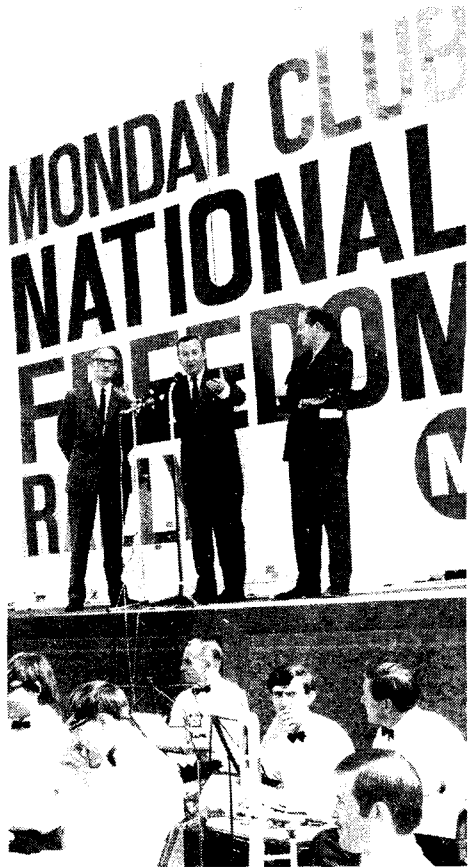


Smithfield market workers march against Ugandan Asians

the economy, black workers are now used as scapegoats for everything from street crime to inflation. For years Blacks in this country have been harassed by arbitrary arrests and searches "on suspicion" - of loitering with intent and also, more recently, of drugs possession. The 1971 Immigration Act has brought about a flurry of warrant-less searches for 'illegal immigrants', and under the Prevention of Terrorism Act of 1974 Irish trade unionists have been arrested, held incommunicado for seven days, and deported without charges being brought.

The police have been computerised, with commando units and guns. The Special





Amery orchestrates the right wing

Patrol Group was set up in London in 1965, and has been emulated by a number of other cities. In 1973, when two unarmed Pakistani boys were shot dead by the SPG outside the Indian High Commission it was revealed for the first time that the SPG is always armed on patrol.

So far in this Jubilee year we have seen the deportation of two American journalists under the 1971 Immigration Act, and the arrest of three British journalists under the archaic Official Secrets Act, as the government makes the silencing of criticism a major priority. Meanwhile steel workers occupying the British Steel plant, Greenwich Reinforcements, have discovered that the bosses of this nationalised industry have been employing the Economic League, a right-wing propaganda outfit, to compile (highly inaccurate)

files on the political activities of individual members of the workforce.

The role of the army is central in this steady tightening of the state's repressive apparatus. Whilst the police can harass and arrest pickets, they cannot smash a well-supported strike. 1971 saw the publication of *Low Intensity Operations* by Brigadier Frank Kitson, a manual for military intervention against the civilian population on the home front.

'... if a genuine and serious grievance arose, such as might result from a significant drop in the standard of living, all those who now dissipate their protest over a wide variety of causes might concentrate their efforts and produce a situation which was beyond the power of the police to handle. Should this happen, the army would be required to restore the position rapidly, fumbling at this junction might have grave consequences, even to the extent of undermining confidence in the whole system of government.' (Kitson p25)

Since 1969 the army has been involved in active confrontation with the civilian population in Northern Ireland. The lessons and techniques learned in the years of colonial actions (see chronology) were swiftly adapted, and new techniques and equipment have blossomed as the struggle intensified, from gas and rubber bullets to psychological torture. Bloody Sunday, 30 January 1972, gave us a glimpse of the extent to which the army was prepared to go, when the Paratroop Regiment opened fire on an unarmed demonstration in Derry, killing 13 people.

On four separate occasions in 1974, Heathrow airport was 'occupied' by large contingents of armed army and police holding joint exercises. The initial pretext was that they were guarding the airport against Palestinian guerrillas, but as tanks, armoured cars and heavily armed checkpoints were conspicuously operated, it became clear that the public was being deliberately accustomed to the sight of troops on the streets.

"The 'enemy', instead of being black and foreign, has become the British people themselves, more specifically the working class, for it is they who bear the brunt of the fall in standards of living through

inflation, and it is they who are the first to swell the already large dole queues of a recession." (Bunyan p277)

As the state has become harder and more open in its hostility to the complaints and protests of the unprivileged, so have the bloodthirsty howls of the extreme right organisations increased in volume. Aided by racist anti-immigration legislation and protected by the police on the streets, the fascists of the National Front and National Party are striving to make racism respectable. They are stirring up hatred of Blacks and Jews in time-honoured fashion, and tapping the frustrations of thousands of voters in local elections. At the same time the rhetoric of some Conservatives is often indistinguishable from that of the fascists on the subjects of law and order and immigration. Meanwhile, as far as economic strategy is concerned, the Labour party is barely distinguishable from the Conservatives.

The Queen, as a symbol rather than an individual, plays a great part in this hardening and consolidation of the attitudes and tactics of the privileged and their sycophants. The language of the right-wing politician is full of appeals to patriotism, honour, Britishness and loyalty. Government ministers, army chiefs of staff, retired generals trying to form private armies, they all use the magic spell. "For Queen and Country", in that order, and usually when trying to persuade us to do something we do not want to do. The flags the children wave as the Queen rolls past are the same ones the National Front and National Party strut behind in their crusade to form a new master-race.

Speculating on future class warfare Peregrine Worsthorne, with ill-concealed enthusiasm, sees the role of the monarchy more concretely. "The close and intimate ties between the Crown and the armed services — ties forged by history — would undoubtedly be a major factor in this kind of scenario, since the willingness of the armed services to be used might well be determined by the monarch's attitude to the risks involved." (*The Queen*)

The Queen Rules, OK?



Homes Sweet Homes

We must of course start with **Buckingham Palace** . . . that 600 room 'tied cottage' as Prince Philip so aptly put it.

In 1761, the house was bought for £21,000 – a real bargain. (That's £336,000 at 1977 prices.) Besides its 40 acres of garden and lake, it boasts an indoor swimming pool, a private cinema, a Post office, a doctor's surgery, a typing pool and an art gallery. The building itself is a quarter of a mile from one end to the other, and it takes 500 people to run it. When it was built, the architect insisted that it was "on far too small a scale to be a palace".

Balmoral Castle – "very much a home for family and friends" (*Jubilee*) is set in 80,000 acres of one of the most splendid settings in Britain. It is used by the Royal Family for less than three months a year, during the shooting season. To celebrate

their presence, while they are there a piper has to parade every morning outside the Castle walls.

The Queen's 'other' private home, **Sandringham**, only has 20,000 acres of land to go with it, but on the other hand it is within commuting distance of London. (If you have a fast car, that is, which many members of the Windsor family do. Some of them have even been known to exceed speed limits in them.) This little place cost just £220,000 in 1861.

The trouble with Windsor Castle is the noise from passing aircraft – it is a little close to London airport. Still, the walls are as thick as a normal sized room, and that does help. To give some idea of the size of the place, one corridor is 550 feet long – long enough for eight cricket pitches.

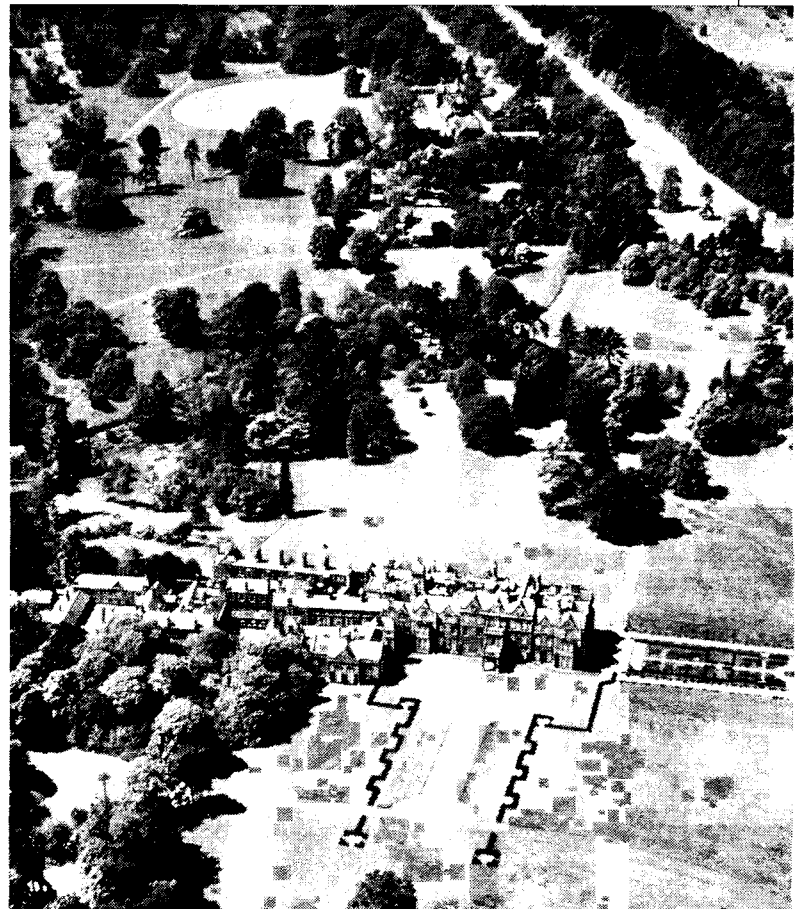
Perhaps four homes would be enough, even for a couple with four children? No, let's not forget **Kensington Palace**, **St James' Palace**, **Holyroodhouse** in Edinburgh, **Hampton Court**, the **Dutch House** at Kew. Then there's **Birkhall** and the **Royal Lodge** in the Great Park, and **Clarence House** where the Queen Mother hangs out.

Chevening House, Prince Charles' bachelor pad, is an 83 room mansion in 3,500 acres of park and farmland. Conveniently, it has a £250,000 trust to go with it "to help with the upkeep".

Princess Anne and her hubby have really moved up in the world. Their first home was an £8 a week army house. It had had £25,000 worth of extra work done on it, but still didn't really compare with **Gatcombe Park**, in Gloucester, which



Burden on the taxpayer: Balmoral



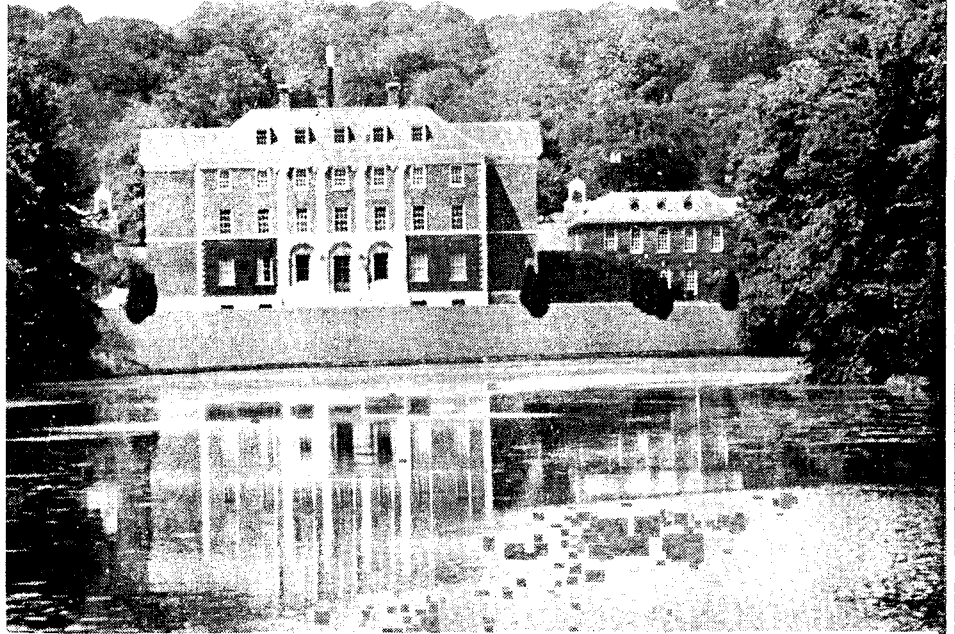
Sandringham



Mummy bought them as a present. It cost somewhere between £450,000 and £725,000 and had passed through the hands of Samuel Courtauld the textile magnate, and RA Butler, Tory politician. It stands in 750 acres of prime farmland and woods. Fortunately, it has plenty of stable space, as well as a lake and boat-house for the still summer evenings.

Princess Margaret has to make do with a place in Kensington Palace, which was refurbished at a cost of £80,000 to the taxpayer. She does have a holiday home too, though — a luxury house on the tiny Caribbean island of Mustique. This she rents out at £450 a *week* when she's not there.

The Gloucesters own 2,500 acres of prime farmland around Oundle, and the Kents have recently moved from 'Coppins' which they sold for a quarter of a million into York House in London and one of the Queen's houses in Norfolk. The Ogilvys meanwhile, inhabited the Thatched House Lodge in Richmond Park — a modest little place with a heated



Charles' home at Chevening. He turned down Manor House, Sevenoaks.

According to the Building Research Establishment no less than three million homes in England and Wales are unfit, or lack one or more of the basic amenities.

swimming pool, stables and four acres of private gardens. But the noise from the aeroplanes was really too much — so they moved to a rent-free grace and favour residence in Hyde Park.

Grace and favour residences are houses that are allocated rent-free by the Queen, and then their upkeep is paid for by the taxpayer. There are 121 of them, and retired senior Court officials nearly always get one to go with their lucrative City posts, while we pay the rent. Sir Alan Lascelles, for example, was the Queen's private secretary in the early 1950s. He retired to live in a rent-free residence in Kensington Palace and be a director of the Midland Bank.

What does all this cost? Over two and a half million pounds a year. In 1971/2, £385,887 was set aside for Buckingham Palace alone. This included over £28,000 for the maintenance of furniture, and over £35,000 for heating and lighting. At Windsor, the bills came to £377,584 and at Hampton Court it was £265,766. Holyrood-house cost us £101,104, and it is only occupied by the Windsors for less than two weeks a year.

£2.5 million would build 1000 homes. In the 25 years since the Coronation an extra 25,000 homes could have been built — enough to house all the homeless families in the UK today.



Jubilee Jubilee

'You name it. The Monarchy Show has it.' (*High Life* May 1977)

The cost is incalculable. Wherever the Queen passes, thousands are spent by the security services, local authorities and city councils. Some goes to householders on the route (£40 a house in Greenwich), but the lions share on 'accelerated normal maintenance'. Lamp-posts and manholes painted, stonework washed, roads and car parks decorated with white lines. Lavatories have been built at strategic sites along the route, on the off-chance that the royal bladder might require them.

But the money is only spent in areas through which her Majesty will pass. At Sefton Park in Liverpool 20 yards of a badly maintained road has been asphalted and refurbished along the stretch over which the royal cavalcade will pass.

In Manchester, curtains are being painted onto windows of derelict houses on the Queen's route 'to make sure that should her Highness look up she won't get the shock of curtainless windows' (*Big Flame* June 1977).

'On the Silver Jubilee Tour the Royal Family will be able to travel at speeds of up to 100mph in air conditioned comfort' (*Transport Review* 27.5.77).

The Royal train comprises two special coaches and a power unit. The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh each have a saloon with formal entrance vestibules, lounge, bedroom and bathroom, bedroom and bathroom for the dresser and valet, and vestibule and kitchen.

'The interior furniture, furnishings and fittings were personally selected by the Queen and the Duke who were advised by Sir Hugh Casson . . . The kitchen is all electric and designed to provide meals for up to 10 people . . . a fan assisted convection oven . . . a three compartment refrigerator provides normal pantry refrigeration, together with a wine cooler and frozen food storage' (*Transport Review*).

Total cost to the taxpayer this jubilee year, £500,000.

Schools throughout Britain are feverishly completing jubilee projects in time for the Jubilee. Despite the reluctance of staff in many cases, the fact that 'the

Head believes in it' is sufficient reason.

In one primary school in west London the Head handed out 'topic cards' to each class. Topics covered such areas as the 'Royal Household' and even less meaningful for seven year olds, 'the Royal Tour of Nigeria in 1952'.

In some cases the Queen will visit schools. At Maltby Comprehensive in Rotherham, 200 children have been caned since Christmas for walking on the same grass they have walked on every day for years. The Head wants the grass to be green for the Queen (*Socialist Worker* 19.5.77).

In common with the business community the Heads of many schools are using the

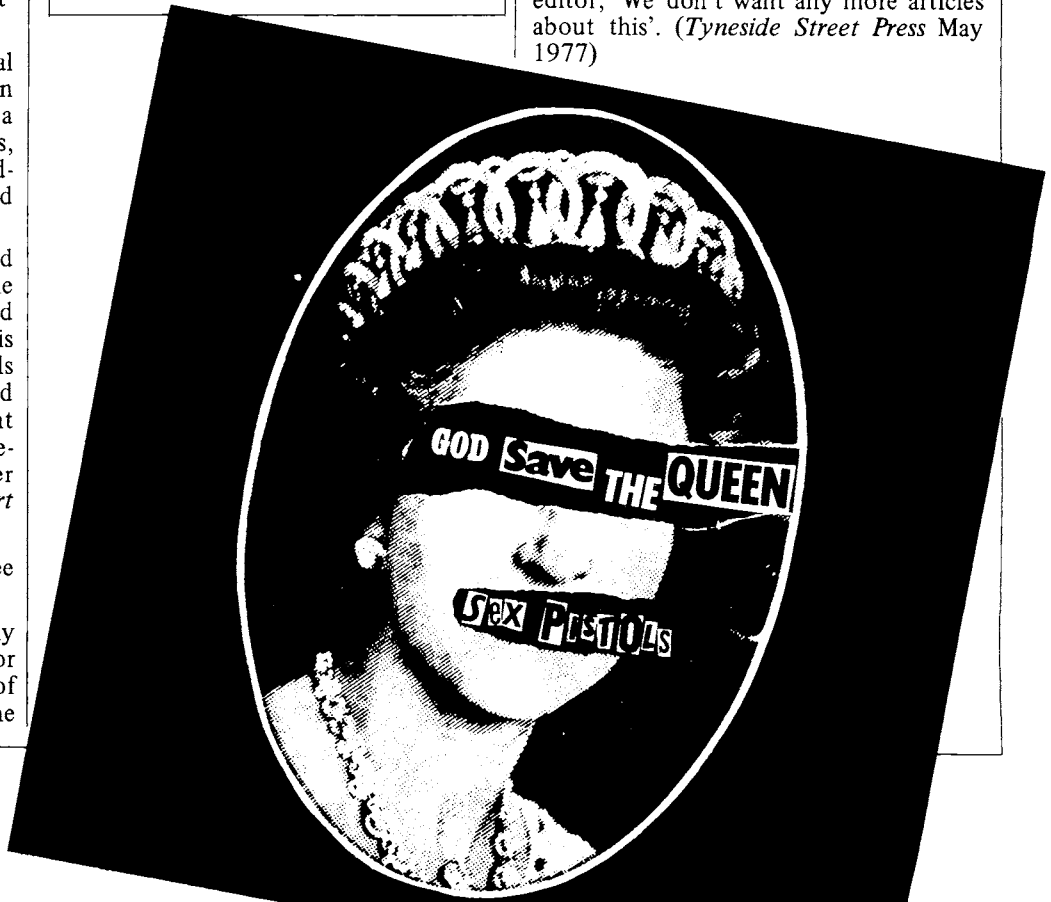
jubilee to raise a bit of cash. At Filey Infants School in North Yorkshire where the council are planning expenditure cuts of £3m, parents are being asked to contribute to 'Queen's Jubilee Inside Lavatories'. 'So much time is consumed' said the Headmistress, 'by children having to don coats and boots before going to the toilet across the yard.'

Two Members of the Policy Finance Committee of Leeds City Council have decided to spend £33,000 on jubilee mugs to be handed out in schools. Great for the kids, but the decision was made without any discussion in the council committee. Expenditure cuts have been heavy in Leeds with eight council workers being laid-off on average each week. Many schools desperate for cash will sell the mugs instead. (*Leeds Other Paper* March 1977)

There has been very little criticism of this extensive expenditure. The *Islington Gazette* in north London ran a story about the ten minute visit of the Queen to Islington under the headline 'God Save Our Noble Scrounger'. The response was immediate. The wealthy chairman of North London Newspapers told the editor, 'We don't want any more articles about this'. (*Tyneside Street Press* May 1977)

The Sex Pistols' national Anthem

God save the Queen
 a fascist regime
 made you a moron
 a potential H-bomb
 God save the Queen
 she ain't no human being
 there is no future
 aon't be told what you want . . .



Royal Spoils

One thing is sure: the Queen has no money worries. She has not the faintest idea of what it means not to know where the next meal will come from or how the bills will be paid. She can wake up at one of her many country retreats, step onto the waiting private plane, have hundreds of friends and relatives round to dinner, without even having to think about who will meet the costs. It's all paid for from public funds. As far as she is concerned, the cuts in public spending belong to another world.

Yet she does not need to depend on public money, for she is one of the richest women in the world. No-one knows exactly how much the Windsors accumulated in the two centuries they have held the British monarchy — it remains a closely guarded secret. But bear in mind the opportunities for plunder and acquisition that those two centuries provided. Britain was at the height of its power, its colonies spread like a red patchwork across the globe. The gold, priceless works of art and antiquity, and the other booty flowed in accordingly.

Yet there always has been that other source of income, the allowances from the state. What wasn't spent was theirs to dispose of, and much, it would seem, has found its way into the Windsors' private investments.

In 1889, a House of Commons Select Committee managed to extract the information that Queen Victoria had, over 50 years, saved £824,000 from her Civil List payments from the state. She had been receiving, on top of that, a regular income from the Duchy of Lancaster (also a form of state payment). By 1896 this was worth £60,000 a year. In 1852 she was left £250,000 in some old gentleman's will — which she was far too gracious to reject. And so on. Exactly what happened to these vast sums of money no-one knows. But Victoria left a known estate worth £4million on her death.

At the same time, the then Prince of Wales was building up his own pot of gold. At the age of 21 he could buy Sandringham out of the £600,000 he had 'saved' up. By 1896, his income from the Duchy of Cornwall alone was £113,500 a year. By the time he got to be king, he was a very wealthy man indeed.

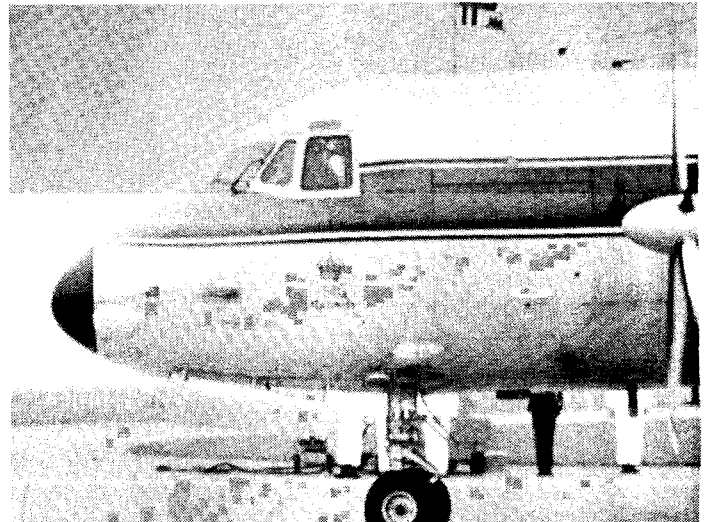
This process of accumulating wealth is still going on. The Queen still has the income from her family wealth as well as the income from the Duchy of Lancaster. Then there is the money from the civil list, and other public sources, to cover her expenses and more besides. Prince Philip has his own income from the state, as do other members of the family. Charles accumulated about £3million from the

Duchy of Cornwall by 1976, and now gets a cool £145,000 a year from it. There are lots of other perks besides. The Queen's wedding presents were worth an estimated half million pounds. What she got for her Coronation, or Jubilee, we don't know.

The family fortune grows in other ways as well. "The Queen owns the finest private collection of works of art to be found anywhere in the world" (*Evening Standard* 3.5.77). As every investor knows, this is the best hedge against the ravages of inflation you could find. The properties too, Sandringham and Windsor with almost 100,000 acres between them, not only appreciate in value but also produce an increasing revenue from the farms and estates.

Then there are the huge Windsor investments. It is impossible to know how much these are worth, or what they yield because the government has decided that they should be exempt from the disclosure provisions of the Companies Act. We do know that she has substantial shareholdings through the Bank of England Nominees Ltd. According to the *Evening Standard*, this company's holdings in just 19 British companies were worth £94.85million. These holdings alone would bring in well over £5 million per year. Some of these investments are for

The Queen's flight. Cost £1.2m plus £800,000 a year.





heads of state like the Shah of Iran, as well as the Queen. But with investments in Barclays, Plesseys, Tube Investments etc. the Queen has a stake in capitalism, unacceptable force or not.

Table One

The Table gives a breakdown of investments by Bank of England Nominees Ltd.

Company	Value of Holdgs. (£m)	Company	Value of Holdgs. (£m)
Unilever	20.3	Boots	3
BP	13.9	Turner & Newall	2.6
EMI	8	S. Pearson	2
Barclays	6.9	Prudential	1.8
Lloyds	6.9	Ass. Portland Cement	1.6
Imperial Gp.	6.7	Hawker Siddely	.8
Pilkington Glass	5.5	Cavenham	.6
Land Securities	5	Nat. Westmstr.	.4
Tube Investmts.	4.4	Glaxo	.05
Reed International	4.4		
		TOTAL	94.85

The following companies refused to disclose the value of holding: Guinness, House of Fraser and Plessey.

(Source: *Evening Standard* 22.4.77)

The gilt on this gingerbread is the fact that the income from these investments for the Queen or Prince Charles is free of any tax whatever.

The Windsor fortune is unique in this respect. It is exempt from capital gains tax, from death duties and from income tax. The only taxes of any sort that are paid are VAT and rates. Even tax deducted by companies when they pay out dividends can be reclaimed from the Exchequer.

The value of this privilege is immeasurable. £250,000 tax free is worth millions. The exemption from death duties means that the fortune can be held together and used in the most profitable ways — besides eliminating all that costly tax evasion.

It is easy for the Queen to nod sagely as the glittering-robed Bishop lectures on the evils of materialism in Glasgow Cathedral. What does she know of the

hardship and misery suffered by the tens of thousands of unemployed in the city?

Being Queen pays well. Enough to support all the old buddies, maintain a grand old style of life, and a lot more besides.

The Civil List is the Queen's social security cheque. It is an allowance,

paid by the Exchequer, to cover the Royal expenses. It used to be set as a fixed amount for the whole reign, but inflation put paid to that. Although Winston Churchill had ensured that Liz had a generous contract at the beginning of her reign, with what seemed like ample surplus to cover all foreseeable circumstances, by the late 1960s the combination of inflation and the healthy



'A certain mode of behaviour made flesh' — Worsthorne on royalty.



royal appetite resulted in a regal pay claim.

At the time, there was a five per cent pay freeze on, and Heath and his ministers were blaming excessive wage demands for inflation. Nonetheless, the 100%+ royal pay claim was met in full. The public exposure surrounding the increase proved embarrassing, however, so a new system that avoided any public debate or enquiry was dreamt up.

From 1972 onwards, the Civil List has been inflation-proofed. The 1972 list gave the Queen a rise of £485,000 a year, taking her benefit from £475,000 to £980,000 a year. Since then, she's had another £685,000 a year rise, with hardly anyone noticing. In all, the total Civil List handouts in 1976 came to over £2million a year.

Table Two

Civil List

	1975 (£)	1976 (£)	increase
Queen	1,400,000	1,665,000	+19%
Queen Mother	95,000	140,000	+47%
Duke of Edinburgh	65,000	85,000	+31%
Princess Margaret	35,000	50,000	+43%
Princess Anne	35,000	45,000	+28.5%
Duke of Kent	35,000	45,000	+28.5%
Princess Alexandra	30,000	40,000	+33%
Duchess of Gloucester	20,000	25,000	+25%
TOTAL	1,715,000	2,095,000	+22%

(Source: *Labour Research* June 1977)

But this is not all that taxpayers have to fork out in order to support this immensely wealthy family. There is the cost of looking after the royal palaces, and the 121 'grace and favour' residences. This comes to about £2.5million a year, and is met by the Department of the Environment. Then there's the royal yacht. This luxury item costs the Ministry of Defence no less than £1.9million for the one year 1976/7. And just in case the boat isn't fast enough, the Ministry also keeps the 'Queen's Flight' of helicopters



Britannia in Brisbane — £12 million since 1954

and aeroplanes in constant readiness — maintained, manned and paid for via the Royal Air Force at a cost of well over £1million a year. There's also the alternative of the Royal Train, built, paid for and maintained by British Rail. This cost £201,000 in 1975, though maintenance costs should be reduced by the recent introduction of a new High Speed Royal Train, at a cost of £500,000.

Then there are the pensions of retired Royal household staff, stationary and office equipment, ceremonial and equerry attendance to be added in — all paid for by the appropriate Ministry. Even the phone bills get paid.

Adding this lot together, it is clear that the state is supporting the Windsor family to the tune of at least £10million a year.



The Company She Keeps

The list of foreign heads of state who have received the gracious hospitality of the Queen is long, and includes some of the most brutal dictators in the world.

In 1972, for example, the Queen played host to the Shah of Iran, took him to Ascot, and wined and dined him. While the Shah was enjoying the best of British hospitality, his secret police were torturing women and children in the most horrible ways possible. SAVAK, the Iranian secret police, use beating, whipping on the soles of the feet, electric shocks, mock executions and sexual tortures. 100,000 people are detained in Iran for 'having communist or collectivist ideas' — a blanket condemnation which includes dissident Muslims, striking workers and many others. Torture in Iran is so systematised that it has taken on a dynamic of its own, with torture being meted out to any convicted or suspected criminals, political or not. The Shah's development plan for Iran includes provision for 84 prisons to be built, and three prisons already exist in Teheran just for

the torture of detainees.

In 1976 it was the turn of President Geisel of Brazil to be paraded through the streets of London in the Queen's coach, while 2,000 political prisoners languished in his jails. In 1975 alone Amnesty International identified 200 probable torture victims. An unknown number have died at the hands of the 2nd Army unit, responsible for internal security, in Sao Paulo and Rio De Janeiro.

Of course the Queen doesn't dine with killers for the fun of it. Like everything else the monarch does, there's money behind it. In the case of Brazil, exports from the UK were valued at £174.3m last year.

The Iranian connection is even more profitable. Hundreds of British firms are in the scramble for a bit of the oil money. Massey-Ferguson has a factory in Tabriz, jointly owned by the Iranian government. Last year the workers there had the temerity to strike. Five of them were hung . . . they were among the 400

executions in 1976.

When the Shah or Geisel comes to visit, or a member of the family goes to Argentina, as Philip did in 1966, it's more than one unelected member of a ruling class speaking to another. Philip was picketed on his way to visit Salazar's Portugal in 1973. "It's nothing to do with me, you should be demonstrating outside the Foreign Office", he protested.

But in fact the family may well have a more direct interest in the stability of these brutal regimes. Bank of England Nominees, the front company for the Windsors, has a £13m shareholding in BP, which started life as the Anglo-Iranian Oil company. Similarly it owns nearly £1m worth of stock in Hawker Siddeley, which has a contract worth £800m for the supply of fighter jets to Iran.

"We're not a family, we're a firm" said King George VI. Like most firms the Royal Family isn't that fussy about the company it keeps.



The Queen with the Shah of Iran . . .

. . . and the despot Giesel of Brazil.



The Royal Male

'Prince Philip is the most well paid social security scrounger in Britain.' (Tom Litterick in the House of Commons) In 1976 his annual income from the state was increased by £20,000 to £85,000. He receives this money 'simply for being his wife's husband' (Litterick).

He has gained most notoriety over his speeches. As one Australian journalist commented, 'without a prepared speech . . . (he) proves to be even more of a ninny than with one, the brains of a polo pony' (1973). But the political consistency of his outpourings show him to be the spokesman for privilege and high Toryism.

In July 1965 he urged that the treasonable Smith regime in Rhodesia be given time: 'a few years here or there do not matter'.

His favourite theme is individualism versus the Welfare State, 'Life should be interesting. There should be challenge, the risk of both loss and gain'. In 1971 he declared that people ought to be taxed for having children 'because at the moment they are being subsidised to breed'. This echoed a similar outburst from a senior member of the Civil List Committee, reported by W. Hamilton, over the Royal Family Allowances — these were so large that 'we're encouraging them to breed like rabbits' (Hamilton p164).

His pet hates in the 1960s were students and drug takers, yet in 1975 the Duke revealed that he regularly dosed himself with *butazolidin* in order to play polo. Several times he used the Duke of Edinburgh Award occasions to pillory both. 'It's unlikely that anyone who has done one of these schemes would be in the ranks of student protesters.'

In the employers' journal *The Engineer*, he aired an old theme. 'The innovator hardly stands a chance . . . The Welfare State is a protection against failure and exploitation. A national recovery can only take place if innovators and men of enterprise and hard work can prosper.' (November 1976)

Arthur Latham was quick to reply. 'Is he speaking from experience as an innovator and contributor to British advance or as



someone with experience of the Welfare State, since the state seems to look after him and his family pretty well . . . A man who's idea of hardship is falling off a polo pony cannot be accepted as an authority on the Welfare State.'

Nevertheless, in *The Director* (January 1977) Prince Philip was even more outspoken. 'You need not try to provide for your children because the state says, "No, we are better able to educate them". You need not try to provide for your health because the state says "No, we can do it for you". You need not try to provide for your old age, because you have got to be taxed too to provide social benefits and anyway there is a national pension scheme . . . You must not accumulate wealth (it is arranged that you should not). We have turned the whole thing upside down. It is a complete reversal of what I would have thought was normal human nature and inclination in this country.'

Yet he was at his politically most outspoken in August 1973 when he announced 'I am not anti-socialist *but*, I regret to say, it was nationalism and socialism

which produced the Nazis and Fascists'. Press reports, particularly foreign ones, of the Duke's speeches, often highlight his stupidity. Nothing the palace propaganda machine can do can protect him, so he has little love for journalists. During his American tour in 1966 millions of viewers in Britain heard him tell a pressman with a microphone, 'Here comes that bloody machine again. Why don't you take it and stuff it up?'

In 1969 public relations reached an all-time low when journalists were discovered by him at a lunch of the Small Businesses Association. Seeing a journalist, notebook in hand, he challenged 'Nobody told me the press would be here. You'd better not let any of this get in'. A reporter telephoning a story in the hall had the phone taken out of his hand. 'I don't want it. It was a completely informal discussion and I don't want anything of what I said quoted. Chaps like you . . . !'

Only a scrap of what was said to the businessmen is recorded. 'Whether we like it or not', said the Duke, 'there is an enormous tidal wave approaching us of big-ness . . .'



The Glorious Years

And twenty-five years later
So sure her reign has been
That our great events are greater
For the presence of our Queen.
(Betjeman)

1952

A state of emergency is declared in Kenya. In the next five years 11,000 Africans are killed by the army, and 1,000 are executed as 'Mau Mau terrorists'. The Press is full of horror stories, but in fact the number of white farmers killed is only 32 – fewer than the number killed in road accidents in Nairobi over the same period.

The Civil List is revised upwards. Elizabeth Windsor is granted £475,000 tax free a year.

The "new Elizabethan era" dawns.

1953

The armistice is signed in Korea. British troops had been fighting the North Koreans.

Nationalist government re-elected after election fiddling in South Africa. (Only whites vote, of course). It passes the Reservation of Separate Amenities Act permitting any person in charge of public premises and vehicles to reserve them for the exclusive use of any race or class.

1954

Ration books are scrapped.

British troops fight Greek Cypriots in Cyprus. The struggle continues until 1959.



Cyprus 1958: A punitive round-up following the killing of two British women.
Pacification programme during Mau Mau emergency, Kenya 1953.



Coup led by CIA and backed by Anglo-Iranian (now BP) overthrows Mossadegh, the Persian Socialist premier, and restores the Shah to power. In the new share out of oil, Anglo-Iranian gets 40% and US Oil Co's 35%.

Bank rate rises from 3% to 3½%.

London gold market re-opens after 15 years.

1955

British troops start fighting in Aden. The emergency lasts five years, and the army uses the same divide and rule tactics used in Malaya, Cyprus and Northern Ireland.

ITV – commercial television broadcasting begins.

The decision to manufacture British H bombs is taken.

1956

The British army represses the local population in Bahrain.

British troops invade Egypt, after Nasser reclaims Suez canal. They retire ignominiously ten days later.

1957

Eden resigns after Suez debacle, and Harold Macmillan – SuperMac – becomes Prime Minister.



1953: Troops break strike at Shell-Mex depot.

“Call-up”, conscription into the armed forces, ends.

The first postwar credit squeeze begins, under Selwyn Lloyd.

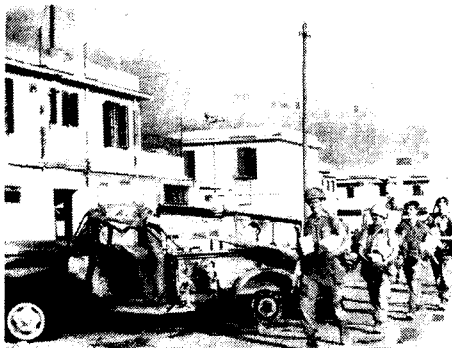
School meals and milk to cost more, and Health Service contributions raised.

The first British H-Bomb is exploded over Christmas Island in the Pacific.

1958

May Day: St Pancras council raises the Red Flag over the town hall. Nineteen people, including several Labour councillors, are arrested.

50,000 bus workers in London strike for eight weeks solid in defiance of Tory pay freeze. Oil depot workers black supplies to private coach firms. Strikers return with less than they wanted – and cuts in services means 10% fewer buses on the road, and redundancies.



Port Said 1956: British and French troops during Suez fiasco.

Sir Anthony Eden bows out.



Rioting grows in Cyprus, and there are general strikes. Thousands are arrested during the struggle for independence. 3,000 Greek Cypriots are sacked from the British air bases, and the call goes out for patriotic English volunteers.

British troops are used against a general strike in Nassau.

10,000 CND ban-the-bomb demonstrators march to Aldermaston.

1959

In Kenya, a coroner finds that 11 detainees at the Hola camp had been beaten to death by British guards. The government votes to pay £120 to the dependants of each dead man.

In the “You’ve never had it so good” general election Macmillan and the Tory Party are re-elected.

In Stoke on Trent, 3000 children in P.T. outfits wait in the cold and rain to give a display to the Queen. She doesn’t turn up. Many of the children collapse and have to be carried away.

1960

Macmillan addresses the South African Parliament with his famous “wind of change” speech. “Whether we like it or not, this growth of national consciousness is a political fact.” Three weeks later, 70 people are massacred when South African police open fire on African crowd demonstrating peacefully against pass laws in Sharpeville.

The St Pancras rent strike ends. A force of 800 police evict the tenants’ leaders from their barricaded flats. The Home Secretary declares a State of Emergency in St Pancras. One thousand police cordon off Town Hall from 14,000 marching tenants, striking railwaymen and building workers.

Robens becomes chairman of National Coal Board, and presides over closure of half Britain’s pits and massive redundancies.



Ban-the-Bomb march to Aldermaston.



1959: Protests against pit closures. Worse is to come.

Aden 1967: Routine harassment in the Crater district.



Spies for Peace uncover details of secret deep fall-out shelters for top people in the event of atomic war.

In South Africa, the General Law Amendment Act, retrospective to 1950, makes the death penalty a possibility for acts which were not even crimes when they were committed. In the '90 day' detention section of the Act, the government merely gave carte blanche to torture.

1964

In Tanganyika, African troops mutiny against British officers for more pay and promotion.

Ian Smith becomes Prime Minister in Rhodesia, and promptly jails Nkomo and other nationalist leaders.

600 British troops are sent to Aden.

In the general election a Labour victory occurs – the first for thirteen years.

In *Lady Chatterley* obscenity trial, Mervyn Griffith-Jones asks "Is it a book you would even wish . . . your servants to read?"

1961

British troops are engaged in counter-revolutionary warfare in: Camerons, Kuwait, Zanzibar and British Honduras.

1962

The racist Commonwealth Immigration Act is introduced, restricting black people's right of entry.

Fascist Colin Jordan and his National Socialist Movement hold a meeting in Trafalgar Square, under heavy police protection. Nineteen people are arrested when the crowd attacks the fascists.

1963

Detective Sergeant Challinor plants bricks in demonstrators pockets during protests at the state visit of the King and Queen of Greece.

The Beeching plan for the railways is announced. The railway system is decimated, and there is a huge reduction in jobs.

The Profumo affair rocks the government. The Minister of Defence belatedly admits his affair with a call girl, and the Press has a heyday.

In Swaziland, British troops are used for strike-breaking.



SuperMac dressed for the kill.



Christine Keeler, the woman at the centre of the Profumo scandal.

1965

Harold Wilson's White Paper on Immigration means yet more restrictions directed against black immigrants.

Australia and New Zealand send troops to fight in Vietnam.

Labour forms the Special Patrol Group in London.

Smith commits treason and declares UDI in Rhodesia.

1966

In the general election Labour is back with an increased majority.

Wilson reaffirms his support for United States policy in Vietnam.

At Aberfan, a colliery tip engulfs the school, killing 116 children.

The Labour government imposes a wage freeze. Frank Cousins resigns from the Cabinet in opposition to this policy. The outright freeze is followed by a 3% norm.

Prince Philip visits Argentina.



1964: Black woman protests Ian Smith's visit to Downing Street.

1967

The British army is involved in fierce fighting against the National Liberation Front in Aden. This is where the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders earn their reputation for brutality.

The Royal Family support the "I'm backing Britain" campaign.

The Terrorism Act is passed in South Africa allowing the death sentence for 'terrorism' – which includes causing feelings of hostility between Whites and non-Whites, seriously injuring anyone or causing substantial financial loss to any person or the State.

1968

The Labour government abolishes free secondary school milk, reintroduces prescription charges, increases dental charges, and cuts education and housing expenditure.

The new Immigration Act removes the right of British passport holders to enter the UK unless they have one grandparent born here.

Workers in Londonderry strike and march for Civil Rights, and against police brutality and the victimisation of Catholics.

100,000 marchers block the streets of London calling for Victory to the NLF and Vietnamese revolution.

Ronan Point, a high-rise block of flats built by Taylor Woodrow in east London collapses after a minor gas explosion. Four people die.

Fords, Dagenham, is brought to a standstill by a strike of sewing machinists demanding equal pay with men.



Nairobi 1968: Demonstration against hangings by illegal Smith regime.

1969: Farm workers begin long struggle for higher pay.



David Oluwale's body found in river after being beaten, kicked and urinated on by policemen. Two years later, two policemen are convicted of 'assault'.

1969

British troops are mobilised in Northern Ireland "to stop the bloodshed".

The film of *The Royal Family* is shown on television. The transformation from haughty aristocracy to modern bourgeois royalty is complete.

Sheffield No.9 branch of the engineering union calls on the National Executive to use its influence to stop any more tax-payers' money going to support the monarchy.

1970

MCC cancels its South African tour as a result of mass campaigns outside and inside British cricket grounds.

Two canisters of CS gas are thrown to the floor of the House of Commons by a demonstrator shouting "Now you know what it's like in Belfast". Within two hours all marches in Northern Ireland are banned.

King Hussein's British trained and armed soldiers attack Palestinian freedom fighters in Jordan.

1971

A government sponsored research team estimate that 20,000 pensioners die each year of cold. The government grant is withdrawn.

Upper Clyde Shipbuilders is occupied by the workforce to save jobs. 200,000 workers strike in Glasgow to show their support.

The 1971 Immigration Act further restricts the rights of black immigrants, and gives the Home Secretary enormous powers of deportation.

Decimal currency is introduced.

250,000 trade unionists demonstrate against the Industrial Relations Bill chanting "kill the bill".

1972

Britain enters the Common Market, but the sovereignty remains intact.



1972 Miners strike.

Parachute regiment opens fire on a peaceful Civil Rights demonstration in Derry. Thirteen are killed in this Bloody Sunday massacre.

Five dockers are arrested under the hated Industrial Relations Act, but after massive industrial action, with 100,000 on the streets and the threat of a General Strike, the state is forced to back down.

The first national miners strike since 1926 is victorious after 50,000 Birmingham engineers stop in solidarity and mass picket the Saltley coke depot.

300,000 building workers strike over pay claim, and make wide and successful use of the flying picket. Twenty six pickets are arrested at Shrewsbury, and convicted of 'conspiracy'.

On Christmas Day, Mrs Mary McCloy, an old age pensioner, is found dead in her flat, choked to death on cardboard. There was no food at all in her house.

1973

Two unarmed Pakistani boys are shot dead by the Special Patrol Group inside India House in London. It then emerges that the SPG are always armed on patrol.

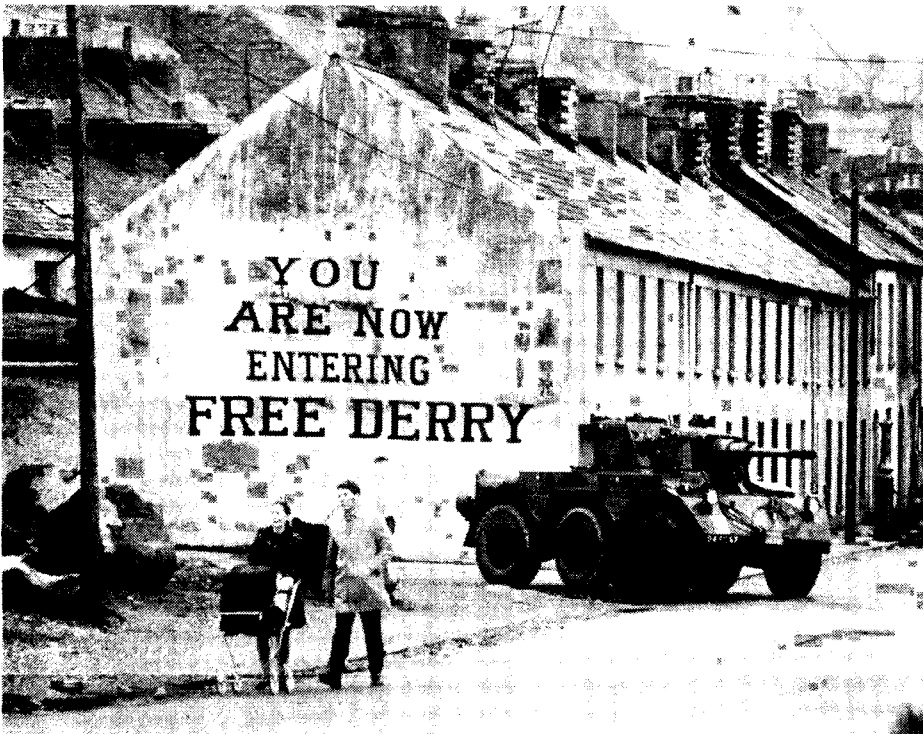
The 11 town councillors of Clay Cross, the sole council who steadfastly refused to put up rents, are fined £653 each.

School roof collapses in Camden. Miraculously no-one is killed, but at least 100 other school buildings could have similar fault.

Prince Charles' Aston Martin involved in accident with police car. The police driver is prosecuted.

Prince Charles admits that the only song he knows by heart is the Ying Tong song.

Prince Charles gets Chevening house.



British troops smash 'no-go areas', 1972.

1974

School roof collapses in Stepney.

Miners strike against Heath's Phase Three incomes policy. Heath imposes a three day week, and is eventually forced to resign. In the ensuing general election, Labour are returned, but with a minority government. Later that year there is another general election, and Labour get back with an increased majority.

The Labour government uses troops to smash the Glasgow dustmen's strike.

For eight months, there is free collective bargaining, and real take-home pay rises faster than at any other time since 1970.

Detective Sergeant Grant Smith admits planting evidence on Blacks to obtain convictions.

1975

In Australia, the Governor General, the Queen's representative, dismisses Labour Prime Minister Gough Whitlam and forces a general election.



“We’re a couple of swells” – the Labour Tory gap narrows.

“Win with Jim” but what’s the difference?



Labour MP John Stonehouse fakes his own death, and disappears with large amounts of money given for famine relief in Bangladesh.

The Common Market referendum is held, with big business lining up firmly on the side of staying in. Britain stays in, and food prices double over the next three years.

The chemical factory at Flixborough explodes because of cost-cutting production techniques. Twenty-eight are killed, over 100 injured and 1000 evacuated.

Aristocratic playboy Lord Lucan disappears after the murder of his children’s nanny.

1976

Princess Anne falls off her horse when representing Britain at the Montreal Olympics.

In Soweto, South Africa, African youth rebel against apartheid, and hundreds are ruthlessly murdered by police. The rebellion spreads across the country. Britain is still South Africa’s largest trading partner.

At the Notting Hill carnival, 1800 police disrupt the festivities. A riot follows.

80,000 march through London protesting against the public expenditure cuts that are dismantling the welfare state.

1977

Poulson, the architect of corruption in the North East, is released from prison. During his trial, local councils throughout the North East were implicated.

The Home Secretary deports Phil Agee and Mark Hosenball for investigative journalism, without allowing them to know what the charges are. He also arrests Aubrey, Berry and Campbell under the Official Secrets Act.

After two years of the Social Contract, unemployment is the highest since the war, prices are rising rapidly, and North Sea Oil has been mortgaged.

Silver Lining

Like cockroaches from under a rock, the smell of super-profits has drawn massive participation from businesses large and small. From the barrow boys selling 8p 'Jubilee Lollies' for 30p, up to the Royal Appointment Pottery makers, the sound of jubilee fanfares is being drowned by the thunder of cash tills.

"Although the chairman of Royal Worcester, Sir Ronald Fairfield, does not mention the phrase 'Silver Jubilee' in his latest report it is that event which should ensure another set of encouraging results for the group this year," the *Investors Chronicle* told its reader (29.4.77), loyally advising them that "the shares are not expensive'."

Brewers' shares are a hot tip as well, not just because "the brewers have been bringing out special jubilee ales on which they have been patriotically slapping high profit margins" (*Financial Times* 7.5.77) but also because of the extra four day weekend with longer licensing hours in high summer. Stockbrokers Buckmaster and Moore reckon that extra consumption over this one weekend will more than compensate for an ordinary summer after last year's months of drought.

All the pottery firms have jumped on the Jubilee bandwagon. Another market leader, Wedgwood, has a range from a 75p Jubilee mug, to a bust of Princess Elizabeth at £750. Mettoy, major die-cast toy manufacturers (Corgi and Meccano) have a special model of the 1902 state landau to amuse the kiddies at £5.50.

At the more individual end of the private enterprise spectrum, pickpockets have been arriving from all over the world to celebrate the Jubilee. *The Guardian* estimates last year's takings at £13m, but this should be dwarfed by the celebration period. Perhaps the most attractive Jubilee offer is that of Astir Hotels and Olympic Holidays which "because of the very special relationship between Great Britain and the Greek Island of Corfu" are offering "celebration holidays" in Corfu at a saving of £150. For those who want to get away from it all.



But what about all the money she brings in from tourism? Surely that more than makes up for her costs?

Over the last twenty-five years, the number of visitors to the UK has remained almost static at 7 to 8 million.

In the same period, visitors to the USA (a republic) rose from 3.2 million to 9.8 million. Visitors to Italy (a republic) went up from 4.1 million to 12.4 million.

The tourist trade has expanded dramatically in many countries that are not blessed with Elizabeth's presence — far more than it has in the UK.



Rubbing Off On The Crown

'The very last thing I am going to do, I am going to crucify you and all your family'. Said Tiny Rowlands when Ogilvy resigned from Lonrho.

In April 1973, Angus Ogilvy, husband of Princess Alexandra, the Queen's cousin, resigned from the board of Lonrho in the middle of a scandal that echoed throughout the land. Lonrho was paying huge sums of money to Duncan Sandys, ex-Tory minister to 'fix' a fraud case being brought in South Africa. It was the unravelling of this case that led to Heath's famous phrase "The Unacceptable Face of capitalism".

Ogilvy's connection with Lonrho, and its dynamic boss Tiny Rowlands, started way back in 1961. He was sent to Rhodesia to put a stop to the declining fortunes of the company, and soon decided that in order to do this, he needed to recruit Tiny Rowlands. At the time, Tiny was working for Lonrho's arch-rival Rio-Tinto-Zinc. The deal was done. Tiny swapped £700,000 of his shares in Shepton Estates for 1.5million Lonrho shares and an option on 2million more at 7s.0d. each.

At the same time Ogilvy himself acquired a stake in the company. For a mere £2,500 he acquired the opportunity to subscribe to 100,000 shares at 7s.0d. each, and 100,000 at 10s.0d. He wrote to Tiny "I only hope you realise how grateful I am. It'll make a tremendous difference to my personal life." (*Sunday Times* 11.7.76)

Angus Ogilvy's personal life was due to be transformed again. In 1963 he married Princess Alexandra, and joined the Royal Family. He decided not to let this interfere with his business career.

In 1965 Ian Smith declared UDI in Rhodesia. This was the moment for someone in a constitutionally sensitive position like Ogilvy to sever all contact with Lonrho and Tiny. But nothing of the sort happened. Ogilvy cemented his ties with Tiny Rowlands by swapping his shareholding in Lonrho for a 10% stake in Yeoman Investments, a private Bahamas based company owned by Tiny.

Lonrho increased its operations in Africa between 1967 and 1969 by buying Anglo-

Ceylon and General Estates, Ashanti Goldfields, Swaziland Sugar, and several other companies. It didn't stop there.

In 1969, four years after UDI, Tiny Rowlands went to Salisbury and began a series of complicated deals designed to avoid the sanctions that had been imposed against the illegal regime.

He bought the other half of a company called Nyaschere Copper — the first half he already owned through his old Rhodesian company Shepton Estates. Then he sold Nyaschere Copper to Corsyn Consolidated, a Rhodesian company totally owned by Coronation Syndicate, a South African associate of Lonrho. Meanwhile, Corsyn sold a half

interest in another copper mine, Inyati Copper, to a Rhodesian company with an undertaking that Lonrho would provide development finance of £1m. Along with this consolidation of the Rhodesian copper mining operations, Tiny bought Edmundian Investments, which owned a derelict copper mine in Mozambique. It was thus ideally placed to issue bogus certificates of origin, and sell copper ore from Rhodesian mines around the sanctions. Tiny Rowlands denied any knowledge of this switch-selling. But a lot of other people knew about it, for in 1969 Edmundian investments was quoted in the United Nations as a sanctions busting company. In fact suspicions had reached the ears of the highest in the land.



A day at the races for Ogilvy, one of the royal businessmen.





“According to the medieval ritual books, the King should spend the night before the Coronation in prayer. For all that can be said to the contrary, Queen Elizabeth may have done the like; certainly the sense of spiritual exaltation that radiated from her was almost tangible to those of

us who stood near her in the Abbey.”
(*The Work of the Queen*, Dermot Morrah)

There is some evidence to show that this was not what happened. “The night before the Coronation, a lady-in-waiting remarked to the Queen: ‘Ma’am, you

must be feeling apprehensive’. Her Majesty nodded, ‘Yes, I am, but I still feel sure my horse will win.’ The story is almost certainly apocryphal but it describes so well the Queen’s tremendous interest in horses and horse-racing.”
(*Jubilee*, IPC)

Ogilvy was approached by Sir Burke Trend (Secretary to the Cabinet Office) and Sir Denis Greenhill (Head of the Foreign Office) who suggested that he resign from the board of Lonrho. Their concern, they were at pains to point out, was not the fact of sanctions busting, nor that a relative of the Queen was involved with trading with her enemies, although these two people should have been concerned with that above all. No, their concern was only that there was a risk of scandal rubbing off on the crown.

Despite these warnings, Ogilvy’s association with Lonrho continued. In 1970 Yeoman Investments, in which Ogilvy had a 10% stake, negotiated a \$2million loan from the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce, of which Ogilvy was a director. This huge sum was said to be for investment in a South African mining company, called HCC Investments. Nine-

teen days after the loan had been arranged, HCC bought the Rhodesian Shamrocke mine from Corsyn Consolidated. Once again, they were dealing in Rhodesian copper, despite the UK and UN sanctions.

In a complicated deal between Yeoman, Lonrho and two Swiss mining companies, Rowlands disposed of half his HCC shares for £590,000. Ogilvy collected £60,000 out of this deal. When asked by Department of Trade Inspectors about his involvement with Lonrho and its nefarious and shady deals in a country ruled by an illegal and treasonous regime, Ogilvy was vague.

“You knew about the Inyati copper mine and its development?”

“Yes, but I knew very little about it. It was not discussed with me.”

“You knew the company’s money was being used in developing the copper mine

long after UDI?”

“That is quite true, sir.”

“You also knew about the development of the Shamrocke mine?”

“I do not recall it being discussed, but I probably did.”

Remember that this was after being approached by two very senior civil servants on the question, and involved a loan of no less than \$2million between two companies, both of which Ogilvy was connected with.

Perhaps the most important question is why those two civil servants took no further action to prevent the illegal breaking of sanctions. Their attitude was symptomatic of the totally hypocritical attitude towards the racist Smith regime shown by this country’s ruling class. You can break anything but the 11th Commandment – don’t get caught.



E.R. P.R.

Considerable money and effort is devoted to making sure that only the officially approved view of the monarchy reaches the public. The Queen has a Press secretary, two assistant Press secretaries and three secretary typists, all working full time to make sure her image remains untarnished.

The Press Association has a permanent court correspondent, who has a daily conference with the Press secretary. The BBC also has an official responsible for liaison with the Palace, though he manages to keep this down to a part-time job. From this spreads the network of editors, programme controllers, newsmen and photographers that make up the Fleet Street royal pack.

Officially of course, there is no question of anything as grubby as pushing and maintaining an image, the Press Office is there to help. But what is certain is that very little gets through that does not conform to the antiseptic, wholesome image.

When the Queen goes on a Royal visit, the Press Officer goes in advance, and arranges facilities for publicity. He sets up hotel accommodation, transport and communication facilities for the accredited press. The power to allocate, or refuse, accreditation means almost total control over the reporting of the visit.

In 1967, on the tour of New Zealand, two intrepid journalists managed to get into a private reception, and observe the Queen 'off-duty'. They were found out, stripped of their accreditations, and became quite simply unable to continue with the tour.

In 1970, Prince Charles and Princess Anne went to Washington on a trip that fast became a fiasco. The *Washington Daily News* asked: "If uncouth colonials may venture a word, we season ball players in the bush leagues before sending them up to the big time. Why not limit Anne to opening rhododendron shows in Kent before unleashing her again on foreigners?" The press comment in Washington was almost universally hostile. Yet little if any of it reached the British public.

One journalist has got closer to the Windsor family than any other. What he

discovered was far from pleasant. He was the photographer Ray Bellisario, who refused to play it according to the rules. For his pains, he claims he was harassed, pestered, and harangued by Lord Snowdon, who eventually resorted to driving into Bellisario's car.

"I have been frisked by police, blocked, pushed and manhandled . . . in an attempt to force me to commit an offence" he said. In 1968 he issued a summons against Lord Snowdon, alleging malicious phone calls. "One night I received a telephone enquiry from the Palace about my ex-directory telephone number." Straight-away began a string of anonymous phone calls. Taxis, hire cars began to arrive at his door. And once a funeral director called to take away his body. Despite his pleas to the police, they refused to take any action. (*Morning Star*, 30.7.71)

And so the merry-go-round continues, with a cosy symbiotic relationship where journalists, naturally enough, think twice before biting the hand that feeds them. A few select reporters are allowed 'off the record chats', and the same tame safe copy gets foisted on the public.

Most editors conform and severely restrict the amount of "knocking copy" in their publications. But despite the elaborate precautions, many beyond Fleet Street are aware of the seamier sides of the Royal family's life. But, for the foreseeable future, they will be used as the embodiment of those virtues of family and tradition promoted by the establishment.

You can't fool all of the people all of the time, but you can try. The Queen is awfully good at it.



All The Queen's Men



"My circulation had stopped, I flexed my arms to start the blood moving. They struck me several times on the hands, ribs, kidneys, and my knee caps were kicked. My hood covered head was banged against the wall." This was how Paddy Joe McClean described his treatment at the hands of the British forces in Northern Ireland in 1971. There was a great deal of publicity about the use of these interrogation measures at the time, and attempts were made by the establishment to paint it as an isolated experiment which would not be repeated.

In fact it was the culmination of tactics developed throughout the Queen's reign, as the Empire crumbled. Apart from the Korean war, the majority of the army's active life since 1952 has been spent on counter-insurgency operations. From Malaya to Kenya, Cyprus, Aden and Northern Ireland, the army has refined and developed its techniques of keeping down an indigenous population.

The British Army in fact has spawned a host of counter-insurgency experts and its special unit the SAS, which has spread its operations and tactics around the world. Many of the techniques used in Vietnam, such as fortified villages, were

first developed in Malaya and Kenya. British SAS men were infiltrated into New Zealand and Australian SAS units to give them experience in this war.

In Rhodesia, Major Ron Reid Daly is now in charge of the Selous scouts, who, dressed as nationalist guerrillas, perpetrated atrocities such as the massacre of missionaries. He was an officer in the Malayan Scouts, precursor of the SAS. He said of his years in Malaya "I got a good grounding in the sort of war we are fighting. Those years spent skulking around looking for Chinamen were years well spent."

The SAS really took off in Muscat and Oman, when the army was used to protect the Sultan from his own subjects. Frank Kitson describes the operation: "What in practice we tried to do, was to extract a number of individual officers from jobs all over the world, get hold of some trackers from Africa and some money from the Treasury, move a small unit from Malaya and marry the whole lot up in a remote part of Arabia under a cloak of deep secrecy." (*Bunch of Five*)

The aim was to establish a deep penetration unit that could go to any part of

Northern Ireland . . . the war continues

The Queen's peace . . . Belfast 1972

the world, set up an intelligence operation and run a Special Operation if necessary. This is what the SAS became. It is currently 'advising' the Shah of Iran in his war against the Kurds. It was reported to be in the Lebanon at the height of the civil war, and has even been sent to Holland recently to advise the Dutch when South Mollucans hijacked a train.

The whole operation has reached fruition in the war in Northern Ireland. All the tactics developed elsewhere, gangs and counter-gangs, assassination squads, brutal interrogation techniques, and incursions across borders are in use.

This is the real face of the British Army, and one that is growing ever more important. Owing allegiance to the Queen, it has a finger in every rotten pie over the globe.

As Colonel Commandant of the SAS, Viscount Head of Throope, chats to the Queen at Privy Council meetings, they must both be happy in that knowledge.



Elephant And Castle

Big business and royalty meet under many different umbrellas, from employers' organisations to 'good causes', from garden parties to ceremonies for the Queen's Award to Industry. They do one another favours: Prince Philip pushes British products, while business supports his pet charities. In some cases there is more to it, as the scandal of Prince Bernhard and the Lockheed bribes showed. It is impossible to rub shoulders with modern big business and keep clean hands.

Support for good causes has long been seen as a useful part of Royal image building. One of Prince Philip's favourites is conservation.

It was in 1961 that the idea of establishing the World Wildlife Fund first took shape. Peter Scott had been pushing for the creation of an international organisation made up of separate national funds. The international organisation is now based in that haven of mobile money, Geneva, and now has almost 30 national organisations throughout the world. Its income amounts to nearly \$20 million a year, and it has substantial capital funds.

But back in 1961 this was just a vision. However, royal patronage can do a great deal for such an idea, and royal patronage was what the fund's promoters got. The Duke of Edinburgh recognised the fund's image boosting potential, although it did rather contradict the Royal family's penchant for the hunt. His lead was enough: the World Wildlife Fund was on the way up.

Prince Philip had the idea of introducing Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands to the fund. The two princes have a lot in common, and when Philip suggested the idea Bernhard was enthusiastic. Philip told Peter Scott to get in touch with Bernhard. He did, and they had a meeting in a taxi between Claridges and a dinner venue. By the end of the journey, Bernhard had agreed to be President of the World Wildlife Fund.

Prince Bernhard is renowned for the way he uses his royal position and his wide range of contacts. He established many of

them when he worked in the Paris office of IG Farben before the war: the same office that was being used as the base for an international Nazi spy ring at the time. His marriage to Queen Juliana of the Netherlands ensured that he came out of the war on the winning side. By then his contacts stretched all over the globe. It was as a result of his initiative that the secretive and influential Bilderberg group was formed in 1954.

The Bilderberg group is 'a gathering of the most powerful, most politically influential and most wealthy men in the West. Every year they . . . met in heavily guarded secrecy, covertly influencing the economies and politics of independent nations. All attempts to uncover the workings of Bilderberg have been systematically suppressed from the highest level.' (Verdict November 1976).

The role call of participants is frightening. The politicians include Walter Mondale, Henry Kissinger, Giscard d'Estaing, Helmut Schmidt, James Callaghan, Alec Douglas-Home, and Denis Healey. The executives of top corporations include the Rockefellers, the Rothschilds, people from Unilever, Shell and so on. Even the press barons such as Cecil King of IPC (International Publishing Corporation) and the NPA (Newspaper Publishers' Association) participate - while ensuring that the cloak of secrecy that surrounds Bilderberg is not penetrated.

Between them the participants wield enormous power. They discuss and formulate responses to the West's problems, both economic and political. Their main aim is to ensure that the world remains fit for multi-national corporations and the Western elite to prey on. And they will do anything to ensure that it does.

The future of the Bilderberg group has been thrown into some doubt because of the disgrace of its permanent chairman Prince Bernhard. In all likelihood it will be replaced by the Tri-Lateral Commission - a Rockefeller backed grouping with similar functions. But there are other bodies inspired by Bernhard that still flourish. One is the 1001 club - a sort of social counterpart to Bilderberg.

The idea was formulated at the World Wildlife Fund's headquarters by Peter Scott, Anton Rupert (the South African tobacco magnate of Rothmans) and Prince Bernhard. Membership of this most exclusive of all clubs was by invitation of the Prince, cost \$10,000 and was limited to a 1000 of the world's richest men and women.

The list was closed within two years \$10 million had been raised for the World Wildlife Fund. The members included 4 Rothschilds, 3 Agnellis (owners of Fiat), 3 Rockefellers, 3 Astors, 6 Kleinworts, the Aga Khan, some Lockheed people, and the Duke of Edinburgh. This club, better than anything else, illustrates the links between royalty and big business.

Prince Bernhard's downfall came with the Lockheed Aircraft bribes scandal. No-one knows what happened to the \$1 million commission intended for Bernhard via Lockheed's European Sales Officer in Switzerland in 1960, just before the World Wildlife Fund was set up. It was earmarked for the Prince for the sale of 134 Starfighters to the Dutch air force - the planes are known colloquially as 'widowmakers'. Discussing his later negotiations for a further \$1 million plus from Lockheed Bernhard said "that the whole thing had been engineered so that he would be able to make a big contribution to the World Wildlife Fund" (Sunday Times 28.8.77).

The commission that investigated Bernhard did not try too hard: it, and everyone involved was under considerable pressure to let the whole thing die down quietly. One casualty was a Mr. Tom Ravensdale, a former PR officer of the British branch of the World Wildlife Fund. He went to Holland claiming that he had evidence to give the commission of inquiry. On the morning that he was to meet a member of the investigating commission, he was knocked down by a car. A man leapt out, grabbed his briefcase and drove off. Mr. Ravensdale had to go to hospital with severe concussion.

"The Flying Prince of Conservation" Bernhard (Wildlife March '77), was forced to step down as President of the World Wildlife Fund in 1976.



A Proper Charlie

"Compared with pop stars, student protesters, beatniks, pot-smokers and all the other weird forms of youth today, Prince Charles — even when dressed up in crown and ermine — is infinitely comprehensible. This surely is the secret of his impact." (Worsthorne in *The Queen*)

In the next ten years, Charles Windsor will land one of the best paid jobs in the world. His only qualification is that he is his mother's eldest son. Very little is known about him. For the *Daily Telegraph* he is the archetypal gentleman made flesh, but for millions of others he is little more than an upper class twit — or "a natural clown" as the BBC tactfully put



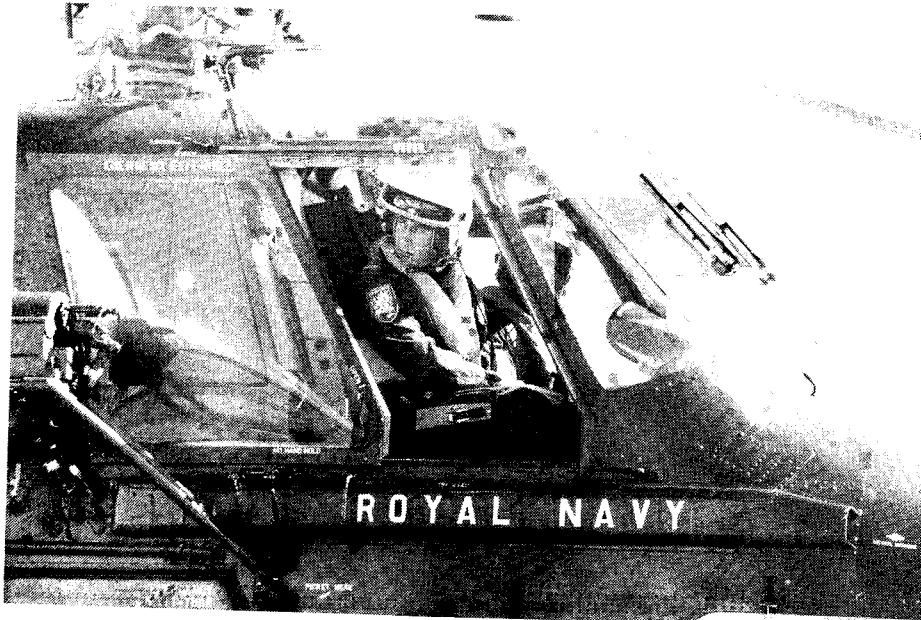
Two incidents throw a little more light on the character. In Papua New Guinea for the independence celebrations in 1975, he addressed the rebellious people of the off-shore island of Bougainville. They had declared their own independence in an attempt to throw off the stranglehold of Rio-Tinto-Zinc who were destroying the island with open-cast copper mines. Quoting an epistle of St Paul he warned: "Everyone must obey the State authorities, for no authority exists without God's permission, and the existing authorities have been put there by God. Whoever opposes the existing authority, opposes what God has ordered and anyone who does so will bring judgement on himself." There is no record of what the islanders said to him in reply.

The second incident involved Charles as President of the Jubilee Appeal Fund. The standards and life style that the Prince represent are a veneer for much that is sinister and reactionary.

According to Charles, the Jubilee Appeal Fund is for young people, to help them to help themselves . . . (not to the money). "Soccer hooligans and chaps who ride motorcycles should get involved in more exciting schemes like the League of Venturers" the Prince helpfully advised.

Two reporters from *Searchlight*, the anti-fascist magazine, visited a League of Venturers group in the New Forest back in 1967. It was run by a certain Philip Smith who explained that he had been an

The sky's the limit when you're the boss's son.



it. But unless there is a sudden upsurge of republicanism, king he will be.

Although he likes to be told he is "ordinary", he takes every opportunity to point out that there is "no sensible or realistic alternative to the monarchy". His investiture as Prince of Wales was un-contested, but not his investiture as Chancellor of the University of Wales. Here he was challenged by Dai Francis, a miner, and Royalty's first brush with 'democracy' was not a pleasant experience. Despite the inbuilt majority held by the establishment, Charles Windsor only just scraped home.



armourer in the services and could easily convert weapons from non-lethal to lethal. He had also worked for Baptys, who supply the film industry with real and mock weapons. (The man who owned Baptys, the late Mark Dinely, was one of Hitler's trusted National Socialists. He was invited personally to the Nuremberg rally.) Philip Smith told the two reporters that his boys were into the Duke of Edinburgh's award scheme, but had suf-

fered a setback when someone informed on his use of arms.

A friend of his, Ian Souter-Clarence, ran a similar group called the Vikings in nearby Poole. A former member of the British National Party, he said: "Never be openly political. Drop hints to guide the youngsters in the right direction and find an adult helper who is also a fascist." The Duke of Edinburgh scheme provided a

perfect smoke screen for his activities, he said, and also meant grants from the local council.

The two journalists made statements to Scotland Yard, but the local police just weren't interested. However, the local council did stop giving grants to Souter-Clarence and his armed fascist friends.

Perhaps he'll be able to get a grant from the Jubilee Slush Fund?



THE SECOND VERSE OF
'GOD SAVE THE QUEEN'

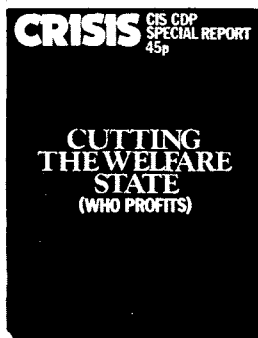
O Lord Our God arise
Scatter her enemies
And make them fall
Confound their politics
Frustrate their knavish tricks
On thee our hopes we fix
God save us all



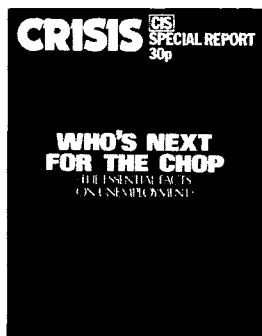
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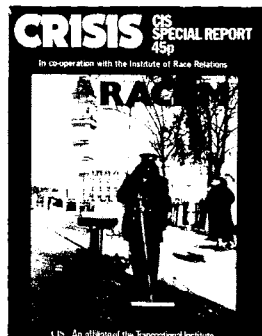
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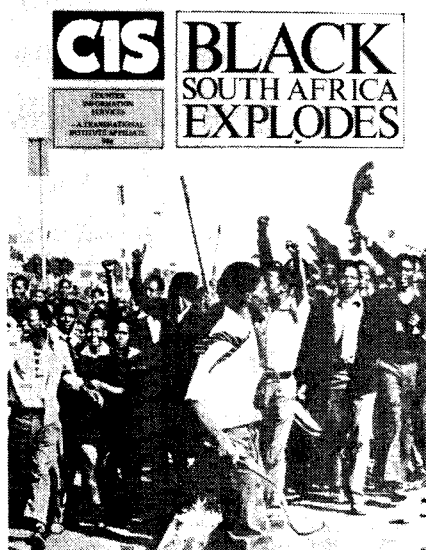
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