

Last Chapter of the Fall of the Windsors

by Alan Clayton and Scott Thompson

With the death of Great Britain's Queen Mother on the 30th March, the last trumpet has indeed sounded for the House of Windsor, as its only member capable of eliciting public support and sympathy has, in William Shakespeare's words, cast off the mortal coil.

Born at the dawn of the 20th Century—Aug. 4, 1900—to a non-aristocratic Scottish family nonetheless tied to the Anglo-Venetian rentier-financier oligarchy, Lady Elizabeth Angela Marguerite Bowes-Lyon was the first non-member of the “Blood Royal” to marry into the Windsor House.

With her death, British subjects must now learn that the intense popularity of “The Queen Mum,” as she was affectionately known, had made them victims of perhaps one of the biggest “Big Lies” in modern history: a campaign waged over decades that became a fulcrum of survival for the tottering British royal family.

Practitioner of Geopolitics

The future Queen Elizabeth lived through the last five months of Queen Victoria's reign, and spent her childhood during the reign of King Edward VII, who organized World War I, but died before he could see the smash-up of old empires. During her teenage years, she saw King George V crowned King; and by her 23rd year, she married George V's second son, the rather unimportant and befuddled Albert, Duke of York.

In 1936, the British Empire's oligarchical “Club of the Isles” determined that their “Marcher Lord,” Adolf Hitler, had gotten out of control. Leading members of that Club, identified with Sir Winston Churchill, pulled a cold coup d'état against King Edward VIII, Elizabeth's brother-in-law. He had advocated not only a joint British-Nazi military “drive east” against the Soviet Union, but also a British variant of domestic fascism, represented by his pal, Sir Oswald Mosely.

The cover-story for the coup, was that the fascist King Edward VIII wished to marry the twice-divorced Wallis Warfield Simpson, in the “love story of the 20th Century.”

Thus, in 1936, today's “Queen Mum” became Queen, as

her husband, “Bertie,” replaced his brother, as King George VI. But though Edward VIII was gone, “The Queen Mum” did not break the British royal family's ties with Adolf Hitler and the Windsors' Nazi SS relatives; she was simply more discreet about them. In an April 2, 2002 obituary for her in the *Sydney Morning Herald*, it is noted that during the late-1930s, both King George VI and his wife, Elizabeth, stood side-by-side with the infamous “Cliveden Set” of Lady Astor, in supporting British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain's

policy of appeasing Hitler. The King and Queen went out of their way to praise Chamberlain on his 1938 trip to Munich, where he gave Hitler a green light to carve up that “far and distant land” of Czechoslovakia. Moreover, “The Queen Mum” promoted Lord Halifax—who had the exact same policy of open support for a Hitlerian “drive east”—to become Prime Minister instead of Churchill. As a token of her support, the Queen sent Lord Halifax a copy of Adolf Hitler's *Mein Kampf*, and made reference to Hitler's “obvious sincerity” in her cover letter with the book.

Readers of *EIR*'s 1997 Special Report, “The True Story Behind the Fall of the House of Windsor,” know that it was Karl Haushofer, with Deputy Reichsführer Rudolf Hess, who had conveyed a German version of British geopolitician Halford Mackinder's directives to Hitler, while he was in prison. This is the origin, within *Mein Kampf*, of the concept of Germany's *Drang nach Osten* (“drive to the East”) for *Lebensraum* (“living space”). Earlier, Mackinder's geopolitical doctrine to this effect—control Eurasia to control the “world island”—had served as the figleaf for King George VII's political manipulations for World War I. Thus, the Queen was an ardent supporter of the doctrine that underlay World War I and World War II. Apparently, the Queen still supported this concept long after Churchill, among other members of “The Club of the Isles,” realized that Hitler was first preparing to drive west against Britain.

In 1940, as London faced the the onslaught of the Luftwaffe known by the German word “*Blitz*,” the royal family was heartily disliked because it was felt that they were leading lives of ease and comfort, while the rest of the country was suffering. Indeed, whenever they visited bombed areas, they were booed, and regiments of foot-guards had to be deployed in the poverty-stricken East End of London to keep order.

The rancor ended when six bombs hit Buckingham Palace later in the Summer. These were accidental, as all historical evidence suggests the Luftwaffe was then concentrating on military and industrial targets; German strategists still hoped



The Queen Mother, then the Duchess of York, just before becoming Queen in 1941.

for a peace settlement with the British, which would not be helped by the destruction of one of their icons. The incident allowed Elizabeth to make her famously intuitive remark: "I'm glad we've been bombed; it makes me feel I can look the East End in the face." Whoever these eternally unknown Luftwaffe aircrew were, they saved the House of Windsor for well over another half-century.

The Secret Correspondence

As *EIR* has alone reported in depth in its Special Report, the British royal family remained in correspondence with their German relatives—many of whom had become high-level Nazis—throughout World War II, via a channel that the late-Lord Louis Mountbatten had arranged with his "neutral" Swedish cousins. Among these was Prince Philip's in-law, Prince Christoph, who was chief of the *Forschungsamt* ("research directorate") that, in reality, was an intelligence unit established under Hermann Göring; Prince Christoph was also a *Standartenführer* ("Colonel") of the SS on Heinrich Himmler's personal staff. The *Forschungsamt* used electronic intelligence-gathering methods to police the Nazi Party, while working with the Gestapo against the Catholic Church, the Jews, and labor organizations.

Later, the royal family's "Palace Guard" depicted this wartime treason as just family correspondence. Its full scope may never be known. However, what is known is that after World War II, King George VI dispatched then-MI5 agent Anthony Blunt, to see if he could recover the incriminating letters from Prince Christoph's Kronberg Castle and the homes of other relatives of the royal family. (Thus did Blunt earn a knighthood from "The Queen Mum's" daughter, Queen Elizabeth II. She also made him "Surveyor of the Queen's Pictures" after it had been made known to her that Blunt was a "triple agent" on behalf of Britain with the Soviet Union.) King George VI also wrote President Eisenhower that the British royal family desired indefinite classification of the correspondence of his family members with their Nazi relatives, on the basis that it was an affair of state that would gravely damage the British government.

All in the World's Most Dysfunctional Family

Ironically, the Queen Mother, who had herself been the first non-royal to marry into the House of Windsor, made a special target of Diana, Princess of Wales, as well as of the Duchess of York, claiming that both were dangerous interlopers and harpies, who had it in their power to bring down the dynasty. Diana later returned the compliment, saying of "The Queen Mum" (who served as the royal family's enforcer along with royal consort, HRH The Prince Philip), "[She is] not as she appears at all. She is tough and interfering and she has few feelings."

Although the Queen Mother never had a good personal relationship with Prince Philip, describing him frequently as "that Kraut," she shared his determination to save the

House of Windsor at whatever cost.

It is only in the last decade or so that we have learnt of the fate of the Queen Mother's nieces, Katherine and Nerissa Bowes-Lyon who, both born somewhat retarded, were first covertly immured in a mental institution, and then falsely reported—via the agency of Burke's Peerage—as having died. Such an act is typical of the brutal and ruthless Anglo-Germanic House of Windsor. However, there is also a sense in which such callous culling is inseparable from the hereditary principle. The breeding of a "master family" is not much different in principle from the breeding of the master race; it involves much the same combination of the ridiculous and the sinister, and is every bit as incompatible with decency and civilization.

It will not be recorded by history that the Queen Mother's progeny were exceptional except in their egotism and pettiness: and her eldest daughter stands equally culpable.

Those who have "let in" the daylight have mostly themselves been courtiers or sycophants or flunkies or, as in the case of the late Labour politician Lord Wyatt of Weeford, all three. One feature of the Windsor House is the way its erstwhile intimates are ready and willing, immediately on departure from the inner sanctum, to make a "quick buck" by blowing the whistle on it.

Wyatt's memoirs of his old and former friend, the Queen Mother, showed a rather silly and sozzled Tory matron, complaining about the bad press given to P.W. Botha of South Africa and Ian Smith, the Prime Minister of Rhodesia. She was also given to making thinly disguised offensive remarks about Jews, and to pursuing an interest in astrology and the paranormal. Not a terrific record for one who had had infinite leisure to rethink the automatic assumptions of the less polished element of the ruling class, and a multimillion-pound overdraft with which to finance, had she wished it, her education.

Behind Queen Elizabeth II's current stoic mask lies a much deeper problem than coping with bereavement: Can "The Firm" survive losing its venerable bedrock and founder of the contemporary royal family? Harold Brooks-Baker, publishing director of Burke's peerage, has said, "After the sadness has subsided, the question will be whether the monarchy can continue without the Queen Mother. This is certainly the day that the House of Windsor and the nine remaining European monarchies have dreaded."

Whatever the reality of her life, Elizabeth the Queen Mother sustained a level of public support deriving from an atavistic attachment to the long-departed empire on which the sun never set—as supplemented by a lie that might "out-Goebbels Goebbels," to the effect that "The Queen Mum" had stood by her British subjects against the Nazis. With her departure this will now dissipate with remarkable speed. In the immortal words of Robert Burns, with their scriptural allusion, we have now reached the last chapter of the last Book of Kings.