

A Journey of Self-Discovery

by

Michael John Littlefair

Michael John Littlefair's father's family were all born in Chopwell, County Durham, England. He has travelled to Russia twice as part of his work: once to Vostochny, a sea port north of Vladivostok; and then to Kemerovo, Siberia, and to Moscow. This novel began as the author's attempt to research his father's war record and later his family history, in which he recounts those events told to him by his relatives, overheard when his father was talking to his army mates or discovered from family photographs. Where corroborating information had "disappeared" from official records, he interpolated what must have happened. Where several family members did similar things, he has compressed these doings into the person of a single character for ease of understanding. Otherwise, the story as related here is, to his knowledge, true.

The author has used an alter-ego, Eric, for two reasons. First, it reflects his Viking ancestry; second, he has found it easier to write about his experiences in the third person. In the first person, emotions take over and it can be hard to take a balanced view of what has happened to one.

When the author stood in Kemerovo Mining Museum listening to the guide, he felt he had grabbed Satan by the tail and everything in his life made sense. Then suddenly there was a puff of smoke and Satan disappeared.

This book is dedicated to the people of Chopwell

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In The Devil can be kind to some people, Eric had discovered his family history. He then took a good look at all the things that had happened in his career. And in the light of these somewhat astounding revelations, he discovered why his life had followed the course it did.

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Chapter 1: Family

History is a set of lies the establishment can agree upon.

Napoleon Bonaparte

I: Englefield Green

In the 1960s Eric used to visit his grandmother, Anne and grandfather, Tommy Davison in London during the summer holidays. Tommy was the head of Security at Royal Holloway College and both he and grandma lived in what was then the gatehouse. One of Anne's jobs was to scrub the front steps of the gatehouse each morning with red lead and open the gates when either official visitors or the chancellor entered or exited the college. Tommy's role was to guard the William Turner paintings in one of the display rooms, but being an all-girls college back then, his main job was to prevent hormone filled young boys entering the buildings at night to meet their girlfriends. Sometimes he would spend several nights trying to work out how a boy had got in and he would investigate like a tenacious 'Jack Russell' terrier following a rabbit until he worked out how the boy was entering. But once he discovered how the boy was getting in, there was no reporting him to the police, or the chancellor as would happen today. He waited patiently, often for several nights at the point where the boy was entering the college and when he arrived, he got him by the scruff of the neck and gave him a beating he would never forget. None of the boys he caught ever tried to get back in again!

Tommy, who was highly intelligent, was also a bit of a maverick. When playing cards for instance, he could remember all the cards that had been played and who was holding what cards in their hands. There was no trickery, just a brilliant memory, combined with shrewd reasoning. One racing season he went to Ascot and picked the winners in every race on the card.

During World War II, Royal Holloway College was contributing to the war effort in the development of pharmaceutical drugs and artificial blood for battlefield use. Was there anything significant in this fact, given Tommy's background?

There were a number of contradictory facts about Tommy Davison. He was on the 1926 "Chopwell Blacklist A" of workers banned from ever working in Chopwell pit again because he had been charged under the Emergency Powers Act with subversion and accused of being a communist. Yet between 1938 and 1965 he had been the security man at Royal Holloway College, London. How did a communist charged with subversion become a security man looking after, amongst other things a priceless collection of William Turner paintings at Royal Holloway College?

When Eric and his father Jack visited Royal Holloway College, Jack met his old war comrades at the Englefield Green branch of the British Legion in the evenings. He never spoke about the war at home. Eric thought it was because Jack felt no one would understand. When Eric sat listening to these old comrades discussing what they had done in the war he began to understand what they had gone through. He discovered that when war broke out in 1939 Jack volunteered for the Royal Navy, but in 1940 he was conscripted into the British Army instead. He was sent to North Africa, where he fought under Montgomery all the way to Libya. From there he took part in the landings in Sicily, Salerno south of Naples and Anzio. He also fought at the Battle of Monte Cassino and in one instance was temporarily assigned to a Polish Regiment.

Eric gathered that the central issue at Monte Cassino, for Jack at least, was whether or not the Germans had occupied the monastery. From the accuracy of the shelling of the Allied lines by the Germans, most British soldiers were convinced that the Germans at least had spotters for their artillery working in the monastery grounds. The Germans denied that they did. But the Germans lie by omission, like the British. Jack's argument was that there were no German troops in the monastery, but that could have meant there were Italian or other axis troops there. It could also have meant that Germans were there who were strictly non-combatants. Consequently, Generals Alexander and Clarke, under pressure from the New Zealander Commander, Sir Bernard Freyburg, decided to bomb the monastery, more as a morale boosting exercise than anything else.

However, on the morning of the bombing, the Commonwealth troops under the slopes of the monastery, mainly the 4th Indian Division, had not been informed of the Allied Command's decision and had not taken cover. The stray American bombs killed more Indian troops that morning than the Germans had managed to kill during the whole of the previous Italian campaign. As Jack and his comrades used to say: 'When the Germans bomb, the British take cover. When the British bomb, the Germans take cover. But when the Americans bomb, everyone runs for cover.'

It was at Anzio that Jack's career in the army apparently took a mysterious turn. Technically he was an anti-aircraft gunner, although he seems to have spent more time as an infantry man. His commanding officer was Brigadier General Penney, Head of the British First Division. There he was recruited into British Military Intelligence.

The comrades had several meetings at Englefield Green British Legion club discussing the 'cover story' about General Penney's 'injuries' at Anzio. Eric's father gave them details of Penny's trip to Moscow in February 1944, where he met Stalin, Zhukov and Ilichev. Eric could remember one of the meetings clearly. Jack's comrades from Anzio were sitting on two rows of chairs arranged in an arc. At the focal point of the arc was a single chair on which Jack was sat. His comrades were all leaning forwards in their chairs, the ones in the second row with their arms on the back of the chairs in front when they asked him: "We know the story that Penney was injured by a German shell was a cover story; what actually happened Jack?" They were all entranced as he told them about the trip to Moscow and the meeting with Stalin, Zhukov and Ilichev.

At another 'get together' at the British Legion club, a very emotional meeting took place between Jack and a man who had been in the Middlesex Machine Gun Regiment at Anzio on the day Jack was trapped in the 'Factory' by the Germans. Apparently, it was the Middlesex Machine Gunners that had killed the Germans who were assaulting the buildings. When Jack walked into the British Legion that particular night, his mates came running over and said excitedly, "There's someone we want you to meet, Jack."

A man was sitting on a chair with his beer on the table next to him. His body posture looked relaxed, but his eyes were rolling around like a mad man. He said to Jack

"I was in the Middlesex Machine Gun Regiment at Anzio on the 16 April 1944 and I killed five German soldiers who came running towards our lines. I think they were chasing a British soldier." That was the only time in his life that Eric ever saw his father cry. Jack hugged the other guy and said, "If it wasn't for you I would be dead. I thought I was going to die that day."

From Anzio Jack moved north through Umbria. In Umbria he was billeted in a town called Foligno where he met a woman called Maria Carra, who held a PhD from Rome University. He then moved on to Venice, finally ending the war in Northern Yugoslavia and Vienna in Austria, where he met Soviet Forces.

In Austria he took part of an operation to deal with Cossack prisoners who had been fighting against Stalin on the German's side. He described how they had been tricked by the British officers into relinquishing their rifles and had then been handed over to the Russians who had shot them all in cold blood. Eric did not understand why, but Jack hated Anthony Eden the then Foreign Secretary and described him as a coward who had given in to Stalin.

At some point in April 1945, Jack and some of the British First Division were still embedded with the US 5 army when they went into Germany via the Harz Mountains. Jack claimed to his army mates in the British Legion at Englefield Green in 1964, that in a small village in a valley was a church on top of a low hill, with a cave or crypt underneath. In that crypt were two German wonder weapons - a plutonium bomb and a U235 bomb.^{1 2}

It was around this time apparently that Jack was invited to join 'The Antediluvian Order of Buffalos.' It was reputed to be a secret society for actors.

Jack and some of his relatives who had been in the Royal Navy during the war were reminiscing one night about the code breakers at Bletchley Park, when one said there was a parallel but more secret operation at Alexandra Palace in London.

All these reunions had one thing in common. They would all end with stories about the total incompetence of the British officers and the comrades would depart saying in jest "How the hell did we win?" Often jest was a way of expressing a more deeply subconsciously held view. As Eric learned forty years later, perhaps they did not win in the way they thought. The truth, as unpleasant as it might have sounded, may have been that the British won despite Churchill, rather than because of him.

¹ In a digitized film shown on www.beforeitsnews.com in 2015, the author watched a meeting filmed in 1962 at an American Returned Servicemen's club. A US 5th army General from World War II, was telling his old soldiers about finding two Nazi atomic bombs in a crypt under a church in the Harz Mountains in April 1945. One was a plutonium and the other a U235 bomb. Were the two atomic bombs dropped on Japan in August 1945 actually Nazi weapons and not American atomic bombs? Consider the irony! Do a mind experiment calculating the time it would take for the 'US' atom bombs to have been fully weaponized and delivered to Guam by 4 August, 1945, following Oppenheimer's first experimental explosion on the 16 July (17 July, Japanese time). To go from that to a fully weaponized system that fitted a US bomber would have taken months if not years of development. There just was not the time to fully weaponize the bomb, move it by rail to San Diego port, put it on the *USS Indianapolis* and then sail across the 6,300 nautical miles to Guam by the 4 August. There is also no record of Oppenheimer exploding an experimental plutonium bomb as part of those tests. How do you fully weaponize a system you have never tested?

Oppenheimer's detonation mechanism for his experimental bomb was a symmetrical explosion using high explosives. The bombs dropped on Japan were exploded by black powder firing a mass of U235 or Pu into a larger mass of the isotope to reach the critical mass. How likely is it that a bomb would be fully weaponized in so short a time after the test explosion, using a totally different detonation mechanism to the one used in the experiment? Also, the story of the Japanese submarine searching for the *USS Indianapolis* in the Sunda Straits makes sense if the ship had sailed from Naples with Nazi bombs on board via the Suez Canal to Guam, not from the United States mainland. The Japanese, who had an ambassador in Berlin would have known about the existence of the Nazi atomic bombs, through their diplomatic contacts and spies and would have known they were on their way to Japan from Europe.

² In the early 2000s a team of United States investigators visited a village in western Poland, where during late 1944 a number of villagers had suffered horrific burns following a series of Nazi bomb tests nearby. When they interviewed the surviving villagers, the Americans concluded that their burns were caused by an atomic bomb.

They won despite his military blunders in Crete, Greece, Dieppe, Norway, Salerno and Anzio to name just a few. Perhaps the Italian campaign was a side show, because the outcome there was largely determined by events that happened elsewhere in Europe. The Russians faced four million Germans. Perhaps the truth is that the Soviets won the war in Europe and Stalingrad was the turning point. Jack expressed the view towards the end of his life that perhaps the North African and the Italian campaigns were sideshows, while the British awaited the outcome of the Russian campaign. Perhaps if Hitler had won in Russia the British would have sued for peace. When it was clear the Russians had won, the Allies then invaded France.

Eric also noticed whenever some of his old comrades saw Jack in the street, they would get his attention by whistling an old song from the Italian campaign, called *Bye, Bye Blackbird*, that he guessed was a kind of code. It is a song about someone wanting to return home to their mother, because they are in an environment where no one loves them or understands what they are experiencing.³

The other great mystery to Jack was Rudolf Hess, second in the Nazi hierarchy to Hitler. The Russians apparently believed that Hess had told Churchill about the German plans to invade Russia. The British maintained that he did not. It was a massive gamble on Hitler's part because Hess was the deputy German leader and would have known all their war plans, industrial and military secrets. The comrades agreed that perhaps Hitler had Churchill's measure when it came to what he hated most-Nazism or Communism.

After the war, Hess was taken to the Nuremberg war crime trials and sentenced to several decades in prison. But there was a rumor that Hess had been substituted for a body double. Who removed Hess and substituted a double? Jack never said, although he mentioned someone called Maass but Eric has no idea who he was. Jack was sure the Russians had found out the truth. Where then was the real Hess? Eric overheard a conversation between Jack and one of his army comrades in the early 1960s in Englefield Green British Legion where a man said,

“Does it not strike you as odd that Herman Goering asked at the Nuremberg war crimes trial: “Is the Hess you are referring to ‘our’ Hess or ‘your’ Hess.” There was a rumor circulating at Nuremberg, that there were two Hesse's at the trial. It was interesting to note that Goering was the only Nazi leader who had raised that issue. It was also interesting that the night he committed suicide he was being guarded by the Russians. The inference was that the next day the Russians swapped the two men called Hess and there was no one to question it. A few months later the opening salvos of the Cold War began.

³ The song was referred to in a 1964 Movie starring Robert Mitchum called “Anzio.”

During several visits to London, Eric visited his great aunt, Lillian Davison who was Tommy's sister and had married a local Chopwell lad called Richard Marshall and lived in Acton Town. As he sat listening on the settee in aunt Lillian's flat, he learned that Uncle Dick as he was known had been recruited by the Special Operations Executive (SOE) and was parachuted into occupied France in late 1943 to work with the French Resistance. Since the French Resistance was largely organized by communists, the links to Soviet Russia by the villagers of Chopwell must have been a decisive factor in his selection. He survived capture by the Germans in early 1945, and went on to become an officer in MI5 fighting the Russians in London during the 1960s.

On one occasion Jack returned to Boosbeck from a holiday in London where he had met Uncle Dick and he was angry because Dick had tried to recruit him into MI5.

"I will not join those bastards, they are satanic evil," he said.

However, another man visited the house in Boosbeck in 1965 and as Eric listened behind a closed door, he heard him make his dad a promise that his family will never find out. Eric never did. Jack spent long times away from home and Eric's mother, Ivy was left with little money. No one knew where Jack went.

On his return, Jack went into an outhouse in the railway station they lived in, drew the blinds and stayed in there for hours, with no explanation offered about what he was doing. Was he having fits? Or was he involved in other, secret activities?

In his later years Jack sometimes woke up early in the morning screaming. When Eric asked him what was making him do this he said,

"I have been having dreams about the things I did during the war. But the dreams are more vivid than the events were at the time. They are terrifying."

II. The Village, Boosbeck

All happy families resemble one another; each unhappy family is unhappy in its own way.
Leo Tolstoy

During the early 1970s, Jack took young Eric to the local pub near where he and his family lived, the Station Hotel in Boosbeck, by Jack one New Year's Eve. There he met another family member called Tom Sawyer, a stocky man with a raw sense of humour, who had been recruited into the British Military Police and was the hangman for the British Military during the Malaya emergency in the 1950s.

When Tom returned home to Boosbeck after serving in Malaysia, Eric remembered watching him alight from the bus from Middlesbrough and walking to his home in the main street. As the villagers saw him coming, they scurried away in all directions like a pack of rats escaping a burning building. Tom seemed to be mistrustful of everyone, with one exception. If anyone from the village joined the British Army and fought in Northern Ireland for instance, even if he had hated them before they joined up, when they returned, he would become their best friend.

In the pub that New Year's Eve, Eric asked him why people were so frightened by him; he simply replied, "I was in the British Military Police in Malaysia."

"So what?" Eric asked.

"Look, my role was to hang the terrorists and I have no remorse because they were all duly tried and convicted."

Tom then explained to Eric how to hang someone, explaining the use of a table of weights and drop lengths so that the fall broke the neck, but did not stretch it too far that it created difficulties getting the corpse into its coffin. Women needed a different set of tables to men because women generally speaking had weaker neck muscles.

"If the rope breaks three times, do you have to let them go?" Eric remembered asking.

"The fucking rope never broke when I was hanging anyone," said Tom. He also believed that hanging was the most humane form of death. He snapped his fingers and said its over like that when the vertebra in the neck snap.

"It sounds like a stick breaking. Often with firing squads the prisoner can still be alive afterwards and then the officer has to put a bullet in their heads, it's not very pleasant." In his own way, he did have some compassion for his victims. But curiously, even though Eric never joined the military, Tom always seemed to like him. Perhaps it was just because he was a relative? Although on one occasion Jack, Tom and Eric were sat drinking in the pub, when Tom suddenly leaned over towards Eric in a threatening manner and said, "It's time to tell you who actually runs Britain."

"No, he's too young yet. Wait until he gets a bit older," said Jack. Tom sat back down.

Jack, Tom Sawyer and uncle Dick all said to Eric on various occasions words to the effect:

“Never join the military, intelligence services or especially the Freemasons, because if you do your life will never be your own and you will die in misery.” Eric followed their advice for the rest of his life. It’s had its negative social and financial consequences, but Eric remained true to himself all his life.

Another cousin who lived in Chorley called Terry Bryant worked as a draftsman at British Aerospace in the 1960s and 1970s. He told Eric on one occasion that his job was drawing instrument dials used in the cockpits of military aircraft, but he had to be careful because the writing was in Russian and the instruments were being manufactured for use in Russian bombers! Eric began to suspect at that early stage, that his family seemed to have an involvement of some sort with Russia.

Eric’s mother’s sister, Bessie Buckton, was a spy for the intelligence services and she reported on people in the village of Boosbeck. She started her career by testing the effectiveness of soap powders for a company whose headquarters were at Century House in London. The reason Eric knew that, was because she often asked him to take the letters to the post office for delivery and he read the address on the letter which was invariably pre-printed.

To begin with, she received boxes of real soap powder and filled in a form, but later no soap powders arrived, but she still posted the letters to Century House in London. It was a cover for reporting on people in the village. She was visited on several occasions by an army officer called Colonel Johnson when her husband John was at work, who kept saying,

“You're doing good work for us.”

One day a suspected communist was found dead in the village. He had been beaten to death and his body had been dumped outside the house of Bessie’s brother, George early one morning. Bessie squealed with joy when George told her the news. From that moment on, George seemed frightened by Bessie and seemed to avoid contact with her whenever possible.

Eric’s mother, Ivy walked into Bessie's house when she was on the phone one morning. Bessie did not know Ivy was there until after the call ended. Ivy rushed out of the house shouting,

“Bessie is an informer for MI5.”

Bessie called to see Ivy the next day at her house when Ivy was working in the garden planting flowers and insisted Ivy make her a cup of tea. They talked in the kitchen and after Bessie left, Ivy was frightened. Ivy went back into the garden to continue the gardening she had been doing before Bessie arrived. After a couple of minutes, Ivy's head flopped; she lost all energy and then had a serious mental illness for the next ten years. Did Bessie poison her? When she finally died her mind had been destroyed. Years earlier Bessie, who at the time had been in an inebriated state after drinking her home-brewed wine, told Eric that the Monarchy rules Britain. To prevent nuclear war, she said,

“Britain passes Russian secrets to the Americans and American secrets to the Russians. That way neither side gets a psychological advantage that would tempt them to launch nuclear war. Because in any war Britain would be destroyed, or to be more precise, the Monarchy would irretrievably lose their privileged lifestyle. So, some people have to be framed as Russian spies so the Americans never find out that the Monarchy is behind it.”

When Eric was very small and he remembered a group of men dressed in a good quality grey suits talking to Jack in their home. This was shortly after General Penney died. One man told Eric that they wanted to interview his father alone and Eric had to leave the room. He thought, “These men are not English.” Afterwards, the younger of the men turned to Eric and said something that followed him through life:

“We know Alexander the Great committed suicide, but we don't know what Time is.”

He gave Eric a book on Time that had a poem in it:

*There was a young man called White,
Who could travel much faster than light
He set out one day in his usual way,
And arrived on the previous night*

These remarks set Eric on an intellectual course for the rest of his life to understand what Time is?

There was an overgrown quarry in the center of the village. Several villagers had wanted to purchase the quarry, but their solicitors could never find out who the existing owner was. When Eric mentioned this to Tom Sawyer, he remarked,

“It's probably owned by the Queen or Ministry of Defense.”

One rock face had a cave in it. The house Eric lived in, which was an old railway station, was opposite the entrance to the quarry. Late one night several lorries turned up and the people who assisted the drivers were all wearing one-piece body suits with respirators.

They drove into the quarry and put some drums into the cave, then backfilled the entrance with loose rock. From then on, the families in two houses directly above the cave began to die of thyroid cancers and leukemia.

There were rumors around the same time that radioactive waste was being stored in a disused ironstone mine nearby called North Skelton Pit. There was always water being pumped out of the mine into the local water course, even thirty years after the mine closed.

Even though in his youth he did not cotton on to the fact, because ‘he couldn't see the wood for the trees,’ his family was obviously deeply involved with the British Intelligence Services both during the war and afterwards.

So, in some respects he was almost ‘groomed’ to be one of them. But because of the warnings from his family, Eric always has and still does refuse to be a part of such organizations. He is sure he has been used as an unwilling pawn on several occasions, but no one can prevent that.

Chapter 2: Our Life Is Predetermined

I: Portents

In hindsight, Eric's early life was filled with premonitions of what would happen to him in later life. In some ways, it was like he had lived this life before, and the ‘visions’ were actually memories of the future. He had three ‘visions’ when he was about 6 to 8 years old in the late 1950s.

The first, was on a warm spring morning and he was sitting under an ash tree⁴ on his uncle's farm when suddenly he saw the air in front of him ‘open up.’ Eric felt it was a bit like looking through a window in the air with fuzzy edges. He saw in front of him a man with grey hair sitting on a seat who was shaking his head. He saw himself pleading his innocence, but the man with the grey hair did not listen. The man lifted his arm and pointed as if Eric had to go away. The vision repeated twice before he finally gave up pleading, but he was left with a feeling of deep injustice and anger.

⁴ Ash trees are spiritually significant in Viking folk-law.

Next, he saw a view of South America as if he was looking from outer space and felt he was travelling to somewhere very cold in the south of South America below, Cape Horn. The thing that was significant in hindsight about that, 'vision' was that it connected a trip to the polar regions with rejection by the authorities.

The third vision was in Eric's bedroom a few weeks later when he turned to look at the wall and an opening with fuzzy edges appeared and he could see the next world with all his deceased relatives there. One of his ancestors told him that he would do something later in life, the repercussions of which would bring down the British Monarchy. The next world only seemed an arm's length away, but in another dimension.

Sometime later he was given a map of the world, which he put on the wall of his bedroom and he had a premonition of moving to Australia to live. The other feeling that Eric distinctly remembered was that he felt some kind of connection with Russia. What that was exactly, he did not know.

Since Boosbeck was on the edge of the North Yorkshire moors, he spent his early years wandering through the local fields looking at nature and thinking about the meaning and beauty of things.

On one occasion in spring, he wandered into a local farmer's field in a secluded lane about a kilometer from his house. He saw a circle of mushrooms and wandered towards it. In a nearby lane an old woman appeared and told him not to enter the circle, otherwise she said his life would never be the same again. "Don't step into the fairy ring," she shouted. She then said something that seemed crazy to Eric.

"The intelligence services don't like you or your family. They are trying to ruin your lives. Most of them are homosexuals. Never trust a homosexual." Ignoring the woman, he entered the circle, looked up and she had disappeared. His life did seem to change from then on.

When watching a pantomime in Middlesbrough on a cub scout outing someone mentioned Buddhist teachings that immediately seemed like the answer to life and that Eric would reach his ultimate goal through this religion. The scout leader told Eric that Buddhist priests were extremely powerful and never to cross them.

"When you begin dying, head towards the blue light," he said.

Another curious thing happened several months after the visit of the "men in good quality grey suits." Eric, like most boys of his age took an interest in World War II war planes, particularly spitfires and hurricanes.

His father, Jack bought him a balsa wood kit model of a plane that Eric had to glue together, then fly the plane using elastic bands.

He wrote a letter to the chairman of British Aerospace asking for the plans of the spitfire, so he could build a balsa wood model.

The chairman sent Eric numerous photos of spitfires, hurricanes, tempests and the harrier vertical take off fighter. But he informed Eric that the plans of the spitfire had been sold to an American and that Eric would have to write to him at the address the chairman gave him. Eric duly wrote a letter to the American explaining he wanted to build a model of the spitfire. About a month later, a lawyer turned up to our house and handed my father a parchment with a red ribbon around it.

The American was suing Eric, a 12 year old for trying to obtain the plans for the spitfire! Eric's father went into a panic, but the issue was resolved by the local Labour MP. Eventually he got a letter of apology from the American, and as a good will gesture he sent Eric a series of NASA books on the Mercury, Gemini and later Apollo missions. These postal deliveries came over a period of about one year. The books were always accompanied by a letter for my father. One day Eric's father was sitting in his arm chair in the living room, pondering out loud about the issue with the American. He then sat upright in his chair and said, "I'll bet this was that bloody idiot Corso." "Who is Corso?" Eric asked. "Oh, he was an American Army Intelligence Lieutenant at Anzio I worked with. He was a bloody idiot."⁵

At Boosbeck primary school Eric was taught English by a man called Mr. Mackenzie, who also taught him English at Guisborough secondary school some years later. He frequently asked the class to solve word puzzles and his name would often be seen in the local newspaper winning prizes for cryptic crossword solutions. He also showed the class methods of writing codes, some of which dated back to the time of Julius Caesar. Eric felt Mr. Mackenzie always had a soft spot for him. Towards the end of his time at secondary school, Mr. Mackenzie confided to Eric that he had worked at Bletchley Park with Alan Turing breaking secret German enigma codes during World War II. Eric discovered at secondary school that he had a gift for science, particularly chemistry. No one could figure out where this came from, since no one in his family had worked as a chemist before. Eric was so good that he came top in the school and got the highest grades in the national exams.

On a school trip to Denmark in 1968, Eric was on a bus that went past the front of Durham University Science Laboratories on the way from Guisborough to Newcastle docks where they boarded the ferry to Esbjerg. As it passed the buildings, he had a premonition that he would go to Durham University to study.

This struck him as impossible at the time because he had few qualifications and no prospect of higher study.

⁵ It was during the 2000's that the author came across a book by Colonel Philip Corso called "The Day After Roswell." This was clearly the same man Eric's father mentioned.

On the same bus trip, he went through several small mining villages in County Durham, all of which looked strangely familiar as if he had been there before. This feeling of déjà vu was strongest at Chester-Le-Street Markets, where the bus had a stopover. That was the first time he had ever visited County Durham and Jack's connections to Chopwell had never been mentioned.

II: Work

Thanks to a man who worked as a manager in the laboratory of the local steelworks who had attended school with Eric's mother, Eric got a job as a steelwork's chemist with Dorman Long Co Ltd when he was 16 years old. As part of his training, he attended technical college one day and two nights a week. Again, he excelled and obtained grades good enough to attend university.

For Eric, the steel industry proved to be a contrast to the atmosphere at school. It was an emotionally cold, hard environment where comradeship was in short supply and most people had only their own interests at heart. Some were bitter people who felt they had not been given the recognition they deserved. Others used the workplace to espouse their political views. Some highlighted the shortcomings of others and hoped by doing so it would make their own prospects better. Some were only in it for the money, while others were power hungry psychopaths who played games with people's careers. In the end the steel industry in Britain failed, so all that unethical and immoral behavior was ultimately pointless.

The steelworks management gave Eric lots of assistance to progress his career. The training course that introduced the chemistry of steel making and methods of analysis of iron and steel was the best training course he ever attended. It was apparently run on the system used by the NKVD who oversaw the steelworks in the Urals in Russia. Being ex-army men, the managers ran courses where everyone was capable of running any facility on the steelworks site. They did not run a favourites system. In the army you could train 10 men today and tomorrow 5 could be dead, so training favourites could quickly end in failure.

Eric was never happy working in the steel industry because of the emotionally cold environment, so he used the opportunity to increase his knowledge and take whatever opportunities he could to progress his academic career. Later, when at university, he was given scholarships and summer holiday jobs in the steel industry so he was never rich, but never short of money either, even as a student.

One man at the steelworks who was politically active, but did not force his views on others was John King. He was rumoured to have been a committed communist. He had been in a parachute regiment in World War II and was physically strong and intelligent, but emotionally very cold. In what seemed to Eric at the time a coincidence, King had served under General Penney, who had also been Eric's father's commanding officer. The steelworks management were terrified of him.

The trainee chemists were rotated around the various laboratories on Teesside (there were at least 8 such laboratories). On one rotation to Redcar laboratories, Eric met someone about a year or two older than himself. Both Eric and the other man recognized each other as having met somewhere before, although neither of them could remember where. He turned out to be John King's son. At the time Eric did not think there was anything odd about this recognition at the time, but did in later years.

Chapter 3: Durham University - Fulfilment of a Premonition

From the steel industry, Eric went to study at Durham University in fulfilment of a premonition he had had five years earlier on a school trip. He had another strong feeling that came upon him in dreams and during his waking life in his first year that he would get a first-class honors degree.

There he met different types of characters to the people he had known before. Boys who felt they had a right to be where they were because they were better than everyone else. They had got where they were because of their parents' wealth and connections, not by their own efforts. Eric quickly came to despise such individuals. Eric owned a car that he could afford because of his own hard work, whereas they had cars given to them by their parents.

It was not too far through the course that many of the privileged students began to get low grades because they lacked self-discipline and succumbed to drugs, alcohol and other distractions. But Eric's determination kept him focused on his academic work. One 'ex-public school' student called David Lawrence particularly irritated him. He was a disingenuous and unintelligent establishment man and therefore represented everything that Eric despised.

One day in the second year of his course, Eric was invited to a lecturer's office after teaching had finished for the day. The lecturer was G.A.L. Johnstone, an establishment man, who was thoroughly distrusted by the other staff in his department. Johnstone liked to pretend to be a Bertie Wooster character, but Eric thought there was something very suspicious about him. His wife seemed pretty much the same. She liked brooches and clips with foxes on them. A fox is well known to represent a deceitful character in literature.

G.A.L as he liked to be known was closely associated with Lord Barnard and General Smith, two local establishment personalities, and he served on numerous local committees with them. When G.A.L invited Eric into his office, he asked him to close the door and sit down next to his desk. There was silence for about a minute. Then Eric asked why he had asked him summoned him there. G.A.L replied,

“There are a number of students at the University from home and overseas who are viewed as security threats. How would you feel if we asked you to spy on your friends?”

Eric said it was abhorrent to spy on one's friends and declined the offer. Then there was an uncomfortable silence and G.A.L then said,

“That's all, you can go now.”

Waiting outside G.A.L's office was David Lawrence. He went in as Eric came out. From then on rumors abounded, mostly started by David Lawrence, that Eric was a communist, although he had no involvement whatsoever with politics.

G.A.L. from then on also tried to imply that Eric was dishonest. A few weeks after that meeting, David Lawrence asked Eric for his home address, saying he said he had some academic papers he wanted to send him during the holidays. Lawrence was seen by other students at the student center signing up for the student communist party the next day. Eric strongly suspected that David Lawrence used his name and address on that form. That may have explained some of the rumors that followed Eric through later life and thwarted his career on several occasions.

Eric gradually began to believe that the British establishment divided people into two classes: those who were ‘one of us’ and cannot be blamed and those whom ‘we don't like’ - people who will always be blamed and have their careers ruined, and this included those who refused to join them. Their attitude then was ‘those who are not for us are against us,’ so innocent people were framed as enemies, unless they relented and became ‘one of us.’ One thought that passed through Eric's mind on a number of occasions was that there were actually no security risks at the university and the whole thing was a game, intended to create enemies in order to provide victims to keep the intelligence officers in a job.

The problem with rumors about people you do not know, is that no one would dream of asking a person directly if he was a communist for instance. To avoid any unpleasant verbal conflict, people looked for things that confirmed what the establishment had told them.

Often such things would be non-verbal. Someone might wear a red tie, say he votes Labour, or speaks about social equality-all innocent remarks that were interpreted by a mind conditioned by MI5 to prove that that person was a communist. More innocent people have been unjustly condemned in this way by the British establishment than any other way. If it ever got to court it would look farcical, but it never did. 'Those who cannot be blamed will not be blamed.'

G.A.L kept calling Eric 'Littlejohn,' which was an indication of his attitude towards him.' In doing so, he expressed another trait of the British ruling class. If for some reason they do not like you, or are suspicious of you, they will invariably use a version of your name to your face that to them represents an unpleasant connotation. The Littlejohn brothers, for instance were two MI5 spies who were caught by the Gardai (Irish police) robbing a bank in Dublin in the early 1970s. The British Government denied any association with them, but the trial in the Irish Republic suggested that they were raising money for an MI5 operation against the IRA.

Eric had a dream at Durham University in which he was climbing a mountain, reached the snowy peaks and then slid back to the valley at the bottom. He picked himself up, started climbing again and slid back to earth before reaching the snow line. Finally, he made one last try and only got to the tree line before sliding back. Then he changed direction and walked off into the distance. He felt that this was a premonition about his future career.

Eric had another dream around the same time where he was in an aircraft flying over dark mountainous terrain covered in leafless birch trees shrouded with snow. He knew they were birch trees because they had grey speckled bark and bare branches. Something catastrophic happened, but he managed to get back onto the plane and fly out safely. When he returned over the same terrain for a second time the plane crashed.⁶

Around day break, on a very cold morning on 27 January 1975, Eric had another vivid dream in his room at Hatfield College. This time he was in a communist state and was being driven in a car on a concrete road full of potholes.⁷ It had been so vivid that he remembered the dream for the rest of his life.

There was no color in that dream. All the colors seemed visually washed out. Like looking at an old color photo that has been bleached by sunlight. The dream was almost in black and white, which was unusual, because Eric always dreamt in colour.

He was in the back seat of a car on the left-hand side if you were looking towards the front. Sitting on his right was a man, behind the driver. The 'observer' in the dream seemed to be in the front passenger seat looking towards the back at Eric.

⁶ See Volume 1. The landing at Vladivostok in 2005.

⁷ See Volume 1. The return to Vladivostok from Vostochny on 27 January, 2005.

Only occasionally in the dream did Eric seem to be looking through his own eyes. They were travelling on concrete dual carriageway full of potholes, but the car seemed to be driving on the right-hand side of the road. The embankments and foot bridges over the road were all concrete. The surrounding high-rise buildings were also concrete. So, everything was concrete.

The man said something to Eric, but Eric was looking at him from below, as if he was sitting on the car floor. He could see the underside of the man's chin and nose. The man had a scary face. Then the man said something that caused a feeling of fear to come over Eric. He thought, "This man is a Soviet Agent." Eric looked out the car window on his left and all the shop fronts in a built-up area above the concrete embankment looked like the ones in Boosbeck, the village where he grew up in England. In the end Eric got back to the West safely.

At one point in Eric's final year, G.A.L started to make claims that Eric had stolen geological specimens from an ironstone mine he had worked at during the summer vacation that was owned by the British Steel Corporation.

Eric had brought specimens into the department from Beckermest mine in Cumbria, but they had been given to him by the mine manager called Mr Johnson. He had also given Eric some specimens specifically to give to the geology department at Durham University, which Eric duly did and G.A.L accepted them gleefully. When they were put in the department's mineral collection they were entitled 'location unknown'. It seemed very strange to Eric that G.A.L should accept specimens if he believed they were stolen. Perhaps it was a true reflection of his dishonesty.

The head of department, Professor Brown, struck Eric as an emotionally weak, passive aggressive man who did things behind people's backs because he was a person who feared confrontation. At the end of the third year, he offered Eric a PhD at Durham and said,

"The position is yours; just apply for other roles in case this grant does not eventuate."

So, Eric applied for a PhD at Aston University geology department and got it. Then he went back to Brown and declined the role at Durham. Brown was furious because he had not bothered to interview any other candidates and when he was awarded the grant, there was no one to take up the role, so he looked a fool to NERC. He took his anger out on Eric from then on, even though it was his own incompetence that got him into the situation. One of the readers in the department who was a close friend of Brown's called Emeleus from then on began slandering Eric's reputation.

Towards the end of the BSc course, Eric had applied for other roles as a PhD student; one was as a Churchill Scholar at a university in Canada and G.A.L had offered to be a referee for him. A few weeks later a letter arrived from the Canadian university's geology department asking Eric to give them details of his membership of the Communist Party and asking him to request Professor Brown, the head of Durham geology department for access to his political file.

Eric showed the letter to Professor Brown. Brown vehemently denied that English universities kept such files on their students. Eric remarked that since he was not nor ever had been a communist, he could not understand why they had asked for such a file. Brown asked Eric to return the next day, at which point he continued to deny that such files were kept, but unfortunately, he had lost the letter. He looked highly embarrassed and then closed his office door in Eric's face.

When Eric left Durham after getting the first ever first-class honors degree in Chemistry and Geology in the department's history - the course had been running for 25 years. G.A.L who was an extremely vindictive man, told him,

“You will have to blow your own trumpet, no one here will blow it for you.”

8

Chapter 4: One Childhood Vision Comes True

I: Falkland (Malvinas) Islands and Antarctica

Eric was offered a PhD at University of Aston in Birmingham studying the ‘Metalliferous Mineralization in the Western Antarctic Peninsula.’ He was interviewed by Ray Adie, Deputy Director of the British Antarctic Survey (BAS) and Donald Hawkes, Professor of geology at Aston. Dr. Swithenbank of BAS, who had wintered in Antarctica on a Soviet base some years before, could not make the meeting. Adie, a South African, asked a lot of questions about Eric's father during the interview. Adie pointedly explained that it was illegal under the Antarctic Treaty to study the economic potential there.

However, in a classic British ‘lying by omission’ he said that studying the ‘Metalliferous Mineralization in the Western Antarctic Peninsula,’ was legal under the treaty as this was a geological, not an economic project. So, Eric had to be sure that is what he called it every time he mentioned it.

“Oh, and just tell the Chileans or other nationalities that you are studying the metasomatic alteration around the igneous intrusives if they ask.

⁸ A woman who got a first class degree the year after the author is now claiming she got the first ever first; with the approval of Durham Geology Department!

And make sure you record occurrences of mineral bearing rocks that are clearly not economic too.”

Hawkes asked Eric about his mountaineering experience. Eric told him he had been on several trips in the Lake District with the Durham University mountaineering club, although he never joined the club itself. Later Hawkes accused Eric of telling him he had joined the mountaineering club and had lied to him. Eric treated his remarks with the contempt they deserved. Later, Hawkes informed Eric that the references from Durham apparently described him as ‘cocky’ and ‘he needed knocking down a peg or two.’

Eric's immediate task on starting at Aston University was to compile an extensive literature report on recorded instances of mineral occurrences in the peninsula from BAS and other published papers. Eric had to complete this within two months, because that would be when he would fly via South America to Antarctica. Eric had a strange feeling of foreboding about a place called Ardley Island in the South Shetland Islands as he was reading one BAS report in the library at Aston University.

It was when Eric stopped at Birmingham University where BAS geology was housed, on his way to a BAS training camp in Derbyshire that year, he was told in no uncertain terms by Dave Clarkson and his Paleontologist mate M.R.I. Thompson, that if he started a gold rush in Antarctica, he would be very unpopular. Eric suspected from events that happened during his first year in Antarctica that they were trying to stop the project by ending his career.

Before departing the UK, Eric was invited to Cambridge university for a BAS meeting where new BAS personnel signed the British Official Secrets Act. The man in charge told Eric he did not want him to sign it. The London bureaucrats who accompanied him went ballistic. The man in charge put them firmly in their place. So, Eric never signed the Official Secrets Act. In hindsight Eric felt that there may have been a reason for that. As far as he can discover there are no instances in the Arctic Record published by BAS of Eric ever having been in Antarctica and he was never invited to join the Antarctic Association, a club for people who visit Antarctica either. Anyone who officially existed would have signed the Official Secrets Act. Therefore, if Eric did not sign and there were no records of him being there, then the British Government could easily argue that Eric did not in fact officially exist, and never went there.

Eric flew from Gatwick Airport to Buenos Aires via Lisbon and Recife in October 1975.

On landing in Buenos Aires one BAS guy who had accompanied him on the flight, asked Eric to photograph the Buenos Aires control tower at the airport as they were disembarking the plane.

Eric later had to visit the Argentine Foreign Ministry to get a 'White Card' for approval to visit the Falkland Islands, which he found quite ironic. The Argentines determined who visited the British Falkland Islands! The young woman from the ministry who interviewed Eric left him with the distinct impression by her innuendoes that she knew exactly what he was studying.

Eric had the first real steak of his life in a Buenos Aires restaurant with half a bullock being char-grilled around an open fire at the entrance. Eric noticed that you could smell the beef cooking for several streets around. Inside the enormous restaurant around the cornice was every flag in the world, except one: the British flag! Tom Jones was playing at one of the theatres in town.

The next day Eric was invited to go for a walk with two BAS employees to the docks in Buenos Aires. They walked through an open dock gate and Dave Witchell who was a professional Rugby Union player for Harlequins when not working for BAS and another guy, remarked,

“They have left the gate open for us.”

Eric turned around from where he came and had a clear and unobstructed view of the Argentine Defense Ministry building. On every corner of the building were machine gun posts and everyone was pointing their guns in his direction. They walked a short distance into the docks to a small canal and Dave Witchell, remarked,

“I cannot see any dead bodies here, the stories must be crap.”

They exited the dock gates, turned left and walked for a short distance where Eric found himself facing a classical fronted building that backed onto the same canal with the words Instituto Mechanico on the facade above the entrance. At that time Eric did not know the implications of that name.⁹

Later that night, Dave took Eric to a bar in a rough area of Buenos Aires and was given a small brown package that looked like it contained a lot of photographs, by a greasy looking man. They left within seconds of him getting the package. The next day Dave went to the British Embassy early in the morning.

Eric then flew to Comodoro Rivadavia in Southern Patagonia. From there he got an Argentine military flight to Port Stanley in the Falkland Islands. There were two boxes of live chickens in front of the passenger seats. They were chirping all the way across the South Atlantic until the plane started to descend into Port Stanley when they went eerily quiet. Eric wondered if the chickens knew something he did not. Once on the ground they began chirping again.

⁹ It later emerged in the British press that the Instituto Mechanico was where the Junta tortured their victims.

He guessed it must have been the change in air pressure on landing that affected their hearing. In Port Stanley, Eric stayed in the Upland Goose Hotel. There was a family of Canadians there. They had sold up in Canada and moved to the Falklands as they were convinced that a nuclear war was going to obliterate Canada and in an extensive study, they had worked out that the Falkland Islands were the last place on earth there was likely to be a war!¹⁰

In Port Stanley Post Office, Eric met one of the Falkland Islanders he had been drinking with in the Upland Goose the night before. As they were looking at a large map of the British Empire behind the main desk, he told Eric he was in the Falkland Island Defense Force and that if the Argentines ever successfully invaded the Falkland Islands, the British would attack in the channel between East and West Falkland in the Grantham Sound area on East Falkland to regain the islands. This is exactly where the British later counter attacked in the Falklands war.

Before Eric departed England, Professor Hawkes gave him a note to give to the manager of the Falkland Islands Dependency Store in Port Stanley run by BAS. Hence anyone who worked for BAS was called a 'FID,' because BAS had originally been called 'The Falkland Islands Dependencies Survey' (BAS.) They supplied all the equipment for BAS personnel going to Antarctica. His name was Ray Clements. Eric handed this guy the letter. He opened it and then said he had worked with Hawkes as his assistant when Hawkes was working on Deception Island in the 1950s. Apparently the letter asked him to make sure Eric was given the proper equipment.

Clements told Eric a story about Hawkes that sounded amusing at the time, but in hindsight was a warning about Hawkes's character. Clements had been working on Deception Island for the Falkland Islands Dependencies Survey when Hawkes was mapping the volcanic strata.

The island is an active volcano and the only place to get fresh water at that time was on the Chilean base. A new recruit from England was dropped off by ship to work with Hawkes. When he asked where water was to be obtained, Hawkes told him he had to get it from the Chilean station.

"What's the word for water in Spanish?" asked the man?

"Cono," said Hawkes.

The man walked to the Chilean station. He entered the canteen, saw the cook who had a large carving knife in his hand, put his water container on the bench and said, "cono" to the cook.

¹⁰ The Falklands war was in 1982.

The cook nearly killed him; a Chilean naval officer who luckily was nearby stopped the cook from stabbing him. “Cono” is Spanish for a rude part of the female anatomy. Hawkes apparently thought this was highly amusing. Clements believed the guy never spoke to Hawkes again.

Eric boarded the *RRS Biscoe* in Stanley harbour and sailed for three days across the Drake Passage to the South Shetland Islands.

His first glimpse of Antarctica was late one evening when a greenish hue pervaded the sky, a sign of a coming snow storm and the ice-covered mountains of Smith Island appeared out of the Bellinghausen Sea in the distance.

The next day Eric landed at the western end of Livingstone Island, with a BAS geologist called John Smelly. Smelly had a 'Christian' Scottish Presbyterian background. His father was a minister who had convinced him he was a genius and had written a letter to him telling him so. So, he spent his days showing the letter and telling anyone who would listen what a genius he was. He appeared to Eric to be a kind of ‘John McGonagall’ character. From his body language and insinuations, Eric suspected he was probably a homosexual. Eric spent as little time as possible near him. Eric was also suspicious that he took other people’s ideas and then claimed they were his own.

Working with him, in Eric’s mind, was a nightmare. When they were camping in the South Shetland Islands, he would not let Eric use the radio when calling the nearest British base each morning and evening to confirm everyone was OK.

“I am South Shetland Alpha, not you,” he said and he refused to show Eric how to use the radio.

Which, if there had been an emergency would have been to his disadvantage; if he had been injured Eric would not have known how to contact help. Eric also felt that allowing someone to camp in Antarctica without training in the use of a field radio was a colossal failing in BAS's training programme.

Both John Smelly and Robert Davies, another geologist, had hidden Eric’s standard issue sunglasses; you needed these to prevent snow blindness, so Eric had to wear uncomfortable snow goggles for the whole season. Presumably the reason for Hawkes’s letter to Ray Clements was that he had got wind of John Smelly’s plan. So, Eric persevered ignoring this inconvenience and concentrated on looking for mineral bearing rocks on all the islands of the South Shetland group.

On Christmas Day 1975, Eric visited the Chilean station on Fildes Peninsula, King George Island. Base Frei, was run by the Chilean Air Force. Major Lewis was in charge. He had a lieutenant named Carlos who had blonde white hair and claimed he had a German father and Chilean mother. He tried to criticize the Dam-busters raid in 1942 for the loss of life it caused. He also waved a ceremonial sword in Eric's face in a threatening manner whilst cutting the Christmas cake. Eric felt he looked like someone straight out of the Hitler Youth.

On New Year's Eve, Eric visited a Soviet base-Bellinghausen station. It seemed curious that a Soviet base had a German name. The Russians told him that in the nineteenth century, the Tsar had appointed a German explorer called Bellinghausen to explore the Antarctic on behalf of Russia. The base was named after him. Eric stayed there for a couple of days. The Soviets were very friendly and diplomatic. They had photographs of the British Explorer, Ernest Shackleton on the wall of the base commander's office.

The New Year's Eve dinner was very jolly with lots of caviar, raw salmon, black bread, turkey and gallons of vodka. To sooth Eric's throat after drinking the vodka, a can of raw tomatoes was in front of him to suck between glasses. There were piles of rotting potatoes all over Fildes Peninsula - probably Russian home brew vodka sites.

John Smelly left with a Russian guy early in the morning and did not join the rest of them until much later in the evening. Eric had no idea where he had gone. By the end of the night, everyone, particularly the British contingent were very drunk, except Eric. They were all invited into the Russian Base Commander's office where he and the Chilean Base Commander asked Eric if he was studying the economic minerals in the peninsula. Eric did not answer. John Smelly however, told them that Eric was. Eric remained silent. Davies ran outside to be sick. The BAS personnel spent the rest of the night in bunks on the Russian base.

Colin Street, the General Assistant had a severe cut to the hand when he tried to open up a folding metal bed and it sprung back and cut his hand. Everyone had a communal shower the next morning. John Smelly appeared to have no penis, he was possibly a she-male!

A few days later, as his premonition earlier had forewarned him, Eric made a blunder by getting stuck on nearby Ardley Island, that is separated from Fildes Peninsula by a shingle spit. The spit was only exposed at low tide. As Eric was on the island the tide rose and covered the spit.

Davies, who had suggested Eric visit the island that day, shouted from the mainland that he should wade across, but when he did the water was so cold Eric's feet almost froze. Fortunately, a Russian boat was nearby and they got Eric off the island and took him to Bellingshausen base, gave him a warm meal and a pair of rubber boots. Davies and John Smelly tried to use this mistake to ruin Eric's career. The Russians suggested that,

"The Antarctic is a dangerous place for young men." Eric realized his mistake and accepted their judgement.

A few other things happened of note in the first year including a BBC team filming Eric in '*Operation Biscoe*' that later appeared on BBC Television.

Eric was moved by *HMS Endurance* from Greenwich Island to Half Moon Island. There was an old abandoned Argentine base there. Unfortunately, Eric was working with John Smelly again. So, in the evenings, Eric would sit on the summit of the island and look across at the ice shelf on Livingstone Island just to get away from what appeared to him an unpleasant person.

The summit was only a few tens of meters high, so was not far above the water. One evening a pod of fur seals was swimming by. All of them were performing somersaults and spinning their bodies in the water as they swam along. They looked perfectly happy and full of the joys of life. The Antarctic looked spectacular in the late evening in summertime, particularly when there was high cloud on the horizon. Then the rays of the setting sun were reflected off the clouds and onto the ice and the snow turned a bright pink color. It's one of the most beautiful natural light shows Eric had seen.¹¹

He was then moved by *HMS Endurance* again to one of the other South Shetland Islands. At the end of the season Eric was transferred to Barnard Point on Livingstone Island by the *RRS Bransfield*. A Gemini boat was taking John Smelly and him into the shore when it got swamped by a huge wave. Everyone got washed into the sea except Eric who managed to stay in the boat and got to shore dry. *RRS Bransfield* fired rockets to get a line ashore and they had to be dragged through the rough sea by being pulled by the ship. Eric found large amounts of copper and molybdenum minerals there.

Later in the season, Sir Richard Luce, the Head of the South American section of the Foreign Office was aboard the *RRS Bransfield*. That morning as the ship was sailing north from the South Shetland Islands, Eric was in the ship's canteen sat next to captain Lawrence having breakfast, when suddenly Luce came running into the canteen from the deck above. It looked rather unseemly, for someone in his position to run like an excited schoolboy. As he ran up to captain Lawrence almost out of breath he said,

¹¹ See www.lytlefeara.org antarctic photos

“We've intercepted a signal in London. It's going to happen at about 1300 hours,” and disappeared again.

Eric asked Lawrence what did that mean. He tapped his nose, and said, “Be outside the radio room just before 1:00 p.m.,” and walked quickly away.

When Eric got to the radio room, the passageway was filled with people, so the radio officer had rigged up a small loudspeaker so everyone could hear.

“It's the *RRS Shackleton*, I recognize the captain's voice,” someone said.

“She's doing a seismic survey of the seabed just southwest of the Falkland Islands,” someone else remarked.

“What, you mean they are looking for oil?” Eric said.

“No definitely not,” said a voice nearby.

Then the captain of the Argentine Warship, the *Belgrano* came on the airwaves.

“*RRS Shackleton*, sail to the nearest Argentine port.”

“I'm doing a survey of the seabed and I intend to continue working,” said the captain of the *Shackleton* (or words to that effect)

“Sail to the nearest Argentine port,” repeated the *Belgrano*. The *Belgrano* must have been fairly close to the *Shackleton* judging from the conversation which followed.

“Sail to the nearest Argentine port, or I will put a shell into you,” said the *Belgrano*.

“If you do that, you will blow yourself up as well, we have about six tons of explosives on board,” said the *Shackleton's* captain. Then silence ensued for several minutes, whilst Eric presumed the *Belgrano* moved to a safer distance.

“Sail to the nearest Argentine port,” repeated the *Belgrano*.

“No,” said the *Shackleton*. Then someone thought they heard the sound of a shell crossing the *Shackleton's* bows.

“Sail to the nearest Argentine port,” repeated *Belgrano* again.

“I'm sailing to Port Stanley,” said the *Shackleton*.

Silence ensued on the airwaves.

Apparently, the *Belgrano*, after a pause of half an hour then sailed back to Bahia Blanca. The British obviously knew what the *Belgrano* captain was going to say. Once the words of the *Shackleton's* captain were said, the *Belgrano* could not argue, because to do so would have been tantamount to admitting Port Stanley was not an Argentine port, and that was something the Argentine Government had been saying at the UN. So, the *Belgrano's* tactics had been checkmated. As a matter of interest, the *Belgrano* was sunk at approximately the same spot during the Falklands war as it was headed to the nearest Argentine port.

Around that time, the *RRS Bransfield's* first officer came to see Eric whilst he was having lunch.

“Sir Richard wants to see you,” he said.

Eric went into his cabin and he was faced by a small man who had a Churchillian look about him. He introduced himself and then just looked Eric in the eyes in silence. His eyes flickered slightly, he blinked and then told Eric he could go. Eric felt like he was staring into his soul.

Sir Richard returned shortly afterwards to South America and then on to the UK via Chile. Then at the end of the season Eric sailed north and was dropped at Punta Arenas by *RRS Bransfield* because of the deteriorating political situation between Britain and Argentina. That is, he had to fly back to the UK via Chile rather than Argentina.

Eric spent the Northern summer back in England, where he worked on the specimens he had collected earlier in the year. He remembered being asked by a pretty girl called Joyce Griffiths in the Aston geology department to give her a slide show on Antarctica. Afterwards Eric noticed all the slides he had taken of Buenos Aires airport were missing. When he asked her about the slides later, she mumbled something about the Official Secrets Act.

On Eric's return, Hawkes was totally uncooperative in terms of providing any assistance with his studies. At the time Eric felt that Hawkes was deliberately trying to obstruct him; in hindsight however, it was probably because he did not have the necessary knowledge and had been promoted beyond his level of competence.

A man from BAS was given an office in one of the laboratory buildings in the Geology Department shortly after Eric returned. He was obviously angry with Adie; the deputy director of BAS, and Eric could see he was frustrated and clearly felt he had been unfairly treated. Why, Eric never found out. But he took Eric aside one day and said he wanted to talk to him the next day because there was something that Adie and Hawkes were planning to do which involved Eric and he wanted to warn him in advance. He never appeared the following day and did not return to the office again, so Eric never got to find out what he wanted to tell him.

Despite the fact that Eric was a student at Aston University, the accommodation office gave him no help at all finding accommodation. Their argument was that because Eric was away half the year in Antarctica, the accommodation would go unused for the later part of the year when he was overseas. Eric's argument was that they had taken him on as a student and had an obligation to find him somewhere to stay. It did no good, he had problems finding accommodation for the entire time he was a student there.

Eric again found himself in trouble with Hawkes for having visited the Russian base, Bellinghausen. Despite the fact that there were three other BASs with him, he was told that he should not have gone there, which was pretty difficult - Eric would have been sat alone in a tent for three days. Hawkes intimated that Eric had told the Russians that he was studying the economic mineral. When Eric pointed out that it had been John Smelly who had told them and that he had disappeared for several hours with some Russian on the base, he got angry and told Eric he was making it up. It was clear he was covering up for John Smelly and trying to blame Eric. Then he asked, "What did you think of the Russians?"

Eric said that they were very friendly and hospitable. Hawkes then flew into a rage and accused him of being a communist. Eric fervently denied it. He then asked Eric about his visit to an American base, Palmer Station. Eric said he found the Americans very rude. He called Eric a communist again.

What had happened was that the *RRS Biscoe* had docked at Palmer Station, an American Base on the Peninsula and Eric and several other BAS had gone ashore. Eric spoke to some American scientists who had been working on the JOIDES deep sea drilling project. They told him that they had struck oil in one hole in McMurdo Sound in East Antarctica during the course of their drilling program. They immediately plugged the hole and either did not put it in their published report, or listed it as a short hole, Eric forgot which.

They then invited him and a couple of other BASs to have dinner on the base at 6:00 p.m. that evening. The meal on the *RRS Biscoe* finished at 5:00 p.m. So, Eric did not eat aboard ship, but went ashore at the appointed time 6:00 p.m., and was met by one of the Americans who informed him in an offhand manner that they had eaten at 5:00 p.m. and there was no dinner left. So, Eric returned to the ship pretty disgruntled. Eric called that rude.

From then on, other students became friendly with Eric for a while, but they all kept turning the conversation to Russia and communism, but if he responded they would become aggressive. Eric quickly realized that he was being spied on and no doubt any remarks he made were being passed to Hawkes.

A delegation from Natural Environment Research Association arrived in the department around the same time. Eric was called into the meeting and was told by a nameless civil servant that,

“We don't normally appoint students with first-class honors degrees to do PhDs because they are too academic.”

Eric had never heard such a load of bullshit in all his life. Eric's belief at the time was that the establishment had somehow found out that the Russians knew about him studying the economic minerals and either John Smelly had lied and blamed Eric or they knew it was John Smelly and did not want to implicate him as it would have reflected on BAS's reputation. Easier to pass the blame onto someone who could not defend himself, 'those who cannot be blamed will not be blamed.' Eric also got into trouble because he got stranded on Ardley Island. Hawkes made out he was an idiot and Eric pointed out that he had made a mistake but made it clear he had followed the advice of Davies the BAS scientist.

II. Antarctic Peninsula

Before Eric's second trip to Antarctica on which Hawkes was also present, he forcefully insisted Eric made a will before going.

“I don't need to make a will,” Eric said to him.

He kept insisting, but Eric ignored him. When Eric was departing from Gatwick Airport with Hawkes on his way to South America, he introduced Hawkes to his relatives. Hawkes could not look Eric's father and grandmother in the eye as though he had some kind of guilty secret.

When Eric, Hawkes and a group of BAS personnel arrived in Punta Arenas in Southern Chile, they all gathered in the bar in the hotel in the evening. Some Chilean locals also came in, one of whom was a young girl with her boyfriend. As she walked past him, Hawkes sexually attacked the woman by grabbing her breasts. Her boyfriend nearly knocked Hawkes out. It created a kafuffle in the hotel and the girl and her boyfriend were thrown out. Hawkes did not bat an eyelid; he seemed to be a sexual predator devoid of a conscience.

Eric boarded the *RRS Bransfield* the next day in Punta Arenas harbour. It sailed through Beagle Channel in Tierra del Fuego to Cape Horn and then on to Antarctica. Eric landed at Argentine Islands where he spent two months geologically examining every island in the group. Hawkes killed a skua with his hammer and then put the dead bird in a box with Eric's name on it in a store room at the base. When the Base Commander, Dave Witchell found it, Eric got into trouble, but pointed out the skua had nothing to do with him. Hawkes cooked the skua and ate it. Again, Eric had the impression that Hawkes had put the blame on him behind his back.

The Linblad Explorer arrived one morning and tourists came to visit the base hut. Hawkes took one female tourist into the First Aid room and locked the door behind him. They were in there for about thirty minutes. Eric and a couple of other blokes put their ears to the door soon after they had gone in and heard Hawkes telling her he had been on this isolated base for six years and had not had a woman in all that time!

Hawkes spent the next week in bed, then one day got up, walked outside with his geological hammer for five minutes and came back in. When Eric asked him what he was doing he said,

“Unlike you Lytle Fears I am conscientious!” Yea, right!

Eric had never come across jalapeños before. There was a can of them in the middle of the table in the lunch room, and the other BAS would put one on their plate at meal times and eat small bits of it at a time. Eric asked what they were. The guys said,

“Oh, they are a delicacy; we only eat small amounts so we can savour them. But why don’t you try a whole one?”

So gullible Eric ate a whole jalapeño in one go. Boy was it hot!

The guys were laughing for a long time afterwards. The problem for them was that Eric began to like them and then they began complaining he was eating all the jalapeños!

The electrician on the base who was from Cornwall, had a morbid fear of being electrocuted. So, when he was working fixing some cables in the ceiling of one room, Eric stood behind him with his camera and flash gun and fired it off when he touched the cable with his screwdriver. He almost shits himself and Eric was almost punched unconscious.

The base commander only allowed consumption of alcohol on Friday and Saturday nights, but where he stored the grog in the interim was one of the great mysteries of Argentine Islands. It was not in his room, or in the attic. No one but he knew where it was kept. So, Friday nights were pretty drunken affairs.

The bar itself was squeezed tightly in one corner of the lounge room and there was literally no room to swing a cat when anyone was standing behind the bar serving drinks. At most there was one meter between the wall and the rear of the bar. Even so, there was still space for a cupboard that contained the slop bucket and other cleaning utensils. In the other corner of the room was a bookshelf and at the far end was a dart board on a plywood wall. In between and near a small glass window was a coal burning stove.

Eric noticed several curious things about the room. First the plywood wall had a series of semicircular holes in it that had obviously been repaired with other pieces of plywood, because the grain did not match. All the holes were between floor level and about half a meter off the ground. In the wooden floor about a meter away from the bookcase at the other end of the room was a four-centimeter square hole.

Eric was asked to serve behind the bar one Friday night. Large quantities of alcohol were consumed that evening and by two in the morning everyone except him was in a state of semiconscious drunkenness, either laid on the wooden floor or spread-eagled across the lounge chairs. Most were snoring and then the inevitable happened, someone was sick. Eric thought to himself: Bloody hell. Do I have to clean this crap up? No one else was stirring and he realized if he left it, the whole hut would stink by morning. So, Eric went into the cupboard behind the bar to get the cleaning bucket.

To his surprise, he found a leather hiking boot filled with concrete, with a surveyor's pole embedded in it. It was a boot on a stick and hiding in a recess at the back of the same cupboard was a four-centimeter square, one-meter-long piece of wood. Eric was mystified why a boot filled with concrete on the end of a surveyor's pole would be hiding in a cleaning cupboard.

Eric filled the slop bucket with detergent and water and cleaned up the mess. After he finished cleaning, he went back behind the bar and looked out over this mass of snoring, semiconscious corpses. Eric's curiosity unfortunately then got the better of him. Eric leaned across the bar and said to all those inebriated 'Christian' souls,

"Isn't it a privilege to be working in Antarctica - it's something we will tell our grandchildren about. We must all wonder why we were lucky enough to be chosen for our roles, I suppose. And while we are on the subject of 'why,' why is there a leather hiking boot filled with concrete with an imbedded surveyor's pole in the slop bucket cupboard, why is there a four-centimeter square piece of wood there as well and why are there about twenty semicircular holes in that plywood wall with repairs that don't match the grain?"

After a few seconds, seconds which seemed like an eternity, some of these snoring, farting, semiconscious corpses began to stir. It reminded Eric of a colony of elephant seals. Several opened one eye and looked enquiringly at him and each other. Then a couple of heads began to move and knowing looks were interchanged. The 'do we tell him or don't we tell him?' look. Eric began to feel somewhat uneasy. Then one of the corpses that had miraculously come back to life looked at Eric and said the words,

"Dear John."

"What?" he replied?

The animated corpse explained.

“In the old days most blokes who stayed on the base were in their early 30s, many were either married or engaged to be married before they came down. Often after being away for a couple of years, they would get a 'Dear John' letter from their girl. Something like, Dear John, I love you, but your best friend and I have decided to get married...”

“Then a 'Dear John' ceremony would be performed with religious fervour. It doesn't happen so much now as most of the blokes are in their early 20s and aren't engaged or married. Basically, the ceremony is performed as follows,

First everyone gets blind drunk. Then a picture of the girl concerned (and the bastard who took her away as well if possible) was pinned on the plywood wall about two feet above the floor. If no pictures were available, a rough sketch of both parties was used.”

“The wooden stick was then put into the four centimeter square hole near the bookcase. The inebriated person who had been ‘Dear Johned’ would pick up the boot on a stick and holding it in his hand would place his forehead on top of the stick, run around in a circle four times maintaining cranial contact with the stick. Then he would run at high speed towards the offending photos and try and ram the boot through the photo and the plywood wall in one continuous action. The ceremony had to be repeated until a clean insertion of the boot through the wall was achieved in a single action.”

“Oh, OK, right, thanks for that,” Eric said.

One guy on the base called ‘Cliffy’ seemed a bit odd. When he first went down to Antarctica, he had intended to stay for two seasons. After his behavior made its appearance, he was asked by the Director of BAS on several occasions to spend a further season there. When Eric arrived, he had been there for five years. As several of his mates kept telling Eric,

“Cliffy isn't ready to be returned to civilized society just yet.”

Eric went out for a stroll around the island one morning and walked up to the bottom of the glacier covering the island. Close to the base of the ice cliff was an empty two-hundred-liter oil drum, laid horizontally on wooden blocks with the open end facing the ice cliff. On the other end was a vibrating device attached to the base plate like the skin on a drum. There was a threaded bolt attached to one end with a lock nut.

When Eric returned to the base hut, he asked someone who the idiot was who had put a vibrating oil drum next to the ice cliff. Then panic ensued,

“You didn't touch the mechanism on the bottom of the drum did you?”

“No, I just looked at it. Why?” Eric asked.

“That's Cliffy's Doom Machine,” he said.

“Pardon?” said Eric.

“He's been fine tuning the vibration device so he can generate a frequency that will cause the ice cliff to collapse. Then he intends to point it at the glacier on the mainland and create doom by making the glaciers collapse. He is a physicist you know.”

Mmm, that explains everything. Eric thought to himself.

Eric sailed south and was involved in moving some stores from the old British base called Adelaide Island onto the *RRS Bransfield* for transfer to the new base called Rothera Point. Eric missed the last boat for the ship that day and thought he was abandoned. He assumed everyone else was onboard ship and the base was closed.

Eric walked back to what he assumed was the abandoned base hut, pushed open the door and walked in. The BAS who were sat there having tea all let out a scream and shit themselves. “Holy hell,” said, ‘Dog Holden’ the Base Commander. “We thought everyone except us was back onboard ship, we all thought you were a ghost!”

HMS Endurance and the *RRS Bransfield* tied up together near the Jones Ice Shelf on the return journey to Argentine Islands. Eric was invited to go aboard the *Endurance* and was taken into the ratings canteen. Eric sat down in a chair and some obviously homosexual sailor came up and started talking to him. An officer came up and made a fuss as if Eric had ‘trapped’ him there. Eric thought afterwards that he had been set up, but why he had no idea. He was onboard *Endurance* for at most ten minutes.

Next day back onboard the *RRS Bransfield*, Eric was sat eating his dinner when he was summoned to a meeting with Professor Hawkes, Captain Lawrence, Captain Barker of *Endurance*, Dr. Swithenbank and a mystery man in captain Lawrence's cabin. Eric described him as a mystery man because firstly, he was never introduced and secondly, he had an odd face, in that it was hard to see where his face ended and the surrounding air began. That is to say his face would be totally invisible in a crowd. In hindsight it may have been someone in a mask. That person followed Eric around ship for several days afterwards. Everywhere Eric turned he was standing there seemingly unobtrusively. They told Eric they wanted to land him at Almirante Brown, an Argentine naval base and asked him to make it obvious that he was studying the economic minerals there.

“Oh, by the way,” said Swithenbank. “You will probably get a bullet in the leg, but don't worry; the Royal Marine Commandos will be just over the horizon.” Swithenbank then made several passing comments about ‘Prince Philip’ who he said had conceived the plan.

As Eric left the room it did not take him long to figure out that there was a ninety per cent chance any bullet would be a British one and a diplomatic war of words would ensue between Britain and Argentina. Not to mention he could have been killed. So, he decided not to take part in their game.

The other issue Eric pondered, was that military action was illegal in Antarctica under the Treaty and any nation provoking military action could be expelled from Antarctica. Since Eric had decided in his own mind that these people were misguided, he took it upon himself to do the right thing for his country, Antarctica and peace. Once Eric got the opportunity, he mentioned to captain Lawrence in front of someone else what was going to happen. The *RRS Bransfield* made a quick exit to Signey Island in the South Orkney Islands to pick up someone with a ‘broken leg.’ When the guy was taken onboard ship, he made it clear to Eric that he could not understand why the ship had rushed to pick him up as his leg had healed two weeks earlier.

So since refusing to do this, Eric may have been subjected to personal character assassinations, but he believed it was right to protect the Antarctic Treaty. Eric believed that what he did prevented Britain from being expelled from the Antarctic Treaty Organization. Eric then began to wonder if this was what the angry ex-BAS employee at Aston geology department had wanted to tell him, and why Hawkes had kept insisting that he make a will and perhaps why he could not look Eric's family in the eye at Gatwick Airport? ¹²

On return to Port Stanley Harbour in the Falkland Islands, a collision occurred between *RRS Bransfield* and *HMS Endurance* where the anchor chains got entangled. Captain Lawrence sailed the *Bransfield* upwind of the *Endurance* which was at anchor, dropped his anchor chain and let the ship drift downwind.

“This will give the navy something to think about,” shouted Captain Lawrence from the bridge of the *Bransfield* to Captain Barker - and it did; the two ships collided when the anchor chains became caught together. *Bransfield* had to cut loose its anchor chain at some substantial cost to BAS. Eric later showed several slideshows of this incident back in the UK.

A few days later, an Argentine fishing boat with a man on the deck with a broken leg covered in blood entered Port Stanley harbour flying the Argentine flag.

¹² see note 17, page 108.

The British said they would allow the man ashore and treat him in hospital only if the captain lowered the Argentine flag and raised the British one. This was after all, a British port they insisted. But the captain kept insisting it was an Argentine port and would not take down the Argentine flag. The British kept insisting the invalid would not be allowed on shore until the British flag was displayed.

The poor fellow remained on deck crying in pain for two days, until finally the fishing boat sailed away still flying the Argentine flag and the man almost dead. The game presumably was that if the British had allowed the man ashore with the Argentine flag still flying, the Argentines would use that as propaganda to claim that Britain recognized Argentine sovereignty of the Falklands. From that moment Eric realized that the intelligence services of both sides are run by scheming psychopaths who have no regard for human life. On one level these actions can be seen as highly intelligent people playing games of international trickery. On the other hand, it can also be seen as two deceitful 8-year-old children with the power of life and death squabbling with each other. Eric resolved to have nothing further to do with these people from then on and took the advice given to him by his Uncle Dick and Tom Sawyer to heart.

Some of the BAS on board ship got invited by Rex Hunt to tea at the Governor's House the next day. Eric was told by captain Lawrence that he would not be going. When they returned, they were in a state of excitement?

"You'll never guess who was having tea with Rex Hunt when we arrived," one of them said.

"Go on tell me," Eric responded.

"General Menendez and his daughter," said the other bloke.

"What did she look like?" Eric asked.

"Don't really know, but she had big tits," he said.

Eric assumed he wasn't allowed to go so he didn't tell Menendez what he had been studying for the last two years.

"They say that if the Falkland Islands are ever invaded by the Argentines, General Menendez will lead their invasion forces," said one of the other blokes.

Eric got transferred from the *Bransfield* to the *Upland Goose* pub until he was due to fly out two days later. That night he was drinking in the bar with some mates, when late in the evening the base commander of Argentine Islands, Dave Witchell, came in with a couple of his pals.

All three were well known Rugby Union aficionados. Dave started to work his way around the BAS in the bar, a bit like a Collie dog rounding up sheep. As he worked his way around the bar, the accompanying flock got bigger and bigger, until finally he reached Eric.

“Now then Eric, having attended the school you did, you’re bound to have learned how to play rugby union haven’t you?” he said in an intimidating voice.

“Err, yes,” Eric said, even though he hadn’t played a game in his entire life.

“Right, be at the front of the hotel at 10.30 am tomorrow. What size boots do you take?”

“Size 8,” Eric said.

“An army truck will take you to the playing fields, just at the back of Stanley airport. Your strip will be in the back of the truck, so get changed on the way there,” said Dave.

Next morning, Eric had a big breakfast then jumped in the back of the truck. When he got to the playing field, they all started to do some warming up exercises, stretches and short sprints. As they were all standing around discussing tactics, a question entered Eric’s head.

“Oh by the way, who are we playing?” Silence descended on the group, and everyone looked at him and sniggered.

“Didn’t anyone tell you?” said Dave.

“No,” Eric whimpered. Then everyone began laughing.

“We’re playing the Royal Marine Commandos,” said someone.

“Oh shit,” Eric said.

At the time there were about 37 Royal Marine Commandos defending the whole of the Falkland Islands. With fifteen on the field and three reserves, half the entire British Defense Force was on the rugby field that warm sunny morning. Good job the Argentines didn’t invade that morning.

Anyway, Eric strenuously avoided all contact with the ball for about seventy minutes. Then someone kicked the ball high in the air, where it narrowly missed a passing seagull and came to rest about two meters in front of him. He felt compelled to bend over and pick it up.

As he did so three marines jumped on him, one kneed him in the groin and one stood on his ankle. After three BAS also jumped on him, the third marine kept kicking what he thought was the ball, but was actually Eric's nose. The last thing he remembered was it got very dark and very smelly.

Eric recovered consciousness on the sidelines, with an old Falkland Islands woman holding a red cloth under his nose. It had originally been white. Eric got a broken nose and a twisted ankle. Perhaps that was his punishment for not going along with their plans at Almirante Brown?

"There is a dance at the local community center with free beer tonight, are you going?" said one of Eric's mates.

Eric replied, "Believe me it takes more than an attack by a trio of homicidal maniacs, a broken nose and a twisted ankle to stop me going."

That night Eric and his mate got chatting to some of the local Falkland Island girls. However, his mate decided to try and chat up one girl in particular. As they were talking to these girls, they noticed one of the marine commandos, a particularly ugly Glaswegian, staring at Eric's mate and muttering something about, "She's mine," and drinking heavily. He had a murderous look in his eyes.

The girl said, "Just ignore him. I told him I'm not interested more times than I care to remember, his name's McGregor."

At the end of the night all the BAS including Eric slept in the attic above the dance hall in sleeping bags. Outside the hall were some geese which the locals used as 'guard dogs.' They suddenly began squawking loudly about half an hour after they had all settled down and the lights had been turned off.

The next thing Eric knew he was awoken by a loud noise. The door to the attic flew open with immense force and McGregor staggered in drunk. He was wearing his army belt which was 1-centimeter-thick by 5-centimeters-wide khaki fabric, with a huge brass buckle at one end, hanging loose. He took it off and wrapped it around his right hand.

"Och, where's the fucking bastard that was chattin' up my girl?" he asked in a somewhat unfriendly tone.

Everyone cowered into their sleeping bags. Then he saw Eric's mate. "Och, you're a fucking piece of shit," he said and then began to hit him with the belt buckle repeatedly with tremendous force.

Eric's mate screamed in pain, but everyone was so frightened no one spoke. Caution is the better part of valour! A few moments later, the door burst open again and an officer came in.

“Attention!” McGregor responded like an obedient puppy.

“McGregor by the left, quick march, left, right, left, right.” That was the last of Mr. McGregor. The officer came back half an hour later, looked at Eric's mate who was covered in blue/black bruises, and said,

“They are only bruises, he didn't break the skin, you'll be OK,” and left.

Eric saw McGregor at the Port Stanley Post Office the next day. He appeared to have sobered up. Eric said,

“You got a bit carried away last night, didn't you?”

“It's all fucking right for ye to say that; ye have choices; I have two; Buckley's and none,” he said. “Either I stay in the army and kill people, or I go back to the Gorbals in Glasgow, murder someone and get fucking twenty years in prison. So, I have no fucking choice, I'm stuck in the fucking army,” he said. Eric wondered if his officers had meant him to thrash him and got his mate by mistake.

Chapter 5: Flight to Buenos Aires

The following day Hawkes and Eric were due to get an Argentine military flight from Port Stanley to Comodoro Rivadavia in Argentina, then onwards to Buenos Aires. It turned out to be a very interesting flight. First there was an unusual number of passengers trying to get on the plane; mostly Argentine citizens. Five minutes before take-off there were about twenty screaming ticketless Argentine passengers standing in the aisle of the aircraft demanding to get off the Falkland Islands and go back to Argentina. They had to be forcibly removed by security personnel. So naturally there was a feeling of apprehension amongst the seated passengers who remained on the aircraft. Some people felt there was an Argentine military invasion imminent.

The plane only just managed to take off after standing at the end of the runway with the brakes on and the engines at full revs for about a minute. Eric was sitting next to a window that looked out onto the wheels and they missed the wooden fence at the end of the runway literally by fifty centimeters.

As the plane crawled its way to flying altitude, the cabin assistant who was sat holding a clip board in front of him and obviously was adding up figures, suddenly stopped, gave out a shout and ran into the cockpit. With the cockpit door open behind him, he then began to shout frantically at the pilots and wave his arms in the air.

Eric thought that everyone assumed that the plane was overweight and too heavy to land. Some old women in a seat near him were clinging to the seats in front of them so tenaciously that their fingers had turned white. One looked close to a heart attack.

Then one of the military pilots got out of his seat and went to talk to two Argentine passengers in the seats in front of Eric. The white-haired man in his 50s looked astonishingly like General Galtieri. The woman sitting next to him was a tall buxom brunette in her late 20s. They got out of their seats and went to sit in the pilot and co-pilot seats and the two air force pilots sat in the passengers' seats in front of Eric.

Well, most people were beside themselves with fear. However, the General Galtieri look alike and his buxom girlfriend made the most perfect landing Eric ever experienced. The passengers were then rushed off the plane by officials when they landed and told to board the jet alongside to take them to Buenos Aires. "Don't look at the airfield," said an official. So, Eric looked. It was filled with about 1,000 troops marching up and down in regiments. It was at this time that the Foreign Office reached agreement on terms of reference for discussions of Sovereignty of the Falkland Islands with Argentina. Dr. David Owen, the Commonwealth Secretary announced this on 26 April 1977. It was referred to in the Franks Report in 1983.

Eric also noticed that the air force pilots got off with the passengers, while the two people who had landed the plane stayed on board. Perhaps the people who stayed on board the plane did not want it to be known that they had been in the Falkland Islands that day. The reason for the terrifying flight was perhaps to make sure most people put it out of their minds forever, and that no one would remember-except Eric of course!

Perhaps it really was General Galtieri and his assistant? The more Eric thought about it being a military flight, he felt those civilian passengers must have been high ranking military officials to have the authority to take over the plane from the pilots. And since the pilots did not appear to contact their commanding officer back in Comodoro Rivadavia for permission, it suggested the whole thing was probably prearranged, and Galtieri had been an air force pilot.

When Eric arrived in Buenos Aires he stayed in a hotel on Florida Street, passing the largest Harrods store outside of London, on the way. Eric went to bed early and was awakened at about 8:00 a.m. the next morning by the cleaning ladies on that floor who were shouting. When he opened his room door, he saw them standing outside Hawkes's room with the door open. A small crowd of hotel guests were watching the proceedings. The cleaning ladies seemed angry with Hawkes for some reason. Then a young girl walked out of Hawkes's room and was orally abused by the cleaning ladies as she left. Eric guessed she was 14 or 15 and dressed in black. Hawkes was standing there looking bemused as if he had done nothing wrong. Either that or he had no conscience.

Later on, in the day Hawkes and Eric had lunch in the restaurant, but the meal dragged on until it was getting close to the time to check out and get the bags from their rooms.

“Don't worry Lytle Fears” he said. “The other guys will begin to panic and bring our bags down, just sit there and let them do it.”

Sure, enough they exited the restaurant and the others were waiting there in the hotel foyer along with their bags. It was another example of Hawkes using people's good nature to his own advantage.

On the way to Buenos Aires International Airport, Hawkes and Eric shared a taxi. About halfway there, the taxi was overtaken by a Land Rover in camouflage colors and no license plates. It pulled over sharply in front of the taxi, slowed down quickly and stopped momentarily, but then accelerated and drove off. The taxi driver braked hard and stopped. He looked like he was having a heart attack. Eric asked him what the problem was and he said,

“They are the security forces that abduct people, who are then never seen again.” After the driver had recovered his composure, they drove on.

As they reached the airport, a military guard was there and two soldiers stopped the taxi. They both looked about 17. They asked to see Eric and Hawkes's passports. The taxi driver said they were ‘Englasie.’ Both Hawkes and Eric were sitting in the back of the taxi, Eric on the kerbside where the soldiers were standing. The soldier looked at Eric's passport, then at his face, smiled and handed the passport back to him.

When he looked at Hawkes however, he thrust his rifle through the open window across Eric's lap and pointed the barrel directly at Hawkes's heart. Hawkes went white, froze with fear and from the smell had shit his pants. He had a beard and to the Argentine military at that time (The Junta was in power) anyone with a beard was a communist terrorist. Apparently, the reason for the military guard that day was that they suspected a terrorist attack on the airport. Both the taxi driver and Eric both pleaded with the soldiers that he was an “Englasie, Englasie.” Finally, after several minutes pleading, the soldiers relented and let them go on. Hawkes headed straight for the toilet when they got to the airport. Were the two events connected to the incident in his hotel room earlier that morning?

Upon his return to England, Eric received a phone call from his father, who expressed his distress over Eric's failure to contact him and confirm his safety. This concern was heightened by reports of a British scientist allegedly killed in Antarctica the previous month, information his father claimed to have received from an employee of the Antarctic Survey.

In retrospect, this seemed to lend credence to the theory that Hawkes and the British Foreign Office had plotted to have Eric eliminated at Almirante Brown. Nevertheless, Eric's actions ultimately disrupted their intentions. This may also explain Hawkes' agitation upon Eric's return to Aston University, particularly in light of rumors that Chris Pointon was poised to assume Eric's PhD responsibilities. Notably, when Eric sought employment with Billiton in The Hague, Hawkes endorsed the same student, Chris Pointon instead.

Hawkes told Eric he had an 'orgy' with female geology students on an Easter field trip in the early 1970s. Two other Aston geology lecturers, Drs. Gaskarth and Morton also took part he said. Morton also claimed that Hawkes had threatened the girls with lower grades and told them their careers would be ruined if they mentioned the 'orgy.' Apparently, he felt that if he gave them lower grades, when they protested about the 'orgy' he would claim they had made it up, because they were upset at getting a lower qualification than they felt they deserved. However, Hawkes did say to Eric when they were working together at Argentine Islands that if any of them had complained, his career would have been over.

Several girls in the geology department said to Eric that Hawkes had suggested they might get better grades if they slept with him. Dr. Morton slept with Sally Stott and promised to get her higher grades, but he let her down. Dr. Johnson, the deputy head of department who was a moral man, used to keep watch outside Hawkes's office whenever he had girls in there. He led Eric to believe it was at the request of the university authorities.

During Eric's oral examination for his PhD, Dr. Baker from Nottingham University consistently conveyed to Hawkes that failure was not an option, commending the outstanding quality of Eric's work by stating, "The amount of work done is so brilliant." Nevertheless, after Dr. Baker departed, Hawkes asserted that Eric's thesis required significant revisions. Consequently, Eric needed an additional three months to finalize his thesis. In retrospect, it is evident that Hawkes was utilizing every possible tactic to undermine Eric's PhD, with the intention of appropriating Eric's research for his own benefit. This realization led Eric to regard Hawkes as one of the most contemptible and unscrupulous individuals he has ever encountered in a professional setting. Following the completion of his PhD, Eric sought employment at BAS to conduct research on mineral-bearing rocks in Antarctica but was not granted an interview. Hawkes's response to this outcome suggested that he had provided a negative reference for his own interests. The individual who ultimately secured the position left after just three months.

It was around this time that Eric visited Chopwell and his life began to change when the establishment seemed to become distrustful if not downright hateful towards him.

Chapter 6: Dream of Slipping Down a Mountain Comes True

A lie told often enough becomes the truth.
Vladimir Lenin

Eric managed to get a job in the pigment industry, six months after finishing his PhD. Once again rumors of communism abounded, only now the rumors seemed much more hateful. Whilst working at BTP Tioxide company, Eric found he was being followed to and from work by a man in a suit.

Eric gave a slideshow on Antarctica to his workmates, but before going in some sinister man who did not identify himself and Eric had not seen before, told him not to show the slides. Eric told him to get stuffed. The management became increasingly antagonistic towards him with rumors of communist and other unsavory lies. At no point of course did anyone he worked with actually ask him. All treated him with suspicion. When Eric's mother died, the management treated him with such disrespect that he was left with no other option than to leave. Eric had worked there just six months.

Eric then went on holiday to the USA at the request of his Durham University 'mate' John McNie. After returning to England, Eric got a role as Post-Doctoral Research Fellow at Nottingham university in the department of mining engineering.

The lecturer who supervised him started calling him a communist from day one. Like all people who have been told a lie by their superiors, he looked for any trivial reason to justify the idea. If Eric was reading an article in the *Daily Telegraph* about Russia, then that proved Eric was a communist in his conditioned mind. His name was Gerald Brooks and he admitted to Eric that he went to Russia once, but got into trouble with the authorities there. He was detained in prison. He said he cheered when he got out of Russian airspace on the aircraft he was flying back to London on. Eric read in one newspaper a report that an MI5 spy called Gerald Brooks was caught by the Russians in the early 1970s and was imprisoned for spying. Eric assumed it was him.

He was a strange looking man in that he was fairly tall, but grossly overweight and had long greasy unwashed hair, which he used to hide a huge cyst on his left cheek. Why he did not go to the doctor and get it lanced puzzled Eric. Professor Atkinson, the head of department, also made a point of asking Eric to read *Vitruvius De Architectura* and understand the different forms of classical columns - Doric, Ionic and Corinthian. Why, Eric did not know.

One Iranian student was working on a project for Professor Atkinson that entailed evaluating rocks for building material on the Falkland Islands after the 1982 war. He asked Eric for his advice, since he had been there. Atkinson was furious with the Iranian. Eric felt insulted. He had asked an Iranian national to study a defense related project, but didn't trust Eric to do it. Eric began to get the feeling that he wasn't trusted, or possibly not in the right 'boys club.'

It was Professor Atkinson who was overheard by Eric to say, "Peter Young of Leeds University is a bastard. He has Adolph Hitler's nephew working in his department and his son is an officer in the British army." Adolph Hitler's second cousin is an officer in the British army; quite something.

The Queen visited Nottingham University one day and as Eric was walking past the university administration building, he was called over by an American student called Jane Hurt. She said to him "come and sit next to me and watch the Queen walk past, she is due any minute." Eric remarked he had no interest whatsoever in her. But Jane insisted, so he sat down next to her on a low wall. Eric noticed lots of 'gorillas in suits' on the top of buildings and roads nearby. The Queen then walked past surrounded by a group of university officials. As Eric looked at her, she glanced at the crowd of people where Eric was standing. Eric noticed she gave this group of people a very disapproving look, but he felt there was something 'reptilian' in her eyes.

Chapter 7: The Second Childhood Vision Cones True

The way to destroy Freemasonry is to expose its secrets

Field Marshal Eric von Ludendorff

I: Professor Peter Alexander Young

Eric failed to get a lectureship at Nottingham University and the only role he could get was working as a lecturer at Leeds University mining and mineral engineering department under Peter Alexander Young. Strangely, on the way to the interview, Eric's car broke down several times and he began to wonder if the 'Tao' did not want him to get to the interview. How Eric wished he had listened to his gut feelings on that day, but like all young men his brain and ambition ruled his life.

Young was evil and destroyed the lives and careers of several people in his department. It soon became clear to Eric that he operated his satanic evil under cover of being a dedicated Christian. He sang in church choirs in Harrogate and later Parwich in Derbyshire.

He could be seen singing most cheerfully when he had destroyed someone's life. Eric deduced from the comments he made to him that he was not singing to God, he was laughing in God's face at God's impotence.

His first wife Margaret died of cancer. His second 'partner' was also called Margaret. He would always be immaculately dressed in a suit and tie each day, but invariably always seemed to wear a dirty shirt. One of his eyes was strange and looked 'lifeless.' No doubt readers of *Mikael Bulgakov* will find that description interesting.

Young arranged for local thugs to harm the horses of one lecturer he did not like by entangling them in barbed wire in a field and they had to be destroyed afterwards. The lecturer, Bill Potts, told Young what he thought of him, but he could not legally prove it. Potts came storming out of Young's office into the staff tea room late one afternoon. He explained to Eric what Young had done to his horses and then he said to Eric,

"Never forget Eric, that man in there, he pointed to Young's office, is a satanic bastard."

Potts's brother was professor of mining at Newcastle University. As soon as Professor Potts was dead, Young had lecturer Potts poisoned and he died in hospital. The other lecturers in the department were terribly upset, but all were too terrified of Young to say anything.

One afternoon all the lecturers were seated in the staff tea room. Young entered from his office and sat down. He announced that there was a trial taking place in the Cumbrian law courts of an operator at the Windscale nuclear plant who had released radioactive waste into the Irish Sea on written instructions from his manager. Young said to everyone,

"The operator was clearly to blame; he should have known that what was written in the note was wrong."

Eric's response was,

"Shouldn't the manager who wrote the note have known it was wrong, particularly since he had a degree and the operator didn't?"

Young just about exploded, "What did you say!"

Eric repeated what he had previously said. Young then put his right hand about ten centimeters above the top of his head and waved it around in a circular motion, looking up at his hand. It appeared to be the actions of a mad man. Eric discovered later that it was a Freemasonry signal of distress. Young then stormed into his office with a face red. The other lecturers said nothing.

Young told Eric that in his youth he had sailed to Belgium in a rowing boat from Boston in Lincolnshire. It was portrayed by his friends as a hero tackling a difficult voyage.

He admitted to Eric that he had actually been depressed and suicidal and he intended to kill himself at sea. However, a storm came up and he was so scared he clung to the boat until it beached in Belgium, proving he was a coward even then.

Lecturer, Rex Grimshaw had been offered a professorship at Hull University and had almost succeeded in getting away from Young. However, his wife was suddenly taken seriously ill with cancer and Grimshaw was prevented from leaving. Numerous other people who tried to leave Young's employ found themselves with serious family issues that stopped them leaving.

Then there was Roger Royle who was in Ian Fleming's commando regiment during World War II and had the nickname 'Bond Royle' after the writing paper Basildon Bond. He claimed that the fictional character James Bond was modelled on him.

Another of Young's favorite tactics was to organize something unpleasant for someone and always be away when it came to fruition. Presumably at such times he would be in church singing to (spitting in the face of) God! This, Eric discovered later is typical of Freemasonry; they believe that all men are not sinful but merely imperfect and they are able to redeem themselves by good works, so commit a heinous crime and then follow it by good works and you will be all right! So, destroy someone's life, then go and sing to God in church. Young generated anguish, insanity, suicide and death all around him. Like most Freemasons he was barren and had no children.

It was never clear to Eric what Young's politics were. One thing that was clear was that he had numerous contacts in Russia and Eastern Europe. One of Young's contacts who visited the department was Professor Warchok from the mining department at Krakow University in Poland. Warchok took an interest in Eric's thesis on Antarctic mineral-bearing rocks and Eric found on several occasions that his thesis had been moved overnight from his bookshelf and returned. That was because he noticed the dust was gone and the thesis was in a different place.

Warchok asked Eric if he would speak at Krakow University on the minerals in Antarctica and Eric said,

"You will have to ask Young the Head of Department, it is not my choice."

Warchok left and three weeks later a letter came for Eric from Poland. It was from the geology department not the mining department and came via Professor Hawkes. Eric gave the letter to Young who looked angry, took the letter and never returned it.

Eric also noticed that the Geological Society of London and the Institute of Mining and Metallurgy stopped sending him his magazine subscriptions. As Eric was busy, he did not think twice about it at the time.

About that time fresh rumours about communism began to appear again and Eric's life began to fall apart. He was being harassed for impossible deadlines for his work by Young, who said to Eric in front of his secretary,

“Well, we failed that time; we will just have to start all over again.”

One lecturer called Neville Rice kept telling Eric,

“If you think you have been poisoned, swallow a mixture of charcoal and milk of magnesia.”

Rice poisoned activated carbon in the department laboratory by encouraging students to put cyanide in it. Was this a disguised murder attempt?

It seemed clear to Eric that Rice recruited black African students by encouraging them to spend their money at the local casino, then when they were broke, offered to provide financial support if they would work for ‘us’.

“We can help you with your debt.” Eric suspected that Rice was a recruiter for the South African Secret Police.

Again, strange rumors abounded in the university about Eric. Several cleaning staff told him that, ‘they’ had been asking their opinion of him. ‘They’ would even ask the cleaners. The only person they would not ask was Eric. But then they might have actually got the truth that way. They would not want that! What they wanted was as many negative comments as possible to bolster their own hatred and prejudice.

On one occasion, Young made a particular point to ridicule and be skeptical about the actions of Jesus after his death on the cross and before his resurrection. Eric believed that this was an attempt at Freemasonry indoctrination. Young also said to him,

“Everyone has to believe in something they know is not true”, as they were discussing his religious choral activities at the time, Eric assumed he was referring to Christianity.

One of Young's friends also made a point of telling Eric that when he shook hands, to touch the knuckle of third finger of their hand with his index finger.

Young took Eric for a drive around Harrogate and the surrounding area one weekend. He drove him past the American Electronic Listening Station there at RAF, Menwith Hill. As they drove past Young said,

“The Americans can listen into the phone calls in the Kremlin there,” paused and then said, “Your name was mentioned in the Kremlin.” Then he gave Eric a strange ‘we know everything’ look.

As far as Eric was concerned there was nothing to know, about him at least. Had he been framed by people at the university with connections in Russia? Or perhaps Warchok's request had arrived via the Kremlin? Young talked about communism and how everyone needs to 'choose a side. England is not a free country,' he said.

Young later began to tell Eric things that seemed to hold no relevance for him. He told him one morning in the staff room that,

“There are two professors of mining at Moscow University who are father and son and who have bank accounts in Helsinki, which are funded by the CIA.”

He also told him about the design of the nuclear reactors at Windscale in Cumbria and the explosion there in the late 1950s. He told him that, ‘Wigner energy’ had caused the graphite control rods to overheat and that even by sliding them into the reactor as far as they would go did not stop the heat generation. The graphite caught fire and the only way to put out the fire was to drench the reactors with water. This caused an explosion which forced radioactive material out through one of the chimneys. Fortunately, there were filters at the top that trapped most of the solid radioactive waste, but let radioactive iodine out into the atmosphere that contaminated much of the North of England and Northern Europe.

Eric wondered how he knew all that and why was he telling him, but he never explained. He also told Eric that a Pakistani Prime Minister studied at the mining department of Leeds University. He got on board a plane in Pakistan with the American ambassador and the plane crashed, killing both men. Young had a satanic look in his eye and made some comment about the Pakistani leaking information to the United States.

He also told him something about electronic radar on British fighter aircraft. The radar on Russian fighters was a differentiated signal, so the British fighters’ radar integrated the incoming radar signal in order to track them.

One of the other curious things Young told Eric was about King Charles II.

“When he acceded to the throne of England after the death of the 'Lord Protector,' Charles II had Oliver Cromwell's body exhumed and beheaded the corpse with his sword. Don't you think that was pretty pathetic and childish?” he asked.

Young also told Eric that Prince Philip was forced by the British Government in 1946 to sign an oath before he was allowed to marry the 'woman in the golden crown.' That oath prevented him from taking any part in British political life and restricted him to being only the 'consort of the monarch.' To do anything else would technically have been treason.

After Young retired in 1990, he ran a consulting company called Northern Engineering Consultants. Eric read a legal report on the internet that stated someone had asked Young's consultancy company to investigate a problem for them and Young's consultancy was found guilty in court of having stolen a patentable idea from them. The report also stated that Young's company was wound up in 1998.

II: Spies at Leeds University

Eric was also appointed as warden of Sadler Hall of Residence when he began working at Leeds University. It was an all-male hall, set in parkland near Otley, a few kilometers outside Leeds City. It housed about fifty students. The previous warden was called Ernie Kirkby. The students called him Ernie the Cod.

"Slap a raw cod on the bench and all the grease oozes out; that is Ernie," said one student.

In Eric's opinion Ernie was a person who performed the 'normal' activities that people do at night and spent most of his days asleep.

When Ernie ran the hall, it made a substantial loss. But when Eric took over it went into profit in one year.

Ernie also collected antiques which he bought at auction houses around Leeds City. Some items he purchased were very valuable.

Ernie also took a student Morris dancing team into Czechoslovakia in Eastern Europe each autumn. There were photos of Ernie and the Morris dancers' annual visits on the wall of the hall of residence. One, dated September 1969 was taken in Leipzig in East Germany. There were rumors in the local press of a spy at Leeds University and that he had been recruited by the East German Secret Police (The STASI) in the 'early 1970s' in Leipzig. What a pity the spy catchers from MI5 stopped their searches on 1 January 1970. If they had looked three months earlier Kirkby's guilt was there for all to see. As Professor Duncan Dowson once remarked to Eric:

"We are all proud of what Ernie achieved in Leipzig."

So, the establishment at Leeds all knew Kirkby was a spy. Dowson implied that Ernie took papers with him on these trips that compromised the American research being done at the university.

In return the East Germans gave information compromising to the Russians. That prevented either side getting an advantage that would tempt them to start a war.

As an interesting example of Kirkby's activities, Eric found a bill that Ernie had received for the purchase of twelve chairs for the student common room in the hall, using money from the bursar's office. Only eleven were there, with one missing. But the bill for all the chairs (they were primary school children's wooden chairs worth about 2 pounds each) was 800 pounds. Eric was forcibly told to keep quiet by the Bursar's office. It was the Bursar's office that had also funded a lot of Ernie's spending at the furniture auctions.

Eric realized what was going on; Ernie was given money by the bursar to buy expensive furniture which was hidden in the receipts by buying cheap stuff with it. With the chairs mentioned above for example, there was a bill for twelve chairs, but eleven were worth 20 pounds between them, while the twelfth was worth 780 pounds. This chair was then given to a professor as a bribe for information, which Ernie would take with him to Czechoslovakia on his Morris dancing trips.

As Professor Dowson said: "I have a very expensive Chippendale chair, given to me by Ernie, which, if anyone asks, was given to me by a dead aunt. No one could prove otherwise. And the way Ernie buys things, nothing is traceable either from the receipts."

It was a neat little 'spy ring' run and paid for by the bursar that totally hoodwinked the Americans. Or was it? Had the CIA found out about Kirkby from its electronic listening station near Harrogate? Was the hall being used to recruit CIA spies? Certainly, students with violent criminal histories were being used to threaten Eric and his wife with impunity. One particular example was an ex-convict called Simon McMahon. Was Kirkby perhaps a double, double agent?

The upshot of all this was that the university bursar's office started trying to drive Eric out of the post as he would not go along with their evil behavior. On one occasion Eric phoned the BBC to make a complaint about what was going on, but the phone line got cut off halfway through the call and Eric was unable to reconnect. It was shortly after this that the murder attempts began.

Ernie invited Eric to his new hall of residence, Devonshire Hall one afternoon. He kept him waiting for an hour in his front office before seeing him. His receptionist was clearly embarrassed by the delay. He was obviously sitting in his office doing nothing. Eric finally went in and Kirkby said,

"Do you know why this hall is called Devonshire Hall?"

“No,” said Eric.

“It has links to the Devonshire Regiment in the British Army. Do you know who the Colonel-in-Chief of the Devonshire Regiment is? It is Prince Charles. Prince Charles has visited the hall several times in the past.”

Then without drawing breath he said,

“There have been a number of homosexual murders in Leeds City and blankets found on one underage teenage boy’s body in a car boot that had been set on fire, link it to Devonshire Hall via a dry cleaning tag, but the Leeds police have removed the evidence.”

He told Eric that Professors Maurice Beresford, Duncan Dowson and Chris Hatton as well as himself were the ones who removed the body from Devonshire Hall that had been killed by Prince Charles. He then commented that Jimmy Saville had recently been awarded an honorary degree at Leeds University. At the time Jimmy Saville was held in esteem by the mainstream media, so Kirkby’s remark puzzled Eric. Now that the terrible activities of Saville have been widely reported in the press, along with his friendship with Prince Charles, Kirkby’s remarks in hindsight now seem very sinister indeed.

Kirkby then made a point of mentioning that the Duke of Clarence was widely believed to have been Jack the Ripper. Was he suggesting to Eric that the same evil had made its reappearance eighty years later? Then he told Eric he could leave. Why did he tell Eric this? Was it to tell him things that should he leave the university, he would know too much about it and be killed? In other words, he was being told to do as they said, and they mistakenly thought he was firmly under their control.

The residential office of the university under ‘Harry’ Davies was clearly linking up sexually deviant students with equally deviant staff members. The references from the school headmasters were used to match students with like-minded professors and staff members. These references contained code words. Mr. Harry Davies was in charge of this bordello. He regarded himself as being a brilliant colonial-trained administrator. To Eric’s mind he was an idiot. A co-conspirator with ‘Harry’ was Professor Chris Hatton, Sadler Hall chairman. He had apparently fallen foul of the university authorities some years before, had tried to leave, his wife had divorced him, but he had later become the ‘golden boy.’

Wherever there was criminal intrigue, Hatton was around. Hatton implied to Eric at one point that he had murdered the daughter of one biology staff member who had subsequently been imprisoned for her murder. He implied her body had been cut up and placed in glass bottles in the laboratory where her father worked at the university. The police had used these pieces of evidence to arrest him.

“He had seen something he shouldn’t,” said Hatton.

When he died some years later, the obituary from the university described him as a ‘brilliant administrator.’ There was an implication in his obituary that he had committed suicide.

Eric found a note in a filing cabinet at Sadler Hall which he suspected described a Freemasonry murder. It was loose and lying on top of the folders when Eric opened the filing cabinet. It was a typed note on a single sheet of A4 paper, with handwriting on the back. On the front in typing, it read:

The lecturer (Eric cannot remember the name) fell out with the professorial staff in his department. He then left the university, but was harassed until he returned. The staff at the university ‘made up with him,’ and he was given a university flat to live in. Everything seemed fine for the next two years.

Then he ‘began feeling unwell, then depressed, then very depressed.’ Then he ‘committed suicide’ by setting fire to himself in bed. A girl in the flat next door heard his cries, broke into the flat and found him fully conscious but paralyzed and unable to move. He had blood dripping out of his nose. She said there was a very strong smell of sulphur in the room. She could not save him and he died of his burns, fully conscious.

On the other side was a handwritten note:

Coroner ordered an examination of his head to see if he had been injected with a drug through his nose. The head disappeared in the night from the morgue and could not be examined. Coroner concluded it was suicide. Bursar burnt the head on his open coal fire at home.

Couldn’t possibly have been ‘us’ as we befriended him and he made us the executors of his will. He only had 2,000 pounds. We gave one 1,980 pounds to university staff and 20 pounds to the girl who had tried to save him and had been badly burned.

Eric began to wonder if he had stumbled across the letter by chance, or whether it was a threat from an enemy, or a warning from a friend. He took it as a warning and never trusted them again.

Eric’s wife left him at that time. However, shortly before she left, the rural dean of the local Anglican Church, Dr. Thompson, who had links with Sadler Hall, came to visit Eric and his wife one Sunday.

He said,

“If you don't do what they tell you, they will destroy your marriage,” he looked embarrassed and left. Eric asked his wife what he meant, but she said she did not know. Isn't the English Anglican Church a true Christian organization?

Later she said she was being pressurized by someone at the university but she would not say why or who. She was having affairs with other teachers at the local school where she worked. She left Eric for one teacher who had a wife and children. After she left Eric never saw her again.

Next day Young said to Eric,

“It's no good complaining to the Queen about what is happening, she is behind it.” He then said to Eric, “There has been a meeting in London with the Queen, Margaret Thatcher and a number of security officials from the University.” He then said something about the ‘Royal Prerogative.’

Young also made some comments about a bird flying through a microwave beam and Eric's name being printed out of a computer. Was the Royal Prerogative still being used to murder British citizens during the Cold War?

Eric then left Leeds to stay with his aunt in Darlington. At least two murder attempts were made on his life. One was a Leyland Mini that had no lights and no license plate trying to run him over as he stepped off the kerb in a Darlington Street late one night. Eric noticed the car out of the corner of his eye travelling slowly behind him along the main road. As Eric came to the edge of the footpath where he had to cross the road, a voice in his head told him to stop. At that moment the Mini ran past at high speed with its wheels screeching against the gutter. Fortunately for Eric the gutter was about thirty centimeters above the road surface, so it kept the car on the road. Had he stepped out he would have been certainly badly injured or killed. The driver laughed as he sped off into the night with no lights or license plate.

The other was when Young took him to a Shell Petroleum Research Centre in London. On the underground train a man with a British military look sat opposite Eric. As the man got up to leave, he pointed his umbrella at Eric's leg and he felt a sharp pain in the calf. Young had a sneering satanic look in his eye when Eric said he had a pain in this leg.

That night in the bath in Darlington, a small metal sphere about three millimeters across fell out of Eric's right calf. There was a bruise where it had come out. It must have hit the bone and bounced back close to the surface of the skin. It looked like a small metallic practice golf ball that had holes in it. Eric felt very ill for the next few months, but the doctor could find nothing wrong. It was literally two years before he felt fully well again. Perhaps Leeds University is more aptly described as Britain's premier murder university?

III: Another Evil Freemason

A most evil character was Professor Maurice Beresford, reputed to be the head of MI5 at Leeds University. He had no conscience and everyone was afraid of him. The only thing that had any effect on him were blemishes to his public persona. He was a paranoid, psychopathic homosexual.

He once had two students staying in his house thanks to the residential section of the bursar's office. He tried to homosexually assault them (their headmasters had lied in their references because they did not like them, so their sexual preferences obviously were not what Beresford thought they were). The police were called but it was all covered up. The students later had their careers ruined. Beresford had to move house because the neighbors knew what he was like and despised him.

Like Peter Young, Beresford was always immaculately dressed in a suit and tie, except he often had a dirty shirt. In a way it reflected his character, outwardly a bastion of society, inwardly he despised society's standards of behavior. His sociological theories formed a large part of the university social sciences curriculum while he was 'in power,' but as soon as he died his theories were never taught again.

That suggested to Eric that supporting the reputation of a Freemason was more important than the theory. That is, the theory was popularized to bolster the scientist's personal reputation and once the need for a reputation disappeared when he died, so did the theory.

Why do they need a reputation? So that they can go to international conferences, create networks in foreign institutions, and then can pass on intelligence about foreign academics to their governments.? That is, ALL professors and journalists are spies for their governments.

What Eric also noticed was that the Western Intelligencia 'elite' appeared to be a self-serving, incestuous 'clique.' That is, with all subjects, even ancient ones from the East like Buddhism, all work published by Western magazines and journals quote Western 'thinkers' and their ideas. They do not quote from (say) an original Buddhist text for instance, they quote one of the 'elite' who has commented on it. When they all do this for each other, it creates a body of intellectuals who keep power for themselves and exclude all non-clique experts. Anyone with original ideas outside the 'elite' such as monks and Lamas, have their ideas either dismissed or stolen by members of the 'clique.' In other words, they keep the intellectual power to themselves by excluding all ideas from 'non-clique' thinkers.

Kirkby told Eric that Beresford attended at borstal camp run by a local borstal school where he was chairman of the board of governors of Sadler Hall. On that camp he homosexually assaulted two 14-year-old, mentally subnormal borstal boys.

He was never charged, but when the children's parents complained, the police arrested them for stealing food from a supermarket. No charges were ever brought against Beresford. The only outcome according to Kirkby was that Beresford had to step down as chairman of Sadler Hall.

This Eric felt was curious, because people at the higher levels of the university would accuse people they did not like of crimes and perversions that they themselves would be rumoured to have committed. So, their method of destroying people was to accuse them of their own crimes and perversities. That way the details of the accused crime were always accurately detailed.

It made Eric wonder what sort of degenerate people would use their own perversities to defame someone else. What does that say about what their true feelings are about themselves, if they destroy others using their own perversions? Eric concluded that publicly they espoused the values of society, but privately they despised them. In other words, they supported, lived and promoted values and character traits that the rest of society despised.

The rationale for covering things up for Beresford was perversion itself according to Kirkby.

"Beresford works for the state and it is an official secret what he does. So, exposing him for the evil homosexual that he is would be considered a threat to the state. Therefore, anyone who finds out what he is, is a potential threat to state security and therefore branded a traitor. So, the state has to protect its secrets, by ruining the career or driving to suicide or killing anyone who tries to expose Beresford's bestial nature."

As Sir Humphrey Appleby said in *Yes Prime Minister*,

"The Official Secrets Act is not there to protect secrets; it is there to protect officials."

But Beresford was controlled by his superiors by their threat to expose his evil behavior to his colleagues and the wider public generally, as his only weakness was how he looked in other people's eyes.

But he came from a 'good' family of aristocratic ancestry. That is, a family that would stop at nothing to protect their dirty secrets and that fear was used to the benefit of the state. Freemasonry is about insecurity, love of position and power, avarice, greed and pride. It also uses the fear of death, fear of exposure of one's secrets and especially the fear of trusting anyone. So, it isolates the individual and makes them vulnerable to manipulation. It mixes truth and falsehood and uses fabrications and lies purporting to be the truth; and values dishonesty above all else. It thrives on mockery, confusion and depression and uses these as its tools.

As an example, one student who was the son of a used car salesman and was a notorious liar was promoted onto several university student committees. When Eric asked the deputy bursar in the accommodation office (Ms. Griffiths) why such a person had been given those roles, she gave him a look of suspicion blended with anger, and said,

“They like these kind of people; they like someone who is dishonest.”

“Why?”

“Because that's what ‘they’ are like.”

People are reduced to impotence and then forced to join the Freemasons, ignorant of what they are getting themselves into. Like the phoenix they 'arise from the ashes of their life' - *Igni Natura Renovatur Integra*. They thrive on anger, hatred, murderous thoughts, revenge, retaliation, spiritual apathy, false religion and all unbelief, but not the Christian values of love and compassion.

When someone ‘commits suicide’ or rather is murdered by the Freemasons there was a sequence of rumors spread by the Freemasonry professorial staff.

As a typical example, one case involved a professor who had been performing medical operations in Saudi Arabia. A number of thieves had been found guilty of stealing and were having their hands surgically removed as a punishment. That professor was performing the operations during his summer holidays. He was making large amounts of money from that activity.

According to Professor Young ‘they’ had told him they did not like what he was doing. The Professor continued to perform the operations. Eric noticed that the rumors, which were basically the same in every case of ‘suicide’ at the university, which was a hundred times the national average and which usually spanned a period of several months were as follows:

Professor Smith is not well and has to take time off work (you would not know Professor Smith from a bar of soap before this);

Professor Smith is suffering from mild depression;

Professor Smith is suffering from depression;

Professor Smith is suffering from very bad depression;

Professor Smith is suffering from serious depression;

Professor Smith's family have left him;

Professor Smith has committed suicide.

Whenever people were 'depressed' the university doctor, Dr. Fraser, would always be there at crucial events and more often than not would 'discover' the body on one of his 'caring' visits.

One day Eric was suddenly requested to attend a meeting in the registrar's office. When Eric was interviewed by the Leeds University hierarchy, the registrar had a huge pile of documents on the desk in front of him, which he kept flicking through and shaking his head as Eric was talking. He also asked why Eric thought he had been summoned to the meeting. These were techniques straight out of the Spanish Inquisition and also used by the NKVD. He left the meeting without the slightest clue what it was about, but it felt threatening.

Offensive comments were often made to Eric by staff he did not even know. They would just walk up to him, say something offensive and then walk off. It felt sometimes as if he was dealing with people who had no soul, or had been brainwashed. Several times Eric was put in a position where he had to make an administrative decision, then rumors would spread about Eric having made unfair decisions.

He was becoming increasingly unpopular and the university was full of rumors about his 'depression.' He would get strange looks from people he did not even know when walking across campus.

The police refused to investigate crimes at the university when the suspect produced a green colored card. Andrew Brian Small one of the Sadler Hall tutors, broke into Eric's flat at the hall one night. Eric was furious and phoned the police. Small showed the police a green card and the police officers said,

"It is a matter for the university, we are not going to get involved," and they left. This was the beginning of forty years of harassment for Eric.

This was shortly after Eric found the Freemasonry 'murder' letter. Needless to say, it had disappeared from the filing cabinet when he checked the next day. Mr. Small was later presented with a gift of a brand-new computer by Chris Hatton the hall chairman a few weeks later. There was a phone with a strange attachment in Eric's office at Sadler Hall which looked like a scrambling device. When Eric asked British Telecom what it was, they removed it.

There were numerous rumors about lecturers at the university going crazy, due to drugs and murder of their wives.

Andrew Brian Small spiked a drink he bought for Eric one night at the local pub. After this Eric found it hard to think, and he ended up finding himself wandering around Leeds City in a bewildered state.

On one occasion he drove to a suburb to the east of the university where a small stream ran between rows of houses. The upper side of the stream gully was about ten meters above the stream, where an iron cage stood on the side of the embankment, freshly painted dark green. Behind the cage was a metal door also painted dark green with a bright brass padlock on both the door and the surrounding cage. But inside and all around the cage the grass was overgrown. It looked like an exit door to a mine, but no one from the inside could get out because all the locks were on the outside.

Leeds University was built on the site of an old coal mine. Underground was a network of mine tunnels and passageways. These were used as a nuclear shelter for officials of the university. According to what Grimshaw told Eric, the tunnels were also used for horrific genetic experiments that Josef Mengele would have shuddered at. Grimshaw also told Eric there were half human /animal creations, 'brave new world' human birth experiments, talking monkeys and dogs involved. There was also torture and brainwashing experiments on human captives, too horrific to mention. But there was no danger of the public knowing as there was no possible escape.

Grimshaw also told Eric,

“There is a group working out of Leeds University who want to undermine the European Union.” He also told him, “Britain is going to recreate the British Empire,”

To which Eric replied, “The British Empire is dead, you must be joking or crazy.”

That seemed to have made Eric even more unpopular in some circles. Grimshaw became distant, aggressive and could not look him in the eye.

He also told Eric about two Iraqi students, one of whom was studying very low frequency ground waves (VLF) detection devices for ore body identification. The other was studying VLF signal interpretation. The United States uses VLF to communicate with its submarine fleet. Put the two together back in Iraq and you have a way of intercepting and decoding VLF signals.

Eric saw a film on television about Hitler where he was described as the Bohemian Corporal. Eric said that Alfred Hanusch, the laboratory supervisor at the mining department was from Bohemia. Grimshaw went into a panic and said,

“Have you told anyone else this?”

“No,” said Eric.

“Well, don't under any circumstances,” but, said Grimshaw, “But we're proud we captured him at the end of the war.”

This confirmed what Eric had heard Professor Atkinson say three years earlier about Adolph Hitler's cousin being in the mining department at Leeds University. His son Michael, was an officer in the British army.

Shortly before Eric left Leeds University, Grimshaw took him to one side and spoke to him about Roman history. He said,

“The Roman General Agricola who conquered England was a leader that the emperor could not control. That's the best thing to do with leaders who are too good to be controlled by the authorities,” he said.

“What do you mean Eric asked?”

“Well, first it gets them out of the country for some time, and they can be politically out-manuevered in their absence, and second, if they fail they destroy their chances at power. But if they succeed, all the glory goes to the ruler.”

Eric was taken on a trip to a local colliery by Chris Dell, one of the other departmental lecturers. They drove past an old church in the outskirts of Leeds that had been built on a small bridge over the River Ayre. Dell said,

“The churchgoers could not agree with the landowners on either side, so they had to build the church between the two properties over the river.”

“What were the names of the two landowners?” asked Eric.

“I have no idea,” said Dell.

“So the church whose congregation could not agree with either landowner has left a monument in their memory to this day. The two landowners have been forgotten in the mists of time?” said Eric.

Dell looked like a stunned mullet and did not answer. Eric assumed Dell's message was that you have to choose a side. Dell was not very bright. Harry Davies later made a point of telling Eric,

“Any administration would have tried to kill Moses as the Pharaoh did - he was a leader who they could not control.”

When this harassment began to get worse, Eric employed a solicitor who exposed the university's incompetent administration practices, which were deliberate of course, so it threw them onto the back foot. Another letter was sent by the university to Eric requesting him to attend a meeting. But the invitation arrived two days after the meeting had taken place.

Unfortunately for the university, the same letter had been sent to his solicitor and was also late. Eric also noticed that letters that people had sent to him would either be delayed or intercepted by Freemasons at the post office, so often they never arrived at all. Harry Davies admitted to Eric's solicitor,

“The process has been very badly and unprofessionally handled.”

Eric then took some documents to his solicitor, mainly letters and documents from Sadler Hall that seemed suspicious, which the solicitor who locked them in his safe. The next morning the solicitor went to his safe and the documents were not there. He was perplexed as he knew he had put them there the night before and the alarms had been turned on all night but had not gone off. MI5 presumably broke into the safe. That is, they perverted the course of justice to ‘protect the state.’

Dr. Chris Dell kept saying to Eric:

“What is happening is criminal. It will all come out in twelve years.” Eric was skeptical that it would ever come out. That was forty years ago!

Grimshaw kept telling Eric that his supervisor had stolen his ideas and published them under his own name when he was a student. And said,

“You just have to get used to it.” In hindsight it was because he knew what Professor Hawkes had done, but did not tell Eric directly. Eric did not find out until thirty years later. Was Eric's career destroyed to cover up what Professor Hawkes was doing?¹³

As mentioned earlier, Eric left Leeds University and lived with his Auntie Anne in Darlington for two years before emigrating to Australia. One day a man came to the door and Auntie Anne answered it. Eric was sitting in the lounge room. After the man had left, Auntie Ann went in to the lounge and looked shocked. She said the man at the door looked exactly like Eric; in fact, he also talked like Eric.

Was MI5 trying to kill Eric and substitute a body double? At that moment Eric was determined to get out of England. He sent his letter of resignation to the Leeds University Registrar, Mr. Welsh, making it absolutely clear that the reason he was leaving was due to harassment and persecution by Professor PA Young. The registrar's reply simply said he would ensure that Eric's resignation would be definitely accepted.

Eric and his aunt were harassed on the phone continuously, sometimes several times a day.

¹³ See Chapter 10.

After complaining to the International Red Cross in Geneva, the British Consulate in Geneva and the European Court of Human Rights about Leeds University's actions, each told Eric to return to England as:

“Someone in the Civil Service has a grudge against you, but everything will be OK, just see your MP.”

When he was on the way to Strasbourg, Eric was waiting in a station at Paris for a train to arrive. He noticed a man sitting on a bench about twenty meters away who seemed to be behaving suspiciously. Eric's train was due to arrive after the train, then in the station, had left.

As that train began to depart Eric made a move as if he was going to try to get on. The strange man immediately jumped up, ran for the train and got on. Eric however, never left the platform. He saw the man thumping his fists on the carriage door as the train left the station. When Eric went to Europe he was followed by strange Americans on several occasions. There was also the strange behavior of customs officials on the way out of England at Dover. One was talking to his subordinate, pointed at Eric and said,

“That's the Man.”

Eric returned to England and saw Michael Fallon, Conservative MP for Darlington, who asked him a series of questions:

Was he a communist? - No

Did he know anyone who is a communist? - No

What about the phone calls? - What phone calls?

Then he said, “Was the letter from Poland solicited.”

Eric said, “No, it was unsolicited.”

““They’ tried to mentally destabilize you,” said Fallon. ““They made a mistake, you have to forgive them.”

“Everything will be OK,” he said, “just go home.”

Eric thought about his answers. His belief was that a person is innocent until proven guilty. And given the fact that he was wrongly accused of being a communist he would not accuse someone else on the basis of rumor. The only way he could ‘know’ someone was a communist he reasoned was if he had been in the Communist Party too, which he obviously had not. He also refused to accuse anyone if that meant they would be subjected to the same totalitarian abuse that he was suffering. Again, these were techniques previously used by the NKVD.

The harassment stopped for a few days and then it started again. Then Eric was determined to see Fallon again, but the harassment became so bad that he decided to go to Ireland to try to get away for a few days. Some guy followed him on the train from Darlington to Holyhead in Anglesea where the ferry left for Dublin.

At one station as the train began to leave and the ticket collector came round, Eric could see in the reflection in the glass of the train window, the man holding a card in his hand which he showed to the ticket collector when he asked for his ticket. As the ticket collector walked back up the aisle past him after checking Eric's ticket, he leant over and whispered something in his ear.

So, Eric went to see the Dean of Christchurch Cathedral in Dublin. He talked to the Dean about what was happening to him for about five minutes, until one of his vicars ran in, in an agitated state and insisted there was an important phone call he must take. When he returned fifteen minutes later, he did not continue the conversation, he just said,

“Go home and everything will be OK.”

Trusting the Anglican priest, Eric returned home, but the harassment still continued. It left an unmistakable air of menace. It was as though the British Intelligence Services were using a technique used by the Stasi (East German Secret Police) at that time, called ‘operational psychology.’ The British lie to man and God. And Leeds University had plenty of contacts with the East Germans and Czechoslovaks through Kirkby. The aim, as Michael Fallon pointed out, was to mentally destabilize Eric by inducing pervasive feelings of self-doubt, in effect to create a torture chamber in his mind in which even his own sanity was called into question.

As Eric was being constantly hounded by MI5, he turned to books which prevented him from becoming brainwashed or terrified by them. The books saved him. However, he did develop an obsession with reading from then on. Reading books saved him by focusing his mind elsewhere. Without those books Eric was sure he would have become withdrawn or even suicidal; all this in a so-called ‘free and open society.’ And this happened after ‘they’ had admitted to the politicians that, ‘they’ had made a mistake!

Eric's aunt saw Fallon at a Conservative Party meeting in Darlington where he told her:

“Tell Eric it has gone too far, tell him to get out of the country.”

While waiting for an Australian visa, Eric was invited by John McNie, an old friend from his Durham University days, to visit him in New Jersey, USA. McNie took Eric on a visit to Washington Crossing one day, and they both stood for about five minutes at the front gate of a large house with nice grounds and a long tree-lined driveway. Eric asked John why they had bothered to stand there, but he gave Eric no explanation. Eric thought at one point he could see someone looking at them through binoculars from the house.

Grimshaw sent Eric a letter to his address in the USA. Eric was puzzled. How did he know his address? The letter told him there was a job for him at Philadelphia Polytechnic and he should go and see a professor there. McNie took Eric to a typist in a large glass-fronted multi story building in Cherry Hills, New Jersey, in order to get his resume typed. What Eric noticed was that in the large office next door on the same floor was a division of NATO, where a meeting was taking place around a large oval table. Was it a coincidence or not? When Eric phoned the man Grimshaw had named and asked to see him, he refused; Grimshaw had told Eric a deliberate lie.

In the UK before Eric went to USA, he was lying in bed when he heard a voice in his head ask him:

“Do you choose life or death?” Eric chose life.

A Catholic priest he went to in the USA said that was God talking to him and to be careful, but to trust in him. Eric went back to the UK not liking the USA at all - ‘Land of the Free; send me your oppressed, etc.’ Bullshit. Eric then went to bookshops in England and found books that would answer some of the questions he had about what was going on. It was like he was being guided to certain books by the Tao. But back in England the phone harassment still continued, even though his aunt had changed the number to ex-directory.

Shortly after Eric left Leeds University, his cousin, John Flinton invited him to his home in Guernsey in the Channel Islands. One day he suggested that Eric walk down a particular road for exercise.

“But watch out for Prince Andrews's car, it travels at high speed down that road.”

Eric went for a walk and was nearly run over by a car with Royal insignia. Was this a murder attempt? ‘Those who cannot be blamed will not be blamed.’

So, a few months later Eric was on his way to Australia. He was convinced that the British establishment had no ethics and lie to man and God alike. They have no honesty or morality. They lied and then more lies were compounded on lies to cover the earlier lies.

But all Freemasons stick together and protect their ‘brother,’ even when they know what they are doing is wrong and immoral. In so doing they are a part of the criminality and have no saving grace of not knowing. They are as guilty as their fellow Freemasons-in fact more guilty because the original one is doing things out of instinctual hate; they are knowingly committing a deliberate act in full knowledge of its immorality to a person who had done them no harm.

The only thing Eric did not understand was why they let his career progress as far as it did if they really believed he was a communist? Or were 'they' trying to drive him towards the Soviets because the British could not control him? Or to get him to where the Americans could not question him and find out the truth?

Aunt Lorena said to Eric as he was leaving for Australia,

"'They' don't like you. They are surprised you have not left the country earlier."

Both Professors Hawkes and Young knew Prince Philip personally. Hawkes met him in Antarctica in the late 1950s to early 1960s. Young was invited by him onto committees for reviewing courses and future directions of Cambridge University in the 2000s and he even visited Buckingham Palace. These meeting took place even after Young's consulting company had been prosecuted in court. 'Those who cannot be blamed will not be blamed.' The Freemasons use deceit, trickery and try to undermine your belief in yourself. They defame you by framing you with things they themselves have done. And they abuse the system by corrupting processes to get their way. They are murderous and have the morals of a sewer rat. Perhaps not, there are some things even a rat will not do. As Eric found out in Australia, the network extends overseas, so no one can be free. It represents the greatest tyranny on earth.

Chapter 8: Fulfilment of The Third Childhood Premonition

Eric left for Australia with a deep feeling of injustice and a disgust for the British system, just like in his vision thirty years before. He felt he could start a new life in Australia and put the bad experiences of Britain behind him. What was interesting to him was that just like in the vision, the trip to Antarctica and the deep injustice seemed to be linked together.

Eric now realized the problem for someone who had been subjected to the deceptions and evil of Freemasonry and had survived through innocence, was that he now knew all their evil tricks. That knowledge made him dangerous to them. The first thing they do is to try and coerce you into joining them, to keep their techniques secret. This is exactly what happened when he arrived in Australia.

Eric got a job with a firm called *Wormald Security* in Brisbane and was befriended by an ex-PNG inspector of police called Alan Dyer, who had been born in England. He tried to get Eric to join the Freemasons in Brisbane. On patrol one night he said,

"They only ask you once, I was asked in PNG," he said.

“Who only ask once?” said Eric.

‘The Freemasons,’ he said. ‘I’m not one he said but I know someone who is. Come to my house at the weekend and I will introduce you to him.’

In his lonely and weakened state Eric said OK.

First Dyer took Eric to a second-hand bookshop in Brisbane and the bookseller gave Eric a copy of a book written by an American agent for the secret service. It was Willis George’s *Surreptitious Entry*. For some reason the author’s name sounded familiar to Eric. Inside the cover was written the name and address of the previous owner who was from Washington Crossing in the USA. It was the same address John McNie had asked Eric to stop outside when he stayed with him in the New Jersey, when they went on a drive to Washington Crossing. That led Eric to believe that the FBI or CIA may have had something to do with the events at Leeds University. That may also have explained why the British and European political systems could not control them.

Eric met Alan Dyer's wife who was an Irish Catholic. The man who was in the Freemasons told him how he had fallen foul of an officer in the British army when doing his national service and how he had spent most of his army career in military prison. He had been innocent of what he had been accused of by his commanding officer. When he left the army, he bumped into an old mate in London and was asked to join the Freemasons. There he met the officer who had ruined his career and they made up.

Alan Dyer's wife immediately said,

“You know why they got you to join the Freemasons don't you? It was to ease the conscience of that officer; it was nothing to do with helping you.”

Suddenly Eric realized why they were trying to get him to join. She said to Dyer,

“If I ever find out you are a Freemason, I will divorce you on the spot.”

Eric went to a meeting with the local lodge ‘grand poohbah’ the next day, but what he told him disgusted Eric, and he left, determined never to join. They said,

“One of the lodge members died with so little money that his wife could not afford to bury him. But because we did not like her, we refused to contribute to the funeral costs.”

All the while Eric was there a voice kept screaming in his head: Never join the Freemasons they are evil. Eric left and they sent him a form that swore an oath of allegiance to the British Empire. He tore it up and sent them a thanks but no thanks letter.

Dyer then asked Eric if he would join ASIO, and Eric refused. He also told Eric that he had been paid 2,000 dollars by an English insurance company for a policy he did not know he had. Eric immediately suspected that Dyer had been paid a bribe by the British to get him into the Freemasons.

One night shift on a security patrol, Dyer got Eric to write down all the questions he had been asked at Leeds University on separate pieces of paper. Then to match up the question with the person who had asked it. An astounding thing came out of that exercise.

All the questions Young had asked Eric were about Eastern Europe, with Grimshaw it was the USA. Alan Dyer also said to Eric late one night on a security patrol, "Once they have got the information they want out of people, they kill them." He never had anything further to do with Eric at work after that and he acted like a man with a guilty conscience.

By this time, Eric was staying in a boarding house in Brisbane and there were other people from overseas there who had had similar experiences to him. They had fallen foul of their own country's intelligence services, had been innocent and had their lives ruined and were in Australia to build a new life. Many were depressed that they had unjustly lost their old life and families.

One particular French woman had walked up from the Paris underground into a student demonstration. She claimed the French secret police had destroyed her life, even though she was an innocent passerby. The secret police had also destroyed her relationship with her family, without compassion, forgiveness or remorse.

Another woman said she had worked for Australian Telecom as an operator and had overheard something she should not have heard about America running Australia. Next day she answered the phone and a deafening buzzing sound knocked her unconscious. She had been having psychiatric treatment ever since.

One man appeared in the boarding house that looked vaguely familiar to Eric. After a while he realized he had seen him at Leeds University. He said to Eric,

"They want to offer you a job, but you will have to go back to Leeds University."

Eric said, "I would not accept the time of day off them let alone a job."

The man then said,

“If you say anything to anyone about this your life won't be worth a lead drachma.”

So, Eric went straight to the local Liberal MP and told him his story. A day later the man from Leeds left and never returned.

A few more days later an Australian man came to the boarding house, struck up a conversation with Eric and suggested that Sydney may be a better option than Brisbane, because ‘they’ were looking for him in Brisbane. So, Eric left and went to Sydney to find work.

In 1990 he got word his father was ill, and Eric went back to England to see him. He made his peace with his father before he died, and then attended his funeral.

Jack told him that Professors Young and Hatton had harassed him on the phone, starting from when Eric left the university and continued even when Eric emigrated to Australia.

Jack eventually died of a stroke as a result of Young's relentless harassment. They even tried to confuse Jack in relation to the dates that things happened at the university and apparently told disturbing lies about Eric.

Chapter 9: The Freemasons Run Australia

It is enough that the people know there was an election? The people who cast the votes decide nothing. The people who count the votes decide everything.

Joseph Stalin

I: Awakening

Eric soon realized that Australia is NOT a free and independent country. It remains a colony of the British Empire and does so because of Freemasonry. The candidates in all Federal and State elections are selected by party cliques and what the agendas of these cliques are, only they know. So, the people get to choose between candidates selected by the different cliques, all of whom answer to the monarchy. This is not democracy. It is simply an elected oligarchy where the candidates have no loyalty to the people who elect them. Their loyalty is to the clique. The other issue is the two parties have the political control of Australia divided between them. When one party treats the Australian people with disrespect, they vote in the other. When they do the same thing, the first party gets in again. The outcome is a system that treats the Australian people with contempt, because both parties know they can never be replaced by an independent party. If there is one appearing on the horizon, the other two parties destroy it through media propaganda?

The governments maybe 'elected' by the Australian people, but the civil services, military, intelligence services and the management of all major companies are Freemasons answering to the queen. So, no elected government can gain independence from the monarchy because the bureaucrats will make it impossible for any such government to function.

The governors of each state and the governor general are selected by the queen, not the Australian people. It is ironic that both the Australian and British governments criticize the government of North Korea for not allowing its people to elect their own head of state for sixty years, when the last time the British people elected their own head of state was over 2,000 years ago. If North Korea has been a tyranny for sixty years, how great a tyranny is the British monarchy for 2,000 years of unelected rule!

A number of other issues have been raised in the Australian press in the 2020s. First, the Australian Constitution is a document written by the British Parliament, not the Australians. Second, Australia is the only 'democracy' on earth which has no human rights legislation for its people.

One reason that the Australian system clings to the monarchy, whereas other parts of the Commonwealth are looking to move to republics, may be an inadvertent result of its history. In the 1930s an English criminal psychologist called Havelock-Ellis discovered an interesting fact amongst the prison population of the United Kingdom. That was that over ninety per cent of prisoners were homosexuals. Psychologists who repeated Ellis's work in other countries found the same result. So, assuming the same situation applied in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, it means that over 90 per cent of convicts shipped to Australia would have been homosexuals. Homosexuals love mother figures. No wonder Australians love the queen, the ultimate mother figure!

Queen Elizabeth has stated she takes her right to rule from William the Conqueror. William the Bastard as he was known in his day, seized the Baronetcy of Normandy to which he was not legally, morally, ethically or constitutionally entitled by murdering his legitimate half-brother. He was the son of the old baron by a peasant serving wench. He did however, swear an oath of allegiance to the French king.

William visited the dying King of England, Edward the Confessor (whose heir Harold, was the legitimate future occupant of the Viking throne of England and who he killed at the battle of Hastings), and asked Harold for a private audience alone with the dying king. Harold being a decent bloke gave him permission to do so. After the king died, William the Bastard (in both meanings of the word) then claimed that King Edward had made him heir to the crown of England on his deathbed. There was no lie too low for William to stoop to.

Thus, he attacked England in 1066 on the basis of a lie that he had been promised the Crown of England by the previous king. He took England by force of arms and ruled England against the will of the English people. He maintained his position by force of arms. Definitely not the actions of a king who was supposedly of royal heritage. Thus, William had no legal, ethical, constitutional or moral right to the throne of England. And this is the man from whom the Queen of England claims her right to rule! Thus, if the queen is correct then she should swear an oath of allegiance to the French head of state!

Articles have appeared in the English media suggesting that the monarchy claims its right to rule from Edward the Confessor. This presents a credibility issue. Edward the Confessor was a practicing monk who had taken an oath of celibacy to God before he was nominated as king. He married a woman who became his queen, but announced at his coronation that he would keep his oath of celibacy to God. Thus, he never had any children and that was why there was uncertainty around who his successor as king should be and why William invaded England. How, one might ask, can the current monarchy claim their right to rule England as descendants of a man who had no children?

If Australia is still effectively a colony of Britain, then under the United Nations charter any nation with a history of prior occupation has a right to claim Australia for themselves. Since the Powerhouse Museum in Sydney had a display of Chinese artifacts dating from the fourteenth century that had been found in excavations near Darwin in the 1990s, that is proof kindly provided by the Government of New South Wales that the Chinese have a claim of prior occupation.

When he arrived in Sydney Eric got a job at AGI Ltd. He was told by one manager called Mr. Mackenzie:

“You won't get anywhere in Australia until you take a personal oath of allegiance to the queen.”

Eric said he would not do that. Then he got a job in Newcastle, where things seemed to go well at first. He got married and eventually had two children. Even the neighbors, who were Federal Police and ex-army officer began acting suspiciously. The Federal officer wanted to know where he got the money from to buy his house. The ex-army officer spread malicious rumors about him to their neighbors. Eric was swindled when he sold the house and the Freemason who bought it resold it three months later making a 100,000-dollar profit.

II: Return to Australia

So, when Eric returned to Australia after his father's funeral, Freemasonry began to raise its ugly head again. On one occasion his employer, Andrew Walker, in Newcastle, NSW said to him,
“We are going to ruin your career in Australia.”
He did not say who ‘we’ were, but Eric was pretty sure it was the Freemasons. Eric then found himself stuck in a number of menial jobs.

Out of the blue, John McNie, Eric’s ‘friend’ from Durham University, came to visit him in Newcastle, NSW. McNie admitted to being an MI5 spy and admitted he was cheating Eric at the same time as pretending to be his friend for all those years since they were at Durham University together. Eric has never heard from him since.

This raised a question in Eric's mind:

“Why did they want me to go to America if I was supposed to be a communist? Was it to simply spoil my chances of getting into Russia if I ever realized what my family connections were? Are the Americans like a male tomcat; they have to piss on someone to mark them as their territory, to stop others from accepting them. If we can't have him, no one will?”

Eric found that wherever he worked there was an immediate animosity between him and the ‘establishment.’ The recruitment officer in one company treated him like he was an escaped convict.

Then Eric got a job at ADI Explosives in Mulwala as a senior chemist. The explosives factory was riddled with Freemasons. They became offensive when he would not come around to their way of thinking. Eric did not know who the Freemasons were loyal to, but it certainly was not the Australian people. Their actions at that plant seemed to him to be designed to keep Australia and particularly its defense forces from becoming self-reliant, so they would always be dependent on Britain to keep Australia as a colony.

Helen Spenser, the wife of one manager there told Eric shortly after he arrived:

“They are going to ruin your career.”

Eric asked, “Who are they?”

“I can't tell you,” she said. But she remarked, “What they are doing is appalling.”

She died about ten months later of a brain hemorrhage.

Neil Griffiths the laboratory manager told Eric that the factory:

“Gave explosives to the Melbourne mafia who own houses on the Murray River waterfront so they don’t attack the lorries carrying explosives to Benella.”

Those lorries carrying explosives had no police escort. While Eric was there, the management at Mulwala sent him to the top secret, Indian Heads Naval Surface Warfare Centre (NSWC) near Baltimore. He was shown the laboratories and some of the processing equipment there by the 'NSWC environmental and chemicals program manager' Billy Cyrus and the supervisory chemist, Gerry Thompson. Eric also attended a course on military explosives, given by Paul Cooper from Sandia Laboratories and Lawrence Livermore laboratories in New Mexico.

The Americans kept asking him:

“What do you think of America?”

Eric said that it was pretty much the same as Australia. They never asked him anything more other than small talk. Eric also met one of the leading lights of the American explosives industry called John Zukas. At one of the lectures an American opened his talk by saying,

“I have an envelope here containing a cheque for two million dollars. Anyone who has met the Head of the Russian Academy of Explosive Sciences can have it. I have said this for ten years and no one has ever claimed it. No one from the West has ever been allowed to meet him.” John Zukas remarked that the Russian looked a bit like John himself.¹⁴

Eric also did explosive safety training courses at DSTO and worked on GULGONG rocket motors. Eric was told it was secret, but when he visited the air museum in Wangaratta, a version one GULGONG rocket was there describing its capability and even had its interior sectioned so that its working parts could be seen!

The laboratory manager, Neil Griffiths, asked Eric one day why he had left the Whitby Rifle Club when he was in England. Eric wondered how he knew that and why his departure was relevant? He thought that whoever gave Griffiths that information might have been confused between Whitby Rifle Club and Durham University Rifle Club.

Presumably that person must have been from England. Eric assumed it was MI5; thinking that nobody else would have such detailed knowledge of his past. What Eric realized was that all their questions were about the things that, ‘they’ did not know.

¹⁴ See “The Devil can be kind to some people,” regarding the meeting of Eric with Vladimir Belin at Moscow University.

Three murder attempts were made on his life while Eric was at Mulwala. The first was when he was taken through a nitroglycerine plant during manufacture, when the plant could have exploded. The second was a car that tried to hit him on Wangaratta Road, and the third was a tyre blow-out on the way to Canberra. The tyre repair man said the hole in the tyre looked like a bullet had gone through it.

One day a man from Canberra arrived in the laboratory at Mulwala. Eric was not introduced to him but the management there behaved like boys waiting for their football hero to arrive.

“He is the best Australia has,” they kept saying.

They took him into the meeting room, while Eric went into the tea room and made himself a cup of tea. The man then went into the tea room carrying a patent leather attaché case with the words Tenaga Kimia Golf Club in faded gold letters, which he waved in front of Eric's face and then left. He was a short stocky bloke about 1.73 meters tall with a balding head, fair hair and an 'ordinary' face. There was something about the way he looked at Eric and waved the attaché case that made him stick in his mind.¹⁵

Some months later the laboratory manager Neil Griffiths seemed to become very aggressive with Eric, who remembered having a meeting in front of George Borg the plant manager and Griffiths could not give him a rational explanation as to why he was treating him so badly.

One Freemason at Mulwala asked Eric what he thought the ‘Secret of the Freemasons’ was. Eric thought for a while, and then said,

“If it is something that no one has ever disclosed for two hundred years, then it seems clear to me.”

“What?”

“Is the ‘secret’ that there is no secret? Because if anyone said there was no secret, no one would believe them and the secret would be safe.” He looked angry and walked away.

Eric discussed the issues he was having at work with his union representatives and their recommendation was for him to leave his job. Eric eventually left, as there was so much animosity from the employees there. On his last day, one workman took him to one side and said,

“They do not like you.”

¹⁵ See: “*The Devil can be kind to some people*,” The man at Vladivostok Airport.

When Eric asked who ‘they’ were he said he was not allowed to tell him. But he said,

“Ray Irvine has mentioned them to you on several occasions.”

Ray Irvine was the Grand Pooh bah at the local Freemasons' Lodge. Presumably, whatever their plan had been for Eric at Mulwala must have failed. So, Eric and his wife went back to Newcastle, NSW.

After Eric left ADI Explosives, staff members who had worked with him expressed their hatred of him. Dave Cork, an engineer he had worked with there, and recommended him for his current role, was almost violent towards him when Eric met him at a petrol station some years later in Newcastle, NSW. Quite what Eric was supposed to have done was a mystery to him. Eric got the distinct impression that these Freemasons are brainwashed into hatred. Perhaps it was because Eric had not given into their pressure to join, whereas all the others did. Perhaps they despised a man who was better than they all were?

Eric wondered later, why would they send him to these security sensitive places, including Indian Heads NSWC and let him work in the explosives industry if they believed he was a communist? It seemed very odd to him. After leaving ADI, Eric went back to Newcastle where he got a short-term job as safety officer at Newcastle University.

One friend of Eric's wife called Maxine Shakespeare had a father who was Grand Poohbah at the local Freemasons Lodge in Maitland. He was seriously mentally ill and was on constant medication. Even when he was demented, he attended the lodge meetings as Poohbah! Once you are in, you are in for life, regardless of whether you are a genius or a raving lunatic. As Maxine's father once said to Eric,

“The Freemasons can make a good person better.”

What he failed to say was that they also make a bad person worse.

Maxine's brother had a wife whose family were all in the CIA. She worked in the New South Wales Police records department. Maxine's husband worked in RAAF then in Federal Police, but left because he did not like it. When Eric left ADI Explosives, he threatened Eric with prosecution if he discussed explosives with anyone by flashing his FEDS card at him. Eric has not seen any of them since.

Chapter 10: Revelation of Professor's Plagiarism

In 2008 Eric stumbled across a paper published in 1982 (when his problems at Leeds University first began), which Professor Hawkes had written.

By comparing the paper with his thesis, Eric came to the conclusion that Hawkes had taken Eric's work and published it under his own name.

In the reference section Hawkes referred to Eric's PhD as 'unpublished,' thus discouraging anyone wishing to view it. Eric's PhD was entitled "The Metalliferous Mineralization in the Western Antarctic Peninsula" and was published in 1978 at Aston University in Birmingham, England.

It should be noted that under international copyright law, Eric had copyright in 1978. In the acknowledgements Hawkes said that Eric had 'helped with a study of the specimens at an early stage of the project' which considering all the fieldwork and research work Eric had performed over the three years of his PhD was bloody insulting, if not slanderous to say the least. The other thing Eric noticed was that Ray Adie, the Deputy Director of BAS was included in the acknowledgements and must have fully supported Hawkes with the preparation of the paper.

Eric wrote to the British High Commission in Canberra to ask for advice about how to deal with the matter. They basically responded by saying:

"This is however not a matter in which the British High Commission (BHC) or the UK government can become involved. It would appear that you will need to take legal advice upon what options are available to you after perhaps raising your concerns directly with Professor Hawkes."

The gentleman from the BHC phoned Eric a couple of days later and suggested he wrote a letter to the polar section of the British Foreign Office to complain.

In the light of this response from the BHC, Eric spoke to a solicitor in Australia who was recommended to him by the New South Wales Law Society. He advised Eric:

"If you send a letter to the Foreign Office it will just disappear into a big black hole and you won't hear another thing. I worked in England for many years and I know how they think. Your best bet is to write to Professor Hawkes and give him an opportunity to explain."

Eric emailed Hawkes on the advice of his solicitor on 8 July 2008, explained what he had found and asked him for an explanation.

Hawkes's reply was interesting because he did not include a copy of Eric's original email in his reply by simply hitting the reply button. Eric was told by his legal expert that was probably because it allowed Hawkes the opportunity to later deny the reply was to Eric's original email to him.

Hawkes wrote:

“I was astonished to hear from you after over 25 years and even more astonished to read the potentially libellous content of your email dated 8 July 2008. You make an extremely serious allegation. Your work is mentioned and cited by name on numerous occasions within the text of the relevant paper.”

“You are mentioned in the acknowledgments. I am very distressed that you feel the way that you do.”

Eric replied:

“Thank you for the reply, but nothing in what you have said alters my original opinion.” Eric then remarked that because it has been so many years since it was published, he did not intend to take any legal action against Hawkes for plagiarism.

Hawkes replied by email the next day (and again he did not include Eric's original email in his reply):

“In reply to your last email (17 July), in view of your decision. I regard the matter as closed. However, with reference to your two final points:

1) As was the custom in those days, you were sent a hard copy reprint of the paper: clearly it went astray.

2) I still retain pleasant memories of our association and our time in Antarctica and would like to keep it that way.”

Eric replied by saying that:

“Once a professional trust has been betrayed, that trust is lost forever. That is my final word on the matter.”

He never heard from Hawkes again.

Eric then emailed the Information Compliance Manager in the Legal Services section at Birmingham University in late October 2008, asking for his files under the Freedom of Information Act. The reason for contacting Birmingham University was that Aston's geology department closed in the mid-1980s and Hawkes became head of department at Birmingham University geology department. Eric specifically asked if a letter from Hawkes to him that supposedly accompanied the Geological Society paper was in their files. The Information Compliance Manager replied:

‘Unfortunately, the university can find no record of Professor Hawkes writing to you in 1982. We had to carry out an exhaustive search to find your Aston University file and did not find any other files which relate to you.

I am therefore unable to trace this correspondence, but if you are still in touch with Professor Hawkes, he may be able to confirm whether or not he retains a copy in his personal file. Please note Professor Hawkes is now an emeritus professor who rarely if ever visits the university.' Birmingham University also told Eric that the university had taken his original thesis off Hawkes and put it into safe keeping.

In letters produced by Birmingham University under the Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) in 2008, the external examiner (Baker) had actually said that Eric's thesis was acceptable for the award of PhD at the first interview. Hawkes had lied at Eric's doctoral interview when he told him the external examiner had asked for the thesis to be rewritten. That request had come from Hawkes alone.

Eric assumed Hawkes wanted to stop publication of his thesis to allow his Freemasonry favourites at BAS to publish ideas they had stolen from Eric before his thesis was published. He failed because BAS took four years to get their papers into print. Hawkes could not refuse the PhD once Eric had met the 'external examiner's' requests, but it took him an extra three months of work.

Hawkes then began publishing Eric's work with himself credited as the main author, without his permission, but being without legal advice Eric presumed he had authority to do it. Eric discovered there were several letters in that FOIA information which were supposedly written by Eric after he left Aston University but which he had no recollection of ever writing;

One was a letter giving Hawkes's permission to use Eric's work. Curiously it was signed 'Enrico Lytle Fears.' Eric had never signed himself in a style like that in his life. However, that is how Hawkes always addressed him. As Eric had no recollection of writing it, and he did not have a copy in his personal files, he was certain it was a forgery. Other letters in the file were undated, so when were they supposedly written?

Eric then began to ask himself if it had been Hawkes's intention to steal his ideas from the very start. He began to wonder about the curious letter to Hawkes from Durham University saying Eric needed to be 'knocked down a peg or two.' The other question that came into his mind was whether it had been Hawkes's intention (and that of the Foreign Office) to have him killed in the second season at the Argentine base, Almirante Brown?

What annoyed him the most was that Eric did not think it was unreasonable to suggest that he had saved Hawkes's life in Buenos Aires in the taxi when the soldiers had a rifle to his chest, and this was how he repaid him? Eric thought Hawkes's behavior was totally lacking in any human decency.

Eric was told by a consultant in the mining industry in Australia with whom he discussed Hawkes's actions that,

“His actions fit into the mould of a Freemason using ‘false imagining’ to progress his career, which is code for stealing other people’s ideas.”

He also said something Eric found interesting. That was:

“You may have noticed that Hawkes did not publish any further papers on Antarctic mineral-bearing rocks after he stole your ideas. Perhaps that was because when his peers and the authorities found out, no one else would work with him.”

What Eric also discovered around the same time was that his thesis had been referenced in several papers published by BAS personnel. There were also other BAS papers that contained information very similar to that which appeared in Eric's thesis, but did not have his thesis referenced at the end of the paper. What he also noticed was that all working party personnel in Antarctica during the time Eric was there were listed in the BAS Arctic Record. Eric’s name was not there in any records he could find, but Hawkes's certainly was.

Eric made some further enquiries at Aston University library about how many times his thesis had been borrowed. They told him it had never been taken out of the library since he deposited it there in 1979. Eric then wondered how BAS had used his thesis if it had never been borrowed from the library.

Eric wrote to the director of BAS asking if he could tell him how BAS staff had used his thesis if they had not borrowed it from Aston University library. The director responded by saying he had passed Eric’s email onto the BAS library section, and they would be able to answer his question.

The librarian responded by saying that a former director, Dr. Swithenbank, had presented a copy of Eric's thesis to BAS library in 1981. Eric pointed out that was a violation of copyright and that his permission to do that was never sought. Eric stated:

“My understanding of the copyright laws is that it is reasonable to copy up to 5 per cent of a publication, but a full copy without the author's permission is a breach of copyright law. I guess that copyright is a fundamental principle underlying all work of an academic nature. Without respect for the concept of copyright, the academic world would descend into a chaos of plagiarism.”

Eric also pointed out that the ‘copied material can only legally be used by the person borrowing it, and it cannot be added to library collections.’

Eric also expressed his concern that his thesis could have formed the basis for a ‘whole generation of BAS work without due acknowledgement.’ Eric asked them to destroy the plagiarized copy.

BAS then had the nerve to ask if they could keep the copy because they had ‘provided logistical support for his thesis.’ Eric replied by describing the way that BAS personnel had made his time in the Antarctic as difficult as possible and about Hawkes’s behavior. He then made it absolutely clear that he had an ethical objection to BAS keeping the plagiarized copy.

After several emails to the chief librarian, Christine A Phillips, BAS said they had destroyed the copy and put a note in their library catalogue to say that: ‘due to a copyright dispute with the author, anyone requiring the thesis should obtain it via the British Lending Library.’ Since they said they had destroyed the plagiarized copy, Eric took them at their word and the issue was resolved in his mind.

In the early 1990s, Professor Hawkes was awarded an Antarctic Medal for services to his country by Queen Elizabeth II.

When Eric wrote to Nottingham University for his files under the FOIA, the bursar wrote back to say: ‘he had destroyed them all as they were slanderous and he had ordered Elizabeth Taylor the hall manager where Eric had been a tutor, to destroy all records she had.’ That suggested to Eric that she had slandered him.

Why was that? Considering she portrayed herself as a paragon of moral virtue and as a champion of black freedom in Apartheid South Africa where she worked previously, it seemed strange to Eric that behind cover of secrecy she did some very dark and unjust things. Eric remembered her remarking that many of the black people she was ‘supporting’ in South Africa got arrested or beaten up, or killed by the South African security forces. In hindsight Eric had deep suspicions about her too. Eric then got a job with Dyno Nobel Explosives and made a trip to Vladivostok.¹⁶

Chapter 11: After Dyno Nobel Explosives

Australia is a Nation Founded by Criminal Convicts, administered by the Genetic Descendants of Criminal Convicts for the Benefit, Profit and Protection of Criminal Convicts.

Eric Lytlefeara

For three years after leaving Dyno Nobel Explosives Eric did not have a single serious job offer. And he began to find that companies which were initially impressed with his resume would suddenly drop his application like hot potato and not return his calls.

One typical case was a recruitment agency in Brisbane that was recruiting chemical processing engineers for an ammonium nitrate plant.

¹⁶ “The Devil can be kind to some people,” Chapter 1.

Within five minutes of Eric sending in the job application, the recruiter was on the phone to him to say he fitted the role exactly. He interviewed Eric for an hour on the phone and then asked for his referees.

He said he would be back in touch in two days. A week went by, so Eric phoned him. He said he had “spoken to both referees at Dyno Nobel Explosives, but they had said they did not have his file available so could not give him a reference.” They directed the recruiter to the company Human Resources Department. They told him: “All Eric's personnel files had been lost so they could not provide a reference.”

The recruiter's comment was “if they knew you personally, why would they need to access your file?”

Eric approached the Union again, who suggested that he email his referees, explaining what he had been told and asking if they were still willing to provide a reference. David Gribble claimed he had been in Orlando, Florida and had never taken a call from the recruiter and the other said the company phone system was down that day. When Eric phoned the recruitment agent next day, he very abruptly put down the phone.

Eric applied to a recruitment agency in Newcastle, NSW and though initially very positive about getting him a role with Orica Ltd, he could not get the manager to return his calls or get his secretary to book an appointment with him to talk to him face to face. Eric had been unemployed at that stage for fifteen months.

Eric suspected he had been blacklisted by Dyno Nobel Explosives. He went to see a so-called ‘Human Rights’ lawyer at Toronto, Lake Macquarie and complained about the way he had been treated. Eric saw the lawyer in the late morning and he was unshaven and looked like he had had little sleep the night before. He also looked agitated and nervous. His response was:

“They think you are going to give their secrets away.”

Eric said, “What about my human rights?” to which the Australian Human Rights lawyer responded:

“Who cares!” Only in Australia could a ‘human rights lawyer’ say he doesn't care about a person's human rights!

Several other roles then materialized, but they were clearly just using Eric. He was warned by his union to have nothing to do with them. This time Eric listened.

Eric complained about his treatment, particularly at Dyno Nobel Explosives to his Federal MP Greg Combet, but after Eric handed the letter the staff at the MP's office personally, they refused to do anything and after a month gave him the letter back, saying:

“There, we have given it back to you, now we don't have to do anything about it.”

In the letter that Eric handed to them personally, he went into detail about the events that had happened to him in both England and Australia. He detailed all the events that had happened, starting at Durham University, Aston University and Antarctica, Leeds University and the murder attempts. Eric explained the reasons why he had come to Australia and the strange events that happened to him there. He went into detail about the involvement of people associated with Freemasonry and the events in Russia.

But the MP's staff suggested Eric contact the local CFMEU Union leader Gary Kennedy. Kennedy gave a copy of Eric's letter to a union solicitor who refused to let it be known that he had even read it.

“I won't touch this,” he said.

Gary also passed the letter on to an ‘ex’ ASIO agent called Warren Reed, who basically said that Eric's story should be taken seriously. Gary was a good guy who could really do nothing to help Eric. He kept asking if Eric was a communist; again, this lie came up. Eric said no. Gary made some enquiries and said that he did not want to tell Eric what was going on as he would get angry with him! All he said was that,

“When the people in England lied, they then told another lie to cover the first lie and so on, so that there are so many lies it is unbelievable.” He commented that there were many people in the UK who had careers based on lies.

He said: “They try to get you back for three years, but then let you go your own way. I have never in my life before heard of anyone having been chased for thirty years.”

He told Eric he was ‘trapped’ and only do what he felt was right, because if ‘they’ get their claws into him, his life won't be worth living. So, Eric took his advice.

Eric went to his local doctor for advice, as he was beginning to feel some psychological strain. She was called Dr. Leoni Raffin and from her questions Eric suspected she was a spy for ASIO. After a series of conversations, not about Eric's mental health but about all the things that happened to him in England and Russia, she kept saying, “We don't know whose side you are on.”

Eric said he was on ‘my side.’ She said,

“The dream from Durham University may mean your family are going to die if you go back to Russia again.” Eric took that as a veiled threat to his family.

He said to her:

“How can people who do this kind of thing to other people get to sleep at night.”

Almost without a pause she said:

“These people are paranoid psychopaths, they have a demented view of reality, they are mad. But they don't see that what they are doing is wrong.”

The implication of all this is Eric, an innocent man, has been persecuted because of a paranoid suspicion in the mind of an ASIO psychopath. He has not been allowed access to legal redress by the Australian authorities. This lack of human rights, and lack of access to the legal system is worse than the Gestapo in Nazi Germany. Australia has no human rights legislation to protect its citizens from rogue government organizations.

Eric discovered that Professor PA Young had died on 14 April 2011. From his obituaries Eric learned some things about him which went some way to explaining the things he had told Eric years before.

Young had been head of research and development at an engineering company that constructed the nuclear reactors at Windscale in Cumbria in the 1950s. There was a particular problem with a certain kind of heat generation called *Wigner Energy* from these reactors. The graphite control rods absorb neutrons into the crystal lattice and release this energy suddenly and in an uncontrolled way. Young was sent to America to meet a Nobel Prize winner who specialized in preventing this kind of problem occurring.

When the reactors caught fire in the late 1950s and northern Britain and Europe were smothered in radioactive iodine, it was due to this very problem. All the people in western Europe who got cancer from the Windscale fallout, can ultimately thank Professor PA Young for their problems. Eric can remember a discussion with Young where he was very bitter about US nuclear experts. Perhaps the US expert had given him misinformation that led to the Wigner energy problem occurring, to undermine the British nuclear programme.

Young disappeared from Britain shortly after the nuclear accident, and reappeared five years later as head of a research department in Australia - the Australian Mineral Development Laboratories.

This probably explained his political influence in Australia. Ten years after the Windscale incident, Young returned to England in triumph, as Professor of Mining and Mineral Engineering at Leeds University. 'Those who cannot be blamed will not be blamed.' Freemasonry is a guaranteed job for life.

When Eric read through one obituary it became clear that when Young died, he had lost faith in God and the system. More importantly he had lost faith in himself. He probably saw himself as he truly was - a monster. Anyone who knows the story of Satan's fall from heaven will no doubt find Young's death ironic; he died as a result of a fall and damaged his right knee!

He was praised profusely after his death, particularly by the Canon of Lincoln Cathedral in Lincolnshire. It was as though the establishment were not doing the praising for Young but for themselves. After all he had perpetrated crimes against society and individuals that these Freemasons had knowingly supported and conspired with him to bring to fruition. So, if he died in remorse through guilt, how much more guilty were they? So, they praised Young to protect their own consciences. Well, at least until they have to face death where no lies can be told. Then they will suffer their just fate.

In Young's obituary on the Leeds University website, there was no mention of his blunder at the Windscale plant and the resulting environmental and health issues that he was responsible for.

On one internet site, it said the executor of his will found a discrepancy of fifty-thousand pounds in his accounts, a shortfall that could not be accounted for. When he finally wound-up Young's affairs he was still unable to trace the money. Had he been the man who paid the Russian Vostochny based mafia fifty-thousand pounds to have Eric and Yuri Bulantsev killed?

Eric remembered something that he had been told in Kalgoorlie at a mining conference:

"You will never get anywhere in Australia unless you join the Freemasons. Even then there is no guarantee your career will go anywhere either. But if you are not in The Freemasons, kiss goodbye to your career."

Australia: 'land of the fair go'; the 'lucky country'; 'land of opportunity.' Bullshit thought Eric. It is a land where whistleblowers are persecuted for decades.

The game of lies is up; the world can see you for what you are! Eric has had no job for three years. He is convinced he has been blacklisted by a state where the administrators have the morals of criminal convicts. A state that is now lobbying for a place on the UN Security Council, that in the aftermath of the Covid crisis, the Afghanistan war crimes and the French submarine debacle, the world now regards as a Dystopian State.

Chapter 12: Let There be Light

*The selfsame moment I could pray;
And from my neck so free
The Albatross fell off and sank
Like lead into the sea.*

Samuel Taylor Coleridge

I: Family History

Fate played more than its fair share in Eric's career, although he was never at any time in control of it. He had sorrow and regret only for what he left undone and the opportunities he had missed. So, a person's family history, even if they are completely unaware of it, can affect their life. Ignorance is definitely not bliss. In fact, ignorance is positively dangerous!

Like breeding race horses, the intelligence services must choose people for certain roles based on their family history, which they presumably maintain in extensive records. Clearly Eric was used in a deplorable way by the British establishment. What made it worse for him was that the Australians further persecuted and thwarted his career at the behest of the British.

Eric's family must have gone to Russia on several occasions in 1918 and the late 1920s. Popular culture says they went to Russia because they were communists. However, if as Eric suspected, his ancestors in the Durham Light Infantry had married Russian women from the Black Sea region in the 1850s, then the family members who went to Russia in 1918 would have been second generation Russians on their grandmother's side. The ones who went to Kemerovo would have been third generation Russians. So, it was communism that was the means of getting to Russia, but it was their Russian ancestry that made them determined to go. It was genetics that created the desire. They were in reality, Russian descendants returning to their ancestral homeland. Even though he was unaware it, this history had been used by the British establishment to manipulate him. His father Jack presumably was involved with the British Military Intelligence Service from World War II onwards, but in what capacity Eric still had no idea.

In hindsight, Eric met people connected with his family who were deeply involved with the intelligence community but he was completely unaware of what was going on. Many of them seemed in hindsight to have detailed knowledge of some of the most controversial episodes of World War II.

Jack was involved with British military intelligence, and therefore he must have had contacts with communists in Middlesbrough and Chopwell and so was he a go-between for the British and Soviets?

In some ways, Eric had the feeling he had been unwittingly 'groomed' to be one of them. The problems began to arise when he refused to take part in their activities. The response of the establishment was to accuse him of being a communist and to ruin his career. Eric must have attracted the attention of the 'intelligence agencies' when he excelled academically at Durham University.

The dreams he had there foreshadowed events in his life thirty years later. On reflection he thought he was chosen for the work in Antarctica based on his intelligence and family history, of which he thought the latter played the more important role. In Antarctica he was used as a pawn, probably as part of a plan that had been hatched by Professor Hawkes.

Eric is now sure that Hawkes intended to steal his ideas from the very beginning and claim them as his own. Probably with the connivance of Professor Brown, Charles Emeleus and G.A.L. Johnson from Durham University, who said: 'he should be knocked down a peg or two.'

He believed that the proposed confrontation at Almirante Brown, where he was to be used as a political pawn, was another way for Hawkes to seal his ideas if Eric had been killed. There is no doubt in Eric's mind that the proverbial 'bullet in the leg' would have been a British one. He is now convinced that this was planned long before his second visit to Antarctica by Hawkes, Swithenbank, Adie and Sir Richard Luce. The fact that the 'Prince Philip's' name was mentioned several times may indicate he had sanctioned the idea. Eric's initial punishment for refusing to take part in their plan was the beating up by the Royal Marine Commandos at Port Stanley. Hawkes's experience with the Argentine military in Buenos Aires was perhaps because the Argentine's wanted to ensure he did not come back again because of what he had been up to in his hotel room.

Eric also felt that there was a clique at BAS that wanted to end his research work so that the Antarctic did not have a 'gold rush.' But it was these very people who copied his thesis in breach of copyright and used his ideas over a period of thirty years.

On Eric's return to England from Antarctica, Hawkes wanted to get rid of him for several reasons; but mainly because Eric now knew he was a sexual predator and a coward.

Then in an act that proved his cowardice beyond doubt, he stole Eric's ideas from his thesis and published them as his own in collaboration with Adie from the BAS several years after Eric left Aston University; and this after Eric had saved his life in the taxi in Buenos Aires!

What Eric also discovered was that in 1982 at the time of the Falklands War, Margaret Thatcher indicated that the main objective of the war was to keep access to the minerals of Antarctica for Britain. Apparently, there was an official working at the Foreign Office at the time called Mr. John Heap who was 'a law unto himself.' Was he the 'someone in the civil service' who had a grudge against Eric?

Those who do not cooperate are destroyed, unless they scream to the world, to the Red Cross, Amnesty International or the European Courts as Eric did. Even then, like Eric, they are hounded for decades afterwards, by compliant criminal Freemasons. If 'they', can they will arrest someone on criminal or spying charges; if they have no evidence of wrongdoing, then the line of last resort is the Freemasons. The person is then destroyed using the lowest of moral sewers, the Freemason. All their murders are made to look like suicide or an accident with the full cooperation of the police.

Eric's guess is that Leeds University's plans went awry when he complained to the International Red Cross and the European Court of Human Rights. That created political embarrassment and meant the British government could not deny it knew about Eric's treatment, particularly after Eric's discussions with the Conservative MP for Darlington, Michael Fallon. Eric suspected that from then on, the government ordered no more contact with him by British Security.

However, Professor PA Young clearly used his Freemasonry contacts, all of whom are above the law, to further illegally harass Eric and ensure his career went nowhere from then on, either in Britain or Australia. He tried to destroy Eric's life to protect Hawkes with the help of the 'Persons in Crowns.'

The main reason Eric assumed that is because several establishment members at Leeds University told him stories, including the one about the 'Prince Charles' at Devonshire Hall, that were designed to entrap him. Either he joins us or if he doesn't, someone with that knowledge is a threat to National Security. Either make him one of us or kill him. Perhaps the murder attempts at Leeds University were also linked to civil servants involved in the thwarted Antarctic exercise. In view of recent events, it may be that there was a pedophile ring operating out of Leeds University, which involved some very high-ranking members of society who were linked to Leeds University student accommodation office. Jimmy Saville had been awarded an honorary degree around this time.

However, the other 'fly in the ointment' was the American security services. If the Americans had left Eric alone after he left Leeds University, he would have had no suspicion of their involvement.

The fact that after he left Leeds University, the Americans began to interfere with his life was in hindsight the biggest proof of their involvement in the activities at Sadler Hall. Perhaps the harassment of Eric's father after he immigrated to Australia was because PA Young and Chris Hatton were spies for the CIA.

Eric's other belief was that Leeds University was riddled with CIA spies and that Sadler Hall and the Morris dancing team was used by the British and CIA to pass information to and get information from the East Germans and Czechoslovaks. Eric now also believes that his phone call to the BBC prompted the security services to assume he knew what was going on at Sadler Hall and they were responsible for at least some of the murder attempts and harassment.

That would certainly satisfactorily explain why the British and European political systems were clearly unable to control them. Presumably the group at Leeds University that Grimshaw mentioned (since he had strong connections with the Americans) that was trying to undermine the European Economic Community, was being run by the Americans.

However, the fact that Eric was almost run over by a car bearing the Royal Insignia in Guernsey led him to believe that the things told to him about Prince Charles by Kirkby may also have played a role in these events. Sadler Hall was closed in the late 1980s, around the time of the collapse of communism in Europe.

When the attempt to get Eric to go to the USA thanks to his 'mate' John McNie ended in failure and after McNie 'set him up' in Washington Crossing, Eric thinks the Americans decided to ruin his potential to defect to another country.

One of PA Young's obituaries suggested that he died having admitted to all his friends that he had 'lost his faith.' He had lost faith in himself because he was beaten by a better man. But his Christian faith was a fraud, he believed in Satan not God. Young died and never succeeded in beating Eric where it counts - in his mind. He died a failure and a gutless coward who could not admit his mistakes. Eric prays to the Tao that Young's soul rots in hell, where it so obviously belongs.

In an act of despicable dishonesty befitting a race founded by criminal convicts and run by the genetic descendants of criminal convicts, the Australian Freemasons ruined Eric's career at every turn over thirty-two years. Actions such as these, in Eric's mind, rate worse than the violations of human rights by totalitarian states during the Cold War. What had he ever done to the Australians? The Australians have no moral, legal or ethical excuse for what they did, unless being descendants of criminal convicts is an excuse.

If the Australian Government is anti-communist and they believed that Eric was a communist, why did they allow him to emigrate there? Eric could only assume in hindsight that the reason the Australians allowed him to go there in 1988 was one of pure unadulterated deceit. He can remember Professor PA Young saying to him in the staff tea room at the Mining and Mineral Engineering Department at Leeds University shortly before Eric left: "The Australians agreed to go along with us, but the New Zealanders did not." At the time Eric did not know what he was referring to, but he does now! After living for thirty-five years in Australia where his career had gone nowhere, he was left with the certainty that Australia is a land of criminal convict descendants who are lackeys to the British monarchy and have no morality whatsoever.

Why was he was instructed to go to the United States Naval Surface Warfare Centre (NSWC) in Baltimore and to attend the course on military explosives in Baltimore? Eric's understanding of the Americans in hindsight is that they blackened his character by association. If 'we' can't have him, no one will. When that failed, they tried to get Eric arrested on criminal charges of importing dangerous goods into Miami and failed again.

When Eric went to Moscow, it was the Americans who crashed the delegation dinner and became offensive towards him, not the British. Or perhaps the Americans did all this just to make it unlikely the Russians would want to take him because they wanted to again tarnish him by association.

At the same time and running in parallel were the attempts over several years in Australia to get Eric recruited into the Freemasons. Starting in Brisbane and continuing in Newcastle and Mulwala they tried and failed repeatedly. As Alan Dyer's wife effectively said:

"They don't want to recruit you to help you, they want to ease the conscience of the university professors in England." Why would the Freemasons want to recruit a man they were telling everyone was a communist? It doesn't sound logical.

After all these failures to recruit Eric and with all the knowledge he had in his head of the criminal activities of the British establishment, he was sent to Russia in the hope that the Russian Mafia would kill him in a way that would not implicate the British or the Americans. It is also Eric's assumption that he was deplorably used by the Americans as a pawn in Vostochny Port. The implication of that, along with the strange questions he was asked by the Russians, is that Dyno Nobel Explosives is a CIA front company.

Eric reasoned that it was the British, possibly via P.A. Young's connections with Berezovsky, who paid the fifty-thousand pounds to the Vostochny Mafia.

A few months after he safely returned to Australia, a Russian dissident was murdered in London using Polonium 210. Was this a coincidence or was there a connection? Particularly since the British government have gone to great lengths to keep their own public from knowing the full facts of the case by holding the trial behind closed doors. The published verdict, delivered by an aged judge, contains such conflicts of evidence that its conclusions are farcical.

Since the man who came from Moscow to get Eric out of Vostochny Port was ex KGB, Eric suspected that he knew his family history. That may have been what saved him. So, when Eric was driving back to Vladivostok and felt all his ancestors were defending him, he may well have been very close to the truth. "When you are in a dangerous situation, your conscious mind stops thinking and you rely on your subconscious instincts. This is your ancestors DNA working for you," reasoned Eric. They do protect you. The fact that he was used as an unwitting pawn was not only dangerous for him but has life threatening implications for anyone else in the same position. The next 'one of life's innocents' Dyno Nobel choose may not be as lucky!

When all this intrigue failed, Dyno Nobel Explosives then used a mentally ill, paranoid psychopath to try to bully and abuse him to break Eric down. When that too failed, he had his career messed around by other companies linked to Dyno Nobel Explosives. Eric now believes that a number of psychological orientated training courses at Dyno Nobel Explosives were used to manipulate employees by lies and illusions. Those seminars at Dyno Nobel Explosives that told people their feelings were wrong were totalitarian management techniques designed, he believes to undermine one's self-belief and make manipulation by the management easier. To be fair to Robert Rounsley, he did take Eric to one side after his return from Vladivostok and said:

"Nearly all the corporate managers are trying to get out of Dyno Nobel Explosives because we don't like the way it's headed. You should get out too."

Eric then began to wonder if it had been the intention of the British intelligence services to substitute a body double for him when he was at Leeds University in 1986. The fact Eric refused to do what the authorities demanded may mean the murder attempts were designed to get rid of him and substitute a body double that would then have been sent to Poland in response to the letter instigated by Professors' Warchok and Young. Was the man who appeared at aunt Anne's door in Darlington the body double? What would have happened if Eric had answered the door?

Eric then began to think about the events at Chopwell again. If great aunty Reene had been part of a 'Soviet spy ring,' her house would have been debugged presumably, so the British could not monitor her conversations.

Therefore, in 2011 only Eric and the KGB would have been aware of the conversation that took place in the house that day. The other four people in the room that day were long since dead. The other thought that began to cross Eric's mind was that the aunt he met that day called herself Reene, but was there a possibility she had actually been aunt Lana herself?

Only if Eric had been the person in the house at Chopwell that day, would he have recognized the words spoken by the woman at the Industrial Museum in Kemerovo. An imposter or body double would not. His response proved beyond doubt that Eric definitely was the same person who studied the economic mineral bearing rocks in Antarctica and was Jack LytleFeara's son.

Eric then thought that perhaps the British had substituted a body double and had shipped him off to Australia to get him out of the way. The reason his career was regularly ruined by the Australians was to make sure he never rose to prominence and his name did not become known to the Russians, who would then have realized the body double was a fraud.

Eric employed a private investigator to see if there had been anyone in England with his identity during the time he had been in Australia. By searching various databases, the investigator discovered there had been a person with the same name and date of birth as Eric listed as living in Leeds City over those years. He had been employed by the Ministry of Defense. The investigator also discovered that this person's dead body had been recovered from the River Aire in early May 2011. He had committed 'suicide,' one day after Eric had visited the Industrial Museum in Kemerovo.

Finally, Eric believed the Americans tried one last time to force him into working for them at Orica Ltd. That too failed. As Gary Kennedy the Union leader said to him:

"I have heard of them trying to recruit people and giving up after three years to let them go their own way, but I have never heard of anyone being chased for thirty years before, ever."

Failure makes the powerful angry because it shows their lack of ability, so they had to continue when all was lost so they did not have to admit they were wrong and have their pride dented. What is also clear is that the British tried to murder Eric on several occasions.

What this experience taught Eric was that a lot of what we, the British public were told in the 'Cold War' were lies. Eric is now certain that despite the British propaganda at the time painting itself as a bastion of democracy and human rights, the truth was that the 'Cold War' was used by the British not to catch 'Soviet spies' but to persecute and remove from positions of influence British working-class intellectuals.

The British establishment then placed talentless, sycophantic monarchists in positions of authority. These people then stole the ideas of their more intelligent working-class counterparts and created a career for themselves based on lies. Eric now wonders how many other talented intellectuals in Britain have been treated like him. Perhaps the disastrous decisions of the current British government are the karmic outcome of all those years of deceit. How thoroughly rotten to the core is the British establishment! The Cold War in the West was perhaps the greatest con trick in human history. Innocent people were used as pawns to cover up and protect those corrupt officials in power. And this was done with total disregard to their human and legal rights.

The people who were framed were often innocent victims of psychopaths in the Civil Service. Psychopaths were let loose to murder anyone who they disliked masquerading as national security. The truth was that secrets were exchanged between both sides across divided Europe, the intention being to prevent either the Russians or USA from getting an advantage that would tempt them to start a war.

Clearly once the British establishment are suspicious of you that is proof of guilt to them. England is not a free country, and people clearly have no right to a fair hearing. This is the result of the totalitarian maxim; those who are not for us are against us.

It is time an investigation was held in Britain to compensate all those who suffered in the Cold War. The government agents who perpetrated those crimes must be tried in an international tribunal, and if found guilty, executed. They were traitors to their country. And countries like Australia that continued the persecution of innocents on behalf of Britain should be held up to international ridicule and shame.

Eric now understands why his family members all warned him to keep away from the Freemasons and the intelligence services. That may also be the reason why Eric's family told him nothing about the things they were involved in. In hindsight he wished they had because 'forewarned is forearmed.'

In some respects, the security services are the modern parallel of the Roman Pretorian Guard. The Pretorian Guard was the real power behind the emperor's throne and chose how long the current emperor ruled and who the next emperor would be. They controlled the state from behind the scenes like a hidden hand. But only very rarely did one of their number become emperor. Why? Because if the emperor made a mistake and was blamed, he would be assassinated. But the hidden hand that controls power is never blamed, so maintains its grip on power. 'Those who cannot be blamed, will not be blamed.'

The British and Australians are not the paragons of moral virtue they claim to be, defending human rights, nor have they been for several decades. The fact that the British intelligence authorities admitted to Michael Fallon, a British MP that they had 'made a mistake' in 1987, and then continued to persecute Eric for thirty years means they are totally without honour and have no forgiveness or Christian compassion and are out of control. Eric believes that the British and Australians have violated numerous United Nation articles in the way they treated him. Articles: 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 12, 13, 18, 20, 23 and 27 to be precise.

So, like the dream at Durham University where Eric was climbing a mountain and kept falling back to earth after each attempt to reach the top, his life has been a succession of peaks and falls. To his mind, this continual knocking down represents psychological cruelty and despotism on the part of Australian and British officials. These people must be brought to trial before an international tribunal and if found guilty, executed.

The fact that Eric had a series of 'visions' that all came true, leaves him in no doubt that, 'the Fates' predetermine our lives. Dreams and visions do foretell your future. It is like you have lived your life before, and the dreams and visions are like memories of that future.

Eric is convinced that you are destined to meet the perfect woman. But seizing the opportunity is another thing. You may not realize until sometime later who it was you met. By then the time may have passed. There are forces operating in our lives that must weave their threads over hundreds if not thousands of years. All this seems too complex for human intervention. These realisations are what prompted Eric to follow a Buddhist/Bonpo philosophical path in life. He joined a Buddhist temple in Sydney and attended courses in humanistic Buddhism. However, he was approached to take an active role in the temple, but he was given a 'heads up' by one Chinese woman. "The CIA runs this temple from behind the scenes. If you join you will have to do exactly as you are told." Eric left the temple and has had nothing further to do with it. He is now following his Buddhist beliefs independently.

Another fact Eric reflected upon, was that perhaps the genetic connection to Russia of the descendants of the Durham Light Infantry soldiers who fought in Crimea in the middle of the nineteenth century was a factor in some of the later history of Chopwell.

The fact that the Chopwell people had Russian ancestry may explain why they went to Russia at times when the rest of the British population viewed Russia as a threat. To the miners who went to Russia in 1918 and 1929-34 it was not simply communism that attracted them, they were returning to their ancestral maternal homeland.

This may also explain why they were anti-British establishment during the cold war and why the British security services may have felt there was a Soviet spy ring in Chopwell. His father was communist, a soldier in the British Army, worked for American Military Intelligence, but worked against the Americans trying to get NKVD out of Rome? Insane!

Eric then got 'Freedom of Information' documents from Leeds University. Most of the documents were slanderous and mostly written by Professor Young, but the solicitor Eric went to in Australia, seemed to get cold feet and said they were over ten years old and were no longer actionable, so Eric should just throw them away, which he did. The truth is out there, but it is so convoluted and complicated that the human mind either cannot understand it or will not believe it.

Eric also reflected on the fact that everything in life is fleeting. He travelled to Antarctica where he experienced nature unspoilt by man, and 'escaped' from Vostochny.

"The moment you feel you have achieved your destiny you are elated. But then suddenly it is over; gone forever never to return. Achievements are bitter-sweet; in the one moment you feel elated and at the same time sad it is all over. There is no lasting moment, everything becomes memory." As the Buddhists say, "All things are impermanent."

Maria told Eric a story from Ancient Rome when he visited her once in Foligno.

"In reward for an outstanding victory, generals were sometimes awarded triumphal processions in their honour by the Roman Senate. As the procession was marching through the streets of Rome and the general was taking the applause of the Roman populous, stood behind the general in his chariot was one of the Vestal Virgins. As the chariot was moving, every few meters she would lean forward and whisper three words into the General's ear,

"Fame is fleeting."

Chapter 13: Thoughts

Unless philosophers become kings, or those who are now called kings and rulers become to a serious and sufficient degree philosophers ... there will be no fewer ills afflicting our states or indeed the whole of the human race.

Plato

In Greek mythology, the three Fates control the thread of life of every mortal from birth to death and it is impossible for anyone to have influence over their own destiny. The Fates' greatest power is choosing how long someone will live. Clotho (spinner), spins the thread of life from her distaff onto her spindle, Lachesis (allotter), measures the thread of life allotted to each person with her measuring rod and finally Atropos (inflexible), is the cutter of the thread of life. She chooses the manner of each person's death; and when their time has come, she cuts their life-thread with her 'abhorred shears.' Even the God's themselves dared not challenge the "Fates."

How the intelligence services work in some ways resembles the 'Fates', but there are forces beyond even them that seem to control life. The intelligence services appear to work like a horse breeder. They know a person's genetic family traits and so someone is chosen on the basis of their family history, whether that person knows their family history or not.

A person then has their persona chosen for them, whether it matches their actual personality or not. When the genetic blend looks right for a 'job,' that person is chosen whether they like it or not. In other words, 'they' decide a person's fate. There must be literally hundreds of thousands of people whose lives have been ruined by the intelligence services on the basis of a lie. Their life and death is planned in advance.

So, the truth is that there are very few 'enemies' out there. The only ones to consider are those that have been invented by the intelligence services. Why? It is clearly to keep them in a job for life, and give paranoid psychopaths an excuse to gain absolute power over the citizens. If one of their number fails, he is ostracized because his failure is proof, they are not infallible. Normally this failure is acknowledged by saying in his obituary that he 'was a brilliant administrator.'

But the establishment always has to win, and if it does not, it has to destroy the innocent. The innocent victims are dangerous to the establishment. They have been put through a cycle of Freemasonry deceit and deception, so they then know their techniques and how they operate. In other words, they now know their secrets. So, they have to be recruited into Freemasonry or destroyed to protect those secrets. In turn those victims are prevented from getting into a position of power and using the Freemasons' own techniques against them. There is nothing more evil than Freemasonry.

As Eric found out, once a person has been treated badly, the chances of reconciliation are remote. The reason is illustrated in one of Aesop's fables:

A blood feud - by Aesop'

A snake crawled up to a countryman's child and killed it. Provoked by this outrage, the farmer took an axe and waited at the snake's hole, ready to strike it when it came out. When the snake put its head out, he brought down the axe, but missed and chipped the rock instead. After that the farmer was on his guard against reprisals, and asked the snake to be reconciled with him. But the snake refused. "No," it said, "I cannot be on good terms with you when I see that cut in the rock, nor you with me when you look at your son's grave." Moral: A serious quarrel cannot be easily made up.'

At the dawn of humanity, humans were banded together in tribes rather like animals running in a pack. And like pack animals they elected the strongest and most brutal to be their rulers, on the basis that they were the best fighters, could defeat their enemies and so protect them.

If civilization in general and modern society in particular is to advance to new heights and not become an Orwellian tyranny, we must move away from our animal instincts towards cooperation. Until we stop praising 'strong' leaders and elect philosophers as leaders we will never be free. We must stop believing the war rhetoric of modern politicians and elect statesmen rather than politicians to guide our society. Only by electing philosophers, grounded in ethics, can we be a free society. The electronic systems that now rule our lives placed in the hands of psychopaths will ensure only our slavery and the end of peaceful society in favour of violence and repression.

The reason that repressive tyrannies create violent societies is so that the murders of their opponents are masked by the 'background noise.' Only statesmen can ensure that these systems are used in the best interests of humanity and do not become its overlord. The problem with human nature and the technological world we live in is that you can 'teach a dog new trick,' but you cannot alter the breed of the dog. Its instincts will be the same. With dogs, if you want a peaceful coexistence in the pack, you pander to the needs of the top dog. Civilization consists in restricting the power of the 'top dog.'

Those who are talentless liars make the 'best' administrators, because lacking any intelligence or morals they simply obey. If they have a guilty secret or made a 'career ending blunder,' they are especially prized. They are guaranteed to be 'pliable' for life. They will be loyal, since any other regime would have got rid of them as they could not have done their jobs effectively. They could be seen as having been promoted above their capabilities.

The devil has no interest in evil. He uses evil for one reason only - control. If he could find a better way to control man than evil, he would use that. But he has found nothing better over the last 10,000 years!

Paranoid, homosexual psychopaths are often chosen for these roles, because they will stop at nothing to defend themselves by destroying others and so cling on to their position in the hierarchy. Thus, they engender stability for the regime by doing evil deeds which protect themselves. They destroy others but in doing so they protect the regime. The major flaw in this apparently 'ideal' administrative solution is that because of their warped minds they frequently make the wrong decision in any situation. So eventually everything they do ends in a disaster.

The kinds of people that are used to run totalitarian regimes are individuals that the normal human being despises. The reality is that society is ruled by paranoid homosexual psychopaths - the very people that any psychology textbook say should be locked in a prison and the key thrown away. The fact is that the people who rule society are the very people who should be isolated from it in prisons and mental institutions. Of course, one of the reasons that totalitarian states use mentally ill people is that they are easier to brainwash and manipulate through their phobias.

One now often hears the totalitarian phrase,

'Oh, yes these kinds of people are nasty human beings, but we need them to protect us. Only people like that can ensure the preservation of democracy.'

No, they don't. That propaganda line is a lie.

Putting criminal, paranoid psychopaths into a command position in society, is like putting a fox in charge of a hen house. Sure, the fox will protect the hen house from other foxes, but his instincts will inevitably result in him eating all the hens himself. Better to have the hen house guarded by a dumb dog, rather than a cunning fox! These people do not work for the security of their country, instead they are filling their pockets with money obtained by criminal means as bribes from enemies of the state. The usual explanation is that they have to accept bribes so the enemies of the state believe they are working for them, to protect their 'cover.' The only word to describe them is traitors to their country. Many should be tried in a court of law, and if found guilty they should be executed as traitors.

The problem repressive societies have, is that although a totalitarian society is strong through control, it becomes economically weak and ultimately collapses because it has no leaders with vision. The free thinkers with vision are destroyed because they are a 'threat to society.' Read 'threat to the ruling psychopaths.'

But the people are the real power. The 'power of the elite' is a deception based on fear and violence. Where fear has been replaced by hatred of the 'elite' the people are strong:

"If you can be loved, if not be feared, but above all never be hated."
Machiavelli, *The Prince*.

Power is an illusion in the minds of those who are ruled. Destroy that illusion and the people are free, and their rulers powerless.

‘Vox Populi, Vox Dei.’

Look at the example of the Romanian leader Nicolae Ceausescu who was deposed by the people and executed, when the Soviet state collapsed and the people no longer feared him because Romania lacked Soviet support.

But material progress will never meet the spiritual needs of the human race by itself. Even if medicinal drugs allowed us to live for as long as we wished or we were able to navigate the universe, material progress will not bring comfort to the human spirit. Materialism will ultimately be superseded by a society more socialist and spiritual in nature.

I: Freemasons

Tell the truth, but keep one foot in the stirrup.

Arabian Proverb

Freemasonry is not a secret society, but a society with secrets. The principles on which Freemasonry work seem pretty clear to anyone who is a victim. Its object is to maintain the status quo, at the expense of individual freedom and truth. In doing so each member surrenders his ‘soul’ to the devil. But the status quo consists of individuals, not institutions. So, they protect individuals and if pressed would let an institution collapse, just to protect that individual. But once that individual is dead, they behave like he never existed. The devil only has power in this world.

Freemasons behave like a pack of starving grey wolves in a winter forest. They act as a group in coordination, have a pecking order but have no thought for anyone outside the group. They stand by their fellow masons even when they know that what they are doing is morally and ethically wrong and in doing so condemn their own souls. Consequently, they expect the same support from their fellows. They agree not to cheat each other, but do not trust each other either.

The question for non-Freemasons to ponder is: if an oath of allegiance to the devil has been so successful in keeping the most intelligent of people enslaved to the monarchy for at least 300 years, then perhaps Satan does exist? If Satan exists, then so do the deities.

Perhaps the current infatuation of the 'media' with atheism is deliberately designed to hoodwink people away from religious thoughts. If people do not believe in deities, they do not believe in Satan either and that makes it easy for him to use people who do not see him for what he really is. Freemasons make a particular point of ridiculing and being skeptical about the actions of Jesus Christ after his death on the cross and before his resurrection. They purport to believe in Christianity, but have the attitude that: 'everyone has to believe in something they know is not true.'

Freemasons seem to believe that the best way to manage people is by bullying, threatening, victimizing and ostracizing those they do not like. They like a system of favourites: 'us and them.' Like the psychopaths many of them are, they like to play mind games. Examples might be for instance concealing their real intentions, putting themselves at the center of everyone's attention, using selective honesty and occasional helpfulness to disarm their victims. But once they set out on a path, they try to destroy their enemies completely.

Once they hate you, they have no forgiveness. They will attempt to harass you until you give in, and then they will fake forgiveness. But when all suspicion of their hatred has disappeared, that is when they strike like a Taipan snake, usually by making it look like a suicide or accident. This has the effect of making others conform by keeping them in a state of fear and terror. So, they seem to believe that attaining power requires force, deception, manipulation, and coercion. Freemasonry lies are repeated generation after generation. The truth rarely, if ever, gets out.

Like Satan, the Freemasons like to predict people's deaths. This gives them a feeling of power and their victims a feeling of fear and helplessness. The letter found at Sadler Hall, Leeds University, was clearly describing a Freemasonry murder. There is no doubt at all that Freemasonry is a murder society. When someone 'commits suicide' or rather a Freemasonry murder is committed, as the events at Leeds University demonstrated, there is a sequence of rumors spread by the Freemasonry professorial staff.

The rumors, called the 'depression sequence' were basically the same in every case of 'suicide' at Leeds University and often spanned a period of several months as follows:

First the victim is introduced to university staff outside of his department, by saying he is off work through illness. To people who are aware of the process this in itself does two things. It makes the person's name known to them and secondly it makes clear who the next victim is going to be. Next came a series of rumors over several months, beginning with the victim having mild depression, depression, very bad depression and finally serious depression. The sequence generally terminates with the final stage, which is when their family leaves them and finally, they 'commit suicide.' Suicide is not an indictable crime; it is the perfect crime.

It became apparent at Leeds University that all the lecturers who promoted themselves as champions of the student rights were lackeys, who behind the scenes were working for the interests of the establishment. It was total and utter deceit. Another favorite Freemasonry tactic was to organize something unpleasant for someone, but the instigator would always be away when it came to fruition. At these times the Freemason would be in church singing to God. This is typical of Freemasonry; they believe that all men are not sinful but merely imperfect and they are able to redeem themselves by good works, so first commit a heinous crime and then follow it by good works and you will be alright!

So, destroy someone's life, then go and sing to God in church. It also generates an impression in the minds of innocent people of an upright God-fearing person who could not possibly be involved in such evil behavior. This is how these Satanists masquerade as Christian souls. In reality Freemasons generate anguish, insanity, suicide and death all around them. Eric came to the conclusion that Christianity is a manufactured religion but very useful to the ruling classes to manipulate the people. Because the Christian 'God' has the personality of a psychopath like the rulers, and by worshiping God the people accept the psychopathic behavior of the rulers and believe them to be good people - when in fact they are being completely hoodwinked.

Basically, the philosophy of the establishment Freemasons was: 'For us everything we want is based on hierarchy, for those we don't like there are the rules.' The ruling elite at Leeds University were held together by greed and fear; greed for power over people and fear that their sexual deviancy would be exposed to the general public which would consequently engender disgrace and loss of power. Loss of power meant they could become an easy prey for their enemies and they had plenty of enemies.

Freemasonry is about love of position and power, avarice, greed and pride. It also uses the fear of death, fear of exposure of one's secrets and especially the fear of trusting anyone. They create the conditions to allow each other to pander to their sexual and other deviancies, but in return all must obey their superiors without question. If they disagree, the 'depression' sequence begins. So, it isolates the individual and makes them vulnerable to manipulation. It turns all Freemasons into 'islands' to quote a phrase from Cardinal Newman. It mixes truth and falsehood and uses fabrications and lies purporting to be the truth and values dishonesty above all else. It thrives on mockery, confusion and depression and uses these as its tools.

The Freemasons' method of destroying other people is to accuse them of their own crimes and perversities.

That way the details of the alleged crime is always accurately detailed. But what sort of degenerate people would use their own perversities and personal failings to defame someone else?

What does that say about the Freemasons' true feelings about themselves? If they destroy others by condemning them; smearing them with their own perversions? What this indicates is that publicly they espoused the values of society, but privately they despised them. In their world they support, live and promote values and character traits that the rest of society despises. Their values are the exact opposite of the rest of humanity

The rationale for covering things up for a Freemason is perversion itself. The Freemason is a functionary for the group and what he does is a secret. So, exposing his evil behavior would be considered a threat to the group. Therefore, anyone who finds out what the Freemason does, is potentially a threat to the group as a whole and therefore must be eliminated. Freemasonry has to protect its secrets, by ruining a person's career or driving to suicide anyone who tries to expose their corrupt nature. But all Freemasons are controlled by their superiors by their threat to expose their evil behavior to their colleagues and the wider public generally since often their only weakness is how they look in other people's eyes. They prefer liars and cheats because that is what they are like.

Their victims are reduced to impotence and then forced to join, ignorant of what they are getting themselves into. It is truly amazing how many people who rise to the 'top' have had a prior disaster in their lives that took them to rock bottom. That was when they were vulnerable and were recruited into Freemasonry. Where people are intelligent, they have to have their careers destroyed and are reduced to impotence, then recruited into the Freemasons where their career will blossom, often to the bewilderment of their colleagues. They are now under the control of the monarchy. Like the phoenix they 'arise from the ashes of their life' and are reborn in a new life. Strange that the phoenix is a symbol of Freemasonry. *Ignis Natura Renovatur Integra*. They thrive on anger, hatred, murderous thoughts, revenge, retaliation, spiritual apathy, false religion and all unbelief, but not the Christian values of love and compassion.

The Freemasons believe it is the manipulative, Machiavellian who rises to power. A fair society would say that someone's ability to obtain or maintain power, even in small group situations, depends on their ability to help and understand the goals of the other group members. A more successful leader is one who can reconcile conflicts, negotiate and successfully smooth over group tensions. These kinds of people mistakenly believe that power is acquired strategically in deceptive gamesmanship and by pitting others against one another. Since psychopaths enjoy playing mind games with people, (psycho - mind, pathos - hating) perhaps this explains why there are so many of them in the modern corporate world? Often subordinates can form powerful alliances and constrain the actions of those in power. A person's power is only as strong as the status given to that person by others.

The final act of subordinates is to go around the manager altogether. This is particularly the case where the manager believes that, 'knowledge is power' and keeps that knowledge to himself. The best option is then to go to other sources of information and avoid him altogether.

All power tends to corrupt; absolute power corrupts absolutely. Generally speaking, it is the worst that gets to the top wrote Lord Dalberg-Acton.

Unfortunately, this is true, although in some cases power leads people to act in an impulsive fashion, both good and bad and to fail to understand other people's feelings and desires. That is, they come to believe that only their views are important. It seems that power is wielded most effectively when it's used responsibly, by people who understand and are genuinely concerned with the needs and interests of others. Good management consists in understanding that social intelligence is vastly more important to acquiring and exercising cooperation from others than are force, deception or terror.

The Freemasons also try to control their opposition. Harassment was a key part of their strategy to wear people down. Every facet of their victim's life is interfered with in order to destroy their relationship with family and friends as well as their business dealings. This is intended to isolate them from help, and leave them defenseless. Even the Police refused to record crimes committed by Freemasons. Other behavior patterns of Freemasons include; they pretend to be your friend and all the while will be passing on confidential information to other Freemasons. That is, they stick together even when they know what they are doing is immoral and wrong. They will ask you to do something for them as a friend, all the while using your goodwill as an excuse to cheat you.

As Eric's experience showed and as Professor PA Young said to him shortly before he left Leeds University: "The Australians have agreed to go along with us."

The Australian 'criminal convict' descended Freemasons have no moral soul. They seem like wandering convicts who are just sojourning in the country, taking what wealth it has to offer and when it is gone, will then just move on. Australian Freemasons are lackeys to the British Crown, which in reality is only what is to be expected of criminal convict descendants. They persecute people who have done them no harm, because the British ask for it.

In Australia the various branches of Freemasonry seem to be working against each other. The reason presumably is so that one branch can never gain overall power and move Australia towards becoming a Republic.

Divide and rule, is an internal division that has the effect of maintaining the status quo: keeping the monarchy in power. In industries and government departments that are critical to the country, each clique is suspicious of other cliques, and suspects if they tried to usurp power, the others would undermine their efforts by causing plant breakdowns and product failures. They could not rely on the fact that the system would keep functioning if they rebelled. The upshot is 'when in doubt do nothing.'

Once a victim of Freemasonry deceit has survived without surrendering, that person knows all their evil tricks. This knowledge makes the resilient survivor a threat to them. Therefore, the first thing they try when one goes to a new environment is to try to coerce that person into joining them to keep their techniques secret.

This is the technique that was used on Eric and which failed in Australia. In terms of keeping their fellow Freemasons in a job it works perfectly, but it is a total failure for society at large. In the modern world where there has to be constant change and improvement, the system is letting Australia down. Sure, Australia never progresses to the point of wanting to become an independent nation and remains a colony of the British Empire. But a weakened Australia tied to the apron strings of the British Monarchy cannot survive. Freemasons must be rendered obsolete for Australia to survive, or it will become a colony of China through economic force. As society gets poorer with fewer and fewer jobs, the proportion of Freemasons in the top jobs will increase. Freemasonry is after all a job for life.

The Freemasons put a person in a position where that person feels they cannot trust anyone, where forces outside their control are trying to ruin their lives, and where there is no justice.

The problem with Freemasonry in industry can be summarized as follows: more often than not they are incompetent. Under normal circumstances where the business requires no thinking, they keep the process ticking over. When any intelligence is required, they invariably fail because they do not have the thinking skills to solve problems.

So, they would appoint a non-Freemason to investigate the problem. If that person fails, they are blamed and the incompetent Freemason gets his scapegoat and keeps his career unblemished.

If on the other hand the non-Freemason succeeded, the Freemasons would claim the glory and move the person with talent onto another role. Either way the Freemasons keep their jobs. The problem is that they operate on a 'blame' culture, blaming non-Freemasons for their mistakes. Thus, they never accept that their behavior is wrong and therefore they never change. So, they make the same mistakes over and over again, and the system never actually improves. Perhaps the reality is that to which Mikael Bulgakov alluded to in *The Master and Margarita*: that good and evil exist side by side, and neither one can exist without the other. And the only way to overcome evil is through love.

'Ceterum autem censeo Carthaginem esse delendam'

Cato the Elder

II. Does 'God' Display The Behavior of a Psychopath?

Let us begin with the story of Adam and Eve. Apparently, after God had created all the creatures of both sexes on earth and the plants, he then created Adam and put him in the Garden of Eden. So, an omnipotent, omniscient and omnipresent God omitted to create a mate for Adam, even though he had done so for all other animals. So, like *Frankenstein's monster* in Mary Wollstonecraft Shelly's book of the same name, Adam pestered God to create a female mate for him. It seems surprising that Adam had to ask when God is 'all knowing.' God then took one of Adam's ribs and created a female with whom he could procreate. From a modern genetic scientist's point of view, God took Adam's DNA and switched the male (Y) chromosome for a female (X) chromosome. The rest of the DNA was presumably the same. So, this 'all seeing, 'all knowing' God created a female with Adam's DNA but switched a Y for an X chromosome. What relation does that then make Eve to Adam? That's right, Eve became Adam's sister.

So, God himself created incest in the Garden of Eden. Then he tricked Adam and Eve into eating fruit from a tree that God himself had placed in the Garden in the first place. Any child psychologist will tell you that if you put something children want into a classroom and then tell them not to touch it, what will happen? That's right; human nature will drive them to do what they have been told not to do. They will touch it.

God's response is venomous.

"You are more cursed than cattle, you will eat dust for the rest of your life," and condemns Eve to have excruciating birth pains. God apparently did not want them to know the difference between good and evil and to live forever. So why did he put those trees there in the first place?

Then this 'All knowing, all seeing, loving God' throws them out of the Garden of Eden into the wilderness forever. God then declares that incest is a sin, even though he (God) created it. Is this the act of a 'loving' God - someone who has to blame others for his own mistakes? This is more like the act of an uncaring psychopath with a guilty conscience.

What follows with Adam and Eve is then a story of lies, disingenuity, stealing and murder. These are all behaviors characteristic of families with a history of incest. But when Cain kills his brother Abel, God leaves him alive?

On this point, the Catholic Church says that all Catholics are stained with 'original sin' - a sin that God himself created and bears the responsibility for! But the Catholics teaching also tell us that, 'Jesus died on the cross to forgive man's sins.' So presumably when he died on the cross all previous sins committed by mankind were forgiven? So how then can modern man be guilty of 'original sin'? Either the Catholic Church is lying and man is no longer guilty of 'original sin,' or there still is 'original sin' (incest) but that sin was not cleansed by 'Jesus's death and the 'forgiveness of man's sins on the cross' is a lie. You cannot have it both ways.

What then follows in the Old Testament is a history of disingenuity, lying, hate-all behavior patterns characteristic of incestuous families. The inability of the 'chosen ones' to get on with their neighbors occurs again and again. Adam and Eve were thrown out of the Garden of Eden because they could not get on with their neighbor, God.

Usnapishtim appears in the Sumerian story of King Gilgamesh of Uruk written c 4000 - 5000 BC. The god Enki wanted to destroy the whole of mankind (is this the act of a loving God)? but Enlil arranged for Usnapishtim's survival. The story of 'Noah' in the bible, written according to linguistic experts around 600 BC, looks like a plagiarized version of Usnapishtim. Essentially, God decides he regrets creating mankind, so he decides to kill all of them along with all the animals, in a great flood. He kills the whole of humanity because he had made a mistake? When mankind developed ingenuity and begin to construct architectural monuments, God put a stop to it by building a tower of Babel and confusing man's languages so he cannot communicate with his fellows. And all this done by a loving God?

Abraham was sent into the wilderness along with his family because he could not get on with his neighbors in the city of Ur. Abraham pleaded for the people of Sodom and Gomorrah but God killed everyone in the city anyway because he did not like their behavior. Then he is described as a 'merciful' God. Sounds like the opposite of reality.

Jacob, Israel's son, had to leave the land of Canaan because he could not get on with his neighbors. He had murdered the neighbor's son because he had fallen in love with one of his daughters. He and his family were then forced to move to Egypt, because their neighbors would not give them food during a famine, when low and behold one of his sons who Jacob thought had been eaten by animals was the Pharaoh's adviser. According to the *Book of Jubilees*, when Jacob died, those brothers who sold Joseph into slavery left Egypt for fear Joseph would have them killed and they would become the 'lost tribes.' This pathological urge to lie is again characteristic of incestuous families.

An unspecified number of years later there was an 'Exodus' of these people out of Egypt and into the 'desert.' According the Old Testament, a prophet called Moses led these people out of Egypt after they were 'persecuted' by the Pharaoh. There was one massive exodus of people under one leader, Moses. This exodus was preceded by plagues, animal infestations, death of first-born son. All the work apparently of a 'loving' God? Reading between the lines, these people were expelled from Egypt because once again they could not get on with their neighbors. But all their troublemaking was skillfully blamed on the 'hard hearted' response of the Pharaoh, not the provocative behavior of Moses!

Once in the wilderness, when the people got sick of Moses's behavior and built a golden calf, God's reaction was to order the killing by Moses's supporters of about 3,000 of their brothers and neighbors who disobeyed his orders. The actions of a God of love or the uncontrolled rage of a psychopath? Immediately afterwards, Moses called God 'merciful!' - the complete opposite of reality. He also warned the people, 'Beware, God is a jealous God.' Where does jealousy and love fit together?

However, an ancient Greek author writing around 330 BC called Manetho, wrote a history of Egypt from its beginnings to his present day, using the Egyptian temple records. This history talks about a 'rebel' priest of Heliopolis called Osarseph, who invaded Egypt with an army of shepherd people, and who was clearly a paranoid psychopath who caused all sorts of political problems for the Pharaoh. Osarseph ruled Egypt for thirteen years before being expelled by Pharaoh Amenophis who chased him and the shepherd people as far as Syria. He was a priest at the temple in Heliopolis which promoted a monotheistic religion worshiping Osiris. He apparently then changed his name to Moses. The Pharaoh was a polytheist. In other words, the Pharaoh did not chase the shepherd people as they were leaving Egypt to bring them back, he drove them out of Egypt with the intention of annihilating them. Manetho claimed that there were at least four exodii of the shepherd people from Egypt. The first, and largest had no leader. Neither did the second or third. They were spontaneous movements of these people out of the Nile Valley into the Sinai desert. The Egyptians did not know where they went, or why. The final fourth and smallest exodii was the only one with a leader, the rebel priest of Heliopolis.

There has been much debate in that literature about the possibility that this 'rebel' priest and Moses are in fact one and the same person. If that is the case, it gives a whole new dimension to the story in the Old Testament. If the 'rebel' priest was a psychopath, it might go some way towards explaining some of the 'acts of God' in Exodus. For example, when the people demanded to see this God, they were shown the back of 'God' sitting on top of Mount Sinai, shortly after Moses had conveniently disappeared from the group.

Were they not allowed to see God's face because they would have seen it was Moses himself? This was followed by the death of a man who doubted Moses's story about being a prophet of God. He was found to have had his brains beaten out in his tent during the middle of the night by God himself? These were amazing acts considering God is a 'loving' God. But these are acts completely in tune with the behaviour of a disingenuous psychopath who believed he himself was God.

Then after stories about a series of kings, for whom there is no archaeological evidence whatsoever, 'God' then exiles the people to Babylon. Again, strange behaviour for someone who is a God of love. After their return to Jerusalem and later during the occupation by the Romans, they are then all exiled to the far reaches of the Roman Empire in around 90 AD by Vespasian. Again, in both cases they were exiled because they could not get on with their neighbors.

The stories in both the Old and New Testaments were possibly written by some of the worst psychopaths of their times-a mentally deranged, incestuous group of people believing their insane thoughts were messages from a 'loving' God.

There are other examples of psychopathic behaviour by 'God' in the Old Testament, too numerous to mention. In fact, one author during the Enlightenment period, described Moses as a 'detestable villain,' based on his numerous atrocities and murders. Moses murdered the 'Egyptian,' in the desert then had to flee Egypt. He murdered those who would not follow his ideology during the Exodus at Mount Sinai and in *Numbers*, Moses instructs his army after a victory over their enemies to "Kill all the women of the enemy, but not the 'women-children' keep them for yourselves." This reads like the description of the behaviour of a criminal psychopath.

The early Christians also had an anti-Roman creed that (particularly in *Revelations*) is a message of utter hate towards Rome and its empire and the emperor himself. So, the early Roman emperors were probably correct in viewing the Christians as a subversive anti-Roman sect. In modern terms the message in the New Testament is a subversive one of hating your rulers and anyone else who disagrees with you, but at the same time blindly accepting their behaviour, but 'smiting them' when the opportunity arises. But these socially disturbing behaviors are regarded as 'good.' Christianity with its blood-drinking and flesh-eating rituals perhaps deserved the drastic authoritarian punishment system by the Romans.

Christianity may also have served another purpose for the exiled peoples of the Middle East at the time. If it became an accepted religion, it would have created a mind control system where the people of the Old Testament would be linked psychologically with everyone else in the Roman Empire.

This would have given a psychological power to the people mentioned in the Old Testament over Roman thought and maybe would be a justification for the return of all those people exiled in the diaspora back to their homeland, because they were a 'chosen people.' In other words, subversive propaganda.

Putting the Christian message in a slightly different light, it is the thinking of psychopaths. God and the devil are the same person. Or rather, different aspects of the same thinking, like the two sides of a single coin. If the psychopath likes you, he appears as God. If he dislikes you, he appears as the devil. But all the while it is the same person, showing the same thinking.

In other words, God and the devil have no physical existence. Both only exist as a figment of the human imagination. And that thinking is the deluded thinking of a psychopath. Is it any wonder then that most criminal psychopaths are 'deeply religious'?

III. Why Have Western Governments Continued to Accept This Manufactured Religion for 2,000 Years?

If you examine the psychology behind Christianity, you begin to see a very socially dangerous thought process - an acceptance of an unproven ideology that is utterly intolerant of alternative views. It is a religion that breeds intolerance and is dogma and prejudice in its worst form. And the seeming acceptance of committing acts of violence against people with different views to yours because they are 'unbelievers.' In short, the thinking behind the gospels is that of a psychopath.

Do as I say, or you will be annihilated. If you do not believe in me, you will go to hell. Obey or die. If you disagree with me, you are working for the devil and it is acceptable to kill the devil's agents. This is not the thinking of a 'God of love.' But while presenting these psychopathic views of reality, they then promote the idea that these views are of a 'loving God.'

What Christian thinking does create is psychological confusion, where the followers begin to misconstrue psychopathic behaviour for love. Their social judgmental thinking process has been twisted into believing that someone who does you harm is doing it out of 'love.' The other dangerous psychological aspect of this is that Christians are brainwashed into accepting 'God's' behavior without question. Many are so scared to even question 'God's' motives, because to them it means they are controlled by the 'devil' that they become too frightened to even think it, for fear of persecution by other Christians. And what about all the Catholic pedophile priests who committed appalling crimes against their victims, but don't seem to accept they have done anything wrong, because they are loving Christians.

Perhaps the explanation for this is revealed by the Christian priest's actions. When commenting on many things written in the bible, which are in plain english, such as 'God is a jealous God,' the priests often remark,

"Oh, you do not understand what God means. When he says he is jealous, he does not mean that, he means he is a loving God." Or "When Jesus threw the money lenders out of the temple, it meant he only did it metaphorically. He did not use violence."

If someone says something but means something else, that is called disingenuity. So, if you are in court on pedophilia charges, use disingenuity and deny your crimes. After all, disingenuity was a technique used by Jesus all the time and he was a loving God.

This form of social brainwashing is very convenient for the ruling class. They feel it gives them the right to behave in psychopathic ways that are destructive to society, but the people believe their actions are out of love for them. Christians have been socially brainwashed into accepting any behaviour from 'God' without question. When rulers present themselves as having a 'divine right to rule,' thus connecting themselves with 'God,' in the eyes of the people, the people unquestioningly accept their behaviour. Even when that behavior is so outrageous that anyone else in society doing the same thing would be in prison. Because religion is a manual of the thinking process of a psychopathic God, whom the believers are conditioned into not questioning his behaviour, then people do not question the behavior of the rulers either. It is the perfect system to remove all opposition to narcissistic rulers!

Christianity hoodwinks the people into believing that powerful, narcissistic ruthless rulers act out of love for the greater good. How can people living in a modern rational society believe that giving all the money to the rich and leaving poor people to starve in the streets is an act of loving kindness for the good of all?

But no one questions the actions of the rulers! Think of the acts of sheer criminality during the Middle Ages and the 'Spanish Inquisition.' Burning people alive at the stake, torturing them to death trying to get them to admit that they were working for the devil?

Yet apparently, this was 'God's loving justice.' Or was it perhaps a group of criminal psychopaths free to indulge their wildest sadism under the cover of working for a 'loving God?' And the people accepted this because they had been mentally conditioned to believe that the cruelest acts of a criminal psychopath were acts of 'loving kindness.' Christianity is a dangerous creed indeed, being a valuable tool for preserving the security of totalitarian states ruled by psychopaths by brainwashing the people into subservience.

Chapter 14: A Few Final Contemplations

In September 2013, Eric went back to Chopwell in search of the truth. The answer was sitting inside three dusty cardboard boxes hidden away in a small terrace house there. But that answer still remains a secret. When Eric contacted his cousin who lives in Blackhall Mill near Chopwell, he was told that all the communists had been sent to Canada in the mid-1980s during Margaret Thatcher's time as British Prime Minister. When Eric contacted the Canadian Consulate in Canberra, they could find no record of anyone going to Canada from Chopwell during that time. What had happened to them? Were they murdered?

One final curious fact was that Eric joined a growing number of people who have submitted their DNA information to an ethnicity test through www.ancestry.co.uk.

Eric's DNA was: 52% British, 30% Irish, 9% Scandinavian (Viking ancestry) and 5% Western Europe (Anglo Saxon). However, 2% of his DNA was from Southern Russia/Western Asia (Caucasus Mountains, Southern Russia and Crimea). Years before, grandma Davidson had told him that some of his ancestors had been in the Durham Light Infantry in the Crimean War!

General Roland Penney joined the British Army and was commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Royal Engineers in 1914 at the start of World War I, when he fought in France and Belgium. In 1921 he was transferred to the Royal Corps of Signals and then served in British India and in the early 1930s he served in Shanghai, China, where he met Roger Hollis and Ivan Illichev.

He also served in World War II. He was Deputy Director of British Military Intelligence in the early phases of the war. He commanded the Third Infantry Brigade and from 1941 was Signal Officer-in-Chief in the Middle East. He became General Sir Harold Alexander's Chief Signals Officer and General Officer Commanding (GOC), First Infantry Division from late 1943 (taking part in the Anzio landings in the Italian Campaign). The First Division then came under the command of the United States VI Corps, commanded by Major General John P. Lucas. Penney was apparently skeptical of Lucas and formed a very low opinion of him. Penney was also Head of Allied Military Intelligence in Italy.

He was supposedly wounded by shellfire during the fighting at Anzio on 18 February 1944 and the division was temporarily commanded (for four days) by Major-General Gerald Templar, GOC of the 56th (London) Infantry Division.

In 2017 the British Army released texts of telegrams from army headquarters in Naples to Anzio during 1944.

Surprisingly, over the period when Penney was supposedly injured, there were no 'get well soon' telegrams from Clarke and Alexander, the Commanders in Chief in Naples. Was that because the Commanders did not care about Penney's well-being, or is this another clue that perhaps he was never injured?

From 1944, he was Director of Military Intelligence at Headquarters Supreme Allied Command South East Asia until the end of the war. After the Second World War II ended in 1945, he became Assistant Controller Supplies (Munitions) at the Ministry of Supply until his retirement in 1949. After retirement from the army, he worked at the Foreign Office. From 1953 he was the first Director of the London Communications Security Agency (an agency established to study and advise on British cypher security and which later evolved to become CESG and then GCHQ). He stood down as Director of the London Communications Security Agency in 1957.

Eric knew his father Jack worked in a well-paid job in London during the 1950s, when the family lived in Ealing. When they moved to Boosbeck in North Yorkshire in 1957 where he started primary school, they were very poor and had to live with his mother's sister. They then moved into a council house. It was while they were living there that they got several visits from 'intelligent men in good quality suits.' They began their visits about two months after General Penney died. Jack then bought the former railway station building at Boosbeck in 1964/5.

Eric does not believe that his father was the only communist who had been working for Penney in Military Intelligence at Anzio. Another communist/socialist working for Penney in Military Intelligence at Anzio was a Scotsman called Hamish Henderson who according to Timothy Neat in *Hamish Henderson; the Making of a Poet*, said the following:

"This suggests that it was Military Intelligence (of which Penney, also a Scotsman, was head) that insisted that Hamish stay in Italy (in 1944) not because he was an excellent Italian-speaking intelligence officer but because they wanted to sever his links with the Highland Division. They may have feared that Hamish's revolutionary influence might create a genuinely Scottish army that, once the war was over, could become a real threat to the unity of the UK." In the 1970s Henderson was involved in vocal campaigns for Scottish home rule and was active in the Scottish Labour Party.

Penney was not injured on 18 February 1944 as the history books claim, but as Eric's father related at the British Legion Club in Engelfield Green in the 1960s, it was a cover story and he actually went to Moscow and met Stalin, Zhukov and Ivan Ilichev, the head of the FB section of the GRU. The FB section of the GRU was in control of all battlefield Intelligence for the Soviet Army.

Thus, Ilichev and Penney held equivalent positions in their respective armies. Why would Eric's father, a squaddie, have gone to Moscow with him? Simple, Penney was not a communist but needed someone with him who could explain the culture and personalities when he got there. Who better than Eric's father, whose father, uncle and great uncle were communists who had been to Russia during the revolution and to Siberia in the 1930s?

Recently, Eric wanted to have his book published in Russia, so he had some paragraphs translated by a Russian translator from Moscow (as you can see when you read the current version). The translator told him that the Russians are sensitive about their history and it would be best to have his manuscript reviewed by a professor of Russian history first. Eric suggested that the translator looked at his website to get background information. There were several hits from Moscow on his website and the red "teardrops" were pointing to the Kremlin! Eric duly got in touch with the professor, who reviewed Eric's work. Generally speaking, there were not a lot of issues with Eric's history as he had written it. The depth to which he had investigated the historical background in the book can be illustrated with an example. In the chapter 'Bolsheviks,' Eric had a description of the death of one of the Chopwell group on the corner of Plotnikov Pereulok and Ulitsa Arbat in Moscow in 1918. The professor remarked that Plotnikov Pereulok (Carpenter Lane) is what it is called today, but in 1918 it was called Nikolsky Pereulok.

His comments about the meeting his father referred to, between Penney and Stalin in Moscow in 1944, to Eric's mind was interesting. He told Eric that it was unlikely that the meeting happened on 18 February because,

"We have a copy of a military telegram sent by Stalin to Zhukov at his military headquarters in Poland dated 17 February. So, it was unlikely that Zhukov was in Moscow the day after, the 18th (sic)." Was he suggesting the meeting actually took place on the 19 February? Eric wrote back and told him that the meeting was something that his father had discussed in the early 1960s with his army mates from Anzio at the British Legion in Englefield Green in London. So, Eric told him that he did not know for sure that the meeting had taken place. The professor's response was,

"Oh, we thought the meeting was real!"

There is an old English expression:

"What someone doesn't say can sometimes be more significant than what they do." Given the level of detail to which the professor had investigated Eric's Russian history, he suddenly realized that the professor had made no comment about the other person at the meeting with Penney, which was just a name Eric's father had mentioned in the British Legion at Englefield Green.

If Eric had got the name wrong, he was sure he would have said so. When Eric googled Ilichev's name (http://www.generals.dk/general/Ilichev/Ivan_Ivanovich/Soviet_Union.html) it turned out he was a lieutenant general who was head of the GRU - another curious coincidence!

If, as Eric's father mentioned to his army mates, Penney was sent a top-secret telegram by Churchill to go to Moscow, then that order would probably not have been known to both General's Clarke and General Alexander in Naples. It may have been a divisional operation. Eric has been told that all his father's divisional records regarding his fighting with the Italian Partisans has been destroyed, along with the First Division records from Anzio.

These would have presumably included records of Penney's trip to Moscow. That would imply that when Penney was appointed after the war to set up the London Communications Security Agency there was no record of his trip to Moscow to meet Stalin, Zhukov and Ilichev, the head of Soviet military intelligence. i.e., there were no security issues with his appointment.

In late 2016, Eric received a 'strange' email from the vice chancellor of Durham University. Normal email protocol as Eric understands it, is to write text in normal lower-case font. Upper case font is 'like shouting at someone.' That email was in upper case, bold and underlined. It was in Eric's view, like a lunatic was screaming at him. The first sentence was telling Eric never, ever to publish his book. So, he deleted the email without reading the rest of it and changed his email address. Eric had no desire to enter into a discussion with someone whose anger had got the better of them. An old Chinese proverb came into his mind;

"He who arrives to lay down the law about what is right and wrong, is almost invariably the wrongdoer himself."

A few months later, in February 2017, Eric was invited by a Sydney book publishing company called *Lime Books* to discuss his work '*The Boy from Chopwell*' at their offices in Chatswood, Sydney, with a view to producing a paperback edition.

When he arrived at that meeting there was a female British psychologist from Slough in United Kingdom there. She was not there to present a book, but was present, she said, "For other reasons?"

There arrived shortly after him, a 78-year-old man called 'John,' who claimed to be writing a book about his activities for British military intelligence in West Berlin during the Cold War.

He claimed to have crossed into East Berlin when the English actor Michael Caine was making a spy film in the 1960s, called *Funeral in Berlin*, and to have 'come into contact with' the soviet intelligence forces in East Berlin.

He claimed he was suffering from extreme depression, was on anti-depressant medication and did not leave his flat - which Eric assumed this was somewhere in Sydney-for weeks at a time. He appeared to Eric to be in a poor state of mental health.

Eric provided a summary of his book as part of the discussions. 'John' then accused Eric of 'having been' a Soviet spy, 'without knowing it.' That was apparently because Eric had visited Russia twice and had met Russians. Eric acknowledged that perhaps that was a possibility, but thought it unlikely. Surely the object of a spy is to transmit information to the 'other side?' Since there was no one in his fifty years of professional work that he 'sent information to in Russia' about that work, he thought the suggestion was highly unlikely. Plus, he has never been recruited by any intelligence agency, even though he has been to some odd places. 'John' did not look him in the eye when he was making what were in Eric's opinion, groundless allegations. Eric had to shout at John four times before he would look him in the eye. Then he told him in no uncertain terms that he did not believe he was a spy.

"But you met Russians, even in Antarctica," said John.

Eric responded with "You met Russian spies in East Berlin in the 1960s. Are you a Russian spy without knowing it?"

'John' then suddenly changed the subject. Eric was also puzzled about how he knew he had met Russians in Antarctica, when all he had mentioned at the meeting was his father and his search for answers!

"What you have written in your book is not significant, except for one thing. The fact that General Penney had asked for your father to be a pall bearer at his funeral as his dying wish, was 'highly significant.'" He did not elaborate further. He then kept asking Eric what the Russian professor at Moscow University had discussed with him.

"Nothing significant, we just talked about mining explosives, said Eric."

'John' kept on asking him more questions and Eric said,

"He asked me why I wanted to work in Russia." That was it.

'John' then asked him if he had a nice family and it sounded like a threat. They talked about Eric's father for a while.

'John' said something to him that he felt was strange. First of all, he picked up his book, flipped through a few pages and then quoted from a chapter headed, *The Freemasons run Australia*, and he then said, "Yes, they probably do.

God has decided to destroy the human race at Armageddon in a great fire, like he did with the Great Flood of Noah. Only the true believers will survive. Jebulan, Jebulon, Jebulum.” It may have been a Freemasonry curse. So, if the ‘Deep State’ is trying to bring about World War III, it would seem to be the Freemasons who are behind it. Then ‘John’ said,

“You may have realized by now that all your friends from your university days are dead. You are the only one who has managed to stay alive. That is an achievement.” He then remarked that, “Everyone has their Fate and you just have to accept it.” Eric had no idea what that was supposed to mean. He then left the meeting and did not meet ‘John’ or contact the publisher or go back to their offices again.

That reminded Eric of a comment made by Tim Walsh, a fellow researcher at Dyno Nobel explosives at Mount Thorley in 2009,

“What they are doing to you is beyond sick.”

“Who are ‘they,’” asked Eric.

“I’m not allowed to say, but they are utterly sick.”

‘John’s’ arguments to Eric’s mind were straight out of the Spanish Inquisition interrogation manual *Malleus Maleficarum*. In that book, written by Heinrich Kramer, the first ‘proof’ of being a witch was ‘to have entered into a pact with the devil, even if you didn’t know it.’

The latest translation of this book in the United Kingdom was published in 2009. In Eric’s opinion, ‘John’ and his kind were not ‘defenders of national security,’ but ‘modern day Heinrich Kramer’s who, like him are senile and crazy.’ ‘John’ was to Eric’s mind a man brainwashed by political dogma. His groundless accusations were the result of mindless beliefs. They had no connection at all to fact. Plus, his mental state suggested to Eric, someone whose conscience was overwhelmed with guilt. Therefore, Eric chose to dismiss his groundless accusations as nonsense.

Eric then began to wonder if ‘John’s’ comments about his old friends, were meant to indicate that, not only had he been falsely accused of being a ‘Soviet spy’ and had been subject to murder attempts, but so had all his friends, and he had been lucky and escaped. This left him with the impression that the British Government were more of an Orwellian tyranny than even he had suspected. ‘John’s’ remarks suggested to Eric that officials of the British Government were clearly murdering all those intellectuals they suspected or framed as ‘spies.’

It was a system where insane murdering psychopaths get their fun killing innocent victims - just like the interrogators during the Spanish Inquisition. Eric then wondered if every intellectual at an English university has their ‘fate’ decided by some ‘intelligence’ committee when they are students.

Some would make it to the top, others would commit suicide at an early age. Some would perform a task for the state and then be killed, with the glory going to a talentless government lackey who would then enjoy an illustrious career based on lies.

Eric then wrote a letter to Trent Zimmerman, Federal MP for North Sydney. Zimmerman passed his letter on to the Federal Justice minister. Eric has since been in touch with Peter Dutton the home Affairs minister and the Inspector General of Intelligence and Security. He even went to the United Nations Human Rights Commission in Sydney, where he was told that,

“ASIO is not above the law. It’s just that no one knows who would take them to court to face justice.”

In other words, ASIO is completely above the rule of law, being a law unto itself. But never mind, we can all be reassured that they are scrupulously honest people who have to do unjust things to protect ‘national security’

Could it be that this fiction that Eric is a Russian spy, which began at Leeds university to protect the STASI, (east German secret police) traitors in the British establishment, and is being continued by the Australians, but is a desperate, utter and total lie? Has it reached the stage now where it is the defense of the indefensible?

If we gain power, we will never give it up again unless we are carried out of our offices as corpses.

Joseph Goebbels, Head of the Gestapo

However, every time Eric seems to come into contact with these shadowy figures (as you can see from this book, mostly British military intelligence), even though they seem to be trying to ‘discourage’ him from writing anything further on the topic of his father and General Penney, it always seems to provoke a reaction in him. This reaction is to question and then uncover further memories from his subconscious about events that happened in his early youth. In some ways it’s like they are trying to lead him to an answer. But they can claim they tried to stop him writing the story, but actually wanted the story published!

Eric now believes he knows what that answer is, so let us put the pieces of the story together.

General Penney went to Moscow in February 1944 and met Stalin, Zhukov and Ilichev, head of the FB section of the GRU. This trip was a divisional operation and the cover story was that Penney had been injured by an exploding German shell and was in hospital for four days.

Possibly the divisional records were then destroyed. Penney set up the forerunner of today's GCHQ in the 1950s. His commanding officer at that time was Queen Elizabeth II. Several other communists / socialists / Scottish Nationalists worked for Penney, including Hamish Henderson and Eric's father.

Chopwell, where Eric's father was born and where his ancestors lived, some of whom were communists and visited the Soviet Union in 1918 and the 1930s was, according to the ex-head of MI5, Stella Rimmington in the BBC series '*Watching the Russians*' "a soviet spy ring." The members of the Cambridge spy ring in the 1950s were fairly low-level diplomats who had limited access to secret information. At the time Penney was setting up the forerunner to GCHQ, the English papers all claimed there was a 'Soviet mole at a very high level in British intelligence.'

The main stream media tell us that in today's world, CGHQ, NSA and the CIA all exchange vast amounts of top-secret data with each other.

What if there had been a soviet agent at the highest levels in British military intelligence who set up and compromised the forerunner of GCHQ from its very inception? What if such a person had met General Ilichev, the Head of the FB section of the GRU in 1944 and used the soviet spy ring in Chopwell to pass information to the Russians?

And what if as a result of that the agency is still compromised today?

Was this the reason Eric's father was a pall bearer at Penney's funeral?

Is that the reason that Eric has been harassed for 50 years by the British intelligence agencies, in case it dawned on him what had happened? But then he feels like they have driven him towards the answer.

Does it also explain why the security man at Kemerovo shook his hand and thanked him for 'something his family did for them'?

The implications of this are so terrifying, he has to believe that he got it wrong. Perhaps it is just the thinking of an over-active imagination. Eric wants to believe that.

A couple of final thoughts (May 2017):

After watching *The Ipress File* starring Michael Caine and the Television series with Patrick McGoochan as *The Prisoner* a thought occurred to Eric. In both series, a sinister intelligence organization is undermining British intelligence and destroying the lives of British scientists who were at the cutting edge of world scientific development. Who benefits from the destruction of talented British scientists and has access to those scientists? Answer, the Americans. Was it the Americans who were behind the destruction of his career at Leeds University?

The other more pressing question is that, if the British and Australian authorities really believed their claim that Eric was a Russian spy, and this belief was held by both governments then why:

1. Did they allow him to immigrate into Australia in the first place?
2. Send him to the USA in the 1980s to 'get a non-existent job'?
3. Give him jobs in the Australian and British military and commercial explosives industries, all without security clearances.
4. Send him to the top secret, Indian Heads Naval Surface Warfare Centre (NSWC) in the USA.
5. Be given lessons in explosives by John Zukas and Paul Cooper from Lawrence Livermore laboratories.
6. Be sent to Russia twice to explosive manufacturing centers?
7. Then screw up his career and prevent him getting a job in Australia once he had complained to MP's?

Was he used as an unwitting pawn? Then surely, he has a claim under the UN Human Rights Commission?

Recently several people from Chopwell contacted him through a third party. He was pleased to hear they had read his book. He received several emails from them, telling him that they remembered his visit to Chopwell back in 1980 and they related similar stories-told to them by their families-to the ones his family had told him. However, when Eric looked at the analytics tool on his website he noticed six hits from Thames House in London, the headquarters of MI5. You never know who is reading your emails these days!

It is not unreasonable to claim that the only person on earth who could have gone to these places in Russia and put the parts of the puzzle together was Eric. No one else could have had the background, knowledge or personal experience to solve this mystery. Therefore, Eric's trips to Vostochny and Kemerovo could not possibly have been a coincidence. Eric was used as a pawn by the Australian intelligence services.

The history books claim that Hollis was five days late arriving in Moscow on the train from Vladivostok in the 1930s. Eric's firm belief is that he sojourned in Vostochny Port for at least three days and took the branch line to Lake Baikal and onwards to Irkutsk by ferry. There he rejoined the Trans-Siberian Railway to Moscow. But in order to travel through the Soviet Union in the mid-1930s, Hollis would have needed a translator and minder. Did Ivan Illichev, the man at the party in Shanghai, accompany him through Russia? There is a connection between Hollis and ASIO, which may explain the map of Australia in the port manager's office.

The friendly greeting in Kemerovo may have had its origins in Eric's families' connections. If Penney was passing secrets to the Russians, he may have used Eric's father to take documents to Chopwell's soviet spy ring which Stella Rimmington proclaimed in *Watching the Russians*, and they then passed the documents on to Kemerovo.

Hollis and Penney were old friends. According to the *Shanghai Post* Society pages in 1934, they met at a party organized by Roger Hollis. At the same party was a man called Ivan Illichev. Was this the same Ivan Illichev Penney met in Moscow in 1944? If it was then there was an amazing coincidence in that twelve years after the party, Hollis was head of MI5, Penney was head of Allied Intelligence SE Asia and Illichev was head of the GRU. Is it a surprise that Hollis's MI5 monitored the Russian Embassy in London in the 1950s and 1960s, and 24/7 found nothing? And why was Eric sent to Vostochny for five days?

One point of information; In January 2018 Eric formally renounced his British Citizenship.

It is important to note that in 2022, Eric and his spouse relocated to "The Entrance," a suburb situated on the Central Coast of New South Wales. Residing in the unit above them was an Englishman named Roy Wardle, who informed Eric that he was an agent for MI6. Wardle communicated with Eric in a notably hostile manner and falsely asserted to the neighbors that the British Government had revoked Eric's citizenship.

This claim was entirely untrue. Concurrently, Eric received an email through his website from his former PhD supervisor at Aston University, Robert Ixer, who alleged that he was a member of the Illuminati. Shortly thereafter, one of Wardle's associates, a violent individual named Mark Hoveling, attempted to forcibly enter Eric's unit and issued threats of murder against both Eric and his wife. In response, Eric contacted the police and subsequently secured an Apprehended Violence Order against Hoveling. Several days later, a contingent of individuals asserting their identity as Ukrainian expatriates issued threats to Eric, contending that anyone who has visited Russia is considered an adversary. How could they ascertain this information?

When Eric reached out to the local Federal Member of Parliament, Emma McBride and The Entrance Police, seeking assistance, his requests for justice were disregarded.

It appears that the Australian Government is indifferent to the safety of its citizens, acting merely as subservient followers of the colonial British Monarchy. The British Monarchy operates as a totalitarian regime that systematically persecutes individuals who oppose them politically, seemingly for an indefinite duration; in Eric's case, this persecution has persisted for no less than 53 years.¹⁷

In December 2017, Eric embarked on a journey to the base camp of Qomolangma (Everest) in Tibet. In 2024, he visited Mt. Kailash and Lake Mansarovar in western Tibet. Rather than undertaking the Mt. Kailash Kora, he chose to pay homage to the mountain from Darchen.

One morning, an unusual incident occurred. While strolling along the main street, he noticed a man bent over a deep hole in the pavement.

¹⁷ The author asserts that he has gained insight into the events of the 1970s. See above.

An object fell from the man's pocket into the abyss. Eric mused, "Whatever that was, it is lost to him forever." This prompted a reflection: "This mirrors my own career loss. However, it has ultimately led to positive outcomes for me. Why not dedicate the next two days to researching effective strategies for coping with loss online, while I wait for the other travellers to complete the Kora?" Within a day of exploring guidance on coping with loss from various websites, Eric experienced a mental clarity; his anger dissipated, feelings of injustice faded, and he felt rejuvenated. He forgave himself for his earlier naivety in trusting those in positions of authority and no longer felt affected by the corrupt academics in the UK or Australia. They are responsible for their own actions and the consequences that follow. Since that time, his life has progressed, and he now looks forward with optimism. He found it intriguing that after all these years, his issues were entirely resolved at Mt. Kailash. Perhaps this reflects the spiritual influence of the mountain.

One final point:

Our subconscious is made up of the collective instinctive intelligence of all our ancestors in our genes. When you are in a life-threatening situation and you rely on your instincts, it IS your ancestors who are protecting you.

Last Remark: Following comments made by a representative from British Military Intelligence in Chatswood in 2017, Eric's opinion is that his fate was predetermined by an MI6 committee, which included Richard Luce, in 1976. The plan was for him to be assassinated by a British sniper at Almirante Brown in 1977, thereby instigating a diplomatic crisis that would enable Britain to expel the Argentines from the Antarctic Peninsula through military means. Eric's unexpected survival posed a significant challenge for the British Establishment, which had operated under the assumption of his demise. This unforeseen outcome thwarted Pointon's ambitions to assume Eric's responsibilities for his PhD, while also preventing Hawkes from appropriating Eric's work. Consequently, the Establishment deemed Eric incompatible with their objectives, leading to the destruction of his life and efforts to silence him permanently. As a result, he has faced ongoing persecution from both the British and Australian Governments and the connected murder attempts. Britain has become a tyranny.