

TORY MELTDOWN CONTINUES

With no prospect of winning a General Election for many years to come, the Conservative leader, Michael Howard, now seems to be reduced to trading insults with the far-Right. The following article, which examines the slow death of British Conservatism, first appeared on the on-line magazine of the Tory pressure group, the Conservative Democratic Alliance.

SINCE the election of the disastrous and incompetent Iain Duncan Smith – a man who posed as a right-winger, but who became a Portillista – the Tories have been busily disinventing themselves as a conservative party. Having made the mistake of believing that The Guardian and Channel 4 really do represent the true identity of today's society, the Conservatives have become fearful of being seen as "racist", "homophobic", and "xenophobic", or in normal terminology – patriotic, in favour of family life, and devoted to British sovereignty. Indeed, the present Tory leadership will say and do ANYTHING to be seen as "nice", vaguely "gay", very liberal, and completely "inclusive".

This retreat from one's true beliefs; this strange desire to appease and appeal to one's enemies, has taken many odd forms. Recently, the local website of the Beaconsfield Tory Association dropped a picture of their former hero, the patriotic Victorian Titan and imperialist, Disraeli. That quintessential Tory Prime Minister (whose aim was "to uphold the Empire of England") disappeared into the recycling bin, and in his place appeared "vibrant" images of the new multicultural Britain – the Britain of socialist multicultural engineering, which Conservatives once instinctively opposed. Yet that is not all. Union Jacks are as good as banned from the last day of the Tory conference, and leading frontbenchers now talk about "gay civil partnerships" as part of the new "lifestyle" in 21st century Britain. It doesn't sound very "conservative" does it?

Alan Clark once made the point that whenever the Tories are beaten, in opposition and down on their luck, they cease to fight, and instead try to become like the people who have won. Post-Attlee, the Tories embraced the welfare state and the socialist status quo; post-1997 they have embraced the politically-correct leftism and "rainbow coalition" politics of New Labour. The Tories, let it be said, descend into psychological disorder, even terror, when in opposition – their leaders angry and confused as to why the public have rejected them. They almost believe that sitting in ministerial cars and being "in charge" is their right. And this is precisely what has happened to Michael Howard. Yet Howard cannot get out of the mess in the party-political way.

Because his party is now indistinguishable from New Labour and the Liberal Democrats; because he believes, like Tony Blair, in the EU and a multicultural society, he has no-one left to attack – except those who stand for what which the average Tory once (and still does) believe in! Just go into any Tory conference fringe meeting (not, perhaps, those organised by C-Change!) and see what the delegates are saying. Immigration and asylum? – they're against it; Europe and Brussels – they hate it; politically-correct, inclusive-thinking – they distrust it; gay rights, wimmin's rights – they laugh at it.

Perhaps this identity crisis in modern Conservatism might explain why the radical right-wing and Powellite Freedom Party beat the Tories by 500 votes in a council by-election near Wolverhampton. Perhaps this might explain why tens of thousands of Euro-sceptic Tories have defected to UKIP, or why some Tory councillors in the North of England have defected to the BNP. And perhaps it might explain why, in the Stoke mayoral elections, the Tories were knocked into final place by the hated 'far-Right'!

For the truth is that the Tories have betrayed us – not only their core voters, but all the people (not necessarily middle-class) who once looked to that party for a strong lead on immigration, or who thought that voting Tory meant enterprise, low taxation and clear-headed, common-sense patriotic thinking. Today, the Tories don't even believe in spending money on defence – another of their supposedly central ideals.

We cannot wait any longer for the likes of Howard or Letwin to do anything for us – not that they ever really wanted to in the first place! Instead, we must work to take the ideals of Toryism away from the party which is organised from 32 Smith Square (soon to be relocated to an office above a nearby Starbucks!), and restore them somewhere else. Mr. Howard – you do not represent the great British people, and your "vision" – belonging to the EU, accepting more asylum-seekers, sucking up to multiculturalism etc – marks the further betrayal of Britain.

We need real conservatism in this country, real opposition to Labour and the Left. That is why we on the patriotic Right oppose you and your pitiful, unconservative policies; and will work night and day to clear your failed, failure-ridden party out of the way.

Only then will a party emerge which can guarantee our freedom, sovereignty, identity and defence.

The Conservative Democratic Alliance (Chairman, Mike Smith) can be contacted at BCM 9045, London WC1N 3XX. Or visit the group's website at <http://conservativedemocrats.20m.com>



England... the end of a nation?

Christine Constable of the English Democrats Party laments the loss of English identity, but calls upon all patriots to rise in a last-ditch defence of our country.

ENGLAND, through decades of poor political leadership and selfish political careerism is beginning to resemble a decrepit stately home, with a badly-leaking roof, dry rot and wet rot riddled through the superstructure, and as a result of serial vandalism, much of its beauty, refinement and classic features are crumbling, soon to be lost forever.

Sadly, very few political parties can see the terminal decline of England. Labour and Liberal Democrats, so wedded to their Euro obsession and hatred for the nation-state, are falling over themselves to rip up our constitution and consign England to oblivion. This once proud independent nation is shortly to become little more than nine 'regions of Europe', denied even a national identity. Our flag of St. George, always seen as a stumbling block to unite the growing non-Christian influx, will be quickly ditched in favour of nine regional flags, crisply created for nine artificial Euro-regions, and no doubt likely to be sporting the rainbow colours of the post-apartheid South Africa.

Such fundamental changes must surely have been approved of by the people of England. After all, in a democracy constitutional decisions – such as breaking up a nation, ditching the national flag, and becoming a republic as well as changing one's nationality from British to European – are all developments to which people would have given their consent... *in a democracy*, surely?! Not a bit of it! All the changes outlined have been driven through without any meaningful debate with the people of England – Tony Blair wants it to happen, so it will happen – the glaring problem with our elected dictatorship is that sinister, personally motivated politicians can get away with murder, with the public being powerless to

stop them.

The Conservatives are no help either. Snuggling up to Europe, they have a vested interest in continuing the break-up of England, and as the party that involved us in Europe in the first place, they cannot be relied upon to defend England's interests. Conservatives have no plans to deal effectively with the West Lothian question, and refuse to discuss the creation of an English Parliament, despite the fact that the case for a democratic parliament has been made



Raphael's study of St George defeating the Dragon

for both Wales and Scotland, but, inexplicably, has been denied to England.

Even UKIP cannot see that it is *England* that needs saving, rather than the Union. All the mainstream parties waffle on about how we must preserve the union, as if a democratic England is somehow a threat to the future of the Union. The question everyone should be asking themselves is this: who is working to put an end to England – and for what reasons?

It is very simple. England is too powerful as a whole, and so breaking her down into nine artificial parts will,

at a stroke, make the English people much easier to subdue and emasculate, especially when one region is pitted against another in fighting for funds to help "investment" and "job creation". The EU (just like the politically-correct brigade which works against us internally) has no love of England. What the Brussels bureaucrats want is our money and our resources, not to mention the neutralisation of the country.

What couldn't be achieved by bombing us to pieces in wartime, will be achieved through a quiet, but effective strangulation of our nation and identity, through bureaucratic legislation, interminable treaties and agreements, which like quicksand will suck us into oblivion.

There are few patriots willing to stand up for this country, an embarrassment when contrasted with the sacrifices of those who fought and died for our freedoms in the First and Second World Wars. Many in today's generation are spineless, weak-willed and lazy, having enjoyed the fruits of the sacrifice of others, now, when their nation needs them they are nowhere to be seen!

England and her survival should be the total preoccupation of every patriotic political party in this country. We have the mother of all battles to stop our country being mugged by Europe, and the treason being perpetrated against her by Blair and his cronies should be a rallying cry to which patriots must hear and respond.

When England disappears who will be left to mourn? When Europe folds as a result of corruption, incompetence and flawed idealism, who will pick up the pieces? Will we let democracy fall through our hands without even trying to hold on to it? Will we tolerate freedom of thought being exorcised from the newly emerging Euro-communist bloc? Have we learnt nothing from the wars our forefathers fought? We are sleep-walking into the lion's den, not prepared to see the reality of the situation. Only when we are confronted by the beast lurking in the shadows will we realise the danger – but by then it will be too late. England awake – your time is now!

Defend England, defend democracy, join with the Freedom Party and the English Democrats in their efforts to build a strong web of resistance to those who despise freedom and the nation state!

Christine Constable, Vice Chairman English Democrats Party

A VISION OF ANCIENT ENGLAND

by Kent poet, Michael Cope

Today, the visitant poem came to my waiting heart, whilst the plectrum of a summer wind plucked strangely into stranger music, the lake's Saxon lyre.

Wheresoever you now are, only autumn shall ever find you as you were...

...while this retentive evening may still remember summer, interred like an ancient Briton, beneath a tumulus of unmarked leaves.

(Taken and adapted from a memorial poem to the late Margaret Bartholomew.)



A nation of immigrants?

FOR NINETY YEARS after its discovery in 1903 in Gough's Cave, Cheddar Gorge, the skeleton of 'Cheddar Man' was kept in London's Natural History Museum. But in 1996 it was the subject of an extraordinary experiment. It was sent to the Institute of Molecular Medicine in Oxford for DNA testing, and samples of its mitochondrial DNA were compared with a score of similar samples taken from volunteers among the villagers in the present-day Cheddar district.

'To the astonishment of the scientists', as *The Times* reported, 'a close match was found between Cheddar Man and Mr Adrian Targett', a forty-two-year old

history teacher at the Kings of Wessex Community School in Cheddar Village. The experiment had proved beyond reasonable doubt that a man living in late twentieth-century Britain was a direct descendant through the maternal line of a person living in the same locality in the Middle Stone Age.'

The implications of the Targett Case are very far-reaching. If the result is not just a mistake or a chance in a billion, it would indicate that a substantial proportion of people in modern Britain form part of local kinship groups which have had a continuous existence for three or four hundred generations.

Right – 'Cheddar Man'

