

## Editorial

### *Henry Kissinger on the road to Ascot*

On June 20, Henry Kissinger was awarded the title of Honorary Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, by Queen Elizabeth. This rank of Knighthood is usually reserved for recommendations for British foreign service or diplomatic personnel.

That same day, Kissinger attended the Royal Ascot races with Prince Philip and the queen. Front-page newspaper photos show Sir Henry, wearing a top hat, in attendance on the Royal Couple as the three were taken to the races in a horse-drawn carriage. Sometimes, as in this case, a picture is worth a thousand words. Here we see the flapjowled former U.S. secretary of state and national security adviser, shamelessly flaunting his reward for his decades-long service to the British Crown.

For those who are familiar with Kissinger's May 10, 1982 speech before the Royal Institute of International Affairs, at Chatham House in London, this will not come as a complete surprise. In that speech, Kissinger admitted that his first loyalty was to the British government when he was national security adviser.

In this speech, he said of the postwar period: "The British were so matter-of-factly helpful that they became a participant in internal American deliberations, to a degree probably never before practiced between sovereign nations. In my period in office, the British played a seminal part in certain American bilateral negotiations with the Soviet Union—indeed, they helped draft the key document. In my White House incarnation then, I kept the British Foreign Office better informed and more closely engaged than I did the American State Department. . ."

The Ascot races, the premier social event of the London "season," and the award of a knighthood seem to be quintessentially British rituals, but of course, in reality they represent ceremonies which put the window dressing on the role of the British Royal Family as protagonists in an international oligarchy which is seeking to keep, and indeed, increase its domination of the world.

The coincidence of the two events signifies the special honor accorded by his Royal masters, to the Ameri-

can traitor, Kissinger. That a mere honorary knight be invited as guest of honor to attend the races was according to a Buckingham Palace spokesman, "most unusual," especially as Sir Henry and his wife had also been luncheon guests at the Palace.

Not so ironically, the Kissingers were dinner guests of British Foreign Secretary Douglas Hurd and his wife. Hurd was known as "Hitler" Hurd during his school days, when apparently he already exhibited the sadistic proclivities recently manifest in his support for the Serbian fascist leadership.

Interestingly, while Henry Kissinger was being honored at the Palace, in Italy the situation was quite the opposite. Kissinger is again coming under scrutiny for his role in the kidnap and assassination of former Italian Prime Minister Aldo Moro. Ever faithful to his British masters, Kissinger took a direct hand in the frameup of Lyndon LaRouche, and he was a prime mover in the overthrow and then execution of Pakistan Prime Minister Bhutto, whom he had threatened to make into "a terrible example." In 1974, Kissinger was responsible for the infamous NSSM 200 directive proclaiming population growth in developing countries as *the* major security threat to the United States.

Certainly there is an element of buffoonery, in the new honors accorded to Sir Henry. Wags have even been turning the pages of Lewis Carroll's *Alice in Wonderland* in order to find an appropriate description. "Now that Kissinger has traveled the road from Queen's pawn to knight," they query, "does he aspire to the title of Red Queen?" For those unfamiliar with their *Alice*, this is the member of a pack of cards who kept demanding: "Off with his head!"

There is an appropriate adage: Whom the gods will destroy, they first make mad. How else can one explain the insane willingness of the British monarchy to flaunt the servitude of one of its chief lackeys, than sheer madness. Either Sir Henry, Queen Elizabeth, and Prince Philip are mad for supposing that they will get away with such a parade of their villainy—or the rest of us are mad for our willingness to allow these clowns to wantonly destroy our civilization.