



(WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE YORKSHIRE FASCIST WEEKLY.)

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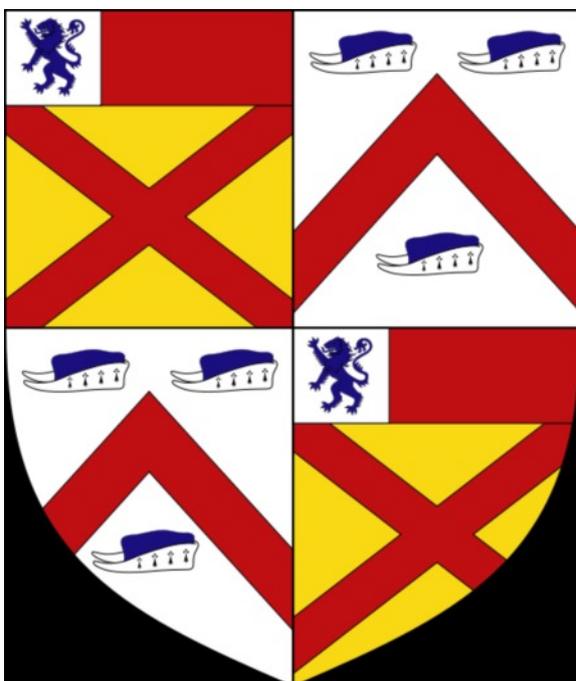
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THE BRITISH



FASCIST OPINION.

The Marquess of Ailesbury's Message to British Fascists



I trust "The British Lion" may enjoy a prosperous future. Fascism, as I see it, is the expression of patriots to uphold Law and Order and is the greatest safeguard that a nation could have in maintaining a just balance between militarism and mob rule.

The Most Honorable, The Marquess of Ailesbury, D.S.O, T .D., who was mentioned in despatches in both the South African War and in the World War (in France, Belgium and Germany) gives us here his reason for his belief in the British Fascists.



The Lion Awakes

SINCE the last issue of this journal, an alteration has been made in the departmental organisation under which it is edited and we now present, it to you in its new form.

It has been forced to our notice that the keenness of our contributors, in pressing forward incessantly the unadulterated reasoning of the Fascist Creed; has made "The British Lion" a magazine of purely internal character. It has been suitable for members of the British Fascists but not so attractive to readers outside the movement. Whether a poor impression has been justly or unjustly attributed to it, the mere suggestion has given us furiously to think. The outcome has been an attempt to exclude all matters relating to internal organisation which can have no interest for non-Fascists, and the widening of the scope of the magazine to include a greater variety of subjects. Unfortunately, this issue will still only represent a partial approach to this ideal, but we fully anticipate that those of you who read this and subsequent issues will find that the general broadness of the subjects covered will create a new interest in the periodical itself.

With the object of relieving the homogeneity of the serious purposeful articles, we have decided to include, from time to time, some of a lighter; more topical interest. So as sorbet is introduced in a menu to break the solidity of meal and to liven one's interest in what is coming, so present to you a complete change in tone and subject, every now and then to tickle the palate.

To those of you who are not members of the British Fascist organisation, we express the

hope that our magazine, in its new form, may interest you and that, as it progresses, may convince you of our sincerity in our effort to support without personal consideration, "His Majesty the King and his Constitution, without which the whole organisation of our British Empire must cease to exist and the structure of international well-being would cease.

To British Fascists we would say that the exclusion of matter relating to the internal organisation of the movement will bring the journal more within its natural scope, as a medium through which we can express to others the conviction of our world-wide membership.

To those whose views do not accord with our own, we commend this journal for careful consideration and criticism, if you wish; for no truly progressive movement can advance without it. We ask you to write to us on matters in which our organisation is interested. "*The British Lion*," although the organ of the British Fascists, is open to correspondence from members of all political parties, whatever their shades of opinion may be. The only consideration which may cause the Editor to suppress any letter would be the adoption of a personally antagonistic attitude towards any person or, group of persons, which might be construed or misconstrued as libel.

Please let us know what you think of the "Lion" now that it has been reconstructed. Should you like the new style of journal, your best way of saying so is by filling in the coupon on page 13, and sending it along with your • remittance to the Editor, **British Lion Newspapers, Ltd., 99 Buckingham Palace Road, Victoria, London, S.W.1.**

AN EDITOR'S GROWL

Says a contemporary:—"Getting out a publication is no picnic. If we print jokes, folk say we are silly—if we don't, they say we are too serious. If we publish original matter, they say, we lack variety---if we publish things from other papers, they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are heathens -if we go we are hypocrites. If we stay in the office, we ought to be out rustling for news—

if we rustle for news, we are not attending to business at the office. If we wear old clothes we are slovens—if we wear new clothes, they are not paid for. What in thunder is a poor editor to do anyhow? Like as not someone will say we swiped this from some other publication." We did!

Patriotism and Why!

A Strong Answer to the question: "Why should we work and fight for Britain?"
(S. SHEWELL).

THE famous Dr. Johnson is credited, or discredited, with the observation that "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel;" but it is not clear whether he meant that this was an indication of the good sense of the "scoundrel" or a sneer at Patriotism. One thing is certainly clear, that Patriotism must be at least of some value if it can be described as a "refuge." The Church was used as a sanctuary by the pursued criminal, but this is no argument against the Church; rather the contrary, showing that the Church was regarded as so sacred that not even a criminal could, be arrested whilst within the Church. It also chews the criminal's appreciation of the value of the Church and all that it stood for; so that, if Dr. Johnson's scoundrel did really take refuge within the precincts of Patriotism, this is evidence of the criminal's appreciation of the high morality of Patriotism, and his intention to turn over a new leaf.

The truth is that the history of mankind is a history of Patriotism. The course of history has been hewn out of the solid rock of circumstance by the instinct of Patriotism, which has been the motive force of, progress. It is a thing of the spirit which moves men to do great things. It is not too much to say that the nation which loses its patriotism loses its vitality, and rapidly becomes a decadent prey to other nations having a virile nationalism.

Patriotising—a Definition

Patriotism is the creed of Patriots, That creed is love of country. It does not consider self: it is an emotion impelling men to serve their country, and by "their country" is meant the great traditions of those who have given their lives for their country and those who are alive to-day, who love their country. In other words,, "the country" is not certain geological strata. in a given geographical Position, but it is the spirit of those who love their countrymen as themselves. Those who do not love their country do not truly belong to the country—they are traitors!

Whence springs this emotion of Patriotism—the love of country? It has its roots in the natural instinct of the family and home, an instinct which is common to the whole of created order and an instinct which the animal kingdom never betrays—whatever man may do. It is a natural instinct. No man is more to be pitied than he who has no place he can call "home," no ties he can call "family" and no country of which he can claim to be a national.

Even as the love which binds the family and the home together is as natural to man as the air he breathes, so is the love of country which we call Patriotism.

Internationalists

The man who denies his nationality and claims to be a citizen of no country is an unnatural being. He is out of harmony with the natural order of things, and being out of harmony, he and his like are the creators of disorder, attempting to undermine the naturalness of their fellow creatures by pretending that Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel and that it should be displaced by something that is vaguely described as "Internationalism"—a brotherhood of anti-patriots with their hand against every country, with the exception of Soviet Russia, in respect of which they are decidedly "pro." This so-called "Internationalism" can be safely described as the "Natural refuge of scoundrels."

There was a period in the history of this country (and not, the only one) which seems to have slipped into the limbo of the forgotten



past--the period 1914-1918. We cannot too often remind ourselves, and particularly the, rising generation who knew it not, of that period. It was customary, my children, for men and women, in those strenuous days, to wear the uniform of Patriotism. If one appeared to be fit and of military age in those days and did not wear the uniform of Patriotism, one was looked upon with scorn and derision, and became the frequent recipient of nice white feathers for decorative purposes.

Since that time the millions who wore the uniform of Patriotism have been "demobbed" the uniform has been cast aside, and we have since witnessed the decline of the War. Patriotism and the ascent of "Internationalism," until Patriotism is now regarded as "out of date, you know" and Patriots as "a little mad," This outworn creed of Patriotism should not be taught to the children of the nation: rather should they be regaled with the constitution of the League of Nations and the idea of "war by debate" on the shores of Lake Geneva. Indeed there is The League against Imperialism," the leaders of which were recently held up by the Belgian Government, and which is allowed by a benevolent British Government to hold its meetings in the heart of the Empire and to propagate its ideas for the undermining of the British Empire by sapping the morale of the people.

Britain only lives to be insulted by so-called leaders of the working man. So it seems. If Britain defends British interests in any part of the world, Britain is wrong. If she breaks off "Diplomatic relations" with Soviet Russia, Britain is wrong. If the Naval Conference breaks down, Britain is the arch conspirator. If 'umpteen people struggle for a throne in Afghanistan, Britain is responsible through the instrumentality of some obscure Aircraftsman. And so, all along the line.

The extent to which the idea of "Britain is wrong!" has taken root amongst the dupes (high and low) of the Socialist Party is the measure of the disintegration of the Empire and the decadence of Patriotism, and is a denunciation of the benevolence of a Government which permits the undermining of the spirit of the nation.

In times of Stress

The Patriotism which is unfashionable becomes, by some mysterious means, fashionable in times of national emergency—as witness the Great War and the General of Strike. This shows that there are plenty of patriots in this country, yet—but they don't think they are needed. There is no national emergency! There are a thousand indications that this country is in as much danger of being "clone in" to-day as ever she has been in her long history. This forms the "why" of Patriotism. It is necessary to the continued greatness of the Empire, and it is the function of those patriots who are alive to the danger to awaken those other patriots who are slumbering, to meet the difficult times that are here and are yet to be faced.

The task of awakening the country to her danger is a task "fit for heroes" (and heroines) and the Fascist Organization is in being to embrace and co-ordinate the activities of the country's Patriots in that task.

High Tradition

Lord Sydenham of Combe has recently written an article on The Fascist State, in which he says, *inter alias*:



"It (Fascism) is in actual fact the greatest step in national reconstruction ever known, and one that could have been taken and can be made successful only by a great Nation with high traditions and a strong sense of Patriotism to which a great leader could appeal."

We claim that we are "a great Nation with high traditions" and that we have "a strong sense of Patriotism,"

which only needs awakening. First of all, Patriotism is necessary. The longer patriots sleep the stronger will be the hold obtained by the enemies of England.

Nurse Cavell's Patriotism

We are told that Nurse Cavell (a super-Patriot if ever there was one) said "Patriotism is not enough," and we are asked to believe that thereby Nurse Cavell overthrew Patriotism.

Never! If she had overthrown Patriotism she could have saved herself. Patriotism is a thing of the Soul, and the meaning of Nurse Cavell's utterance is that Patriotism needs to be strengthened by something else, not displaced. That "something" is summed up in the slogan **"GOD, KING and COUNTRY!"** and that "something else" is very important. Nurse Cavell had that "something else" which enabled her to die for her Country unafraid and patriotically unrepentant.

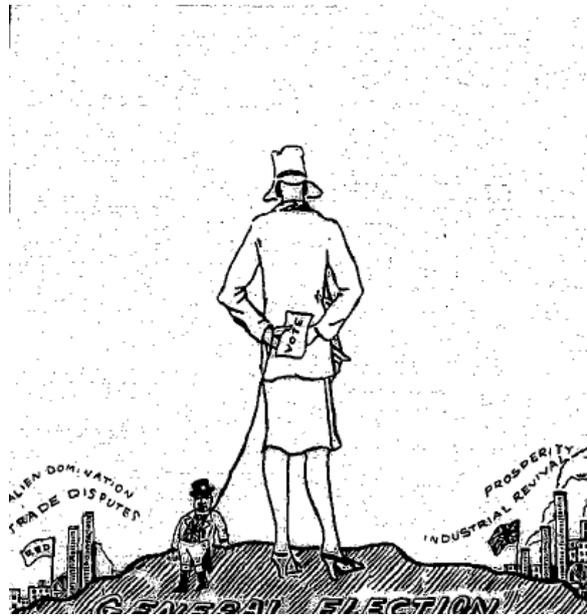
An essay on Patriotism would be incomplete without quoting, the famous lines written by Sir Walter Scott:--

“Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
 Who never to himself hath said,
 This is my own, my native land!
 Whose heart bath ne'er within him burned,
 As home his footsteps he bath turned
 From wandering on a foreign strand?
 If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
 For him no Minstrel raptures swell;
 High though his titles, proud his name,
 Boundless ins wealth as wish can claim;
 Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
 The wretch, concentred all in self,
 Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
 And, doubly dying, shall go down
 To the vile dust, from whence he spring,
 Unwept, unhonoured, and unsung.

OUR EVER POPULAR PRINCE

The following quotation is from the London Evening News of Tuesday, 19th February, 1929:

"He (The Prince of Wales) and the Queen and Prince George arrived at the Fair together they were greeted with the Fascist Salute from a number of Fascists at the Wood Lane Entrance to White City and this salute the Prince, of Wales returned."



THE COMING STRUGGLE Or The New Power in Politics



The New Voters

THERE is a great deal written, just now, in the daily papers, about the coming General Election, and I suppose this will form the most tenacious topic of editorial comment for the next few months. Its inevitability is not likely to be disturbed seriously by day-to-day events, even such as have been recently justifying their positions among the "headlined" news. And this is as it should be, for there is no more serious matter for national consideration than a General Election.

This year the excitement will be enhanced by the inclusion of an entirely new and comparatively un-known electorate—the so-called "flappers" Irresponsible critics have found here an opportunity for stating that these new voters will be more influenced by the wave in a candidate's hair, and his ability to talk with an "announcer" accent, than by the questions of logically national import. Even seriously-minded and deeply-

experienced political students have given a certain amount of thought to the possibility---

Women will vote patriotically

Yet I think they are all wrong. I am morally certain that these ladies, who now possess the opportunity to sway the future of our Country will be fully aware of the importance of their acquisition.

They are not likely to throw away a privilege which, although it may seem intrinsically of no value, is a possession greatly to be prized. Propaganda will, of course, be greatly directed to them and I expect it will be dished but in a manner palatable to their individual appreciation. May I say 'a word or two to them.

Remember you have to make your own decision, in which the press will advise you greatly. Read all sides—listen, if you can, to speakers from all parties, and decide for yourself, do not let yourself be a carbon copy of the political opinion of anyone else, however near and dear they may be to you. It is your country, which has given all the privileges you now enjoy. Use your vote in the direction in which it seems you can best benefit your country, and so, in the long run yourself and those who will follow you.

Obituary

WE regret to have to announce the death, in his 93rd year, of the oldest Fascist, and Britain's oldest Admiral,

The Honourable Sir Edmund Robert Fremantle R.N, G.C.V.O., C. M. G., F.R.C.S., J.P.

He served his Country faithfully, held many posts of high command, and took part in five major wars and expeditions, being severely wounded in the Ashanti War of 1873A. He entered the Royal Navy in 1849 and reached Admiral's rank 47 years later. The G.C. V. O. was presented to him on his 90th birthday in 1926 and he has received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament for his meritorious

services. The Royal Humane Society has presented him, at various times, with its Silver, Bronze and Gold (Stanhope) Medals and he was awarded a medal from the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society for saving life at sea. Among his other decorations there is the Brilliant Star of Zanzibar, First Class.

"He was a keen supporter of law and order and had a strong sense of the value of discipline, both National and personal, and took, I know, a keen interest in your organisation." That is an extract from a letter written to the British Fascist Headquarters by his son, Admiral Sir Sydney R. Freernantle, R.N., K.C.B., M.V.O.

Britain's loss is our loss, for we are proud to have numbered such a patriot among our members.

It is with regret that we have to record the death of:

Miss E. R. GREEN LAW, M. F., COMPANY OFFICER, LONDON WOMEN'S UNITS.

and Member of the London Special Patrol, which took place on November 5th, 1928, at her home in Silvertown.

Fascist Greenlaw will be a great loss to the Organisation, as in addition to her other duties, which were carried out with the greatest activity, she was one of the best London speakers.

She was Officer in Charge of the Fascist Children's Club at Silvertown, one of the poorest of the slum districts, and was awarded the third class Order of the Fasces for devotion to duty.

The Funeral, which was carried out with full Fascist honours, took place on November 10th at the City of London Cemetery, and the service, which was held at St. Barnabas Church, E., terminated with the singing of "Land of Hope and Glory," and the National Anthem.

The coffin was carried by Miss Lintorn-Orman, Founder British Fascists, Miss Ray, 2nd I/C Women's Units, Area Commander Smith, O/C L.S.P., A/C Bullen, (Men's Units) C/O Dobbs, L.W.U., D/O Clare, L.W.U.; UAL Davies, L.S.P. and Fascist W. Hornsby, The Order of the Fasces. together with badge and shoulder straps belonging to the late C/O Greelaw were carried behind the coffin by Fascist Hornsby, L.S.P.

The Parade was in charge of Miss Colby, Staff County Commander, The Fascist lorry followed the hearse, and was loaded with floral tributes from the late Company Officer's fellow Fascists.

Miss Greenlaw faithfully carried out her duties, "without personal consideration" up to the moment when she was laid low with the illness which caused her death.

God Save the King.

The Achilles Heel The Truth About Ireland By Irish Loyalist.

"Ireland is the Achilles heel of England" so wrote Karl Marx, and the truth of his words have been proved in the events of recent years, and of to-day.

In the stress and strain of trouble both at home and over our far-flung Empire, those who live in the Mother Country are sometimes apt to forget the danger which lurks ever-present in her sister isle:

How Sinn Fein was Born

For many years Ireland has been a happy hunting ground for anti-Imperial agents, whose work can be traced through all the countless risings and formation: of various Irish secret societies, culminating in the one cohesive movement which that country has ever known—**Sinn Fein**.

When, in 1922, the newly-established Free State Government, having ruthlessly crushed the Republican rising against it, settled itself into the saddle; when Ulster, also granted

self-government, was putting her house in order, there were those who believed, optimistically, that trouble in the "distressful country" was at an end. Yet, far from being at an end, real trouble, far-reaching in its effect on the Empire itself, was only just beginning.

A country torn by internal strife, inured to constant murder; executions and malicious destruction of property, such as prevailed in Ireland from 1916 to 1922, cannot be transformed into a land of peace and plenty by the mere signing of a Treaty, a Treaty, moreover, which was extremely un-popular with more than half its inhabitants.



Malicious destruction of property

Working with the cunning fore-thought which is always a feature of sedition-mongers, revolutionary agents in Ireland promised the people a species of millennium when self-government should be established, well knowing that; in the confusion which would inevitably attend the first years of a new order; the disappointed and disgruntled Irish would be an easy prey for their teachings.

Ireland has always been happiest and most prosperous under a strong rule. To-day there is not one strong Man in authority from Roche's Point to the 'Giant's Causeway, and the distracted people are ready to listen to anyone who will offer them something which may be better than present conditions,

Anti-British Agents Still There

Both in the North and in the South, anti-British agents are hard at work, using every tool to strengthen discontent. The Republicans (whose strength has been steadily increasing ever since the Free State Government has been in existence) never cease to scream for an Ireland one and undivided cut from England, and free from any Imperial obligations. To this end political

and religious strife has been deliberately exploited in the Six Counties of Ulster. Nationalist Members in the Northern Parliament are continually pointing out to their constituents that they are being unfairly treated by a government with English sympathies, while Joseph Devlin's "National League", formed for the avowed purpose of working for an Undivided Ireland, is growing daily.

For the first time since the split between the pro-Treaty and anti-Treaty adherents; Nationalists and Republicans in Northern Ireland are uniting against those who are loyal to the British Empire, and are working tirelessly for their common cause.

Fascists Threatened

Straws show which way the wind is blowing. During the week preceding a small party of British Fascists toured some of the villages and small towns of South Down, in that part of Ulster which is near the Free State border, singing carols in the streets in order to collect money for the Fascists Children's Clubs in Belfast. As is usual with the British Fascists, they finished every performance with the singing of the National Anthem, and the cars which took them from place to place flew Union Jacks from the radiators. A few days later, one of the carol party, an officer of the Men's Units, was accosted after dark by, an unknown man; who warned him that if he ever dared again to drive about the country flying the Union Jack, singing God save the King in the streets he would "get a good kicking" A woman member of the same Organisation was mobbed by a crowd of young men in a so-called loyal town, extracting her car from a local garage after dark, insulting remarks being shouted after—her; the cause again being that she flew the Union Jack on her car and, while standing outside a shop in the same town, the notice "No Soviet Petrol Used " which: adorned the windscreen was tampered with, the word "No" being blocked, out with stamp paper. Companies of the I.R.A. in Southern Ulster are being re-organised; signalling and revolver practice are in full swing among the lonely valleys of the Mourne-Mountains, and mysterious cars containing agents from

Southern Ireland are frequent nocturnal visitors to houses of known Republicans.

Concrete Floors in The South

Down South, the Germans are busily erecting workmen's cottages on solid concrete bases, and forming a small *Vaterland* among their "Irish brothers."

German and Bolshevik propaganda is rife all over Ireland, and for the first time in history anti-Christian societies are getting a hold on the country.

In former days, Roman Catholics or some form of Protestantism were the only religions or sects known, in Ireland, strange beliefs were not encouraged.

Now even the hitherto unshakable foundations of religion are being undermined:

In Dublin, Belfast, Derry and Coleraine there are flourishing branches of the Theosophical Society, and Co-Masonic Headquarters have been established in Dublin and Belfast.

In Northern Ireland, certain Officers of the Girl Guide Movement have become Christian Scientists, thereby causing disunity and confusion among the companies under their charge. All these things tend to upset the old, sure order, and undermine the clean Creed of "For God, King and Country" which has been the foundation of our mighty Empire. **Irish Loyalist:**

The Man I Like By Jay Dee

I have just read an article under this title Written by Mary Glynne (Mrs. Dennis Neilson Terry). She explains that she has an instinct that warns her and detects "the little bits of character that mark the right type."

Her husband has not this wonderful gift, judging by the fact that Mary says he laughs at her When she tells him; "Dennis, I don't like that man." Whether he had the instinct when he chose his wife Mary doesn't say, So let us hope he did, or that it was his lucky day.



It was his lucky day

Boots, Mary says, "are an index to character. If well-polished and in good repair; they indicate that the wearer is careful in small matters. If shapeless and down at heel they betray a slovenly mind." Now my opinion is, that the first man has to clean his boots to keep his job, cannot afford to send them out for repair, so does them himself. The second man is most probably a tramp or a married man with a large family.

"Have you ever noticed how a man raises his hat? Modern manners seem to consider that to raise the hand to the brim is sufficient. I dislike a man who flourishes his hat in the air on my approach, but I feel more kindly to one who does not find it too much of an effort to raise his hat courteously."

You know now what Mary likes! What I like is to see is a man who usually wears a felt hat, that he raises by the crown, try to raise a bowler in the same way: I also dislike a man who flourishes his hat in the air on my approach. In fact, I make it a rule never to put a copper in. If I see a man raise his hat courteously, I know that he is either a canvasser, an insurance agent after new business, or it is to his mother-in-law.

"A handshake is even more revealing. A limp, flabby handshake leaves me with the impression that a man is not dependable. Neither do I care for the hearty, thoughtless and aggressive man who squeezes my fingers to a jelly. A firm, gentle handclasp engenders immediate confidence."

A limp, flabby handclasp leaves, me with the impression that the man is a fish. The man who tries to squeeze my hand to a jelly tells me that I had better not drink his whisky. A firm gentle handclasp tells me the man is a policeman.

"In a first encounter a frank open expression makes an instant appeal." Personally, a frank signature at the bottom of an open cheque for G.H.Q. funds makes an instant appeal to me.

"Features count for little," says Mary. I thought all actors were good looking, I must get a photo of Dennis to see what Mary means.

I think that features count for a lot, For instance: what would be the use of a small undersized man with fine classical features applying for a job as chucker-out at a boxing booth? What would be the use of a man with a broken nose and cauliflower ears seeking a job as a mannequin? What would be the use of Bill Sykes applying for a job as Adolphe Menjou's understudy?

"Women, may be hypercritical regarding the clothes worn by their own sex; yet they are far less exacting where men are concerned. Personally all I ask is that a man shall be neatly dressed."

Why the word "neatly" was printed in italics I don't know, but when I first saw it, I read it as nearly! Then, remembering that it was a man that was meant, I knew I must be wrong. I never ask a woman if she is nearly dressed unless she has a fur on.

"Recently, I met a man whom I had not seen for several years. His suit was carefully brushed, his trousers were well creased, and his boots shining. That man looked well turned out."

I can assure Mary that this is not an uncommon sight. After a man has been away for several years, had his clothes carefully brushed and stowed away and they are given back to him on the day he is turned out, they are usually in a better condition than when he took them off.

The man I like is the one with a habit of saying "what's yours."

The General Election A Call for Volunteers

During times of political importance, such as that which is now approaching us, the call for Volunteers to aid in keeping law and order is a matter which engages the attention of one branch of the Headquarter staff of the British Fascists.

There will be plenty for everyone to do between now and the end of May or the middle of June. Considering the political situation as it is at the moment, it is highly probable that the fight which the anti-constitutionalists will make will force upon us once again the necessity of mob-control.

We shall need, therefore, Volunteers front both sexes to act as stewards at political meetings of all shades of opinion. Some will probably be quiet meetings; others may be disturbed; While it is possible that special squads will be required to maintain order, by physical force if necessary, at meetings when trouble is likely to occur,

There is, in course of formation; a special squad, which will deal drastically with troublesome meetings in the London County. Volunteers are urgently called for to form this squad. Transport and full arrangements will be made and application for admission to this squad should be made at G.H.Q., as early as possible: Write to the Officer Commanding Q.Q.. Squad at General Headquarters for detailed information.

Naturalised Alien Teachers A summary of a correspondence between Col. A. H. Lane, the Expert on the Alien Menace, and "Daily Mail:"

Wilton Villa,
Campden Hill, W.8., 2nd February, 1929.

Dear Sir or Madam,---Re meeting here, January 25th, re L.C.C. employing Naturalised Aliens, I enclose copy of correspondence with Daily Mail:

(1) My letter of January 16th which was published.

(2) Article in Daily Mail January 20th from National Teachers Union.

(3) My letter of January 21st to Daily Mail which was not published, but which explains the position.

I and my colleagues do not attach importance to (2) re Teachers' Union. We know that some of these officials do not represent the opinion of members of this Union.

I suggest that you study the organisation called "The Teachers' Labour League," and that you get its magazine and literature. I will send: you particulars of this League in few days.

A short biography of H. Laski is also enclosed. This man was co-opted last year on the Education Committee. **Yours truly; A. H. LANE. Chairman, London Council, National Citizens Union.**

ALIEN TEACHERS

THOUSANDS of our own People Unemployed Lieut.-Colonel A. H. Lane, chairman of the London divisional council of the National Citizens' Union, draws attention in a letter to the *Daily Mail* to the danger of naturalised aliens being employed as teachers by the L.C.C. He says:

"Every patriotic citizen will congratulate The *Daily Mail* on its fearless article anent the L.C.C. contracts and the predilection of that body to favour foreign commodities on the score of economy. There is, however, another subject,"

he adds, "that should be given wide publicity,"--namely, the amendment of Standing Order No. 382 so as to " permit any naturalised subject being eligible for appointment in any capacity "by the L.C.C. The letter continues:

It enables a foreigner to become a teacher. Now, apart from the fact that there are many thousands of British teachers unemployed (and many of them are ex-Service men) who should receive first consideration, there is a vital factor that should not be overlooked namely, the danger of placing the education of British children in alien hands and aiding

them to absorb alien views, which, as experience of late tells us, are usually of a subversive nature.

Cannot *The Daily Mail*, as in the case of the L.C.C. contracts, bring home to the people the depth of pro-alien sentiment that seems to permeate the council rooms and corridors of the London County Council Hall?

NATURALISED SCHOOL TEACHERS Union not Alarmed

The fact that, as Lieut-Colonel A. H. Lane, chairman of the London division council of the National Citizens' Union, pointed out in a letter in the *Daily Mail*, naturalised aliens may be employed by the London County Council as school teachers is not regarded by the National Teachers' Union as a menace to the employment of really British teachers.

Lieut.-Colonel Lane referred to the amendment of Standing Order No. 382 so as to "permit any naturalised subject being eligible for appointment in any capacity" by the London County Council.

An official of the National Teachers' Union said to a *Daily Mail* reporter : The matter has never come up for discussion by us, and it may be assumed that if our members regarded it as a serious one it certainly would have been considered. It must not be forgotten that in order to teach in this country a naturalised person must go through the usual course in a training college here and pass the usual qualifying examinations. Further, his or her eligibility would have to be recognised by the Board of Education. This means that a naturalised person would have to be in this country for some years before becoming a teacher. As to the policy of permitting naturalised persons to become teachers here, it is very difficult to see how this is to be prevented, seeing that naturalisation entitles the naturalised to the benefits and privileges of his or her acquired citizenship.

January 21st, 1929.

The Editor, Daily Mail

Dear Sir,---Unless the *Daily Mail*, with its usual energy, tackles the question of the

L.C.C. employing naturalised teachers the next thing we shall hear of is our children being taught the history of the war by ex-enemies or aliens from Moscow.

With reference to the interview between the official of the National Teachers' Union and your reporter (in yesterday's issue), I would like to point out that the news of the amendment of Standing Order No. 382 has only just issued from County Hall, and the rank and 'file of the teachers have hardly had time to know of the fact, and therefore it is possible that the majority of them (especially the unemployed teachers) may not agree with the official of the N.T.U.

There is another point that should be cleared up, which is: Would the prospective alien teacher be naturalised before or after passing through the training school, or is it possible that he can be excused such attendance by the simple process of co-opting? It -would also be interesting to know on what grounds the amendment was made, that is was it on account of necessity or to satisfy the demands of a coterie of individual whose desire seems to be to aid the alien at the expense of our own people?

Such people must be taught that "Britain for the British" is a national demand that must be observed, and patriotic citizens look with confidence to the **Daily Mail** to see that it is observed by those who are supposed to represent us. **Yours faithfully, (Signed) A. H. Lane, Chairman of London Divisional Council, National Citizens' Union.**

Report On Professor Harold J. Laski. By Colonel A. H. Lane

THE information in this report is derived from *Who's Who*, the *Labour Who's Who*, the *Jewish Year Book*, the *Harvard Lampoon*, the *Listener*, and the *Educational Worker*, and from writings of Professor Laski.

Professor Harold J. Laski is the second son of Mr. Nathan Laski, ex-treasurer of the Jewish Board of Deputies. His name appears in the Communal Directory of the Jewish Year

Book for 1929, which states that he is "the author of numerous publications, some of which are regarded as standard works on politics and economics." At p. 65 of *A Grammar of Politics* (1925), the largest—it runs to 672 pages—of these standard works, "Professor Laski, arguing in favour of the view that " international government is axiomatic in any plan for international well-being," says:—

"England ought not to settle what armaments she needs, the tariffs she will erect, the immigrants she will permit to enter. These matters affect the common life of peoples; and they imply a unified world organised to administer them."

Below are a record of Professor Laski's career and some further extracts from his publication.

Professor Laski was born at Manchester on 30th June, 1893. He is, therefore, over 35 years of age. Educated at Manchester Grammar School and New College, he obtained the Beit Essay Prize in 1913 and, the next year, a first class in Modern History at Oxford. He was just turned twenty-one when the Great War broke out.

From 1914, to 1916, he held the post of Lecturer in History at McGill University, Montreal, and between 1916 and 1920 he was lecturing at Amherst College, Yale University, and Harvard University.

Irritated Varsity Students

While at Harvard, Mr. Laski is alleged to have addressed a meeting of Boston police on strike, and to have encouraged the strikers. Be that as it may; by his utterances during the Strike he aroused great irritation among the Harvard students. In the introduction to their *Harvard Lampoon* of 16th January, 1920, there. Appears the following:

At the crisis of the police strike was the public opinion of Harvard's attitude founded on the action of those who volunteered to serve in the place of the striking policemen, or on the utterances of Mr. Laski, a member of the University faculty? I It would be no mean blessing to have the next

Soviet Ark that sailed to, transport this pseudo-instructor from the United States.*

In 1920, Mr. Laski returned from America (where he appears to have resided during the Great War) to England and ever since then he has been connected with the London School of Economics, of which he became a Professor in 1926. His inaugural lecture, On the Study of Politics is dedicated to "my friend Mr. Justice Sankey with enduring affection." Mr. (now Lord) Justice Sankey, Chairman of the Coalition's Coal Commission of 1919, is both President of the British Institute of Adult Education, of which Professor Laski is Vice-Chairman, and Chairman of the new Central Council for Broadcast Adult Education.

"The Listener"

In the first number of the *Listener* (16th January, 1929), will be found a broadcast "talk" on Burke by Professor Laski, who has on other occasions broadcasted. The Professor is also a member of the Council of the Institute of Public Administration which, like the British Institute of Adult Education and the London School of Economics, was strongly supported by that Socialist and Pro-Bureaucrat, the late Lord Haldane, and from 1922 to 1925 he was a lecturer at Magdalene College, Cambridge.

Professor Laski is on the Executive Committee of the Fabian Society and of the London Labour Party, is a member of the Union of Democratic Control—the notorious pacifist society founded at the opening of the Great War by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, the naturalised alien, E. D. Morel, and other Socialists—and be belong to the Parliamentary Labour Club.

Laski and the Union Jack

On 28th April, 1928, according to the Educational Worker of June, 1928, page 9, he spoke at the first annual conference of the London and District Workers' Council of Education, a conference which congratulated the Leyton Trades' Council and Labour Party "on its resistance to the decree that Leyton

children shall salute the Union Jack on Empire Day."

Below are a few quotations from recent works by Professor Laski, who, by the way, has been an assistant editor of the *New Republic* and a "frequent contributor to the *Nation*, the *Manchester Guardian* and other newspapers" (*Jewish Year Book, 1929*).

1. "Marx is, in fact, a noble, but not an attractive figure---In every country of the world where men have set themselves to the task of social improvement, Marx has been always the source of inspiration and prophecy---At bottom, the main passion by which he was moved was the passion for justice---When the roll of those to whom the emancipation of the people is due comes to be called, few will have a more honourable, and none a more eminent place." (Karl Marx by H. J. Laski (1922), dedicated to H. G. Wells, pp. 25, 45-6).

2. "The Trade Disputes and Trade Unions Bill is the worst blow aimed at industrial peace in the lifetime of the present generation---It is little wonder that the Trade Union Congress should have named it the Blacklegs' Charter !" (*The Trade Disputes and Trade Unions Bill* by H. J. Laski (1927), pp. II and 13).

3. Few events in modern history have been more unjustly treated, even by liberal-minded writers (than the Paris Commune of 1871). So far from being the desperate attempt of a few ruffians, the Commune was essentially a foreshadowing of the Bolshevik Revolution, led in the main by leaders of the International, built upon a coherent body of social doctrine, and futile only because, premature as it was, it lacked the revolutionary energy of purpose which could alone have been attended with success." (Communism by H. J. Laski (1927)—a volume in the *Home University Library of Modern Knowledge*, price 2/6—page 36).

4. "Those who represent the Bolsheviks as a set of 'unprincipled adventurers in German pay do sorry service to the understanding of the greatest event in history since the Reformation---Most of their leaders, and notably Lenin and Trotsky; were old and tried. revolutionaries, who had served long terms of imprisonment under the Tsarist

regime and had dedicated their 'lives to- the service. Of their cause, their methods may have, been tyrannical; the price of their success may have been enormous; But it is illegitimate to question either their honesty or their idealism." (Ibid page 45)

5. "A dictatorship was established (by the Bolsheviks in Russia), and opposition of ever' kind, even from Socialist sources, was suppressed with what, to the outsider, seems savage cruelty." (Ibid, page 47).

6. "It was no, answer to Luther to excommunicate him; the ignorant rhetoric of Burke hindered Europe rather than helped it in the understanding of 1789: and those who have sought the destruction of the new Russia have only added to, and not subtracted from, the problems of our generation." (Ibid, page 245).

7. "Those to whom it (Communism) appears either wicked; or impossible, too impotent either from the quality of its adherents or the stubbornness of the facts it seeks to transform, to be worth sympathetic analysis, will do well to remember that in the early history of Christianity, the futility of its proponents and the folly of its doctrines probably seemed as obvious to the supporters of the Roman system." (Ibid, page 238).

8. "The idealism, of youth responds to it (Communism). It is of that inner citadel of conviction which moves the artist, the poet, the scientist, the philosopher, to their achievement- It is the mark which distinguishes those historic gestures which, as in St. Francis and Savonarola, or George Fox, have given great leaders the power to command the loyalties of men. Even its partial success would make an epoch in the history of the world, and, even if it proved utopian, it is clearly an ideal both high enough and intense enough to win from those who accept it the ultimate service of heart and mind." (Mid, pp. 247-8).

Ought a Professor holding such views to have been co-opted a member of the Education Committee of the L.C.C.?

* For further particulars on the attitude of the Harvard students, see the *Patriot* of 30 December, 1926.

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**CAN YOU WORK
 THIS OUT?**

**The First of a Series of Brain
 Teasers.**

There are three books on a shelf. The thickness of each book, without cover, is three inches. The cover is one-eighth of an inch thick. A worm gets busy and bores a hole from page one of volume one; right through volume two to the last page of volume three.

**What is the length of the hole bored by
 the worm?**

(Answer on page 19)

Correspondence

For the principles and statements in this column; the Editor and British Fascists, Ltd. do not hold themselves in any way responsible.

The Editor; "The British Lion"

Dear Sir;---I would like to draw your attention to Red activities recently displayed in Belfast.

After hearing the final results of the municipal elections, a large section of the crowd indulged in a Red demonstration. I quote below from the *Northern Whig*, of January 16th last:

THE
Admiral's Cabin

RESTAURANT
 167 STRAND

(Two doors West from Aldwych Tube
 Station)

Morning Coffee from 10 a.m.

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HOME COOKING

PARTIES CATERED FOR
 SEE OUR SHIP MODELS

BRITISH MANUFACTURERS
 ADVERTISE
 IN THIS JOURNAL
 ITS READERS BUY
BRITISH GOODS ONLY

"The last contingent—Dock Ward citizens— did not leave until 1.30 a.m.; when they marched up Donegall Place singing the "Red Flag." The counting was carried through with precision, and there was no untoward incident, either in the City Hall or among the crowds waiting in the approach."

The correspondent of, the *Northern Whig* appears to be easily pleased! Personally, I should have thought that the singing of the "Red Flag" in the principal street of a loyal city was slightly more than an "untoward incident"!

One is apt to be surprised that the citizens allowed such a thing to happen without any counter-demonstration of loyalty. **Yours, etc. Geoffery Penton, Newcastle, Co. Down.**

To The Editor, "The British Lion"

Dear Sir,---In reference to the proposed Channel Tunnel, it seems that one element of danger has been completely omitted, and that is the danger of treachery in case of invasion.

It is one thing for a hostile Fleet to get past our invincible Navy, and quite another to run trains through a tunnel with a defence which could be penetrated from inside by treachery. In this case we should be entirely at the mercy of the enemy.

I enclose my card. **Yours, etc. Bath.**

To the Editor of The British Lion"

Dear Sir--- have read several numbers of your Fascist paper and have had my letter box filled with your dirty Fascist leaflets more than once. In my opinion you Fascists are nothing but a mob of strike-breakers, blacklegs and anti-socialists, paid by the Capitalists to dragoon the Workers. You care nothing for the Workers of the Working-class. All you want is tyranny and oppression. It is a good thing we have a well drilled Labour and Socialist force which will teach your "King and Country" lads a much needed lesson when they least expect it. We taught you what we can do in Ireland and some of us don't like you chaps any better now than we did then. **O'Connor.**

P.S.—Why don't you get somebody on your staff with a knowledge of spelling?

On Whiskers By Jack Stone

NOW from my youth up; ever since I was butted by a goat, I have had an wholesome respect for Whiskers, but have rather regarded them as the prerogative of Goats, Bolsheviks and George Bernard Shaw. It was not until I heard a pretty typist say that a kiss without Whiskers was like an egg without salt that I realised what I had



missed and the enormous possibilities that were open to me. I happened to mention the matter to Blanks, and, being one of those nasty boastful sort of people, he said he'd bet me ten bob that he'd grow a better moustache than I. 'To- my weakness let it be confessed that I accepted the bet, and

it all started from that moment.

For about three days all was well, but on the fourth day Monica suggested that I should shave in a stronger light as I must have missed a hair or two on me upper lip. I didn't say anything, I thought it better not to; how could a woman be expected to understand? I just steeled my (lower) jaw- and went heroically on.

After a fortnight, during which I had thirteen times absent-mindedly shaved off the left side, the remarks of my friends had grown increasingly insulting and all I had to show for my trouble were twelve slim ginger hairs of varied length. What really worried me was their anaemic fairness whilst my hair is dark; and they grew more flaxen every day. I even greased them, but the more grease I used the worse they became. Finally a man told me that Nicotine was a good thing, so I bought a pipe and blew smoke down through my nose till I was sick, but all to no effect. Then I gave

up hope and trusted that Blanks would get tired of it first and shave his off; but he didn't and I seriously thought of bribing the barber we both patronise to take it off by mistake, but, being sportsman, I calculated that it wouldn't be worthwhile, particularly as it had already cost me the price of three pairs of silk stockings and a box of chocolates to appease Monica, who had at first refused to be seen out with me.

Imitation is said to be the sincerest form of flattery, but when I discovered the office boy attempting to emulate my example and going about with an unwashed upper lip, I thought it time to thump his ear.

The days sped on (as say the novelists) and not only did barbers try hard to sell me hair-lotions, but the whole staff at our office used to inspect Blanks and me every morning and bet on their fancy. One evening Monica's people asked me to make up a rubber at Bridge, which I did with sonic misapprehension as they take the game too seriously, and play too fast for my comfort. However, I took a stiff Scotch and tried to, concentrate hard as the score rose swiftly. So hard did I concentrate, in fact, that after the fourth hand I noticed that my cigarette had gone out; and Aubrey passed me his petrol lighter---The thing sparked aimlessly for some time, as lighters usually do; and then became aware of three pairs of eyes fixed irritably upon me, and realised that I was holding up the play. In desperation I gave the lighter a mighty flick and applied it to my cigarette end. The flick I gave the thing appeared to have annoyed it, for it flamed up and caught my face fungus which flared and roasted my nose rather nastily.

It is true that only one side was burnt off, but the result was too like the punished prophets of old to commend itself to me, so I tenderly removed the rest and carefully preserved them in a stud box. Now, if in future I ever feel inclined to sport a moustache, I shall take a look at those charred, flaxen, remains, and that will be enough.

I arrived at the office next morning with a very red nose and paid up that ten bob like a man. Anyhow know now why goats butt, and

what makes Bolsheviks and George Bernard Sore. **Jack Stone**

Sayings

Electricity and lightning are of the same nature, the only difference being that lightning is often several miles long while electricity is only a few inches.

Two crotchets make a quaker.

Pax is bello;---Freedom from indigestion,

A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian.

The brave knight was swallowed up by the awful abbess that yawned all of a sudden in front of him.

International Fascism

Survey of Fascism. *The Year Book of the International Centre of Fascist Studies. Vol. 1.* London, Ernest Benn, Ltd., Price 7/6.

THE ordinary reader has probably only a hazy idea of what has happened in Italy during the last few years. This book will enable him to envisage the extraordinary re-birth of a Nation, If he will read the chapter by A. O. Olivetti he will obtain a perfectly new outlook not only upon Italy but upon all civilised Nations who are still in the coils of the World-revolutionary Serpent. The inner details of the structure of the New State are adequately set forth by J. S. Barnes in a chapter devoted to that subject.

Inception of Fascism

It is easy enough to understand the first stage of Italy's emancipation. The Communists had laid their unholy hands on the factories. The King did nothing; the Government did nothing. But there existed a band of Super-patriots, the Fascists, who saw that force would have to be used. They used it, drove out the invaders and became the dominant Party in the State. These men were not a scratch lot of heroes thrown together by chance events; they had been for a considerable time a Party who saw that

Democracy had shot its bolt and would have to be replaced by something more effective. The ideas of Democracy, Liberalism, Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, the Brotherhood of Man etc., were invented by the World-revolutionaries from about the time of the French Revolution of 1789. They have been tried out, and have failed. The Italian Fascists say that it is time to go back to a system of real Government, based upon the Nation and not upon the Individual, or concourse of Individuals playing at Democracy, though in reality manoeuvred into positions by the World's usurers.

Fascism and Syndicalism

That was the Fascist idea. But there was another section of the Italian people moving towards the same end, through another avenue. The workers, or some of them, had developed the idea of Combining Industry with the State. These people called themselves Syndicalists, a word which sounds alarming because in this country Syndicalism has been exploited by the world revolutionaries for mischievous purposes only.

We need not, however, be alarmed. We see in this book how the Italian Fascists and the Syndicalist found they were complementary to each other. Between them they built up an elaborate National Structure in which the ideas of Patriotism and Nationality are enthroned and buttressed by Industry based upon a vast system of National Corporations.

Readers of this book will probably have to modify their ideas about the dangers of a Dictatorship, In an emergency such as befell Italy, a Dictatorship was an absolute necessity. But after the transition the Fascist Party, which forms the political elite of the State, and is the jealous custodian of those ideas on which the revived Nation has been built up, will not need a Dictator.

The New State

The new State is composed of corporate bodies representing the various activities of Italian life. What corresponds to our Parliament is a Federation of these corporate bodies: Alongside them the Grand Fascist

Council stands as a pillar of the State, and the whole Structure is crowned by a Monarch.

The title taken by the British Fascists may lead people to enquire how far they compare with the Saviours of Italy. The British Fascists stand for King and Country and for the practical application of the principles "Country first and Self last." We have to remember that what brought Italian Fascism into action was real Communist revolution. We have not had that in this country, but the British Fascists have on several occasions shown their readiness to support "Law and Order" by personal service. They are ready to oppose by force, if necessary, any movement calculated to endanger the Throne, the Constitution, and the Empire. They foster the fundamental principles of Christianity. They are actively engaged in saving British Children from the blasphemous teaching of the agent of the World-revolutionaries. If Great Britain should come to recognise the truism that Democracy manoeuvred into position by the world's usurers has failed miserably there may be some work for British Fascists in the turmoil that would follow.

More about Occult Movements Juggernaut

THE followers, of Dr. Annie Besant are becoming less reticent in the expression of their real aims, and the Star Review of December, 1928 is a proof that the vagueness of previous years, the cloak of words about ideals ' is really a pseudonym for anti-British propaganda.



In a review of George Lansbury's book *My Life*, it is carefully noted that this well-known person—whose activities during the time we were fighting our enemies in 1914-18 will be remembered—did not remove his hat while acting as guide to Her Majesty the Queen, because "he would catch cold without it."

As a sop to the loyal members of the Theosophical Society, it is remarked that Her Majesty would be the first to allow this. We seem to remember gentlemen of the Services of much greater age than Mr. Lansbury, who, in similar circumstances, did not avail themselves of Her Majesty's courtesy, as an excuse to show their real feelings.

Another book review is of a volume from the pen of Arthur Ponsonby, named *Falsehood in Wartime*. This deals with a painstaking "collection of the outstanding lies of the war,"

"He has traced them to their origin, when they have any, for generally they were found to have their source in vague and venomous rumours, eagerly passed on and exaggerated in the process by Patriots who were only too anxious to say and think the worst they could of the enemy."

Quoting from page 454: "Mr. Ponsonby has nailed certain lies to the counter, such as the invasion of Belgium as the cause of the war—the crucified Canadians—the Lusitania, faked photographs, and so on."

Lies—The Armoury of War

After saying that Mr. Ponsonby is writing in the spirit of recrimination, the Star Review inquires "How can people be flogged into a patriotic fury to fight to the last man and the last shilling except by lies which are an essential part of the armoury of war?"

British Fascists cannot congratulate Mr. Ponsonby and those members of the Theosophical Society who agree with this theory on the fact that they permitted others of their countrymen, who were not afraid to fight, to save the skins of those who, like Mr. Ponsonby, preferred to remain at home. Perhaps these people and their relation were not torpedoed in hospital ships, nor did they serve solitary confinement in German prison camps, or they would know the German as he really is.

The Cult of Nudity

Another aspect of the paper is instructive. On page 445 is an article by one Ernest Bremer. After many vagaries and changes of

employment, this person felt he was called to the leadership of German Youth, and he runs camps yearly (3 in 1928) on the shores of Lake Brienz.

The following is a quotation from page 446:

"Their aim was to attain, not strength of muscle, but harmonious development. The naked body of their teacher resembled one of those perfect forms of Greek youth which we have seen in the works of ancient sculptors. One can still see the picture, trunk, arms, finger-tips, face, one upward-straining figure, aspiring to the heavens, already there. One can still hear the stirring, exultant voice: "Up! Up! Higher! Higher! Higher still! No wonder that forty men and women, youths and maidens of all classes, from Switzerland and Germany, England and Sweden, America and Austria, grew proud of their nakedness and aspired with him—higher and higher."

It is also noted that "boys and girls come and sit in their hundreds to listen to him."

Krishna-Murti

It is strange that the "Religion of Beauty and Happiness" as preached by Annie Besant's black Messiah, the versatile Mr. Krishna-Murti, who announce that he is. God, should allow their official organ to publish accounts of orgies of the cult of nakedness, as practised by the Germans. That type of orgy was well-known in Berlin before the war, when stout "Herren and Damen" held parties in clubs in the condition in which they were born.

It is interesting also to note that our German brothers "tried on a modified form of the same game at the official Star Camp held last summer at Ommen, where 3,000 people of 15 different nations gathered together to sit at the feet of the black "Master." This was vouched for by some disgusted members who had attended the Camp, and who had made a statement on that and many other details, to the authorities.

Among other interesting statements, they were very angry at the way the Germans treated their English "brothers," going out of their way to be rude on every occasion, and the manner in which English women fawned

on coloured men, waiting upon them at table, favouring them, and even walking about with them in a close embrace.

Photographing Proof

This last statement was proved by photographs, copies of which, we were informed, were also lodged with the authorities. Every one of these members announced their intention of never touching the "Order of the Star" again, and told us that they represented many more.

We have frequently warned our readers of the pernicious tendencies of the Peace-at-any-price Party, and of those Movements which have for one of their objects the belittling of German War guilt, and the attempt to suggest that Great Britain was the aggressor; and for another, that anything definitely loyal to God and the King is wrong, since it creates bad feeling, on the score that should people wish to be traitors, it is their own affair.

All this proves to what lengths outwardly harmless societies may go, and shows what a danger they are to the country.

Newspaper Cuttings.

It would greatly assist the Editor if Fascists would send, regularly, cuttings from their daily newspapers or magazines, dealing with all news of interest to us, such as Soviet activities here or abroad, or in fact, on any subject affecting the welfare of the British Empire,

These cuttings enable us to build up an excellent record of world affairs, and a complete history of events.

It is only necessary for a member to send them, say, weekly.

We Want members to mark clearly the date, and the newspaper from which the cutting was extracted as, without this, the information is practically useless.

As we do not want any overlapping, We shall be grateful if members interested will advise us which paper they will guarantee to look after—thereby avoiding unnecessary trouble

-A-

Mass Meeting

**WILL BE HELD AT
KENSINGTON TOWN HALL
ON
THURSDAY, MARCH 14th
AT 8.15 P.M.**

**Commander Locker-Lampson
R.N., D.S.O., C.M.G., M.P:
WILL BE THE PRINCIPAL
SPEAKER.**

Other Speakers include Lt.-Col. H. W. Johnston, Chief of Men's Units. Mrs. Passy, County Commander Staff, and A. E. Sebright, Esq.

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FASCIST 1023 would like orders for portraits of dogs. 25 per cent. of proceeds will be given to the 100,000/- fund. Apply Box 3448 '*British Lion*' G.H Q.

**Answer to Brain Teaser on
page 14.**

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3½ Inches Long**



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Prize "Howlers"

The Greenwich Meriden is the largest telescope in Greenwich Observatory.

* * *

The sun never sets on the British Empire because the British Empire is in the East

and the sun sets in the west..

* * *

The Minister of War is the clergyman who preaches to the soldiers in the barracks.

* * *

A blizzard is the inside of a duck.

* * *

A connoisseur is a person who stands outside a picture palace.

* * *

Ambiguity means telling the truth when you don't mean to.

* * *

A white elephant is what you buy at a Jumbo Sale.

* * *

The whole world, except the United States, lies in the temperance zone.

* * *

Polonius was a mythical sausage.

* * *

Henry VIII was very cruel to Ann Boleyn and ironed her. (The text book says "he pressed his suit on, her.")

* * *

In the eighteenth century travelling was very romantic: most of the highroads were only bridal paths.

* * *

A fissure is a man who sells fish.

* * *

The Immortal William is a name applied to the German Emperor.

* * *

Average means something that hens lay their eggs on.

* * *

The earth makes a resolution every twenty-four hours.

* * *

The difference between air and water is that air can be made wetter and water cannot.

We are now the masters of steam and eccentricity.

* * *

Things that are equal to each other are equal to anything else.

* * *

A parallel straight line is one which, if produced to meet itself, does not meet.

* * *

Contralto is a low sort of music that only ladies sing.

The Privileged

THAT the Bank of England, which is taking over the responsibility for the currency supply of the whole Kingdom, occupies a unique position is, of course, no news to the man in the street; he is justly proud of the institution and its power in the financial councils of the world.

But he is probably not aware of some curious privileges that attach to the famous "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street," though of some he may have a vague idea. If, for instance, he has ever, asked his own banker for a bank draft in the ordinary form but payable, for convenience, to bearer," the expression of horror that appears on the teller's face will inform him of some gross faux pas. Such a document would in fact be virtually a banknote and therefore an infringement, under all sorts of dire penalties, of the Bank of England's monopoly.

Her Own Guard

Apart from such technical matters, however, the "Old Lady" breaks out in quite unexpected directions. She has her own guard of soldiers, whose nightly march from barracks is one of the minor sights of London — save in very bad weather, when they travel prosaically by Underground, at the officer's expense.

Each man gets a shilling pay from the Directors; N.C.O's half-a-crown. The officer in charge is, provided with an excellent dinner by the Bank, including (by ancient rule) two bottles of wine, but only one extra bottle for the two guests he is privileged to invite.

She Can Sell Beer.

So far, all is in keeping with the traditional dignity of the Bank. But—it could turn to the unromantic occupation of running a brewery if it wished. By the original Charter of 1694, the Bank is permitted to brew beer, not merely for staff consumption, but for public sale without .license.

Or it might, as an alternative, turn to pawn broking, which the terms, of the Charter are wide enough to cover.

A very early History of the Bank tells us that the Directors, in the first few years of the Bank's existence, fully intended to open, "for the ease of the poor," "a Lombard for small pawns at a penny a pound per month," though owing to the intervention of more weighty financial matters the project appears never to have been carried through,

English As She Is Wrote

THE Rev, Walter Western formerly British chaplain at Yokohama, writes of the little book: "A Wayfarer in Unfamiliar Japan," supplies amusing examples of "pidgin" English.

Over a Transport Agency Office: "Leave your luggage with us, we will send it in every direction."

* * *

Over a Dressmakers shop:- " Clothing of Women's tailor, ladies furnished in the upper story."

* * *

In a tramcar on a country line near Miyanoshta, frequented by English-speaking travellers: "All parsons who are lunatics, intoxicated, or infected, are not allowed in here."

* * *

Some signs, displayed by Japanese tradesmen read: Ladies Outfatter, The Ribbons, the Laces, the Veils.

* * *

The Butterfly and Worm Merchant (a naturalist).

Time Piece Shop to Sell the. Insurable Watch (a watchmaker who guarantees his wares).

Cake and Infections for sale.

Fulish Milk and Crium (a dairy).

Ladies have fits in the upper story. (a tailor with a fitting-room upstairs).

The Machine for Soothing the Wrinkles of the Trousers—which is delightfully self-explanatory.

* * *

It may perhaps in this connection be permissible to set off against these, two instances of unintentional humour perpetrated in the streets of a country town in Surrey: "On Saturday night at 8 p.m. the Annual Potato-Pie supper will be held. The, subject of the sermon on Sunday morning will be "A Night of Horror."

Over a newly decorated restaurant the alluring notice invited "To Cyclists and Photographers. Try our Luncheon. Dark Room provided for developments."

Forthcoming Events

There will be a Mass Meeting in Trafalgar Square, on Sunday, 17th March at 2.30 p.m. This meeting has been organised on behalf of the Fascists Children's Clubs..



Humour

"The sun never shines on him who cannot enjoy a joke."



A paper states that the artificial silk stocking trade was very successful last year—a British, industry by no means on its last legs.

* * *

Did you marry that girl of yours, do you still cook your own breakfast and mend your own clothes ? "Yes."

* * *

Father (reading): "Bad, bad, bad! "What d'you mean by having a report like this, eh? "

Young Bobbie : "Tell you what it is, dad. The head's got an inferiority complex about me."

* * *

Professor (to student) "Spell banana." Student—"B-a-n-a-n-a-n-a—dash it! I know how to spell it, sir, but I don't know when to stop!"

* * *

There goes a man who has done much to arouse the people. "Great labour agitator, eh?" "No, manufacturer of alarm clocks."

* * *

Visitor: "No letter for me? That's strange." Village Postmistress (severely): "Nothing strange about it, young man you haven't answered her last one."

* * *

The modern girl,"says a writer, will go, hungry in order to buy clothes." She puts frills before grills.

* * *

Rich Young Bachelor---"what time is it, Simkins?" His Valet---"Eleven forty-three, sir." Er—Simkins, you might work that out for me, will you?"

* * *

Country Policeman—"Have you a license for driving a car?" Motorist: "Certainly. I've got it in my Pocket-book." "That's all right. If ye've got it, I don't need to look at it. But if ye t have one, I'd have to see it."

* * *

Professor: "Why don't you answer student: "I did, Professor. I shook my head."

Professor: "But you don't expect me to hear it rattle away up here, do you?"

* * *

During a heat wave a magistrate was discussing summer drinks with a few club friends, and he admitted that he did not know of a good thirst quencher. "Have you tried gin and ginger-beer?" asked one of the group. "No, but I've tried many people who have!" was the quick response.

* * *

Wealth untold, is that which does not appear on the Income Tax returns.

* * *

A man's club, says a woman writer, is usually a Weapon to kill time.

* * *

Although every doctor may not like lobster salad, they are all deeply indebted to it.

* * *

Busy Father: "First of all, realise that my time is short. Secondly, say what you want. Thirdly, be short."

Spendthrift Son: "Firstly, I do. Secondly, I will. Thirdly, I am Expelled."

* * *

Formerly Headmaster of Eton, Rev. the Hon. Canon Lyttelton tells an amusing story concerning a father who was greatly surprised one day to find his young son strolling into the house with an announcement that he was fed-up with the famous public school of which he was a member.

"What do you mean? shouted the irate parent. Why that school has turned out some of the greatest men in Britain."

"Yes, I know, dad," replied the unabashed youth. "And now you can add another to the list. They've turned me out too."

* * *

Little Boy: "Was that policeman ever a little baby?"

Mother: "Why, yes, of course." Little Boy: "Oh, mummy, I should love to see a baby policeman."

* * *

Sergeant at police station (to late diner) : "You've been brought in for intoxication."

Late Diner : "That's fine, ole boy. We'll start right now."

* * *

A book states that the tactful man always says the right thing at the right time. We would like to meet him when we have a thirst.

* * *

Reports

WE regret to state that Miss Lintorn-Orman has been absent from G.H.Q., for the past three months owing to a severe illness. We wish her a speedy return to health.

Mrs. Greenlaw wishes to thank all Fascists for their kind expressions of sympathy during her recent loss.

SUCCESSFUL FASCIST GATHERING IN GLASGOW

A very successful meeting took place in the Belgrove Hall, on Wednesday, January 9th. Mr. Colquhoun, Miss and Mr. Cameron, and their many friends having organised a whist drive followed by speeches and a dance carried it through with a will. Mrs. Passy and Captain Coates from the London H.Q.-

attended, and Mr. Colquhoun's promise of "a guid Scottish Welcome" was more than fulfilled.

Mrs. Passy spoke on the need for Fascist children and clubs in Glasgow and expressed the Founder's great regret that she was prevented from being present. Captain Coates had the pleasure of conveying Colonel Johnston's warmest greetings to the Glasgow Fascists and his satisfaction at Glasgow's renewed interest in Fascism. He pointed out that Glasgow with its low Irish undesirables and its unpleasant reds of the Maxton and Kirkwood kidney could well do with a dose of sound Scottish Fascism.

If Glasgow continues to recruit as she is now doing, the alien Reds who at present are looking forward to a campaign of intimidation at the coining elections, will find what it feels like to be "beaten up"

London -County

North West Central Area

The following is a brief report of the activities of the North West Central Area from January, 1928 to November 31st, 1928, when the branch was merged into the 1st London.

During the year the weekly meetings were held at the Willesden H.Q. every Wednesday, with a satisfactory attendance, the members being taught. Jiu-jitsu and Boxing, on several evenings a P.T. class was held.

Open-air meetings were held in many places including, Kilburn, St. John's Harlesden and Westbourne Park.

On Armistice Day a Church Parade was held at All Souls Church South Hampstead, the members paraded at Swiss Cottage and marched to the Church with full Colour Party.

The Area has been strongly represented at all Parades and Meetings held during the year.

No. 1 Area

Since its formation, only two months ago, the area has been very active: In addition to the

weekly meetings held at the various company H.Q., a Dance Concert and Open-air meeting have been held, a detailed report of which follows.

On December 4th "B" Company (N.W.5.) held a very successful Dance at the St. Martin's Hall, Gospel Oak. A large number of members attended and had a very enjoyable evening.

District Officer Phillips is to be congratulated on the excellent way in which the dance was organized. It is hoped that "Company will organize another dance in the near future.

On December 15th, a Concert was held at 'the Area H.Q.; 128 Greencroft Gardens, a much appreciated programme being given by Miss Florrie Herbert and her friends, who most kindly, offered their services to assist the Organisation.

About fifty members and friends attended and showed their appreciation by their laughter and applause. During the interval Colonel Johnston, O.C. Men's Units, Mrs. Passy, O.C. -London Women's Units, and Mr. Neil Francis-Hawkins, Officer Commanding 1st London Area, each spoke a few words on the importance of the movement.

Mrs. Passy was particularly interesting in her account of the Progress of the organization in Ireland from which country she had just returned.

No. 3 Area (S.W: District)

Activities in this Area are in full swing. Open-air meetings- cannot be held as frequently as in the summer, but excellent use is being made of- the facilities for weekly indoor meetings at the Area H.Q., at the Church institute, Wiseton Road, Upper Tooting. An interesting programme of debates and discussions has provided a sound basis of useful meetings which have not only resulted in an increase in the interest of the members in the aims and work of the Organisation, but have also been the means of the introduction of several new members.

On Friday, December' 7th, a discussion led by Mr. Shanks provided an opportunity for several members to "try their hand" at speaking, with surprising success in more than one case. The subject discussed was "That Socialism is a worn-out theory," the chair being taken by the Area Commander, Mr. Chapman.

We should like to make it known that, for the benefit of members living of staying in the Area and for prospective members, meetings are held in the Common Room of the Church Institute on every Friday evening, business commencing at 8.30 p.m. The Common Room is open from 7.30 p.m., for the benefit of members, when the full-size billiard table is in great demand. Members from other Areas are always accorded a very, hearty welcome.

Notices for No. 3 Area

Saturday, March 16th, at the Church Institute, Wiseton Road, Upper Tooting S.W.17. Surprise Programme. The full support of all members and friends is required for the above fixture and we shall cordially welcome any assistance from other Areas.

FASCIST CHILDREN'S CLUBS

Bournemouth

The O.C. W/U's Miss Reed, writes that a most successful party was given to 40 children from The Hale Club which is in the Pokesdown district. There was dancing, games, and a Christmas Tree and toys for all, and an excellent tea at which the Men's and Women's Units assisted.

* * *

Christmas Parties. Up to the time of going to press, three very, successful Christmas Parties have been held in London The first was in Christmas week, when Major and Mrs. Marten, of Longwortliy, Newbury, entertained the children of the "Angela Marten" F.C.C. to tea and games, there was a conjurer and a very happy afternoon was spent, by over 60 of Londons poorest children.

This Club was named after the late Miss Angela Marten. The heroic circumstances in which she lost her life in the sailing tragedy on July 30th 1927, will be remembered by all. Miss Marten, whose name together with that of her brother Cadet L. M. Marten R.N. of H.M.S. "Revenge," is inscribed on the Carnegie Hero Roll of Honour, at Dunfermline, lost her life in a gallant attempt to swim half a mile to shore, when the boat, in which she, her two brothers and youngest sister, were sailing, was overturned by a squall and all the occupants thrown into the Sea.

The "Jack Cornwall" Club under Fascist Hooper L.S.P. had their party the same week. After tea, games were played, and each child was given a toy and oranges at the close of the party. Miss Clare A/C, L/W/U, Officers and Members of the W.C. Area, kindly supplied all the toys, and it is due to them that the evening was such a success.

The Children of the "A.R.R" Club, under Fascist Davies L.S.P., were given a party on the 14th January. An excellent tea was provided, followed by oranges and sweets, and each child was given a present on leaving.

County Reports Liverpool

The "Haseltine" Club held two enjoyable Christmas parties, one for boys, the other for-or girls.

The O.C. W/U, Mrs Barrington, writes that after a very good tea, presents were provided for all, and prizes were given for dancing, boxing, games, etc.

Manchester

The "Bessie" Club held a very successful party. Tea was followed by a concert, and old fashioned dances and games; then a Father Christmas appeared and each child was given a toy. The O.C. F.C.C., Mrs. Raynor, reports that all expenses were met by the sale of chocolates and sweets by the Men's and Women's Units.

A photograph of the Headquarter Staff, and Women's Units, size 9 by 8 inches is on sale, price 2/6 per copy post card size 6d. each. Cash with order.

BOURNEMOUTH UNIT

The Bournemouth Unit has recently formed an Amateur Dramatic and Musical Society, which is already proving its worth—They gave their first public performance on December 5th before a large and appreciative audience. The programme consisted of Songs, instrumental solos and two one-act plays—All the items receiving vociferous and well merited applause. The local press was very enthusiastic in its comments. One paper states. "At any of their social functions one is sure of a good time, and the newly formed Dramatic Club bids fair to be another big rival—and one should look for some bigger productions in the near future."

SAKLATVALA AT BATTERSEA

On Tuesday, January 8th, at a debate between Mr. Saklatvala, M.P. for North Battersea, and Mr. Marsden, prospective Conservative candidate for this constituency, held at Latchmere Baths, Battersea, Mr. Saklatvala said "There are only two men who can hold a Battersea Crowd. One is myself, by holding myself out as a god to the people, the other one is in your organisation, Mr. Bullen of Western Area, who bullies them into silence."

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LIEUT.-COLONEL A. H. LANE has kindly presented 100 copies of his book "*The Alien Menace*" to the Fascist Children's Dept., these are on sale at 2/6 each, cash with order to F.C.C. Dept.

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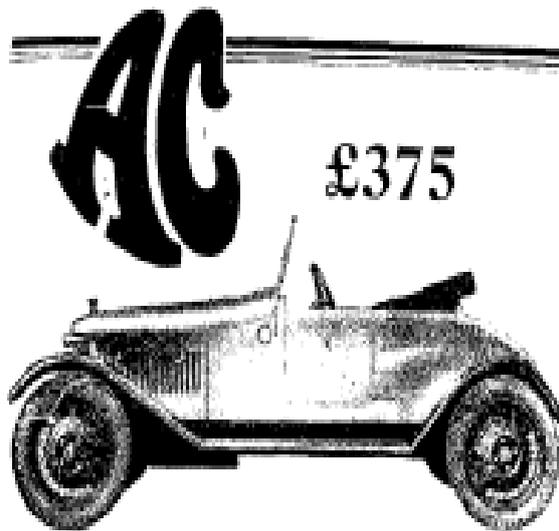
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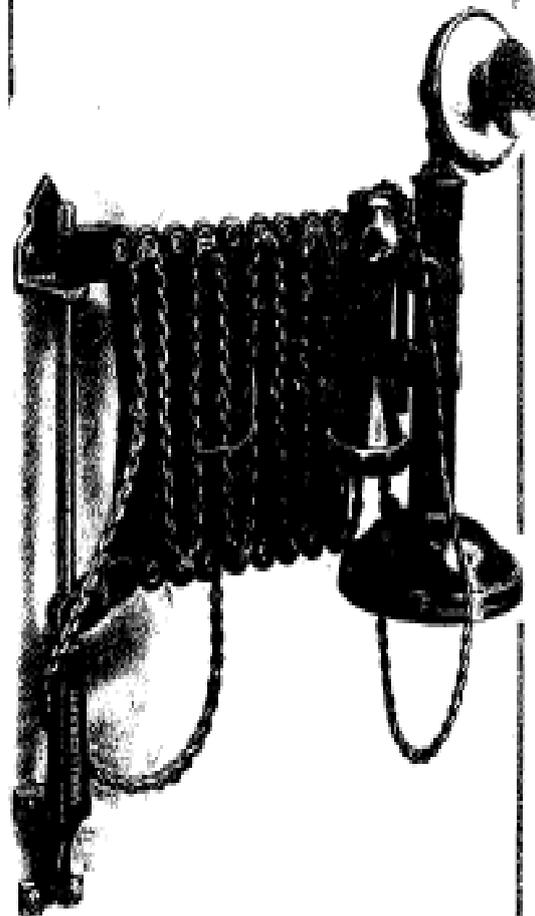
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