

# Stalin's British Training

## The Sidney Street Siege

History is always written by the winners of the war to reflect badly on the losers of that war. History is not generally written to expose the part the winners played in creating those wars. It is common for the winner to employ historians who will dramatise and confuse events to avoid clarity. The Houndsditch Robbery and the Sidney Street Siege have never been conveyed in a way that can be analysed. To varying degrees, this amounts to fictionalising events, a cover-up and propaganda. It also allows history to sleep, drugged.<sup>1</sup>

The 1910 Houndsditch robbery/killings and the 1911 Sidney Street Siege two weeks later took place on the streets of London. The slums of London and the military training schools of Britain were the training grounds for foreign dissidents - in this case, the Russian Bolshevik Revolution that took place seven years later in October 1917. The British hierarchy turned a large blind eye to what went on in London. This amounted to protective wings for revolutions elsewhere.

From 1900 to 1920, former CID chief Sir Melville Macnaghten believed that Britain was inundated with the scum of other countries. These were violent Anarchists who wanted to blow up everything. They were Russian Jewish intelligence known as the Betar, and the Betar still exist today. Macnaghten considered Sidney Street to be the most remarkable affair during his time at Scotland Yard. It was popularly known as the "Battle of Stepney".<sup>2</sup>

Stalin was born Losif Vissarionovich Dzhughashvili (1879-1953) in Gori, Georgia. His father left the home when Losif was 11 years old, which was as soon as he recognised Losif was not his son.

Losif/Koba/Stalin is reported to be another illegitimate Rothschild - just as Churchill and Hitler were. This made WWII a cousins' war and a Jewish cousins' war. Churchill was at least 3/4 Jew, Stalin was at

<sup>1</sup> The events of Sidney Street were depicted in Alfred Hitchcock's *The Man Who Knew Too Much* (1934), but not in Hitchcock's 1956 remake of the same movie. It was then depicted in *The Siege of Sidney Street* (1960).

<sup>2</sup> Stepney is a hamlet of the Tower of London along with Whitechapel, Spitalfields, Bethnal Green, Bow, Bromley-by-Bow, Poplar and Wapping. Their boundaries have been in constant change over the last two millennia.



least 1/2 Jew and Hitler was at least 1/4 Jew. In the latter two, the mother's Jewish blood is unknown and not counted, so they could have also had 3/4 Jewish blood.

When Losif came of age he was trained as a priest but was removed aged twenty for promoting Marxism over religion. Losif married five years later in 1904 and his wife died in 1907, leaving a son whom he despised, so Stalin went to London and began making intelligence connections. Losif/Koba/Stalin married again in 1919 and his second wife suicided leaving two more children, one a chronic alcoholic. Like Hitler, Stalin's partners' deaths/suicides were suspicious.



Between 1902 and 1913 Stalin was arrested seven times, repeatedly jailed and exiled twice to Siberia. During this time he didn't use his given name 'Losif, but used his undercover name, 'Koba'. He escaped twice from Siberian prisons, but not without political assistance. Siberia was Britain's favourite recruiting ground for Russian dissidents.



Stalin was a dissident in his own country and therefore prime fodder for any group that wanted to take over and destroy that country. One such group was the Freemasons, whose business is making war and altering the physical and psychological boundaries of nations. Their motto is ORDER OUT OF CHAOS and they will go to any lengths to achieve this, including revolution, civil war, international war, world war, and the installation of trial political methods they know will result in totalitarian dictatorship and genocide. This is the Freemason history. Stalin ended up

killing some 68 million people, which saved the British Freemasons taking the blame and doing it firsthand.

The British Freemasons assisted Stalin in his training and his fundraising for the planned revolution in Russia. They also assisted Stalin in his escapes from Siberia and in bringing weapons unchallenged into England. He was eventually trained in the British military Psych-Ops war school (Tavistock) and another Kriegsschule in Ireland which closed down in 1920 during the Irish Civil War and followed Stalin to Russia (Frunze) complete with British trainers.

Tavistock has been going for some 500 years since the English Navy took over the drug trade from the Spanish Navy and is a collection of psycho-military training. It was named Tavistock in 1920 when the Second Baron Rothschild gifted the land at 120 Belsize Lane, London, UK NWs SBA. Its focus is now on worldwide psychological manipulations through the media and education, both of which specialise in misinformation. That is, information that is 'affective only' - hiding the real cause and effect while providing a washed PR substitute.

Formally known as the 'Tavistock Institute for Human Relations', it is informally known as the 'Freud Hilton'. The public version of Tavistock began in 1946 when British military intelligence members 'officially created it'. However, their own records show that Tavistock was started much earlier, in 1920, by Major John Rawlings Reese on the orders of Chatham House.

Chatham House is also known as the Royal Institute of International Affairs (RIIA), which was officially created during the 1919 Versailles Peace Conference along with the American Council on Foreign Relations (CFR). In real terms, this was just their outing.

Tavistock had been developing over the previous 500 years and was the force behind dark Victorian literature, Fabian Socialism<sup>3</sup> and the Jack the Ripper murders of 1888, which occurred during Adolf Hitler's gestation.

The CFR, the RIIA, Chatham House and Tavistock are all controlled by the Round Table, which in turn is controlled by the British Royal Family. Winston Churchill was heavily imbibed into all of these groups.

<sup>3</sup> Virtually all British Secret Service directors have been advocates of Fabian Socialism and, the entire British military intelligence since Queen Victoria has been energised towards a One-World Government.

Stalin was given the location of banks and shops to burgle, especially Jewish-owned jewellery stores. He was also given prior warning on how and when to escape by more than one government. While using the name Koba, Stalin organised crime and political motivation in at least five countries including Russia, England, France, Germany and Switzerland.

Stalin showed military and psychological Tavistock training and his insider knowledge by:

1. Knowing exactly what the goal was (what was in the safes).
2. Being sure of every detail.
3. Keeping his operations secret.
4. His method of moving from location to location and between countries undetected.
5. Importing dozens of very accurate German Dreyse and Mauser pistols and ammunition with impunity.
6. Obtaining clearance windows for the burglaries.
7. Getting tip-offs as to when and how to escape.
8. Using the immigrant population as cover.
9. Being better armed than the police.
10. Using intimidation to silence any witnesses.
11. Misconducted trials.
12. Completing three assassinations for the British Government.

Stalin's method of moving around countries undetected came from his Tavistock training. In order to move from hiding-place to hiding-place, the first would go and the second would not move until he had received a coded message from the first. Police cars at the time were a joke. There were many back alleys and rooftops that made knowledgeable foot traffic faster than a car. The average speed of London traffic then and now is the same - 10 miles per hour (16km/h).

Stalin, known as Koba, played on his kudos as a Siberian prison escapee and set up robberies in at least five countries. He was encouraged to rob Jewish-owned banks and jewellery stores in England, France, Germany, Switzerland and Russia in order to fund the Russian Revolution and overthrow the Tsar - the British Royal Family's relative.

The 1917 Russian Revolution played on the undirected revolution of 1905 in which splinter groups with multiple agendas left the Tsar intact.

This suited the Freemasons, whose principal goals were exemplified in the 1917 agenda-driven Russian Revolution more than any other. The Freemasonry goals for Russia are the same for all countries, Russia being the test case. The Freemasonry goals are to:

1. Destroy all sovereignties, monarchies and cultures.
2. Destroy all national boundaries and patriotism.
3. Promote an homogenised collective that does not tolerate individual expression.
4. Enforce absolute conformity from the controlling establishment.
5. Ensure recurring wars keep people working for dignity.
6. Destroy the concept of man as soul with higher purpose. Humans are to be treated as merely evolved animals having no spiritual nature.
7. Remove the concept of God and replace the supernatural with rational scientific ways of solving human problems.
8. Dissolve all traditional family structures.
9. Ensure all children belong to the State and not to individual families.
10. Promote a One World Order (as of 1891) via 'ORDER OUT OF CHAOS'.
11. Promote a world republic based on humanism with a media ban on anything that is not humanistic (i.e. mass genocide, human failings, crop failings and crop destruction).<sup>4</sup>
12. Use the poor to kill the rich, and once the new authoritarian rich are in power, kill the poor, the educated and the dissident.
13. Kill all but one of the revolutionaries - the Freemason/Tavistock British agent Koba (Stalin).

Koba's robberies were called "expropriations" - a name used to justify stealing from the foreign rich to fund the manipulation of the Russian poor so that they could do the same thing as the Tsar, only worse and more so.

In 1888 there were 27,000 Jews in the Tower Bridge Hamlet of Stepney and this resulted in anti-immigration sentiment especially towards the Jews. Another immigration wave escaped from the harsh pogroms of Russia in 1903 and the Jews in London, especially in the East End, became politically motivated. This culminated in the Anarchist Club.

<sup>4</sup> Humanism stresses the potential value and goodness of human beings. Russia achieved the opposite, but still used the word humanism for its 'anti-theistic, pro-totalitarian rationalism'. This was one of Russia's first successful attempts at changing the meaning of a word to its actualised opposite.

A small group of Jewish Anarchists from Russia were guided by Rudolf Rocker, a blond, blue-eyed ex-Roman Catholic German who educated them on the methods of how to change society.

Others took on a more revolutionary approach and Koba became the authority figure famous amongst the down and out, the authority figure for 'expropriations' and the only organisational mind seen behind many international bank robberies. Koba had the technical expertise, the inside knowledge, the escape plans, the contacts, the experience and the ideology. He had a revolutionary purpose for the money which appealed to the poor and this kept his fellow robbers content in their poverty while focussed on their future power.

At the time of the Jack the Ripper murders (1888) it was normal to find a man dead on the street every morning. The dead men had injuries that looked like they might have been in a quarrel, fallen over drunk or run over by horse and cart. Cars were still very rare and slow.

Most of the time these weren't classified as murders and no investigation took place. The criminals knew that they could get away with murder if they could make it look like an accident. These were often muggings, where a woman would take a man back to her room and her "fancy man" would mug the victim and take his wallet, killing him if it all went wrong, with the injuries made to look accidental. If he was killed, his body was dumped onto the street and the attitude, in an area where there was no official morgue, was all too casual.

"Rattle his bones over the stones. He's only a pauper who nobody owns."

Such murder/robberies went on, at least one a day, for ten years. Most of the victims were aliens and unregistered. If they were still able to talk, they weren't in a position to talk. The frequency of these murders should have put Jack the Ripper back in his box, but the Jack the Ripper murders were immortalised because they were an occult hit.

There were plenty of gangs in Whitechapel breaking heads and ribs - if you were lucky. The Bessarabians and the Odessians were two of these gangs and they used to fight each other for territory. These immigrant Poles, Armenians and Russians terrorised the neighbourhood. When a Bessarabian stabbed an Odessian to death, the leader of the Bessarabians was convicted of murder. As a result, the Bessarabians and Odessians

were broken up in 1909, but this did not stop them from re-forming in a different style. The Bessarabians used knives whereas the Anarchists used guns.

At that time, Lithuanians, Latvians, Poles and Russians all crowded together in the East End, especially in the heart of Whitechapel where the Anarchist Club on Jubilee Street became the centre for organised immigrant crime.

Stalin, known as Koba at the time, lived at 77 Jubilee Street off Whitechapel Road in 1907. It was from here that he attended the Fifth Congress of the Russian Social Democratic and Labour Party, the forerunner to the Communist Party, along with many other fugitives from the Russian secret police. It's common for historic sites that reflect badly on the establishment to be disappeared and Jubilee Street has since been replaced by a housing estate.<sup>5</sup>



The Anarchist Club formed the basis of three revolutionary groups at the time: the Bessarabians, the Odessians and the Leesma. The first two were closed down by the police in 1909, but the Leesma (the Flame) and the Anarchists survived unchallenged. They got away with bank robberies, burglaries, hold-ups and sieges.

<sup>5</sup> Robert Service, *Stalin: A Biography*, March 2005. (Photo is of the VII Congress.)

Many of these immigrants were also Jews. In that area, every continental language was spoken, but with a big smattering of Yiddish. Most of these people had two or more identities and two or more IDs. As a front they were musicians, painters, or watchmakers, but the pay was worse than in their home countries. They made their extra cash from robberies, and in all these robberies they used the Anarchist Club for plotting.

There was no limit to the number or type of immigrants, nor on the number of guns brought into the country. It was not unusual for an immigrant to bring in a dozen guns, declare them, and be allowed into Britain. One Russian was held by Customs at Dover with 47 automatic pistols and even he was allowed into Britain fully laden.

The British police, on the other hand, were only armed with truncheons. This made them completely ineffective against the armed immigrant Russian gangs.

It was as if the British monarchy was supporting anarchy, first in their slums and then in the alien country. Britain had strange rules at the time, turning a large blind eye that bordered on deliberate self-sabotage. In the East End's Whitechapel and in the war schools, Britain was training immigrant revolutionaries to sabotage life in their slums. They were practising, recruiting, fundraising, terrorising, mugging, stealing and killing. London was the training ground to destroy their own foreign countries. In this way, the monarchy was supporting foreign revolutions via the alien crime wave. This saved the colonising British army from doing it. The British always had a method to their madness and the class system was a big player in this.

Many of the people in Stalin's gangs were immigrant lowlives who toyed with guns and revolutionary ideas. Koba (Stalin) was considered to be very important to the social revolutionary cause. Everybody listened with great respect to what he had to say. He was a bank robber, jail-breaker, had escaped from Siberia and was considered to be representative of a revolutionary committee in Geneva, Switzerland - essentially MI-6 and the Jewish conspiracy, Betar.

Spymaster: "There are more Jewish organisations in Switzerland than you can shake a stick at - all very well covered. The Swiss discovered this a few years ago when the entire blueprints of their Mirage Fighter were secretly swished and ended up in the headquarters



of IAI (Israeli Aircraft Industries) outside Tel Aviv (Hill of Aviv). The Israelis had stolen the blueprints on their way to destruction. Sympathy towards Israel and Britain is more widespread than was expected and often better rewarded. This was supposedly the work of one man who was sent to prison for a short period. Successfully rehabilitated, he has since been the recipient of many books on Israel donated by grateful Israeli admirers. In the official version: 'He had received no financial consideration at all.' If you believe this you're probably prepared to believe cuckoo clocks are the basis of Switzerland's wealth."

Koba had plans to assassinate the Tsar and these were discussed in minute detail in the Anarchist Club. Nihilists from Russia, socialists from Germany and communists from France would meet at the Anarchist Club in the very rough and violent East End of London. These idealists included the Houndsditch/ Sidney Street gang and they were armed to the teeth with Mauser and Dreyse pistols.

The immigrant gangs had more guns, better guns and could get to them quicker than the London police or Scots Guard. The police had human numbers but the Russians had guns, local cover from other immigrants (many of whom were threatened by both sides) and inside knowledge from Churchill's Home Office via Special Branch to Koba. This was the same in France, Germany and Switzerland. Koba was being gifted the money to overthrow the Tsar. Communism was in motion with British Freemasonry support and ORDER OUT OF CHAOS was being set in motion for Russia.

Nikolai Tomacoff (21) was a Russian who had left St Petersburg, Russia in August 1910, four months prior to the Houndsditch robbery. He played and taught the balalaika (right) and was part of the Slavonics, a band of six that sang and played traditional Russian music. He got less than two shillings for a night's work and was better paid in St Petersburg. All he wanted to do was to make some money and meet young English girls.



Tsar Nicholas II.



Nikolai Tomacoff arrived with his friend Ivan Lebeder from Lithuania and they shared one room in a small dank lodging in Whitechapel with eleven others. It was in a badly lit area with narrow twisting alleys with filth laying about the streets. Ivan Lebeder belonged to the revolutionary group the Leesma (the Flame) and Ivan was a bank robber. Nikolai did not consider himself a revolutionary and did not particularly like the Russian Jews in the East End.

Nikolai Tomacoff used to drink at the Anarchist Club and at the Three Nuns in Aldgate. Shortly before these events took place, an Englishman in a bowler hat approached him at the Three Nuns and they agreed to meet again in a pub in Tottenham Court Road outside the East End.

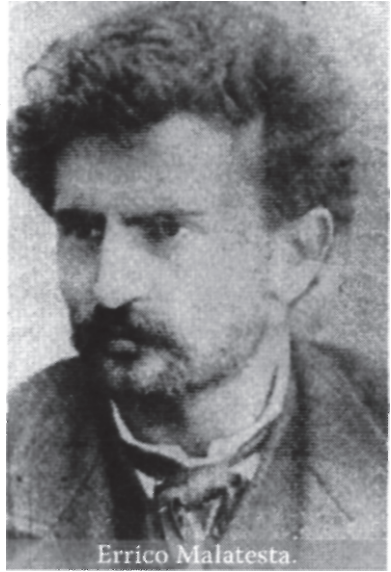
The man in the bowler hat introduced himself as Mr Quinn and said he had seen Nikolai playing the balalaika at the Anarchist Club and knew of his friendship with Ivan Lebeder and with others of the same revolutionary group. This Mr Quinn offered Nikolai one gold sovereign to hear everything they were doing and planning. Thereafter they met each week. Nikolai Tomacoff was paid five shillings for information, ten shillings for good information, and the bus fare from Whitechapel for no information. Sometimes they had a shilling Yorkshire pudding dinner together. Mr Quinn read Russian, but spoke little of it. Nikolai spoke a little English but did not write it, so they communicated via French. Mr Quinn successfully inducted Nikolai Tomacoff into spy work via their shared third language.

Patrick Quinn was an Irishman with twinkling eyes and a neat little goatee. He had been with Special Branch for over 25 years (from 1885) and was now the Superintendent. The Special Branch was originally founded as the Special Irish Branch after the Phoenix Park murders. Special Branch was more concerned with spies, especially German spies, who were very active in Britain prior to WWI. As Head of Special Branch, Quinn knew of a plan for a robbery before it occurred, but, as he said, he didn't have enough details to pass the information on.

Spymaster: "This is debateable."

Fritz Svaars (25) was a native of Libau, Russia. He had been tortured by the Okhrana, the Tsarist secret police in Riga. He was a locksmith by trade, a bank robber by profession and a revolutionary by nature.

On 15 December 1910 Fritz Svaars went into an electrical store owned by the famous Italian Anarchist Errico Malatesta (a mechanic) who had been living in England for some years. Fritz bought an oxygen cylinder and tubing off him, telling him it was for a magical show. Fritz did not give his real name and sent a boy around to pick it up as per Koba's instructions. Like most of the others, Fritz followed Koba's (Stalin) instructions to the letter.



On the morning of 16 December 1910 Special Branch informant Nikolai Tomacoff gave mandolin lessons to Fritz Svaars at the Anarchist Club. Fritz was full of stories of shop burglaries, being ambushed and shooting his way out, killing a policeman and a shop-owner during his getaway. He was fierce when necessary, but didn't look it. He was 1.75 m tall (5'9") with an average build, slim by current standards. He had grey eyes, pimples and prominent cheekbones, with square shoulders tilted slightly forward. He was excitable and considered somewhat of a lightweight, but also a wild character who would rather die than be caught.

Fritz Svaars was also gentle and sentimental and had a fondness for dressing up and acting. Occasionally he practised the mandolin with his tutor Nikolai Tomacoff at the Anarchist Club in preparation for the upcoming Christmas play. At other times they practised at 59 Grove Street where he lived with his depressing Russian-Jewish girlfriend Luba Milstein. She was a heavy, dull-looking girl, criticised by all.

Fritz had a moustache turned up at the ends, and like all revolutionaries, fancied his chances. In this way, he also lacked caution. He was a boaster and had been saying to Nikolai Tomacoff for a week or more that he and his friends would be rich in a few days. He told Nikolai that the oxygen cylinder was for a burglary. "Something big is happening, my friend. Important people are here, people like Koba. We are going to be rich."<sup>6</sup>

<sup>6</sup> All unattributed quotes in this section are from from Julian Symons, *The Siege of Sidney Street*, London, 1978.

Mandolin teacher and Special Branch spy Nikolai Tomacoff: "You mean the cause is going to be rich."

Fritz Svaars: "It is the same thing." Fritz then took a Browning automatic from his pocket and showed Nikolai. Nikolai asked Fritz if it was for a bank robbery and Fritz said, "Not a bank". Fritz was mercurial, and after brandishing his gun he invited Nikolai to join them at their meeting that afternoon at his place, 59 Grove Street, Commercial Road, in London's East End.

Grove Street had three rooms, one on the ground floor and two on the first. There were thirteen very steep stairs leading to the upper floor with no banisters or handrail. As with idealists, everything was dark, dirty and a mess.

There were seven people in the little upstairs room and Nikolai had met six of them before at the Anarchist Club. The group was lacking funds and this was the main reason they let Nikolai in. They had already made the mistake of bringing people into the group who were considered stupid.

Peter the Painter (29) was Fritz's roommate. He got his name from occasionally working as a house painter, but his real name was Peter Piatkow. He was 1.78 m tall (5T0") with hard, narrow, sharp, disconcerting eyes which made him look arrogant. He had a fancy black moustache which he waxed and curled up at the edges into fierce points. His hair was closely cropped and he was always smartly dressed with a bevy of girlfriends. Like his roommate Fritz Svaars, he was a boaster.

George Gardstein (24) was their leader in London. He had a natural air of command and it was easy enough to imagine him as an aristocrat. He was a Lett, of the Lettish revolutionary group in his own country. He had six aliases and carried two passports under the names of Morin and Mourrewitz. He was also known as Poolka Milowitz and by several other names. George Gardstein was also an alias and none of them knew his real name.

George was shortish, slim, with dark hair, pale-faced with strong cheekbones, and was always neatly dressed in dark clothes. He had delicate hands and feet and was elegant, almost feminine, in his movements. By the age of 24 he was an old hand at bank robbery and was wanted by the German police. He spoke and wrote Russian and French and spoke and understood a little English. He was Koba's right-hand man in London and Koba (Stalin) had big plans for him.

It was love at first sight for George's mistress, Nina Vassilleva (23). Her father had been a chef at the St Petersburg Palace and lost his job after the fractionalised 1905 revolution due to his Jewishness. This occurred when Nina was at the politically formative age of 18. After the revolution, her father encouraged Nina to leave Russia. She had worked as a servant for a family in Dalston, in north-east London (1906-09) but all she really wanted to do was to make revolutionary propaganda in London. In the process, she accepted George as her revolutionary leader.

She was an intelligent, determined woman with a touch of class and education. She was 1.65 metres tall (5'6") had fair hair, blue eyes, a drawn face and a slim build, but was quite full-breasted, which helps in revolutions. She was a good-looking but intense Russian Jew who spoke Russian, Yiddish, French and a little English with a strong accent. She was a classy but slightly hard piece and life had aged her somewhat. She rolled cigarettes for a living and was also known as Lina and had a passport in the name of Minna Gristis. Nina Vassilleva/Lina/Minna Gristis was a frequent visitor to the Anarchist Club.

William Sokoloff, known by all as Joseph, was a member of the Leesma revolutionary group. He was a tall man with a limp and dragged his right foot behind him. He was a watchmaker by profession and a thief by occupation. He took jobs with jewellers and then stole their stock, making the theft look like an outside burglary. He was jealous of George Gardstein, their leader in London.

Fritz's cousin, narrowed-eyed Jacob Peters was there too. Jacob Peters (Jan Peters or Yakov Peters but known as Peters) had had his fingernails torn out by the Tsarist police, the Okhrana. He used to say that his cousin Fritz Svaars was the true revolutionary and Fritz used to say that his cousin Jacob Peters was the true revolutionary.

After the Russian Revolution in 1917, Jacob Peters became the Deputy Chairman of the Cheka, which investigated counter-revolutionary activities. Many were executed under him at their Moscow headquarters in Lubyanka prison. By 1922 the Cheka reputation was so bad they had to do some PR work and change their name. As an intimidating totalitarian organisation, they changed their name to something much worse - the OGPU, the 'Extraordinary Commission for Combating Counter-Revolution, Sabotage and Speculations'. Jacob Peters became a mass executioner.

The OGPU later became the NKVD (1934), MVD (1946) and the KGB (1953) after Stalin's death. After the fall of the Berlin Wall the KGB was renamed FSB by the British (aka the 'KG used to B') and the head of the KGB became the president of Russia in December 1999.

There was a stranger in the corner of the room at 59 Grove Street. He sat on the only armchair, puffing away on a pipe. He had a heavily pockmarked face, small shrewd eyes and was older than the rest. His name was Koba (31), who was to become Stalin, Russia's future dictator from 1927 to his medically assisted death in 1953.<sup>7</sup> The Special Branch informant Nikolai Tomacoff had been led straight to the leaders of the future Bolshevik Revolution as they made their final preparations for another fundraiser - an expropriation, a jewellery heist.

George Gardstein ran the British operation in London. George spoke to the others in pure classical Russian with no slang or colloquial phrases. He said they had 36 hours to complete the robbery, from Friday night through to Sunday morning. The Jewish Sabbath started on Friday night and continued through all of Saturday. During this time the Jews prayed, after which they would be out on the street again, going about their business. This was also the pattern of the Russian, Polish, Lett and Slavic Jews.

Fritz Svaars began revealing secrets of the planned robbery in front of Special Branch informant Nikolai Tomacoff by saying the difficulty was going to be in keeping the noise down. Gardstein and Nina then cut him off and the topic quickly changed to the Anarchist Christmas play in which Fritz had reluctantly agreed to play the part of a policeman.

<sup>7</sup> Stalin was killed off on the instructions of his Jewish minder Winston Churchill. Stalin was killed off because he was hell-bent on WWII. WWII with nukes would have been an entirely different proposition to WWII. Stalin was a much older man and there was genuine fatigue in (and of) his decision-making at all levels of the party. The KGB and the GRU were utterly unable to do anything about him as was intended... so the British were forced to take their own agent out themselves. As is routine in these cases, it is the structure the British set up to safeguard their leader that was used to liquidate their leader. Because there were so many safeguards in that structure it was never seriously considered that it would be used, and was virtually a replay of Rasputin's death. There was a structure in place to render Stalin medical assistance but it was never activated and that comes down to a Sentry failure. These Sentries were picked officers of the NKVD and their failure was virtually incomprehensible. The guard commander should have been called. Instead the Sentries and his Jewish doctors stood by and watched Stalin die, refusing him all medication. That there was no punishment handed out confirms it was an organised occurrence.

There was to be a lot of shooting in the play and Peter Piatkow (Peter the painter) jumped off the bed, snatched up the Mauser revolver, pointed it at Fritz and pulled the trigger. Fritz play-acted, put his hand on his heart, cried, "I'm shot, I am killed" and fell down. Fritz then got up and started playing the mandolin. Peter the Painter started to dance, Joseph (William Sokoloff) began to hum, and Gardstein put an arm around Nina, whirling her around.

Jacob Peters (the future Deputy Chairman of the Cheka) sat on the stool looking on blankly and Koba (the future Russian dictator) smoked on his pipe in dismay. The scene was such a rapid change that they presented as an untrustworthy schizophrenic troop, but it was still magnificent cover.

Koba (Stalin) considered many in the Anarchists to be stupid and probably soon dead. With this in mind, he spoke, quietly, but so that the room stopped. He said, "Comrades, do we have any idea exactly what is in this safe?" 'Comrades' was a word that no one else in the group used. It was, however, a word that was to become common amongst the cause after its success.

Koba then asked for Nikolai to be removed. Although Nikolai was allowed into the room as a potential patron, he was not allowed to join the gang. Nikolai left and an hour later he phoned Mr Quinn, something he was asked to do only in case of an emergency. Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn was not so much interested in the burglary as in Koba. He knew Koba was Russian, an authority figure amongst the revolutionaries, and in charge of robberies in at least five countries.

That evening (Friday 16 December 1910) was the eve of the Jewish Sabbath. Most of the people living in the area were Jews so the streets were deserted. The Anarchist gang had recently rented two buildings adjacent to the Harris jewellery store in the Exchange Buildings in Houndsditch. They were trying to burrow through the brick wall to the neighbouring jewellery shop using hammers, saws and drills. Once inside, they intended to use a gas torch to cut open the Harris jewellery safe. But the robbery went wrong, not because of the information Nikolai Tomacoff gave Pat Quinn (who did nothing with it), but because they made so much noise. They actually expected to break through a double-skin exterior brick wall at night without being heard.

The young police probationer Walter Piper heard the noise,

questioned one of the Anarchist gang and then ran to the police station. On the way he saw Sergeant Robert (Bob) Bentley (City of London Police - CoLP) and told him what was going on. Sergeant Bob then told him to go to the Bishopsgate City of London Police Station. He arrived just after 11 pm. Walter Piper told Sergeant Arthur Bryant (CoLP) that there was heavy drilling, sawing and hammering going on in the Exchange Buildings in a little cul-de-sac street on the right-hand side of Houndsditch and that he had told Sergeant Bob, who was now heading down there.

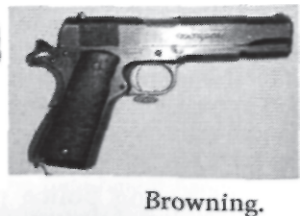
Walter Piper omitted to tell the sergeants that he had spoken to one of the robbers and that they were now on their guard. Sergeant Arthur Bryant left with Sergeant Charles 'Daddy' Tucker (CoLP) and one other City of London Police Sergeant who remains unnamed.

When they arrived, the shutters were closed over the windows but you could still see the gaslight shining through and there was a heck of a lot of knocking noise coming from the cellar next door.

There were seven policemen in all: three sergeants, two uniformed constables, and two plain-clothed constables. There was Sergeant Robert 'Bob' Bentley, Sergeant Arthur Bryant, Sergeant Charles 'Daddy' Tucker, Constable Strongman, Constable Ernie Woodhams, and the two plain-clothed constables who remained unnamed. The five uniformed police were armed with truncheons. None of them had guns.

The police covered the Harris jewellery store door, the exit to Houndsditch and the exit to Cutler Street. At 11.30 pm Sergeant Bob Bentley gave a loud policeman's knock on the door - bang-bang-bang.

On the side of the robbery there were six armed Anarchists; George Gardstein, Fritz Svaars, Jacob Peters, Nina Vassilleva, the limping William Sokoloff and an extra they had roped in named Max. They were armed with very accurate Mausers and Dreyse pistols. Fritz Svaars carried a Browning pistol as well.





George Gardstein, Fritz Svaars, Jacob Peters and Nina Vassilleva were inside the property next to the Harris jewellery store. Nina was upstairs keeping watch and later said the street was teeming with police, although there were only five in uniform. Her group all escaped together. The limping William Sokoloff (Joseph) and Max were outside keeping watch and a couple of curtains were raised on the house opposite.

Bang-bang-bang. The door next to the Harris jewellery store was opened to a dark interior. There was a fire burning in the room to the right, and the man in the doorway, Gardstein, was silhouetted and not readily identifiable. Sergeant Bob Bentley asked him a couple of questions, but he didn't answer. He then asked if there was anyone in the house who could speak English. Gardstein nodded and closed the door on them. The sound of hammering then stopped.

Fritz Svaars and Jacob Peters heard the police. In the time between Gardstein closing the door and the police bashing it in, the Anarchists set a trap. Fritz had placed a pre-prepared ball of gun cotton soaked in nitroglycerine on the hearth. Before plastic, gun cotton was the favourite explosive. With the heat of the fire it would explode soon enough.

The police then bashed the front door in and entered a silent house. Gardstein was standing at the top of the stairs. Sergeant 'Bob' Bentley asked him some more questions. Gardstein then indicated that the way to the back of the house was through the room to their right with the fire.

Sergeant Bob Bentley and Sergeant Arthur Bryant went into the room, which then appeared to explode. This stunned and temporarily blinded the two sergeants. Fritz Svaars then came in through the backdoor firing. Sergeant Robert Bentley was shot in the shoulder and again in the neck. This second shot severed his spinal chord, paralysed him and almost blew him out of the room. Gardstein then started shooting from the top of the stairs.

In those days, the penalty for murder was hanging, and the Russians were shooting to kill without hesitation. This was 1910 and the Russian Anarchist gang showed advanced military training. Some of them were Betar, a Russian-Jewish organisation that had received the latest military training. Their stock in trade became standard and you can still see their influence in movies today.

Sergeant Arthur Bryant tackled Fritz Svaars and was then shot in the arm and the chest. The room had filled up with blue smoke from the guns firing. As he escaped, twice-shot Bryant stumbled over Sergeant Bentley who had been blown somewhere close to the front door. At the same time, Constable Ernie Woodhams was dragging the still-breathing Bentley out of the house. Constable Woodhams was then shot at close range by Gardstein, who then stood next to the three shot police officers, looked down the street, saw Sergeant Charles 'Daddy' Tucker and Constable Strongman and shot 'Daddy' Tucker dead.

Twice-shot Sergeant Arthur Bryant then stumbled out on to the street to the opposite side, propped himself against a building and was left for dead. He could no longer move his body but he could still see everything that was going on. Sergeant Arthur Bryant was not supposed to survive. In his affidavit he said that it was the now deceased George Gardstein who shot Sergeant Charles 'Daddy' Tucker dead and wounded Constable Ernie Woodhams at the door. It was Fritz Svaars who killed Sergeant Robert Bentley and shot Sergeant Arthur Bryant twice, but Bryant survived to give this testimony.

Interrupted in their bolshy robbery, the Anarchist gang began to escape. Gardstein led the way and was followed out by Jacob Peters, the rat-faced, hunch-shouldered Fritz Svaars and the elegant Nina Vassilleva. Nina was decently dressed with a fur toque (bonnet) on her head and carried a large muff. A muff is a fur tube open at each end to keep the hands warm and is perfect for concealing a weapon.

The four sprung robbers ran out of the Exchange Buildings towards the main street, aiming for the back alleys of Houndsditch. As they left, they fired at the two remaining plain-clothed constables behind them.

Constable Walter Charles Choat was 1.9 metres tall (6'4") and as big as an ox. He was guarding the main entrance to Houndsditch. Having heard gunfire, armed with a truncheon and acting according to British Police training, he tackled the armed Gardstein, who turned and shot Choat once at point-blank range. Gardstein then tried to release himself, but big-as-an-ox Charley Choat hung on.

Fritz Svaars, Jacob Peters and Nina Vassilleva doubled back to find the big Constable Charley Choat and small Gardstein wrestling. Fritz Svaars shot Constable Choat in the back another seven times at close range before he let go. In the process, Jacob Peters shot George

Gardstein through the back into his chest. He was shot so that he could not survive. George was unable to walk and he was carried away by Fritz Svaars and Jacob Peters.

Nina Vassilleva: "In Russia the police would have shot us [so the gang started shooting first to make their escape]. I could not believe it. That we should get clean away, all unhurt, all except for George, the only one who was worth anything."

After the Anarchist gang had left, twice-shot Sergeant Arthur Bryant (CoLP) walked through the streets in a daze calling for a doctor. The two plain-clothed constables were nowhere to be seen. They may have been seconded by Special Branch to observe, in which case they could not interfere and hiked it quick-smart to report back to Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn. Certainly they feature no more in the story.

On their way through the narrow passages at the back of Houndsditch, the Anarchists threatened whoever they encountered. The East End is full of bolt-holes for petty criminals who want nothing to do with the police, and the threatened witnesses later refused to give evidence.

Peter Piatkow (Peter the Painter) replaced Jacob Peters in carrying George Gardstein in the alleyways and Jacob Peters ran off to report to Koba (Stalin).

Nina Vassilleva: "Our journey through the streets and alleys seemed never-ending, but at last we got to 59 Grove Street, where only that afternoon the last conference about the raid had been held. At Grove Street, Peters joined us, having run through the alleys another way. Max had gone off to a friend's house. Somehow, the three of them [Fritz Svaars, Jacob Peters, and Peter Piatkow] dragged George up the stairs, with Joseph [the limping William Sokoloff] and I following them."

Jacob Peters' bullet had entered George Gardstein between his shoulder blades and lodged in his chest, touching the right ventricle. It was an accurate close-range shot aimed to kill. When Fritz Svaars saw George dying he began to sob. He would rather die killing police officers than suffer torture again. Fritz Svaars' girlfriend Luba Milstein brought in a compress for George's mortal wound. She was not considered a security threat and was criticised by all for her cloddish lack of intelligence and plain looks.

Fritz Svaars then joined William Sokoloff and Jacob Peters in the corner of the room where they discussed their next move. Jacob Peters had spoken to Koba (Stalin) on the way back, and like all good revolutionaries in the face of responsibility, they shook Nina's hand and left to find a safehouse. Stalin later joined them and planned their next move.

At 3 am Nina and Luba left the shot George Gardstein by himself and went out into the night in search of a doctor. It was a bitterly cold night, with strong winds and driving rain. They walked with shawls wrapped around their heads to keep themselves warm. Luba walked sideways like a crab and repeatedly told Nina in Yiddish that she had nothing to do with the shooting and did not want to go back to 59 Grove Street. Fritz swore that Luba knew nothing of how he got his money and Nina had agreed by saying that Luba was the most stupid woman she had ever met.

Eventually they found a doctor on Whitechapel Road. The brass plate said Dr Bernstein so Nina spoke Yiddish through a tube at the front door. It was Saturday morning and the Jewish Sabbath. The doctor on duty was a gentile temp doctor who did not understand Yiddish so in her broken English and thick Russian accent Nina said, "A man is very bad - 59 Grove Street. You must come."

Dr John James Scanlon came out three minutes later and nodded to Nina and Luba. Nothing was said as the three made their way to Grove Street. Luba didn't say anything and peeled off towards the end, going to adjacent Lindley Street.

Dr Scanlon and Nina continued on to 59 Grove Street. He looked at Gardstein's wound (3.30 am), noted that it had nicked the right ventricle and recommended that she take him to hospital. It was his only chance. Gardstein lay there vomiting blood and refused to go to hospital. Nina then followed Dr Scanlon back to the surgery where he made a morphine sedative.

When Nina returned with the medicine around 5 am, George Gardstein was dying. He said, "The doctor will go to the police [which he did]. Tomorrow the police will start a pogrom. When I die you must get petrol, pour it over me and on the bed, and set fire to it [which she didn't]. Then go to Gold Street (which was one place where we had a room, nearby) and burn all the papers there [which she didn't]. Then you must find Koba, tell him that I failed but that the cause will not fail [which she didn't]."<sup>8</sup>

<sup>8</sup> From Nina Vassilleva's statement.

Nina: "Where shall I find him [Koba]?"

George: "Through Jacob Peters. But perhaps he has already got away. He is very clever."

Nina had not liked Koba (Stalin) but knew how important he was to the mission. She was sure Koba had escaped and that Jacob Peters was trying to escape. Nina gave George a second dose of the morphine.

George: "You must disappear too. Disguise yourself. Remember all I have said."

Nina tried to give him a third dose of medicine but he refused. "No good" were his last words. George died just after 7 am with six different aliases and no one knowing his real name.

There was no way Nina was going to burn the body of her lover, or destroy all his mementos. Nina did not go out and buy petrol and this was to be a grave mistake. Nina Vassilleva failed on this mission so badly, and left a linking trail so well lit, that she established herself as a double agent.

Instead of burning Gardstein, his guns, ammunition, plans and paperwork, at 7.15 am Nina left his body and effects as they lay. She then went to friends' houses in adjacent Turner and Lindley Streets but found no one except a rather distraught and miserable Luba who spoke of going to the police and telling them everything she knew.

Nina went to the Anarchist Club on Jubilee Street and no one was there - not Koba, Jacob Peters, Fritz Svaars, William Sokoloff, or Peter the Painter - but everyone at the club knew what had happened. Koba had been informed and had briefed them. They were all frightened of the police and of the women turning, so they gave her no information.

Nina then went to another room she and George occupied on the first floor of Buross Street and began dyeing her hair black and burning some of George's papers. She was in a panic and it was a bad dye job. Streaks of her fair hair showed through the black.

Her landlord Isaac Gordon lived on the ground floor. He was a short, round foreigner with an accent you could cut with a knife. He brought a newspaper up to her room that gave a description of her and what she was wearing the previous night at the Houndsditch robbery. Nina was 23 and the papers had described her as 26-30. It was a hard life she'd been leading.

She burnt some of the things the newspaper had described, the blouse, the skirt, and her black hat, but could not bring herself to burn the feather trimming on the hat or the lining of her skirt. She bundled up the rest of George's papers and gave all the remaining items to her landlord Isaac Gordon. Isaac Gordon gave the skirt lining to his wife Fanny Gordon.

This was against George Gardstein's last wishes and George had been trained by the cunning survivor Koba (Stalin).

Around the same time on Saturday 17 December 1910, Dr John James Scanlon phoned the Leman Street Police Station in Whitechapel (H Division of the Met) and spoke with Detective Inspector Wensley (Met). Dr Scanlon said that he had attended a mortally wounded George Gardstein at 59 Grove Street in Whitechapel around 3.30 am that morning and he was dead by 7.30 am.

Dr Scanlon's phone call brought the Met into the CoLP's case. Up to then, the Met didn't have anything to do with the Houndsditch investigation. It wasn't until the informants started phoning and arriving at the Met station that they got roped in.

Detective Inspector Frederick Porter Wensley joined L Division of the Met in 1888. This covered Lambeth, a tough but decent area. Three years later, in 1891, he transferred as a junior constable to H Division, which covers Whitechapel, the worst slum in London. Four years later, in 1895, he joined the CID. Wensley was a bit of a plodder, had huge feet, noticeable even amongst the police, and lacked imagination at times. He had a heavy frame, drooping jowls and a voice that retained a Somerset West Country burr. He looked and acted like a bloodhound, hence his nickname 'Weasel', also a play on Wensley. At the time, he was considered the finest detective on the Metropolitan police force and therefore the world.

The City of London Police (CoLP) and the Metropolitan Police (Met) would carry out quite different investigations and their independence meant that they were not always cooperative. Because these were two separate police departments competing for reputations, they would often sabotage each other's investigations. A third party, the Home Office, used this to their advantage every which way. They got the City of London Police and the Metropolitan Police to work together cooperatively, to work separately, and to work against each other when the Home Office wanted to support immigrant crime or cover for the double agent training in order to support revolutions in other countries.

At midday on Saturday 17 December, Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) contacted Chief Constable Melville Macnaghten (Scotland Yard/Met) and asked him to meet him in Whitechapel. Macnaghten (nicknamed Mac, but never to his face) called his chauffeur Crowther, and asked to be driven down to the Met in his Daimler in half an hour. The time lapse allowed Macnaghten to get instructions from above.

This period started at the beginning of Stalin's British training (1907-11) and ended with the end of Hitler's British training (Feb.-Nov. 1912). Melville Macnaghten's ignorance was crucial to the success of the bigger plan - WWI (1914-18), the Russian Revolution (1917) and WWII (1939-45), that sort of thing.

In 1913 Macnaghten was knighted and became Sir Melville Macnaghten and then retired. He wrote and published *Days of My Years* the same year (1913), which mentions the mysterious Mr Nemo as the chief conspirator in these affairs. You can guarantee his work is a collection of lost leaders. His affidavits were the only ones that got the days of meetings wrong. He also said 100 Sidney Street had no cellar, when it had a full basement.

Since the Jack the Ripper Murders of 1888, Macnaghten had been notorious for getting information wrong, saying that he had solved a case while hiding the files, only to have them turn up sixty years later and be proved false. To detectives today he would be known as an upper-crust saboteur, a specialist in lost leaders, a guaranteed bribe taker, and a file thief-hence his knighthood in 1913.

Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) went to 59 Grove Street and was waiting there with Inspector Thompson (CoLP) when Melville Macnaghten (CID/Met) arrived. They went inside and George Gardstein lay dead on the bed. He had a 7.62-calibre Mauser by his bed and a loaded German Dreyse pistol under his pillow with two clips of ammunition.

The Dreyse was a very up-to-date pistol with a long, accurate barrel. Gardstein also had 50 cartridges of Belgian and German ammunition for other weapons and instructions in French for timing fuses, bomb making and gun specifications. There were letters in Russian which Mac could read, some in a primitive code, some in French, and some addressed to Fritz Svaars and Peter the Painter (Peter Piatkow). From this they knew that the deceased George Gardstein was part of a resolute and dangerous gang" and who the gang members were.

George Gardstein's eyes were propped open and he was photographed for a 'WANTED' poster to track down his fellow sprung Houndsditch robbers, Fritz Svaars (25), Peter the Painter (29) and Nina Vassilleva (23). A pro rata reward of £500 was offered. The police obviously considered this very important because it was a huge amount of money. It was like giving away a house.

Chief Constable Melville Macnaghten (Scotland Yard's CID) usually took lunch at the Garrick Club, but he returned to the Met with Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) and Inspector Thompson (CoLP) for thick roast beef sandwiches. It was 3 pm on 17 December 1910 when Isaac Gordon (Nina and Gardstein's landlord at Buross Street) knocked on the door and asked Detective Inspector Wensley if he could come in. Isaac Gordon was very much in awe of Wensley (Weasel), whom he called Mr Vensel. The foreigners just couldn't get the pronunciation right and never got the joke.

Isaac Gordon referred to Gardstein as Mr Morin<sup>9</sup> and said that he demanded privacy in his room and the door remain locked when he was out. He then gave Weasel (Wensley) the papers that Nina had given him around 9 am that morning. The papers included On the Revolution and on Revolutionary Government, a passport for a woman named Minna Gristis (Nina Vassilleva), and photographs

<sup>9</sup> His aliases included George Gardstein, Poolka Milowitz, Mourrewitz, Mr Morin and at least two others.





of George Gardstein, Peter the Painter (Peter Piatkow), Fritz Svaars, Max and Joseph (William Sokoloff). This was to be the gang's undoing.

In six minutes, Wensley, Macnaghten and short, round Isaac Gordon were in the Daimler on the way to Gordon's depressing little boarding house on Buross Street. It was Gordon's first time in a motorcar and he was let out halfway so he wouldn't be seen.

They stopped the Daimler just short of the house on Buross Street. The landlord Isaac Gordon walked past them, entered the house and smoothed the way with his wife Fanny Gordon. Wensley (Met) then got out of the car and knocked on the front door. Macnaghten (Scotland Yard's CID) and Inspector Thompson (CoLP) briefed each other in the car. Macnaghten then went to the front door. Fanny Gordon opened the door to Wensley (Met) and Macnaghten (CID/Met). Thompson (CoLP) waited in the car.

They went to the front room upstairs and knocked on Nina's door. Nina opened the door and stood their defiantly. Melville Macnaghten (who also spoke French) said that he was chief of all the British police. Nina appeared terrified, retreated to the bed and sat down. Wensley, who didn't speak French, accused her of having guns and Nina said they could search the room. This was the intended result of Wensley's accusation.

Wensley and Mac found the muff that Nina had been wearing at the previous night's bungled Harris jewellery heist, a large blue coat with bloodstains all over it, and a small fireplace where papers and clothes had been recently burnt. This was enough incriminating evidence to lock her up, but that never happened. Nina was already showing signs of being a confidence trickster and double agent.

Wensley showed Nina the photographs of the revolutionaries that Isaac Gordon had given him ten minutes prior. She denied knowing any of them until she was shown a photograph of her lover George Gardstein and broke down crying. She admitted they lived together at 44 Gold Street.

Nina asked if she was going to be arrested. Wensley (Met) didn't arrest her, which is astonishing because she was part of a burglary that involved three police murders with two others seriously wounded. Wensley merely put on his bowler hat and left Nina looking astonished.

This is called "trusting your agent" and implies long experience of successfully running undercover agents. Most police would not be able to do it, let alone trust any undercover.

On the street, Wensley stopped to have a chat with a man loitering on the corner. It was the young Constable John Holmes who had six years' police service and had been commended for bravery in a bank robbery (more tackling) a couple of years ago. He had been transferred from E Division to H Division the previous year (1909).

It was Fred Wensley's (Met) idea to let Nina go. "We shall get them through the women. Mark my words, the women will give them away." Young Constable John Holmes was then left in charge of following her.

Wensley's prediction was wrong. Nina realised she was being followed night and day by four interchanging large-hoofed police officers. She made no attempt to give them the slip but did take the train down to Dover. She tried to board the boat to France but the police stopped her (Monday, 19 December 1910) and turned her back to London. "If I go to Russia the Secret Police will kill me, and if I stay here I shall be hanged." (Nina was later tried and set free due to a judicial error.)

Nina went back to Isaac Gordon's lodgings at Buross Street and strangely they remained friends. As an Anarchist Club regular, Nina went one or two more times to the Anarchist Club but was never seen talking to anyone on the wanted list again.

Superintendent Patrick Quinn of Special Branch did nothing to prevent the burglary or arm the police who approached the robbers. He did not even chase after Koba (Stalin). Mr Quinn was more or less reporting to Churchill, who was ensuring the robbery did take place and Koba would not get caught. As such, the Houndsditch robbery was a training exercise and a fundraiser between Stalin and Churchill whose father, King Edward VII, had died seven months earlier (6 May 1910).



Churchill riding royal.

Churchill was the most devious cigar-smoking fat-shit the world has ever seen. This is why he was voted the greatest ever Britisher in 2003.

Viscountess Nancy Astor, MP and peerage pimp: "Don't put Winston in the Government - it will mean war at home and abroad. I know the depths of Winston's disloyalty - and you can't know how he is distrusted by all the electors of this country."<sup>10</sup>

Stanley Baldwin (1867-1947) was a conservative MP from 1908, and the British Prime Minister from 1923-29 and 1935-37. As Prime Minister, his non-intervention in Spain in 1936 was regarded as a betrayal of the League of Nations. The Spanish Civil War is universally regarded as the build-up to WWII, largely for the benefit of Germany, especially the trialling of their new planes, aerial bombs, artillery, tactics, and securing a safehaven for Hitler after WWII (OP SAFEHAVEN).

After failing to recognise the threat from Nazi Germany, Stanley Baldwin resigned (28 May 1937) and was immediately congratulated for his ignorance and made Knight of the Garter the same day. Eleven days later he was elevated to 1st Earl Baldwin of Bewdley and 1st Viscount Corvedale, of Corvedale, co. Shropshire [UK] (8 June 1937) and High Steward of Tewkesbury (1939), as well as receiving ten honorary Doctor of Law (LLD) degrees from Oxford, Cambridge, London, St Andrews, Edinburgh, Birmingham, Liverpool, Belfast, Durham and Wales universities.

When it comes to war you can bet the universities have got it all wrong.

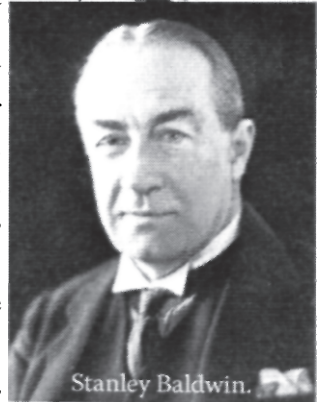
<sup>10</sup> Viscountess Nancy Astor speaking to Stanley Baldwin in 1935, *Voices from the Great War*, p. 265.



Churchill.



Nancy Astor.



Stanley Baldwin.

Viscountess Nancy Astor (1879-1964) was a politician, aristocratic pimp, and the American-born wife of Waldorf Astor. She succeeded her husband as Conservative MP for Plymouth (1919) and was the first woman to take a seat in the House of Commons. She was the most considered female political voice of her times and ran the Glass Club, London's version of Salon Kitty, a brothel.



Nancy Astor.

There was continual sabotage and intrigue going on in Scotland Yard and between the City of London Police and the Met. Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn worked across the courtyard from chief constable Melville Macnaghten (Mac) at Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department (CID).

Mac liked Pat Quinn, and on Saturday 17 December 1910, after he was contacted about the robbery by Detective Inspector Wensley (Met), Mac made the five-minute walk across the courtyard to see Quinn rather than use the phone. Special Branch Superintendent Pat Quinn told Melville Macnaghten, Chief Constable at Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department, that one of his pigeons (informants) had told him, less than 48 hours ago, that a robbery was going down. Pat Quinn said he hadn't warned him because he didn't have the details . . . and what concerned him was treason, not robbery.

Pat Quinn had spies amongst the Germans and the Anarchists, and would have had some hint of Stalin's Tavistock training. Had he not retired he would equally have known of Adolf Hitler's British training in 1912.

The police set up their 'pogrom'. They put undercovers in place as peddlers, shoe-shiners and street hawkers, but they were only fed misleading rumours. The Met and the City of London Police also had dozens of detectives combing every lodging house in the Whitechapel area. It appeared that Peter Piatkow (Peter the Painter), the excitable Fritz Svaars, the limping William Sokoloff (Joseph) and Koba (Stalin) had disappeared.



Peter Piatkow (Painter).

Their method of transport by sending one out and waiting for a coded message from the other still worked. When Jacob Peters saw Koba (Stalin) straight after the failed robbery they arranged for a group meeting to plan their escape. At this meeting they decided to fake two deaths, those of Fritz Svaars (who had killed Sergeant Bob Bentley and wounded Sergeant Arthur Bryant) and his loyal follower Joseph (William Sokoloff).

Koba was British trained (1907-11), and for him,  
the East End of London was one big training ground  
and a training exercise was taking place.

After Jacob Peters spoke to him on the night of the Houndsditch robbery, it was widely believed that Koba left England for France on 17 December 1910 via underground channels made available through sympathisers. These included a fishing boat to France from where Koba went to Switzerland (where the 1917 Russian counter-revolution was being planned). The Anarchists had an underground movement in every industrial country and Koba (Stalin) was never underresourced.

Stalin's escape did happen in this way but it happened  
18 days later and under historic circumstances.

Koba frequented the Anarchist Club, as did Peters, Fritz, Joseph and Peter the Painter, and they had plenty of contacts there. That the British allowed the Anarchist Club to exist at all is amazing. They had spies there, but the spies were known as spies by both sides and were working for both sides. This was typified by Nikolai Tomacoff, whose information was often two minutes late. He survived, and in style, by informing both sides and producing no results against people he liked. When he didn't like them, which was the case with the more revolutionary Russian Jews, he turned them in. He was not brave enough to turn in Koba, and any news of Koba given to Pat Quinn was passed on to Winston Churchill, and only to Winston Churchill, and to no one else.

Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn, in one of the great neon blunders of detective history, put the Russian informant and balalaika player Nikolai Tomacoff (21) into a hotel and bought him a new set of clothes. With his new dress and address he was transformed overnight from a poor 21-year-old Russian immigrant into a well-off English gent. With all this heat going down, Nikolai was paid to sniff around the slums of Whitechapel every day dressed as a newly trimmed poodle.

Despite these luxurious setbacks, he had some success - one success and one failure.

After a few days (Tuesday 20 Dec. 1910), Nikolai Tomacoff told Wensley (Met) where Jacob Peters was living. They put an officer in his room and Peters came quietly. He was arrested on a murder charge, said he had never heard of Koba and blamed everything on his cousin Fritz. This was the statement they had agreed to at the Houndsditch/Anarchist meeting early on Saturday 17 December.



Nikolai Tomacoff then gave Wensley a tip-off that Peter Piatkow (Peter the Painter) was living near Grove Street where Gardstein had died. When they arrived, Peter Piatkow had been tipped off and left a few minutes earlier. It looked like Nikolai was informing for both sides. Peter Piatkow went to ground. Three weeks later the French Surete informed Special Branch's Pat Quinn that Peter Piatkow was in Paris.

Nikolai Tomacoff was a cheeky spy. He even demanded payment for his affidavit, which he wrote down in Russian (some of which you are reading here). He had learnt to speak a little English, but couldn't write it. Nevertheless, he continued to work for Special Branch as an informant for some years after the Houndsditch and Sidney Street affairs.

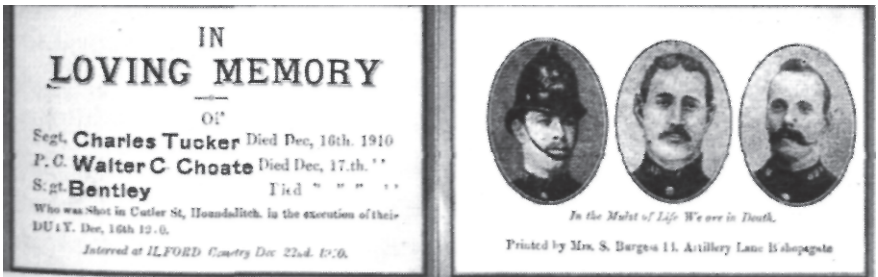
Luba Milstein came to the Met on Wednesday 21 December and spoke to Mr Vensel (Detective Inspector Wensley - the Weasel) and turned herself in. She said she had been the lover of Fritz Svaars and knew nothing of the robberies. "Her stupidity was such that this could have been the case." She was retained in police custody "for her own safety". Luba was cloddish, too stupid to pick up on what was going on, too dull to warrant taking information from, and not a member of the gang. She was the opposite of Nina.

On Thursday 22 December 1910 (the day before the police funeral) a reward of £500 was offered by J. W. Nott Bower, the Commissioner of the City of London Police, for information leading to the arrest of Fritz Svaars, Peter Piatkow (Peter the Painter) and Nina Vassilleva (Lina, Minna Gristis). The reward was pro rata, depending on how many were captured, and the only photo on the reward poster was of the deceased George Gardstein.

What is so interesting about this is that Nina (via her landlord Isaac Gordon) had given CID chief Macnaghten and Detective Inspector Frederick Wensley photos of Fritz Svaars, Peter Piatkow (Peter the Painter), William Sokoloff (Joseph) and Max five days earlier on 17 December. Double agent Nina had given the Metropolitan Police and Scotland Yard the photos of the Anarchist gang, yet the Commissioner of the City of London Police either didn't receive them or did not publish them.

This shows collusion between the Home Office and the Anarchist gang, and continual sabotage between Scotland Yard, the Met, the City of London Police and the Home Office like we've never seen before. It is part of what makes this case so interesting a century later.

Scotland Yard's CID Chief Melville Macnaghten: "The news of this outrage [the Houndsditch police murders] infuriated every policeman in London and horrified the general public. The funeral service for the three dead men took place at St Paul's Cathedral [22 December 1910, the same day the reward posters were put up], and it was a deeply moving scene . . . All of the important dignitaries of the City of London attended the service, including the Lord Mayor, the sherrifs and the aldermen in their scarlet gowns. There was a special police contingent... In the meantime, the three men and one woman seen by Bryant had got away."



Nina Vassilleva, accomplice to the triple police murders, attended the funerals and brought a memorial card with potraits of the three dead policemen inside. Nina could get police photos, yet the City of London Police could not, or would not publish photos of the 'wanted' men she had given them. Nina was amongst the City of London Police, the special police contingent, the city's dignitaries and the Lord Mayor . . . and no one said a word. Either they were overpowered by grief and stupidity or there was collusion and she was a protected double agent. Either way, no one arrested Nina for the reward.

Her attendance was a very visual statement to all the other Russian-Jewish anarchists that her cover had been blown, that she was being followed and her every move watched. The police took it to mean that she was sympathetic and this helped in her trial. In return they engineered a mistrial and let her off. Nina had taken part in the Harris jewellery heist, escaped, been present at the shooting of the police officers, been questioned by the police, handed over incriminating evidence, let go, stopped at Dover trying to escape, had a bounty placed on her head, turned up at the funeral, for which she took part in their deaths, and was not arrested by the police, nor was the £167 reward claimed for her capture (a third of the price of a house).

The British police were acting like gentlemen doormats for any and all Anarchists as long as they showed remorse and had stand-up breasts. Breasts are still the greatest influence on revolutions and the judiciary to this day.

After her attendance at the funeral, the inexperienced Chief Constable Melville Macnaghten concluded that Nina "was not devoid of decent human feelings". Nina was given her freedom and ongoing police protection and the trial was a show trial to secure her freedom while maintaining access to the immigrant gangs. She gained heroine status and retained her access to the Betar while maintaining her role as a British Special Branch double agent.

Spymaster: "The Betar was a Jewish Intelligence agency that existed within the Bolshevik and Tsarist Intelligence but was entirely loyal to itself. In the 1960s they penetrated the Mossad and supplied details of Gerhard Lotz to the GRU (Soviet Military Intelligence) who gave him to Egyptian Intelligence (the Muktabarik)."

Nina was always a double agent. She worked as a British Special Branch agent planted within the Russian Jewish Betar. She was involved in monitoring the emerging Russian Revolution for Patrick Quinn and Winston Churchill and was protected as such. She was not involved in any British counter-espionage of the Russian Revolution, because there was none.

Another landlord, this time from 44 Gold Street, recognised George Gardstein from the reward poster and said Gardstein called himself Mr Morin and claimed to be a chemistry student. When his room was searched the police found a virtual laboratory containing nitric acid, nitroglycerine, books dealing with the making of explosives and melting ingots, a Mauser pistol and hundreds of cartridges.



So the Anarchist gang had at least ten hideouts within their immediate crowd: 59 Sidney Street, Buross Street, 44 Gold Street, Turner Street, Lindley Street, two places in the Exchange Buildings off Houndsditch, 77 Jubilee Street, 100 Sidney Street (discovered 2 January 1911) and 104 Sidney Street (exposed for the first time here).

Fritz Svaars and Peter the Painter lived at 59 Sidney Street where George Gardstein had died. Nina and George Gardstein lived at Buross Street and 44 Gold Street where Gardstein's laboratory was also kept. Luba lived at Lindley Street and occasionally with Fritz at 59 Sidney Street. William Sokoloff (Joseph) had spent a couple of nights in the Exchange Buildings and George had spent one night there. They had only tenanted these a few days prior, but they were useless, due to the robbery. They also had Stalin's residence at 77 Jubilee Street off Whitechapel Road which could be used as a last resort.

On Sunday 1 January 1911, 19 days after the undercovers were put on the street and 10 days after the reward poster was issued and the funeral held, Nikolai Tomacoff tried to phone Pat Quinn at Special Branch with information leading to the whereabouts of Fritz Svaars and William Sokoloff. Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn was on holiday and there was no answer. If Special Branch Superintendent Quinn had answered the phone, the Sidney Street Siege may never have happened, so Patrick Quinn was on holiday.

Nikolai Tomacoff then went to see Detective Inspector Frederick Wensley at the Met as his second choice. Just after midnight on Monday 2 January 1911, under cover of snow and fierce sleet rain, a male informant came to the Met's Leman Street Station covered from head to toe like an Islamic woman. He had a long blue overcoat, a black hat pulled right down over his eyes, and a scarf around his face. When he was alone with Wensley he undid the scarf and demanded the £500 reward money for information leading to the capture of Fritz Svaars and William Sokoloff. Wensley noted to himself that the clothes he was wearing had already been paid for by the police.

Nikolai Tomacoff went on to say that Perelman, a photographic enlarger, had once been Gardstein's landlord and that Perelman had recently arranged for the transfer of two important people from one place to another: from Betty Gershon's care at 100 Sidney Street to a room in a house owned by Perelmans' cousin. From here they were to be transported abroad.

### Sidney Street

Betty Gershon was William Sokoloff's lover, and wherever William went, Fritz Svaars was sure to follow. The transfer had not yet taken place and they were still at 100 Sidney Street. Betty Gershon was also William Sokoloff's first cousin. This was common practice in those days. Even Albert Einstein took part in this with his first cousin Elsa in 1911. Strangely, it was the automobile that largely cured second-degree incest, although 20% of marriages are still between cousins.<sup>11</sup>

When Tomacoff left, Wensley (Met) phoned Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) and then his boss, the head of H Division, Divisional Superintendent Mulvaney (Met). Wensley, Mulvaney and Ottoway then had an immediate conference and discussed the practical aspects of the attack, like how the men were to be deployed.

Wensley then phoned Macnaghten at his estate. Macnaghten spent Christmas in the "bosom of his family" at their estate down in Wiltshire (south-west of London). Wensley rang around 1 am on the morning of 2 January 1911 saying that another informant had told them that William Sokoloff (Joseph) and Fritz Svaars were staying at 100 Sidney Street on the East End.

Macnaghten was not a great detective and had no history of being a detective before he was appointed Chief Constable at Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department. He was however, a great gentleman and knew the right things to say to people. He had a phenomenal memory and knew the names and dates of everyone in his force. He organised people very well, but he had little practical knowledge of fieldwork. He was brilliant at cutting red tape but sometimes the other detectives just wished he would be somewhere else. Inexperienced but highly promoted Macnaghten was considered an administrator.

Detective Inspector Wensley told Macnaghten to stay the night in Wiltshire. "There's no need to come straight away, just turn up in the morning." Wensley generally took instructions from Macnaghten but in this case he was giving them.

<sup>11</sup> It is estimated that 80% of marriages through history have been between first cousins. Canada's first Prime Minister Sir John A. MacDonald married his first cousin, but the MacDonalds were known for it, and Franklin D. Roosevelt married his ugliest cousin (though not a first cousin). First-cousin marriages in the US have dropped to 0.1% and in Japan to 0.4%. Affordable travel made the biggest change. (Source: CousinCouples.com)

Detective Inspector Wensley (Met), Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP), Divisional Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) and a couple of Met sergeants went to 100 Sidney Street and had a look. It was pitch black and snow was driving into their faces. The house was in one of a block of ten, called Charley Martin's Mansions after the landlord who owned them all. They were all five-storey, flat-fronted walk-ups flush with the street. All had a large basement, a ground floor and three floors above.

Sidney Street was in the City of London but only a few yards from the boundary of the Met's Leman Street Police Station in Whitechapel. 100 Sidney Street was in a rough area that neither force wanted to work. Nevertheless, Sidney Street was known by the Freemasons as 'golden mile' and is known today as 'Freemasons' golden mile'.

They returned to the station and Superintendent Stark (CoLP) joined them. His main concern was that they could become a laughing stock after three of their men were killed at Houndsditch. Stark had already ordered detectives out around Sidney Street and Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) had called in all available men. One hundred showed up ready to brave the cold and avenge their mates.

H Divisional Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) suggested overwhelming force and offered 100 men to match. Superintendent Stark (CoLP) then admitted that he didn't know the area well, although it was his area, and wondered where he was going to put all his police officers. Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) then drew a map of Charley Martin's Mansions showing that Sidney Street, Lindley Street, Hawkins Street and Richardson Street all shared a common backyard and an alleyway ran from Lindley Street to the adjacent Sidney Street.

They decided to surround the buildings, watch the rooftops, and remove everyone from inside 100 Sidney Street and the neighbouring houses at 98 and 102, just in case they tried to break through the walls. (This actually paved the way for them to break through the walls.)

H Division of the Met had a few antiquated snub-nosed bulldog revolvers and most of these had to be reloaded after each shot. The best could fire five shots in ten seconds, but they were hopelessly inaccurate over 9 metres. The distance straight across the street was 13 metres, up to the fourth floor it was more like 17 metres, and from any safe location it was over 25 metres. Looking through glass at one end and into glass at the other didn't help either.

Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) then said he could get his hands on some rifles. He went to a miniature army rifle range (maximum range 9 metres), returning a few minutes later with some .22 Morris-tube rifles. There were no questions as to the capabilities of the rifles nor were they issued to the 100 or so volunteer officers at that time.

Ottoway had immediate access to army training rifles in the wee hours of the morning and he either didn't know they were next-to-useless, or he didn't let anyone else know. Either way, this was very queer for the Superintendent of the City of London Police - to be able to access useless rifles at such short notice in the very early hours. It showed he had army connections capable of purposeful sabotage.

Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) was effectively arming the City of London Police with wooden spoons. Their conference ended at 1.30 am.

Detective Inspector Fred Wensley: "[At 1.30 am] Detective Sergeant Sonny Jacobson ... the only Jewish detective in H Division (Met) . . . took a dozen men and began to put them in the adjoining houses . . . knocked on a door in Hawkins Street [actually 98 Sidney Street] and the landlady, a Mrs Rubenoff, opened it . . . Sonny and four men crept through the house to the backyard ..."

They walked through 98 Sidney Street into the backyard. Nine of them, including Sonny, crept over the low wall and blocked the back entrance of 100 Sidney Street. Four officers then climbed over to Mrs Bluestein's at 102. This left four officers guarding the backyards of 98, 100 and 102 Sidney Street and no one inside any of these houses. Detective Sergeant Sonny Jacobson announced to Wensley that they were all in place at 2.55 am.

The police did not occupy the houses at 98, 100 or 102 Sidney Street. They only occupied the backyards. There were no police on the third floor of 102 Sidney Street, nor anywhere inside that house. The occupants inside 98 and 102 were not evacuated until after the crowds had gathered.

At 3 am Detective Inspector Fred Wensley knocked on the shutter at 100 Sidney Street Mrs Fleishman, the landlady on the ground-floor front room, replied in Yiddish, "We don't need any milk". Wensley had Sonny Jacobson translate. They identified themselves as police and Mr Fleishman opened the front door, left the chain on and skedaddled. Detective Inspectors Wensley and Jacobson then pushed the door open, breaking the chain.

They spoke to Mrs Fleishman, who told them there were sixteen in the house and they had to evacuate fourteen of them quietly. Through Detective Sergeant Sonny Jacobson, Wensley asked Mr Fleishman to go up and get Mrs Gershon. He said he wouldn't do it for £1000. If Mr Vensel was there (Wensley-the-Weasel) there was big trouble. He then asked Mrs Fleishman and she said she wouldn't do it for £5000.

Wensley: "Tell her to go up and say her husband has been taken ill. Ask Mrs Gershon to come down and help."

The Yiddish-speaking Mrs Fleishman went to the third floor and knocked on the front-room door. There was no answer and then Betty Gershon came out of the stockroom opposite. The knocking had alerted William Sokoloff and Fritz Svaars.

The Yiddish-speaking Mrs Betty Gershon came down. She was tall and thin with peering eyes and looked like an ostrich. Through Sonny Jacobson, Wensley asked her who was in her room. In her first of many answers she said that no one was in her room, then that Joseph (William Sokoloff) was sleeping there alone, and then let slip that Koba (Stalin) had already left England. Ten minutes later she admitted that Joseph had a pal in the room who he once called 'Fritz'. William Sokoloff and Fritz Svaars were sleeping in the third-floor front room of 100 Sidney Street.

She then said they had removed her dress and shoes to stop her getting out of the house and telling anyone. This shows a high level of training on both sides. Betty Gershon was then taken to the station.

At 7 am Detective Inspector Wensley left 100 Sidney Street for a conference with Divisional Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) and Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) and CID Chief Macnaghten joined them.

The evacuation was left to Detective Inspector Sonny Jacobson (Jewish). This consisted of Mr Fleishman (the thin, bearded, fast-footed tailor), Mrs Fleishman (who only spoke Yiddish) and their daughter Leah from the ground-floor front room; Mr Clements (90, stone deaf, "made a hell of a hullabaloo") and Mrs Clements from the ground-floor back room; Mr and Mrs Shiemann and their four children from the first-floor front room; and the little Fleishman twins from the first-floor back room. The basement was used for coal storage and the attic was used to store paper, files, old furniture and the like.

By 7.30 am the City of London Police and the Met had surrounded the house with a hundred men each, two hundred in total. They were



Mulvaney, Ottoway and Wensley confer as interested young teenagers look on.

in position waiting in a drizzling rain and biting wind when Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) pointed out that the men across the street had nothing to shoot with. Neither the City of London Police nor the Met had arms that could be considered modern or well stocked.

Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) then borrowed the Morris-tube rifles again, returning around 8.30 am. It was strange that

Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) did not hand them out to the police at 1.30 am. If he had, the police would have realised how useless they were and this could have resulted in the police being armed with effective weapons and the Scots Guards arriving in position before first light.

This was an act of coordinated self-sabotage between the army and CoLP as only the Home Office and above could arrange.

The police were also issued with the antiquated snub-nosed revolvers but most of these had to be reloaded after each shot. There were not nearly enough rifles and revolvers to go around and most of the officers did not know how to use them.

The murder of three police officers during the failed Harris jewellery heist was the single biggest incident the British police had ever faced. Sidney Street was about to make it legendary and the police did not want to botch it up. Nevertheless, two hundred police officers turned up two weeks later with no effective weapons between them.

Most of the officers were armed with intimidation, badges, Freemasonry logos strapped around their 'tits on head' helmets, and truncheons facing known murderers with accurate German pistols. This was called 'bravery' and 'in the line of duty'. It was, however, stupidity in the making of dead 'heros'. This meant that most of the two hundred police officers were next to useless. They were merely spectators who were also targets.

At that time, the principal police defence against an armed Russian gang member was to tackle their opponents, which was fine if you played rugby, and if the opponent wasn't prepared to shoot, but this was the Betar (Russian-Jewish Intelligence) and you never got to play rugby again.

The Metropolitan Police had no stock of rifles and Scotland Yard was useless for supply. Rifles were considered for soldiers and could only be procured from the army. The quickest and best way to get hold of proper firearms was



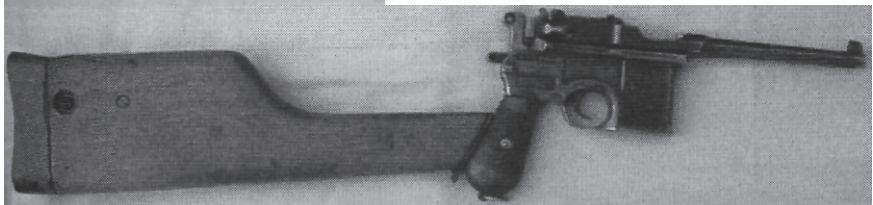
to bring in the troops. As Home Secretary, it was Winston Churchill, the young Winston Churchill (36) who controlled the army and the nation's firearms. Churchill was the son of King Edward VII.

The Anarchists, on the other hand were known to have Mauser pistols, which were accurate up to 900 metres. Some models of Mauser pistols converted to rifles- the pistol's wooden pouch became the butt of the rifle, and the barrel, stored in the pouch, was fixed to the pistol, making the 'broom-handled Mauser' (1896).



Mausers came in 7.62 mm, 9 mm and 11.4 mm (.45 inch) and fired spitzers, which is a round pointed bullet loaded by stripper clip. The Mausers also took short and long magazines. This was the type of gun Winston Churchill used in Africa. They were a favourite of the Chinese and German Storm Troopers in WWI as 'schnell feur' ('quick firer').

The Anarchists also had Dreyse 32-calibre 1907 patent pocket pistols made



in Germany and calibre-9 mm Browning long pistols made in Belgium from 1903. These were better than anything the police had.

The house opposite 100 Sidney Street belonged to a chemist named Cohen. There was no answer to their early-morning knocking on the front door, so Detective Inspector Wensley went around the back and used his skeleton key to get through the back gate, and the back door.

Chemist Cohen threatened to blow his whistle to call the police. Before phones, whistles were the primary method of alerting the police, and people in colonial countries kept whistles in their houses right through to the 1970s. Ten minutes later, Mr Cohen and his wife Rebecca were sitting in the back kitchen in relative safety.

Three Met officers, including Constable Harris, went to the top floor, took mattresses off the beds and placed them against the windows. They were concealed by the curtains, had their Morris-tube rifles ready, but were two floors below the Anarchists. They were very effective targets, useful for cover and morale, but useless for attack and end game.

Melville Macnaghten, Chief Constable at Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department: "As I've said the excitement of the chase has always been the most fascinating thing about police work for me, and this was a chase in which it looked as though we'd found our quarry. I rose just before six, and as I shaved found myself humming a line of doggerel, I say what a day we are having, my boys, I say what a day we are having - the chorus of a popular song which I'd heard a week before at Evan's Cave of Harmony, the music hall in Covent Garden. I got Crowther out of bed early too and, still humming, had myself taken down [from Wiltshire] to the East End."

Chief Constable Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) arrived in the dim light before dawn. "I must say it was very decent of Ottoway, Mulvaney and Wensley to seem pleased to see me at the unearthly hour of seven, when they'd no doubt been expecting me a couple of hours later. [They] were looking a little blue about the gills, and they didn't say no to a stiffener from the flask that I always carry in my top pocket... It was a ticklish question as to who was in control, the City of London Police or the Met... Mulvaney [Met] and Ottoway [CoLP] were polite enough, but it wouldn't have taken much to get them at each other's throats."



Divisional Superintendent Mulvaney (Met): "It's my opinion they know the game's up. Give them a shout and they'll surrender."

Chief Constable Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "Try to attract their attention, throw stones at the windows. If they come out, well and good. If not, we'll know where we are at."

Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) shouted out: "Come on, lads, let 'em know we're here. Some pebbles in the yard here. Use 'em."

The two hundred or so police had just had three of their mates killed and were equally impatient looking at drawn curtains. Sergeant Hallam ran across the road to the open front door of the house and ran back. Detective Inspector Wensley then grabbed a handful of pebbles and started throwing them at the top fourth-floor windows and others followed.

The curtains remained closed, and at that point CID's Macnaghten thought they'd escaped.

Sergeant Ben Leeson was quite a large man for the times. The pebbles and grit weren't doing the trick so he grabbed a brick from the woodyard, carried it down to 100 Sidney Street, stood outside and shouted: "I'm going to let 'em have this to wake 'em up with." He stretched back to throw the brick at the top fourth-floor windows when a third-floor window broke and three shots were fired from a Dreyse automatic. Sergeant Leeson was hit in both nipples: "I'm hit!"

The other officers sprinted back to the woodyard and closed the gate behind them. Sergeant Hallam (who had checked the front door) noticed Sergeant Leeson moving too slowly so he intercepted and carried Sergeant Leeson into Cohen's house, directly opposite 100 Sidney Street, and placed him on the kitchen couch.

Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) and Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) were there taking cover. Sergeant Hallam's helmet had taken a hit in the intercept rendering him temporarily deaf. Detective Inspector Wensley said: "Have a cuppa and you'll feel better."

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met), Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) and Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) went upstairs to see how the police marksmen were doing. The windows were being shot out.

Macnaghten said, "What about your return fire?" and one of the three [Met] constables [Harris] looked up, tapped his rifle and in his



slow-spoken English said: "These just ain't no good for the job, Guv'nor . . . and I ain't a bad shot, sir. If I had a real rifle, I might pick one of 'em off. But with these, it's going to be luck if we're on target, isn't it so, boys? What I mean is, they're not the tools for the job." Another constable said, "We're outmatched, and that's a fact . . . Morris-tube rifles are fowling pieces."

Even firing across the street, the Morris-tube rifles were not accurate, and the Met had no stock of rifles. Morris-tube rifles were modified rifles for long-range practice with a maximum range of 9 metres (30 yards). A small rifle barrel was fitted inside an ordinary rifle so that it could only shoot small .22 gauge bullets, close enough to single-shot birdshot. They were also fitted with training sights so the 9 metres looked 230 metres away

Morris-tube rifles were the most inaccurate and powerless guns the police could get their hands on and the most inaccurate and powerless guns on the market. Aiming at the window, the bullet would hit the wall, and damage to the wall was minimal. Morris-tube rifles were only ever used for 'shoot-not-to-kill', they had a tendency to foul up and were training-only weapons. They effectively protected the Anarchists and exposed the police.

It was 13 metres across the street and Morris-tube rifles had a maximum range of 9 metres. This meant that the police bullets were not making it across the street, and if they did, they had difficulty breaking a window and would dangle in a target rather than maim. This

meant that the 200 police posed absolutely no threat to the Anarchists whatsoever, and chances of being hit or incapacitated by British police fire was 'fluke only'.

The Anarchists knew this and were given every opportunity to kill the police. If they had the mind to, the Houndsditch/Anarchist gang had every chance of shooting their way out and escaping. As it was, they planned their escape under the cover of police and Scots Guard fire.

Once shooting began and couldn't be returned, Mulvaney said: "This is just what I feared. We should never have alarmed them. There's one man [Sergeant Leeson] dying now." Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) thought Divisional Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) was a wet blanket.

They needed a doctor for the twice-shot Sergeant Leeson. Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) volunteered and scrambled over the roofs of the outbuildings to arrange for the doctor. He stopped at the Mann & Crossman brewery farther down the street, sent for a doctor, gathered stretchers and organised a temporary headquarters just out of immediate range of the Anarchists' gunfire. He had set up a firing party with more Morris-tube rifles, but from that distance and angle they were just as likely to hit their own men.



*Mann Crossman & Foster Ltd. Brewery,  
Whitechapel Road, E.*

The rain became heavy and the firing slackened off. This provided some cover, and a few minutes later Dr Johnstone arrived and noted that both nipple wounds had exited through Sergeant Leeson's back and his only chance of survival was hospital.

Cohen's didn't have a phone so Wensley scrambled over the roofs to the Mann & Crossman brewery and returned a few minutes later, under cover of heavy rain, with a stretcher.

The rather large Sergeant Ben Leeson was strapped into a stretcher. They opened the back door to heavy icy rain, which was good because it provided cover, but it also made the steep roof crossings slippery.

Detective Inspector Wensley and Dr Johnstone carried the twice-shot Sergeant Leeson up a ladder over the outbuilding roof, where they were exposed to fire from the uppermost floor at 100 Sidney Street. As they attempted to get over a 4 metre wall, down a ladder onto the top of a wood van and into the woodyard, the Anarchists spotted them and harassed them with sustained bursts of firing.

In Cohen's upper floor, CID Chief Macnaghten remembered that he was a pretty good shot in Bengal and put the Morris-tube rifle to his eye. The 13 metres across the street looked 330 metres away. He aimed at the window, took half a dozen shots and they all hit the brick wall. He handed the gun back to Constable Harris (Met), saying, "You'll have to do the best you can lads". Superintendent Ottoway's (CoLP) firepower was toothless.

The police wanted proper guns, regular army rifles, Lee-Enfields, and men who could use them.

As Wensley and Dr Johnstone moved towards the brewery wall, with the rain falling in buckets, a hail of bullets hit the tiles. A bullet grazed Dr Johnstone's forehead and he dropped the stretcher. Twice-shot Leeson then undid his own stretcher straps, rolled down the roof, fell 6 metres and was caught by waiting police officers. This was miraculous for a man shot through both nipples with 7.62 mm bullets.

Spymaster: "He must have been Irish."

A policeman climbed the ladder, bobbed his head up over the roof and said, "We've got him, sir, he's all right", and then a bullet removed his helmet. Dr Johnstone made his way quick-smart off the roof and over the wall.

Macnaghten and Mulvaney went out to Cohen's backyard and watched the brewery getting shot up. Constable Corrington scrambled over the roofs and told them that Wensley had been trapped, presumed dead. Macnaghten said: "The police had never needed guns before in my lifetime."

Detective Inspector Wensley (Weasel) was the only one left on the roof and the Anarchists peppered the tiles around him with bullets. Wensley crawled into the gutter of the outbuilding shed and took protection from the small parapet wall. The whole time, Wensley was wearing his bowler hat, and when it fell off the Anarchists shot it.

Wensley stayed there for half an hour out of sight. He could have yelled out to the other police and the other police could have yelled out to him, but they all remained quiet. They were a mass of unarmed troops against two armed men and they were pinned down and hiding. Rumours of Wensley's death spread and published in a special edition of the Evening News rushed out a few hours later.

Wensley used his side-pocket persuader (about half the size of a truncheon with a lead shot at one end) and in five minutes he had broken through the roof tiles. He slipped in feet first and landed on a green and gold Mann & Crossman brewer's dray.

Constable Leeson got to hospital and recovered. God knows how - maybe his injuries were exaggerated or his nipples were in strange places.

Macnaghten (Mac) and Mulvaney stayed in Cohen's house for another half-hour. They watched the progress of the battle but there wasn't any. Sidney Street was clear between Lindley Street and Hawkins Street for a hundred metres or so. The Anarchists wounded a constable in the arm and killed a stray cat. Other than that, a lot of windows had been broken and there was glass all over the street.

Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) said to Melville Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "We need help... I mean weapons. Regular army rifles, sir. Lee-Enfields, and men who can use them. I think we need troops."

Scotland Yard had no authority for this. The order and supply had to come from the Home Office, and this meant the Home Secretary Winston Churchill, who was, by those in the know, occasionally referred to as W C. behind his back (Water Closet - public toilet).

Mac decided they should make the same treacherous journey to the Mann & Crossman brewery under cover fire from Constable Harris (Met) and his men's Morris-tube rifles. The Anarchists didn't even fire a shot. Churchill had briefed the Anarchists not to kill anyone in a bowler hat. Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) was pleased to find Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) at the brewery, alive and well, although annoyed about his bowler hat. They were considered sacred objects of class distinction, and those who thought they deserved them, placed a lot of merit on brushing them daily.

Mac knew Winston Churchill slightly and phoned



him from the brewery at 9.02 am (2 January 1911). A manservant answered, "I am afraid Mr Churchill is still in his bath."

Winston Churchill (36) was the Home Secretary at the time and so was in charge of the army. He was also an alcoholic and a brooding manic-depressive who liked to be pampered. Like the Boy Scout's Baden-Powell, he painted himself as a hero in whatever medium took his fancy.

Churchill would normally stay in his bath until 2 pm or longer, smoking cigars and sipping a combination of brandy and Champagne while he sang Clementine and his attendants kept the water at just the right temperature. He wrote his best speeches here. After getting out of the bath at 2 pm, he supposedly ran the Army, wrote history and painted. The first point of PR in those days was to be a renaissance man. The second point was to appear calm in all situations.



Winston Churchill actually employed 17 consultants to write his histories for him. Winston had contracted history out and consequently they all agreed to have it published under his name.<sup>12</sup>

At 9.05 am (something of a record) Winston Churchill answered, "I hope the urgency justifies my getting out of my bath wrapped in a towel like a Roman emperor ... Tell me what you want."

Melville Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) said: "I want enough troops, armed with modern weapons to arrest and kill these men." Churchill agreed to an order for a detachment of twenty Scots Guards.

Melville Macnaghten sent Superintendent Mulvaney (Met) down to the Tower of London. As requested, twenty Scots Guards plus Lieutenant Ross and two NCOs (Non-Commissioned Officers) came back with him. The Scots Guards arrived at 11 am carrying SMLE rifles (Small Magazine Lee-Enfield Mark III, No. 1 rifles).

Four Scots Guards replaced the three ineffective police marksmen in Cohen's bedroom across the street. Three Scots Guards went around to the backyard of 100 Sidney Street, climbed on the wood van, up the

<sup>12</sup> Churchill scholar talking to the author on the yacht Aerial during some wild winter inter-island sailing on 29 August 2004.

ladder and over the fences and shot at the back windows. Three Scots Guards went to the top-floor bottling storeroom of the brewery, two floors below the top floor of 100 Sidney Street.



Four more Scots Guards placed themselves on the roof of the Rising Sun pub at the end of the street. They began firing, but from that distance and angle all they could do was hit the building and scare the occupants. It was rare that they would even hit the windows.

The remaining Scots Guards pushed past spectators and lay on the street 40 metres from the house, three each side. They lay on newspaper poster hoardings, tilted their checked caps back and began firing with Lee-Enfield rifles. The angle was ridiculously acute, such that it was impossible to hit an Anarchist unless they were in the upper far corner of their window waving a red flag or lighting a cigarette.

On the street, the Scots Guards were exposed and an easy target. Yet, instead of half of the Scots Guards being killed, only one got a flesh wound on his thigh and another was shot in the arm. This was shoot-for-show amongst complicit parties and even Hitler called the Scots Guards the 'Cold Stream Guards'.

Stalin's men had been instructed to issue a lot of firepower but not to kill any police officers, Scots Guards, or anyone in a bowler hat. The Anarchists were crack shots. With their Mausers they could shoot a can downhill from the hip. They were also trained to kill in order to survive. With Sergeant Leeson it was all too easy. He was the first shot, it set off the siege and they just couldn't resist.

Two of the Scots Guards realised how vulnerable they were and took cover in a wineshop doorway on the same side as 100 Sidney Street. Here their angle was even worse. They were safe from attack but more likely to be hit by friendly fire.

Three Scots Guards in the top-floor storeroom of the brewery started firing. Despite the fact that they had horizontal wooden slats over the window cavities to contend with, Pat Quinn arrived excited about their position.

In order to avoid getting hit, all the Anarchists had to do was stay away from the windows and move from side to side and floor to floor with spurts of shots so the Scots Guards could not get a clear stationary shot. Like the police, the Scots Guards were next to useless. Like the police, they were an easy target on the street, yet only two suffered minor injuries.

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) had moved some 50 metres down the road to the Lindley Street cordon and was standing beside Special Branch Superintendent Pat Quinn when Quinn was hit by a ricocheted bullet that lodged in the cuff of his trousers. It only grazed his ankle but it still showed the power of the bullets.

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) later wrote: "There was a certain amount of poetic justice involved. If Quinn had passed on the information he received, we might have caught the whole gang, or most of them, at Houndsditch . . . and who could tell whether it was one of our bullets, or one of theirs."

Met and CoLP bullets did not have enough power to ricochet, so it was either an Anarchist's or Scots Guard's bullet.

Mac helped Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn to the first-aid station at 11 am where Detective Inspector Wensley (Met) was arguing with 13 Met Police holding shotguns. Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) asked the group what the trouble was. Constable Harris (Met): "We've got a small supply of weapons from a gunsmith, sir, and they've been given to men who are used to handling them."

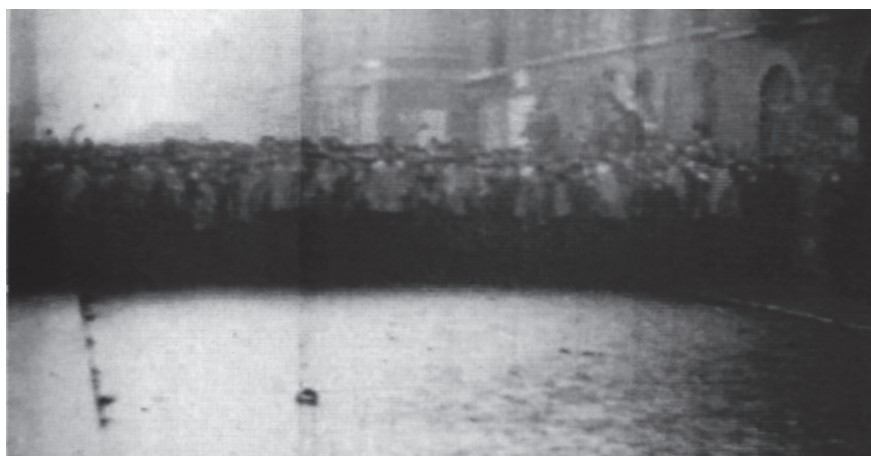
Constable Harris (Met) could get effective weapons when Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) could not.

Detective Inspector Wensley (Met): "They want to rush the house. I've told them it's a no go." Wensley's face was red with anger and some of the marksmen were equally furious. The Met marksmen were out for revenge and Wensley wanted to keep the death toll to a minimum.

It's interesting that the Met were out for revenge when it was three City of London Police who were killed at Houndsditch.

Constable Harris (Met): "They're doing no better than we were. Why not let us go back there, now we've got these? Then why'n't they [Scots Guards] give us covering fire while we make a dash along the side of the street? If those Anarchists have to shoot us, they'll need to





show themselves. We don't mind taking a chance, do we, boys? Now Sergeant Leeson's copped it, we want to get at them, that we do."

It was now mid-morning, drizzling rain, a biting wind, and the snow was slushy underfoot.

Macnaghten (CID/Met) and Wensley (Met) watched as Constable Harris (Met) armed with a shotgun and tacit, but undeclared, approval pushed his way through the police cordon followed by another couple of armed men. Constable Harris ran alongside 100 Sidney Street. The Scots Guards on the street, at the Rising Sun pub, and in Cohen's house held fire. Women opened their windows and cheered them on, as did the crowd. This was enough to alert the Anarchists that something new was happening out front.

Detective Inspector Wensley said to Scotland Yard's Macnaghten: "Never known the police so popular in this area."

The Scots Guards did not provide any cover fire as Constable Harris (Met) kicked the door open wider. He rushed inside and hit his head on a loose balk of timber protruding from the ceiling, fired a shot, and reappeared at the doorway swaying, took half a dozen steps across the street and fell down. The Scots Guards started firing again. Harris didn't move. It was presumed he was shot and possibly dead.

Two policemen zigzagged across the road, grabbed Harris and took him back to the woodyard. Mac thought Harris was a brave man, though a foolish one.

Constable Harris (Met) had done what he was supposed to do. He had armed a select group of Met-men with more powerful weapons than the police or army could procure, and made certain that they would not be used against the Anarchists. These shotguns would also ensure that they gained first inspection entry into the neighbouring houses when the siege was over. They were the Met's 'keen but none-too-bright' and would look for Anarchists rather than evidence of entry and exit. It was well planned and well rehearsed.

At the same time (12.30 am), Churchill arrived, cigar in mouth, 3 1/2 hours after he was alerted. There was sporadic gunfire and in his affidavit he wrote: "My



inclination has always been to march towards the sound of gunfire... The most recent information we could gather was from a newspaper bought in the street. A new edition was being brought out every hour and then was sold as fast as the newsboys could hand them out. The paper said that Detective Inspector Wensley had been killed and that three other policemen were believed to have been shot. That was decisive. I had myself driven down to the East End and to Sidney Street, immediately [3 1/2 hrs]."

After the call, Churchill got dressed and went to the Home Office. "There I found remarkably little further information awaiting me. Some Anarchists were shut up in a house in the East End. Nobody knew how many were inside, but they were said to be firing in all directions."

Churchill stood next to Scotland Yard's CID Macnaghten: "What's been happening?"

Upon seeing Detective Inspector Wensley alive, Churchill said: "I am glad the rumours of your death, like the rumours of my own in the South African War, had been much exaggerated." The third point of PR in those days was to appear immortal during battle and after it. These were times when fantasists were gifted power and reality was something future historians had to work out.

As Churchill made his way through the crowd, it was as if the whole East End had gathered in Whitechapel. A woman yelled "Oo let 'em in", referring to Churchill and his Liberal government's refusal to limit alien immigration. It was a very funny moment in East End history.

Churchill organised two uniformed constables plus D.I. Wensley, who volunteered, and they walked alongside 100 Sidney Street to the front door with Churchill leading. The crowd cheered thinking that Churchill was going to storm the house. It was a PR move that gathered no further information other than to sight the piece of wood Harris had knocked himself out on (Churchill's idea in the first place?). Churchill then suggested to Wensley to storm the front door, storm the back door and drop in through the roof simultaneously: "Damn it man, there are only two of them."



Churchill's report: "At that moment a bullet ricocheted off the roadway and struck the wall a foot away from where we were standing."

At 12.45 am Churchill retired to the Mann & Crossman brewery office and sat around the table with Wensley, Mac, Ottoway and Quinn drinking whiskey and making plans. Since Churchill was the highest-ranking person on site all decision-making was deferred to him. He asked for a steel foundry and Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) said there were several within a mile or two. Churchill requested half a dozen old-fashioned shields to storm the house, each shield giving protection for two men. If there were no shields then any curved metal plates would do.

Mac queried that any foundry would have such shields in stock. Wensley thought their men would still get shot from above. Ottoway said: "That doorway's narrow. If the plates are too wide, they'd never get in." Regardless, Superintendent Ottoway (CoLP) went off to get the protective shields, effectively standing the police down. This was the same Superintendent Ottoway who supplied the toothless Morris-tube rifles at 1 am and again at 8.30 am.

A detective came in and reported that Constable Harris (Met) was not seriously hurt. Churchill lit his second cigar for the day and remained at the table with the others drinking whiskey. It was 1 pm when another constable came in and said: "The house, sir, the house is on fire."



Churchill watches as Morris-tube rifles fire across Sidney Street... after the Scots Guard had abandoned their poster hoardings ... and the fire begins.



Churchill, Mac, Quinn, Mulvaney and Wensley left the brewery office and went out for a look. Smoke was coming out the back attic window as the firing continued from the front of the house. Mulvaney put a call through to the fire brigade and the East Enders yelled: "Watch the rats come out now, watch 'em come out . . . they're going to be burnt alive ... anyone fancy roast pork for dinner? ... best way to ... kill all that scum."

Scotland Yard Chief CID Constable Melville Macnaghten: "A postman in a red and blue uniform, sack on back, somehow managed to get through the police cordon, walked along to 104 Sidney Street, pushed some letters into the box, and returned the way he had come, apparently unaware of what was going on around him. The crowd gave him a roaring cheer."

When the Keystone Cops made their movies they were parodying early Intelligence work. In turn, WWI soldiers would parody Fred Karno's army song with: "We are Fred Karno's Army, we are his fusiliers. We fuck up everything we touch, and nearly everything else besides."<sup>13</sup>

The red and blue postman added to the historical hilarity of the situation and made a mockery of police posturing. The police were



<sup>13</sup> Fred Karno was Charlie Chaplin's teacher and early employer.



under strict orders not to let anyone through. The postie put mail in 104 Sidney Street and at no other address. The mail contained a brief report of the situation and was a signal to the other Anarchists inside 104 to begin the evacuation of 100 Sidney Street in earnest.

After talking to some police officers Mac suggested it would be pointless to rush the house now. The wind had died down and Wensley suggested to Churchill: "I shouldn't be surprised if they lit the fire themselves. We'll need to watch out they don't make a break for it."

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "The smoke became thicker and gathered like a thundercloud around the top floor of the house ... mixed in the cloud were thousands of bits of paper" - indicating that everything combustible had been placed in preparation for the fire and that the fire had been purposely lit. The attic room was often used for storage. Paper was also used as insulation between floors and some of the floorboards had been removed to create a firebreak and to add to the fire.

The soldiers increased their firepower front and back. The Anarchists moved to the floor below and began firing almost continuously. The noise was such that small amounts of gun cotton and a sledgehammer could be used without raising further alarm.

The firemen arrived at Lindley Street and started to unwind their hoses. Churchill spoke to Chief Fireman Davis and stood them down.



The Russian immigrants at 98 (under Mrs Rubenoff) and 102 Sidney Street (under Mrs Bluestein) were then evacuated, which cleared the path for those at 104. A stream of women and small children came out. Some men followed carrying a few belongings, among them family pictures and Russian icons. One of the last Russian men to come out from 98 Sidney Street went up to Detective Inspector Wensley and said: "My fern cheer, Mr Vensel, what happen if my fern cheer burned?" This was to ensure that the firemen went to 98 before 102.

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "I looked at my watch and saw almost unbelievably that the time was one-thirty. I was reminded I had not eaten since early that morning. Many of the police, of course, had last eaten at some time on the previous night, and if I was hungry, they must be ravenous."

There was a gasp from the East End crowd: "There 'e is." On the third floor it seemed as if a man crawled outside the house onto the ledge and back in again, but it was just a curtain entertaining the excitable crowd. Then a single tongue of flame emerged out of the front top fourth-floor window. Then there was more firing from the third-floor windows front and back.





Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met) thought: "The numbers of men inside had suddenly been augmented and that, with the evacuation of the inhabitants from the neighbouring houses, Anarchists had crept up out of the cellars or tunnels to join their friends." He was right. There was now more firepower at 100 Sidney Street, but they hadn't come from the cellars as there was no escape from there.

The fire was started right on 1 pm. Just after this the smoke was noticed. The brass went out for a look and at the same time the Betar operative postie delivered a message to 104 Sidney Street (no phones). The Russian neighbours were then removed from 98 and 102 Sidney Street. The last of them (from 98) spoke to Wensley at 1.30 pm to ensure that his house gained first attention from the fire brigade.

There was a lot of cover fire from both sides, creating enough noise to block the sound of two explosions followed by sledgehammers to finish off the holes. On the second explosion, between 102 and 100 Sidney Street, the curtains blew out the window. Two more Anarchists came through the wall and began firing out the front and back of 100 Sidney Street. They were careful not to fire any shots from 102 Sidney Street and to stay low and towards the centre of the building.

Apart from the two new Anarchist marksmen, three others were involved passing buckets of water through the walls from 104 to 102 to the burning 100 Sidney Street. They used the water to wet their clothing and keep the centre of the floor wet, while encouraging smoke and fire near the windows and steam in between.

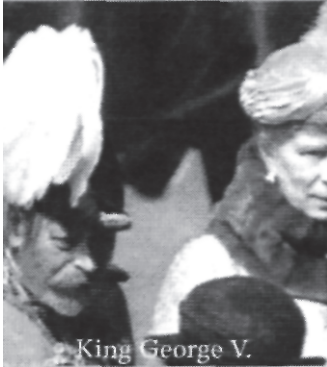
The second hole, into 100 Sidney Street, was 'V' shaped to allow vertical entry and exit and to destabilise the top floor above, the collapse of which covered the hole at initial inspection.

The Anarchists were professional, expertly trained with weapons and explosives and the latest strategies. They took care to be forewarned and to cover their tracks at all stages. Even Betty Gershon erroneously let slip that Koba (Stalin) had left England on 17 December when in fact Koba had been sleeping next-door-but-one at 104 Sidney Street. Koba was now organising their escape. He was the only one with enough balls and kudos to pull it off, the only one with British training, and the only one who knew this was a training exercise.

The King of England at the time was Winston Churchill's half-brother King George V, so any influence or arrangement Churchill



King Edward VII.



King George V.



Winston Churchill.



Stalin (Koba).

required for Stalin's escape was provided. This included accommodation for Koba (Stalin) at 104 Sidney Street.

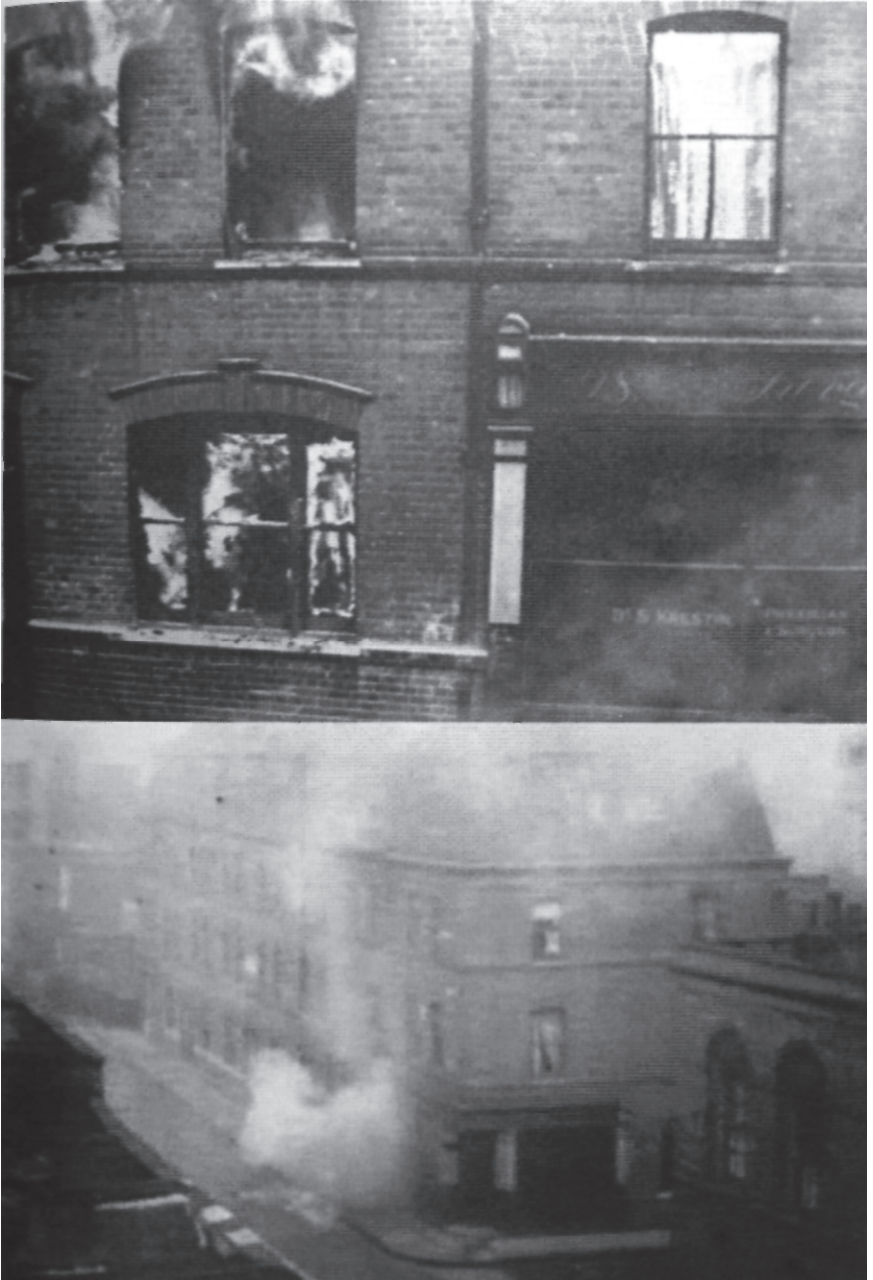
The top of the house was now burning furiously, with flames crowning over the roof. The upper floor was uninhabitable and a thick pall of smoke hung over the second-and third-floor windows. "All firing had stopped" because the Anarchists were busy setting up the scenario that would cover their tracks.

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "Then a figure appeared at the second-floor window ... a frightful apparition like something out of a story by Edgar Allan Poe. It seemed for a moment that the figure had red hair, but in fact the hair was wreathed in flame, the face blackened by it. The clothes were also on fire. Yet in its flaming hand the figure held a pistol, and some incoherent shriek of defiance came from its mouth."

The question is how could Macnaghten see this from his position and through the smoke? By this time the Anarchists had dampened their clothes and wrapped handkerchiefs around their faces. Two of them held up the John Doe with no legs, the hair set on fire. The gun was held up by another Anarchist behind and they both made the shrieking noises, giving the East End ghost stories for decades to come. "The figure vanished from the window as suddenly as it had appeared."

At the same time, a gagged informant (who had once broken his leg) was brought in from 104, through 102 and into 100

Sidney Street and placed in the smoking stockroom on the third floor. He was then shot twice. He became William Sokoloff's dead body double. When the floors collapsed, this John Doe fell into what was the ground-floor back bedroom of Mr and Mrs Clements. Mr Clements was



in his nineties and deaf and had been pulled out of that bedroom eight hours earlier kicking and screaming.

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "The sound of two more pistol shots were then heard from inside the house. Some of our men



fired another volley in response, although there was now no figure to be seen, and they were firing into smoke."

The three Anarchists threw accelerants on the fire then escaped through the holes between 100 and 104 Sidney Street. The house then collapsed floor by floor from the top down, not unlike the Twin Towers. All firing had stopped and there was no sound to be heard except the crackling flames.

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "Blazing timbers were flung into the street, masses of masonry crashed down, fiery splinters like shooting stars were hurtled 100 yards or more. Broken glass fell upon the pavement . . . iron girders stuck up out of the collapsed building like great naked ribs ... [and there was] a terrific artillery of shots [from the police and Scots Guards]."

The soldiers and police had begun firing in useless triumph, making sure that any abandoned hostages were either shot or cooked.

After the Anarchists' escape, the waist-height hole at 102/104 Sidney Street was covered with a standing wardrobe - 'fern cheer' - and was repaired by the Anarchists that evening, while the occupants stayed elsewhere under police instructions. The collapsing floor had covered the hole between 100/102 Sidney Street.

Sir Melville Macnaghten: "Detective Sergeant Sonny Jacobson [Jewish] who had evacuated 100 Sidney Street earlier, approached the house with his double-barrelled shotgun. He had been instrumental earlier in getting the house evacuated - began to walk towards the house, holding a double-barrelled shotgun. He was followed by a dozen others [Met men], all of them with their guns out. They came up to the empty houses on either side and went into them, in order to make sure that the men had not broken through the walls."

Detective Sergeant Sonny Jacobson then kicked the door in at 100 Sidney Street and signalled for the firemen to come. Within minutes the firemen were inside the building. Soon after, there were shouts of warning as the middle section of the top floor collapsed on five of the firemen.

Constable Harris' dozen keen but none-too-bright shotgun-toting Met men (without the knocked-out Constable Harris) had searched 98 and 102 Sidney Street and found no Anarchists, nor any evidence of entry or exit. The hole at 100/102 could be clearly seen, although there

was a floor hanging over it on the 100 side and the fire had removed any evidence of the gun-cotton blast.

Detective Inspector Wensley (Met), Chief Constable Melville Macnaghten (Scotland Yard/Met), Special Branch Superintendent Pat Quinn and Home Secretary Winston Churchill approached the house. Chief Fireman Davis ran out demanding stretchers, saw Churchill and said: "I've got men buried in there. If I'd been let free to work when we got here, this wouldn't have happened."<sup>14</sup>

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "Inside the house was a shell, yet some fragments of it remained. If you looked up, you could see the sky, but you saw also sections of the upper floor leaning perilously inward. Above us a small table still stood, with ammunition on it, upon a part of the floor which looked as though you could walk on it. Beside the ammunition was a glass of water.

"The flames were all out, but smoke hung thickly, and we put handkerchiefs over our noses and eyes... Part of the sidewall had collapsed and had brought a section of the upper floor down with it. Five firemen lay there, half buried in the rubble. Two had been struck by a falling beam."

The Anarchists wet the floor in the middle, ripped up the floorboards either side so the fire wouldn't spread, and burnt off the outside of the floor. This floor collapsed where the sidewall had been blown out. Jewish coups always involve traps for the rescue staff.

Chief Fireman Davis said to Churchill: "I wouldn't stay if you don't have to. Another wall may come down." Churchill replied: "I understand your feelings, but if you'd gone in when you wanted to, these men would have been shot, not injured. Hallo there, what's this?"

Churchill spotted the first body. It was a headless torso by the fireplace in a sitting position. The head had apparently been burned away in the fire and all that remained was the torso and the arms. "A little digging in the middle of the room . . . revealed the legs separated from the body, and apart from these, a fragment of the brainpan and a skull cap."

Macnaghten (Scotland Yard CID/Met): "Another body was found in the back room, unrecognisable and looked as if it had been shot.. . further digging by the firemen revealed a pistol. Churchill picked it

<sup>14</sup> Hermann Goering learnt from this. In 1933 he stopped the firemen putting out the Reichstag fire. Both were publicity stunts to go to arms.

up, weighed it in his hand and said, 'A Mauser . . . better than anything we've got. We must do something about that.'" This was part of Churchill's plan to arm the police before WWI broke out.



Macnaghten then stumbled out of the door across the road, removed his handkerchief and had a nip from his hipflask. Churchill came out twenty minutes later and also had a nip. "An excellent malt... two bodies were found, unrecognisable of course ... I wanted to be sure none of them got away."

Forty or fifty of the public then began to clap in a loud chorus. Churchill said to Mac: "History will remember the siege of Sidney Street." The public has remembered Sidney Street, but for all the wrong reasons and for none of the right conclusions. It has been remembered for its violence and its unsolved mysteries.

The next day (Tuesday, 3 January 1911) Churchill sent a memorandum to the head of the Met's H Division, Divisional Superintendent Mulvaney, saying the Metropolitan Police must be provided with "the best pattern of automatic pistols at present procurable" and that "this should be put in hand immediately".

Sergeant Arthur Bryant, who was twice shot in the Houndsditch robbery, had said: "We'd have been happy to shoot them, but we had no weapons."

A few weeks later, Home Secretary Winston Churchill and Scotland Yard's Melville Macnaghten tested dozens of pistols and revolvers. They selected the British-made Webley-Scott .32 automatic pistol (7.62 mm bullets) and the British police force was now armed in preparation for WWI. It was not a good choice, but it was a patriotic choice.

A week after the siege (Monday, 9 January 1911), the Commissioner held a conference in Scotland Yard. He was the head of the Metropolitan Police of which the CID was only a part. Present were Chief Constable of Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department Melville Macnaghten, Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn, Divisional

Superintendent Mulvaney, Metropolitan Detective Inspector Frederick Porter Wensley and City of London Police Superintendent Ottoway. It was the full brass.<sup>15</sup> The Commissioner pointed out the international newspapers. "A Thousand Police versus Two Rebels", "Tragicomedy as British Authorities Muddle Through", "The Army Called Out to Deal with Anarchists". He asked if anyone would like to comment.

In fact, the real situation was much more tragic than the newspapers had portrayed. Not only had the Anarchists got away but the true damage from the thwarted Houndsditch robbery and Sidney Street Siege was much greater than the newspapers alluded to. What's worse is that the police had placed themselves in ridiculous and dangerous situations en masse (two hundred) with no situation control or foreseeable conclusion other than to starve them out. Tanks were not yet invented.<sup>16</sup>

At Houndsditch, Sergeant Charles 'Daddy' Tucker was killed outright. Constable Walter Charles Choat had been shot eight times and died in hospital. Sergeant Robert (Bob) Bentley was shot in the shoulder and the neck and his spinal cord was severed. He died in hospital the following morning. Constable Ernie Woodhams was permanently crippled by the shot that shattered his lungs. Sergeant Arthur Bryant was shot and the bullet remained in his chest. He could no longer perform active duties. The Jewish neighbourhood clubbed together and bought him a gold watch.

At Sidney Street, Sergeant Ben Leeson was shot through both nipples yet survived. One constable was wounded. One Scots Guard suffered a flesh wound in the thigh and another to the arm. Dr Johnstone was shot but the bullet only grazed his forehead. Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn was nicked by a ricocheted bullet. Detective Inspector Wensley was hit by fragments of a roof tile from gunfire and his bowler hat was shot as it fell. Another officer's helmet had been hit. Sergeant Hallam's helmet had taken a bullet rendering him temporarily deaf, and Constable Harris had rushed 100 Sidney Street and knocked himself unconscious on a piece of wood.

Scotland Yard CID Macnaghten: "Several civilians were hurt, but they knew the risk they took being there."

<sup>15</sup> Like Ottoway, those with Christian names never mentioned were less popular.

<sup>16</sup> Tanks were invented by the British and made their first public appearance in 1916. They were first used in 1917 at Cambrai during WWI.



A cat had been killed and the Russian Betar dressed as a British postie had walked through the "tight police cordon" and delivered mail directly to Koba (Stalin). After the siege was over, five firemen were buried in the collapsing rubble.

Two dead bodies were found in the house. One was dead when it was brought into the house and the other, an informant, was killed in the last moments of the siege and then bombarded by police bullets, ensuring that if he was still alive, he had no hope of escaping the flames and bullets.

Koba (Stalin) and at least four other Anarchists had broken through two walls and assisted Joseph (William Sokoloff) and Fritz Svaars while the house was under siege from one hundred City of London Police, one hundred Metropolitan Police and twenty Scots Guards, with the Home Secretary and all the top brass standing by, guiding and watching.

Not only was this a monumental cock-up, it was the biggest police/military cock-up in Britain's history - so much so that it was an inside job. Britain takes a lot of pride in being the coloniser, and to be had in such a way - well, the embarrassment was such that there has been a complete cover-up of the Sidney Street Siege ever since. The only information that has ever surfaced on Sidney Street is either false, or written in such a way that it cannot be readily deciphered into clarity... Nevertheless, the British covered up their follies with the usual array of promotions and knighthoods to the service of ignorance.

From Houndsditch, Constable Ernie Woodhams was promoted to sergeant and Sergeant Arthur Bryant was promoted to sub-inspector. The two plain-clothed constables (Churchill's spies) were never mentioned.

From Sidney Street, Detective Inspector Frederick Wensley (Met) was promoted to Chief Constable of the CID, equal to Macnaghten. In 1913, Melville Macnaghten was elevated from Chief Constable of Scotland Yard's CID to Sir Melville Macnaghten and then retired.

Winston Churchill took a lot of flak from the House of Commons for taking part in the siege and Prime Minister Arthur Balfour accused Churchill of acting improperly, but Balfour was also Jewish and in on the scam. Balfour was also close friends with the First Baron 'Natty' Rothschild (d. 1915) and the Second Baron 'Walter' Rothschild (the homosexual eccentric), with whom he played a major role in the creation

of Israel five years later.<sup>17</sup> Since the Jews had been centred around the Black Sea (since the 1500s) and Stalin was an illegitimate Rothschild from Georgia, the whole thing was a training exercise for Stalin's Jewish takeover of Russia - the 1917 October Revolution.

Churchill, an illegitimate Rothschild (by his biological father), used the siege to foster his image. In the eyes of the public he remained a renaissance man, calm in all situations and immortal during battle and after it.

Churchill used the Houndsditch and Sidney Street cock-ups to arm the police, keeping them very 'mumsy' about the whole affair through promotions. The more sincere the police are, regardless of whether they succeed or stuff things up, the more they're promoted. Sincere collusion and failure is the fastest way to promotion in the force, and mutual promotion was the preferred method of covering up the affair.

'Oo, they must 'ave dun well.' It would have been better to give the Anarchists a bus ticket out of London.

At the same Monday conference the Commissioner said: "We have killed only two of the conspirators ... there is no proof of their identity ... and the rest of the murderous gang are still at large."

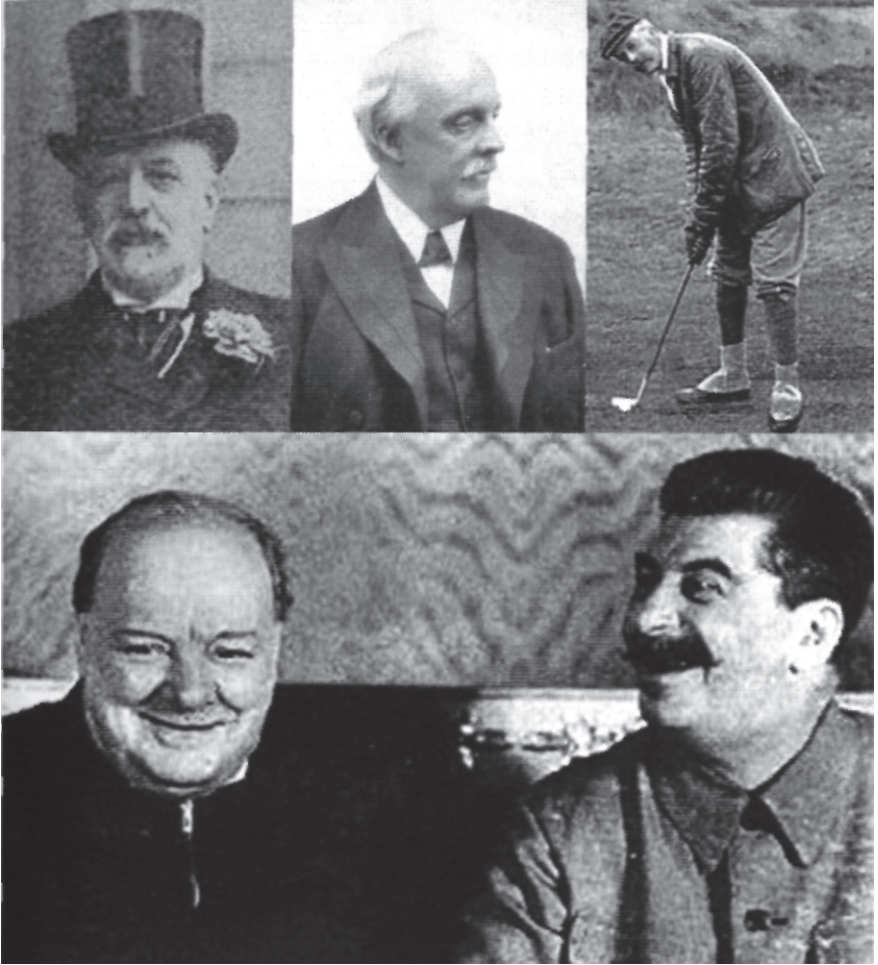
Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn: "The identification. These men were Fritz Svaars and Joseph [William Sokoloff]. Joseph had a limp and one of the bodies found had been shot and was certainly the man who appeared for a moment at the window."

This was a Churchill-instigated comment designed to confuse the identities of the bodies. It was the John Doe torso for Fritz Svaars that appeared in the window and the John Doe for William Sokoloff that was twice shot.

Pat Quinn had two pieces of evidence that the body found twice-shot in the ground-floor back bedroom was that of the limping William Sokoloff (Joseph). The first was an old thigh fracture found on the body. The second was Detective Inspector Wensley's interview via the Yiddish-speaking Detective Sergeant Sonny Jacobson when he spoke with Betty Gershon. This interview was then passed to Chief CID Constable Melville Macnaghten, who then told Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn, who then told the Commissioner for Scotland Yard. It was a veritable Chinese whisper of calculated misleads involving the well-timed story changes of Betty Gershon.

<sup>17</sup> Prime Minister Arthur Balfour confirmed the Rothschilds' desire for a State of Israel in his Balfour Agreement on 2 November 1917.

Betty Gershon, William Sokoloff's cousin and lover, said that William Sokoloff wasn't there, then that he was in her bedroom alone, then that he was with another man, then that that man was always called 'my pal', except on one occasion when he let slip and called him 'Fritz Svaars', and then that they had been there for a couple of days. Betty Gershon had also stated that Koba (Stalin) had left the country, when he plainly hadn't. Betty Gershon never knew Fritz Svaars beforehand and couldn't positively identify him as Fritz Svaars, alive or dead.



First Baron 'Natty' Rothschild (top left) was close friends with Prime Minister Arthur Balfour (top middle & right), encouraging him to play golf, so Churchill and Stalin, both illegitimate Rothschilds, could have a laugh about their successful training exercise. All worked together on the destruction of Russia with a Jewish Communist takeover, and creation of the state of Israel.

Betty Gershon was somewhere between Luba Milstein and Nina Vassilleva in the intelligence stakes. Nina was attractive and intelligent. Luba was dull and plodding. Betty Gershon was tall and thin with peering eyes and looked like an ostrich. She didn't speak English, was a Russian immigrant who spoke Yiddish, and was strange-looking enough to be unemployed, desperate for money and in need of friends. She hadn't managed to branch out and was desperate enough to sleep with her cousin without cashing him in for the £167 reward.

Nevertheless, William Sokoloff was staying on the third floor of 100 Sidney Street, but the body found was not his. It was a body planted by the cunning and conniving British-trained Koba, who had the confidence to treat Sidney Street as a training exercise for the Russian Revolution - which indeed it was.

Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn: "Fritz couldn't be identified as the body was too badly burnt, but the torso was the right size for a short man."

This is further confusion supplied by Churchill via his mouthpiece Patrick Quinn. Fritz was 1.75 metres (5'9") and couldn't be classified as short, especially when the average male height then was 1.68 metres (5'6").

The torso of Fritz Svaars was left on the floor near the third floor window with its head set on fire. The skull cap had already been removed and accelerant was poured inside the skull. This is why the head burnt off.

When the building burnt down, the torso fell through two floors against the wall of the ground floor. That it was leaning against a wall is either a fluke or an incorrect statement. Either way, in a fire, it is rare for a live body to sit against a wall when all is burning. One tends to lie face down in the middle of the room.

The legs fell into the middle of the room from where they had been dropped and they fell separate from the body. There were no allegations that the body had been shot or died from asphyxiation.

If the body was alive before the fire then the only way the legs could have separated was from a beam falling from a great height, missing all the other beams on the way down, and landing perfectly horizontally directly over the tops of the legs, 0.3 metres (one foot) out from the wall.

The chance of this happening makes the experts look stupid. A falling beam hit two firemen after the siege but their legs never came

off and in the list of casualties there are no reports that any legs were broken. Certainly people went missing in that area all the time, and the testy relationship between the Metropolitan Police and the City of London Police meant that many of these murders were effectively treated as part of East End culture.

Misinformation was always on the breakfast menu for the City of London Police and the Met. interrogations were regularly sabotaged by each other's department, and both departments had spies giving the other police department false information.

It was normal then, as now, for the City of London Police and the Met to sabotage each other's cases through misinformation, running informant gangs in each other's territory, providing erroneous leads, conflicting affidavits, and sabotaging arms. This was partly an attempt to improve their respective reputations but it resulted in the denigration of both police departments. As a result, it was a liar's paradise.

The immigrant gangs thought the British police were a joke, and got away with murder every second night. Spymaster: "The same conflict happens with the police and security intelligence services today."

Special Branch Superintendent Patrick Quinn had his own agenda and the information he gathered was not routinely disseminated to the police. The Irishman Pat Quinn worked for Home Secretary Winston Churchill, and Churchill, trained in the Military Psych-Ops war school of Tavistock, was running a live training programme in London for the equally trained Stalin.

There was an agreement between Stalin and Churchill to create a scenario where Stalin would be tested and the police would be required to be armed. If this had not occurred, the police would not have been armed in preparation for WWI, something Churchill also had his hand in.

It should be remembered at this point that Stalin had already completed three contract killings on behalf of the British Government. As such, he and his gang were protected and it would have been most embarrassing to bring him to trial. As a result:

1. Whoever was with Stalin was protected.
2. None of the Anarchists were killed by British hands.
3. Those who were captured were set free by the British courts due to lack of evidence and a mistrial by the judge.

The Sidney Street Siege and escape was a canned meat operation. A torso and two separate legs were brought in from 104 Sidney Street to simulate the body of the 1.75 metre (5'9") Fritz Svaars, and an informant who had once broken his leg. The later was brought in alive and then shot twice to simulate a dead version of the limping William Sokoloff.

Faking Fritz Svaars' death meant that the police stopped chasing him for the murder of Sergeant Robert Bentley, the near mortal wounding of Sergeant Arthur Bryant, and shooting Constable Charley Choat seven times (but not the first shot).

Similarly, Jacob Peters shot George Gardstein under Koba's (Stalins) orders, who was in turned ordered by Churchill. This allowed the mission to succeed and the British to feel like they'd got one.

William Sokoloff (Joseph) and Fritz Svaars escaped out of 100 Sidney Street with Koba (Stalin) and four other Anarchists in support. They lay low at 104 Sidney Street until the night of the 4/5 January 1911 and then escaped by boat and were in France by 8 January 1911. Peter Piatkow was located in Paris on 9 January 1911, a week after the siege.

This situation was unprecedented in police history. Stalin had organised the two most violent events the British police had ever dealt with - something he could only do because he was trained and supported by the British higher up (Churchill and his half-brother King George V).

After this there was a strong move to ban all further immigration into Britain and an equally strong movement to arm the police.

The immigration rules remained slack until WWI broke out. This was long enough for Hitler to enter the country 13 months later, arriving in February 1912 and leaving in May 1913. For identification, Hitler used a birth certificate showing him to be his brother, Edmund Hitler, who was five years younger and had been dead for fifteen years. Hitler then began his Tavistock training in the same place Stalin was trained two years earlier.

In 1910, and in the surrounding years, no aliens were refused entry into England. The British Government simply refused to place any limit on the entry of aliens into England, nor the amount of arms they brought into the country.

Jacob Peters, Nina Vassilleva, Luba Milstein, Max, Ivan Lebeder and another female Anarchist were put on trial. The police, as witnesses, could not identify the bank robbers positively (Churchill's Home Office influence) despite having been given photos by the double agent Nina (via her landlord Isaac Gordon), and most of the East Enders were too afraid to come forward.

The unintelligent and unattractive Luba Milstein had given herself up and was quickly discharged as merely being a tool for Fritz Svaars. Max, Ivan Lebeder and another Anarchist were not at the Exchange Buildings when the robbery took place and they were dismissed as well. The prosecution could never prove Jacob Peters shot Constable Walter Charles Choat and he was dismissed. Within a week of his acquittal, he left England.

Nina Vassilleva (Lina, Minna Gristis) was present at the Houndsditch robbery but had not fired a pistol. She was tried and convicted and received a two-year sentence for breaking and entering. However, "during the trial Judge Mr Justice Grantham intervened saying, 'Well of course we all know who the murderers were. It was Gardstein, Fritz Svaars and Joseph' [William Sokoloff]".

"Judge Mr Justice Grantham described all those who were [written off as] dead and immediately kicked the mainstay out of the prosecution's case. Nina Vassilleva was convicted for two years and appealed five weeks later, citing that the judge had misdirected the jury. The case was then thrown out. This meant that no one went to prison for the Houndsditch murders of three police officers?"<sup>18</sup>

Rather than return to Russia where Nina may have been found out by the Betar or killed by the Russian secret police, she stayed in England and wrote a memoir which forms part of this account.

Only George Gardstein (Mr Morin/Mourrewitz/Mr Poolka Milowitz) was dead and he was killed by his own man, Jacob Peters. George Gardstein and Jacob Peters were equally close to Stalin, and Gardstein was killed by the revolutionary Jacob Peters as the quickest method of self-promotion. It worked. After the 1917 agenda-driven Revolution, Jacob Peters became the Deputy Chairman of the Cheka until he was killed in the Russian Purges of the 1930s when Stalin emerged as ruling dictator without peer.

<sup>18</sup> Donald Rumbelow, the leading authority on Jack the Ripper, talks on Jonathan Freedland's show, History - The Long View, Radio 4, 11 March 2003.

The whole thing was a purposeful police and judicial bungle that showed insider training and insider trading.

The Russian agenda-driven Revolution took place on 27 October 1917 and the Russian-born Tavistock/Freemason/British agents then sent a memo to Tavistock/British Royal Family/Switzerland, who sent back a reply congratulating them and told them to change their clocks. This did not occur after the splintered 1905 revolution, but after the bloody 1917 agenda-driven revolution where 82% of the new revolutionary Commissars were Jews. Russia then changed from the Julian Calendar to the Gregorian Calendar 110 days later on 14 February 1918. This meant that the 27 October counter-Revolution is now celebrated as the Red October Revolution on 7 November 1917.

This is classic Golden Dawn Effective coven as '110' translates as "from here mastery begins". The date change was used to provide desired confusion for all who read history. The British police, army and courts had no effect on the well-trained, well-armed Russian Betar revolutionaries. Churchill knew from this that Stalin had taken on board his British training and would succeed in his Bolshevik Revolution. This allowed Churchill to make plans for the safe removal of Tsar Nicholas II and his Russian Royal Family. Officially they were shot at Yekaterinburg in 1918 by Stalin's Red Guards. In reality they were swished out to Eire in Ireland by Lieutenant Colonel Meintzerhagen.

The British Royal Family was related to the Russian Royal Families and they were hardly going to have them killed, more so since Stalin was their British agent. The ties between Britain and Russia, and Britain and Germany, were so strong at the time that the Russians were referred to as 'uncles' and the Germans were known as 'cousins'. The British Royal Family used their 'cousins' in Germany to remove their 'uncles' in Russia to relative safety, anonymity, and out of the history books. This was one of the goals of the British monarchy's instigated and assisted Russian Revolution. In this way, after several British Freemasonry-run revolutions and wars, the British Royal Family is the only surviving Royal Family of the three competing countries. Great Britain remained the richest country, with the highest percentage of males - so much so that they had to export them. Pity.



The British Royal Family is the only Royal Family with their faces continually pasted over magazine covers and it is the only Royal Family where the same style of murders and intrigue continue.

The male head of the British Royal Family is also the head of the Freemasons - the Grand Pooh-Bar. The British Royal Family and Freemasons have a history, but it is not the history we normally read. The history we read is the one that is written under their instruction. It is bunkum.

Special Branch Superintendent Pat Quinn: "A subtle, resourceful, intelligent man. I should have liked the chance of interrogating Koba." Home Secretary Winston Churchill could have arranged it but it would have been the last interview Pat Quinn ever conducted.

Stalin never slept for more than thirty minutes at a time. In Tavistock he was given the secret to a very deep sleep which he took to readily. This allowed him to achieve a tremendous amount in many different countries. If Stalin required eight hours' sleep, the Bolshevik Revolution may never have happened.

Just prior to WWI, Stalin bungled a bank robbery in Odessa, Russia. The police locked the doors to the bank and trapped him inside with his hostages. Stalin reacted by shooting everyone in the bank. When he ran out of bullets he battered the people to death with his revolver. When his revolver became so covered in blood that it slipped out of his hand, he ripped the chemise (petticoat) off a girl and wrapped it around the barrel of his gun and continued.

When a police bullet nicked a gas pipe the bank caught fire and Koba (1879-1953) escaped through the flames out the back. He was as great an escape artist as Harry Houdini (originally Erich Weiss, 1874-1926), both of whom were Freemasonry trained in the gothic (magic) tricks of the Knights Templar, ex-King Solomon's Tomb.

Lenin was told about this in negative, disapproving terms by one of his assistants, but Lenin approved and nicknamed Koba 'Stalin' meaning 'Man of Steel'. It stuck. Dzhugashvili changed his name again, this time from Koba to Joseph V. Stalin. Stalin did a lot of killing first hand, via his secret police and through government policy. He was a psychopathic killing machine with a revolutionary direction that was backed by Britain's War training school and protected by his Rothschild birthright.

Five years after the Sidney Street Siege, the 1917 Russian Revolution took place and the Bolsheviks seized power under Trotsky and Lenin - both of whom were British trained and protected. Jacob Peters and Koba, now J. V. Stalin (Prince V, Man of Steel), appeared in a special edition of the Russian revolutionary newspaper, Pravda.

Jacob Peters had become Deputy Chairman of the Cheka, aka 'Peters, the Terrorist'. Stalin joined the Central Committee Russian Communist Party and simplified his name to Joseph Stalin (Prince of Steel). The man who ruled Russia for 29 years was a convicted criminal, jail breaker, gang leader, murderer, contract killer, international bank robber, British war school graduate, illegitimate Rothschild and all-round psychopath. Stalin's robberies/expropriations, helped fund the Russian Revolution. Stalin was a British agent. He was trained in Britain and given every assistance to succeed in his robberies and murders in every European country he acted. Sidney Street was a Rothschild exercise for their two favourite sons, Stalin and Churchill.

Stalin spoke perfect English (William B. Breuer's Feuding Allies) and learnt this from more than one person, as he understood innuendo. He didn't learn English from travelling around Europe, which spoke predominantly French and German at the time, but from his time in the war schools (Kriegsschules) of Britain and Ireland.

Before Stalin, the British used the same format with Trotsky and Lenin, taking both in after they were exiled to Siberia (Trotsky, 1900-02, 1907-11; Lenin 1897-1900). The British harboured Lenin while he founded the revolutionary Bolshevik Party of which Stalin and the Houndsditch/Anarchist gang were major players. The British also trained Adolf Hitler 13 months after the Sidney Street Siege. Churchill and Stalin were to work together again during WWII. Churchill thwarted Germany's attempt at peace on 11 May 1941 then encouraged Germany to attack Russia in Operation BARBAROSSA on 22 June 1941. This pretty much preoccupied Russia for the whole war. Under Stalinism, Russia was becoming a country of dead people.

Spymaster: "Stalin reacted to the German invasion by getting drunk for two weeks. This is what the highly-trained-by-British-intelligence do. He got paralytically drunk because he thought his life was over and one of his followers would come and murder him. Being invaded by Germany is the equivalent to being fired by British Intelligence. But being

a dictator he completely forgot that he had murdered all his opposition, any that could be considered opposition, and there were no opponents of the regime left. When he learnt that Churchill had been making kind references about him in the House of Commons and promising him aid, he decided that perhaps there was hope, and sobered up." The British war school watched as their two pupils, Stalin and Hitler, battled it out.

As rape and infrastructure colonists, the British ensured that they were the only race that were not exotic. Even as the Empire dwindled and fell, losing the title 'Great British Empire', new plans of colonising on another level were put in place, one that would not register on the world map. The British were in a pattern and they simply couldn't help themselves. They were addicted to power and manipulating world events, no matter the cost. If the British couldn't have a physical empire, they were going to have an invisible empire.

The British have used their military Psych-Ops training schools to take over parts of Europe including Germany and Russia, parts of Africa including Uganda, and all of the Commonwealth countries at some point in time, including Canada and America, whose citizens still pay tax to the UK. The British installed their puppets in destructive regimes, thus continuing their colonialism under someone else's name, but in a more destructive form. The practice of training foreign national dictators is still used by Britain today.

Ugandan Army Sergeant Idi Amin trained in Sandhurst for three years. In order to place him in Uganda, the Queen invited Ugandan President Milton Obote to take tea with her at Buckingham Palace in 1971. At the same time, Idi Amin left Britain for Uganda with a contingent of British Green Berets and terrorised the country for eight years. Idi Amin achieved notoriety by consigning political prisoners to the croc-infested Lake Victoria under the auspices of the State Research Bureau, registered in the Station's Logbook column as "disposition of prisoner". For Idi's services to Britain's 'undeclared war against Marxism in Africa' he won the MC, then the VC. These could not be gazetted or pinned on him by the Queen so the British Ambassador was assigned. Feeling ill at the thought, he gave it to the Military Attache at the Kampala embassy who did the deed then got horribly tanked (drunk). When the British finally woke up eight years later and realised they had made another international blunder, they assisted Milton Obote to regain control and Obote became Uganda's PM again from 1981-85.

Idi 'Big Daddy' Amin then lived in exile in the Saudi Arabian city of Jeddah where he had protective cover as a devout Muslim until his death in 2003. Idi Amin took on the Muslim religion so that, if murdered, the act would be considered a Christian attack against the Muslims with the possibility of an international religious war. As things lay, this was delayed until 2001 when the 9-11 Twin Towers went down in a controlled demolition organised by President George W. Bush.

The British colonies are still prone to this form of colonisation. New Zealand's National Prime Minister Robert Muldoon (1975-84) was also trained in Tavistock, 1945-47. He succeeded in ruining New Zealand's economy and left every New Zealander with an international debt of NZ\$20,000. Muldoon (the talking cheek) also sold off all the major government assets and ensured that the bulk of New Zealand was owned offshore and therefore controlled by offshore interests. This was done to ensure New Zealand's social policy would be controlled from offshore. The following government, Labour, continued the practice.



Bill Sutch exposed the sale of government assets with social policy controlled offshore in his 1972 book *Takeover New Zealand*. Bill Sutch was then killed on 28 September 1975 and Muldoon became Prime Minister 11 weeks later (12 December 1975) and the killer was knighted soon after, as Sir Randal Elliott, KBE, GCStJ. It was a commissioned hit and is typical of knights, who are elevated for either murder, file theft or paedophilia. Elliott was not a doctor of the pancreas, but he was the highest-ranking military medic in the southern hemisphere.

Once in power and working for the British, Muldoon soon established total control by getting all his cabinet ministers to sign their resignations before they took office. A third of his cabinet were paedophiles, the secret of which ensured they would never speak out and would also curb the same tendencies in others. His opposition, Wallace Rowling, was heavily compromised (some say an incestuous paedophile), so he became Ambassador to the US as toady ensuring all secrets were transferred.

There are various forms of dictatorship and not all of them involve death. During Muldoon's tenure, all British responsibility for New Zealand was thwarted and all allegiance withdrawn. After eight years of Muldoonism he handed over a bankrupt nation in July 1984, having

already lost its identity and the ownership of its assets. Little did they know, they also had no citizenship.

This was, in part, retribution for New Zealand's Walter Nash and Peter Fraser burning the British flag and stomping all over it in 1923. They were then charged with sedition, but this didn't stop them from both becoming PM. Peter Fraser became the Labour (Russian-aligned) PM from 1940-49 (during which time Muldoon was trained in Tavistock) and Walter Nash was Labour Prime Minister from 1957-60. Because New Zealand had a Russian-aligned Labour PM during all of WWII, New Zealand troops were placed in the worst possible situations and consequently had a very high death toll. To keep this situation under wraps, Kiwis were known for their bravery, when in reality, they were cannon fodder sent to their deaths, but somehow managed to survive. Monte Cassino is a case in point.

Muldoon handed over the government 12 days late on 26 July 1984 because he had contacted the Pentagon and requested they take over New Zealand. During those 12 days the Pentagon Committee voted 4 'for' and 4 'against', with the chairman casting the deciding vote against the American occupation of New Zealand. Muldoon spent this entire time in his office getting drunk, after which he met the Spymaster at the Duck Pond in the Auckland Domain and asked him to plan a coup. This was prevented by his wife, Thea Muldoon, who yelled from the car, "Stop talking to that man. You'll get the both of you into trouble."

There are many more double agent Prime Ministers like this. It is typical in Western nations to have a double agent PM or president every 25 years, but this timeframe has now been reduced to 'nearly always'.

New Zealand's Labour (Russian-aligned) PM Helen Clark took office in November 1999, 24 years after Muldoon. She is the KGB operative 'IE' (pron. 'e'). Through Stalin, the British Tavistock war school psychological training was incorporated into Frunze,<sup>19</sup> Russia and then on to the KGB, with a branch opening on the outskirts of St Petersburg. At the same time, Tavistock opened up in London. Helen Clark was trained in

<sup>19</sup> The area was known as Pishpek (1877-1926) and renamed Frunze (1926-91) after Lenin's friend and Bolshevik military leader in the 1905 and 1917 revolutions and the Russian civil war of the early 1920s - Mikhail Frunze. It contains a major Soviet military Pilot training school and trained Hosni Mubarak who has been president of Egypt since 1981. Frunze is a landlocked mountainous area in Central Asia and borders on China, Kazakhstan and Uzbekistan. The population gained independence on 31 August 1991 and the name changed again, this time to Bishkek.

Tavistock St Petersburg and consequently uses the Tavistock-London-trained National PM Robert Muldoon as her role model.



As Marx once said, "As goes the family, so goes the country". Helen Clark's communist goal is the destruction of the family and the promotion of homosexuals and paedophiles. In support of this, she has a homosexual husband and bisexual PR agent. Her husband Peter Davis is a compulsive child-sex abuser whom she placed under house arrest in February 2004 - for child-sex abuse (not the first or the last time). Helen's PR agent Brian Edwards is a paedophile caught in the act with a 12-year-old schoolgirl in 1981 at 21 Salamanca Road, Kelburn, Wellington, a house he was evicted from, about a month later, for unpaid rent. The schoolgirl was from the Anglican Samuel Marsden Collegiate and was not Brian Edwards' first or last paedophile victim. There have been many.

Helen Clark's much-promoted Minister of Conservation Chris Carter was also outed as a paedophile by the former Minister of Police

on 23 March 2006. Helen Clark had made the homosexual child-sex abuser Chris Carter the unofficial Minister of Internal Affairs in order to cover up her own paedophilia (and to rig elections) and that of the homosexual paedophile Jonathan Hunt whom she promoted from Speaker of the House to New Zealand's highest political position, High Commissioner to Britain (April 2005) upon his exposure as a paedophile by US Customs in September 2004, top of a list of 75 names. To complete the cover-up, the Privy Counsellor (as of 1989) was invested (1 April 2005) with New Zealand's highest order, Member of the Order of New Zealand, restricted to 20 live members... Jonathan Hunt mentored Chris Carter.<sup>20</sup>

"The investiture was made by the Governor-General Dame Silvia Cartwright, who was elevated to that position via the process of twins, by Helen Clark. She was previously Judge Silvia Cartwright, New Zealand's most corrupt judge, with 18 major complaints against her - none of them heard and all of them regarding gender bias. It is most common for fierce feminists to promote paedophiles as this suits their agenda - the destruction of the family in order to access unprotected fatherless children, often for their husbands.

When I was asked on radio when I was going to get into politics, I thought about it and came to the conclusion that "Parliament is dining with paedophiles". Similarly, when the position of Director of Security came up in April 2006 three references were required and I wasn't prepared to give any.

This is the way that countries are colonised today, through financial turmoil, paedophilia, child-sex abuse, bisexuality, the destruction of the family and financial, social and cultural annexing. As such, New Zealand has been renamed, although the new name is only known by a select few, and New Zealand citizenship has not officially existed since 10 January 1920.

America has the same practice, but is more overt about it. America has

<sup>20</sup> We only know Chris Carter to be a child-sex abuser. His paedophilia was news to us. The difference is in the age of the child. Paedophilia is under 13 and child-sex abuse is 13-16 years old. Labour (New Communism) MP Chris Carter has two cases of child-sex abuse against him from two of his male students while he was their schoolteacher. The New Zealand Police are refusing to press charges while he is an MP. That's their excuse and it is a delaying tactic. They will probably never press charges as they employ so many paedophiles themselves. Paedophiles in the New Zealand Police are protected by promotion and paedophiles become MPs in order to avoid being charged, prosecuted, and jailed.

the 'US Army School of the Americas' (SOA) based in Panama where it openly trains dictators and troops to make war against their own people.<sup>21</sup>

The SOA recently moved to Fort Benning, Georgia and was renamed the polite 'Western Hemisphere Institute for Security Cooperation'.

When the School of the Americas moved they painted over all the old murals in Panama without using sealer and when the BBC went to film it, all the old murals and graffiti had come through the new acrylic. The murals showed fascists killing and torturing communists in such graphic detail that nothing was left to the imagination. Many of the murders and tortures employed by the fascist death squads were performed on young children and these are also visibly depicted.

People's names, military cover names and noms de guerre are also clearly and legibly shown, and most are traceable. The fact that most of these School of the Americas graduates have not been tracked down by the Forces of Order - the military, the police, the Catholic Church, the government, big business and the established education system - shows complicity amongst the Forces of Order.

What person in one small country is going to defy all these powerful Forces of Order when they have been propagandised into working for them and obeying them all their lives? It is as ridiculous as expecting the Israelis to pluck Nazi war criminals out of those same countries after WWII.

Eichmann was kidnapped because he was obviously gettable, he would serve as the sole and only war criminal to be returned to Israel, and his capture served to rehabilitate an Israeli spymaster, the equally rotten Rafi Etan. But this was delayed for as long as possible by the CIA.

"Determined to win the Cold War, the CIA kept quiet about the whereabouts of Nazi war criminal Adolf Eichmann in the 1950s ... In a March 19, 1958, memo to the CIA, West German intelligence officials wrote that they knew where Eichmann was hiding. But neither side acted ... The CIA also routinely misled US immigration officials in the mid-1970s ... The Bush Administration has dispensed with guidelines that had discouraged the CIA from using informants with unsavoury backgrounds . . . Their unreliability was surpassed only by the harm that ensued . . . Historians cited examples such as former German SS officer Heinz Felfe, a Soviet spy who used his ex-Nazi credentials in

<sup>21</sup>Efrain Rios Montt (b. 1926) the 'Dictator of Guatemala' trained here in the 1950s.



1951 to join the US-sponsored West German intelligence service, the Gehlen organisation. He [then] exposed 15,000 intelligence 'items' to the Soviets."<sup>22</sup>

Similarly, the US gave Helen Clark full cover for her KGB training by giving her two Fulbright scholarships, despite her aborted nuclear strikes against New Zealand, Australia and America, 1980-89. In the height of her communist putsch (2002) she requested Who's Who remove these Fulbright scholarships from her resume.

America then regained control of New Zealand's Prime Minister Helen Clark by filming her having sex with a female CIA pillow talker at Andersen's Cottage, better known as Abe Lincoln's Cottage, a short horse-and-buggy ride from the White House on the night of 3/4 January 2003. The diplomatic community roared with laughter and shouted each other out to lunch just so they could tell the story.

No one has been so easily honey-trapped since the Profumo Affair.



<sup>22</sup> NZ Herald, Files show US use of Nazi spies, AP, Reuters, 8 June 2006, B2.



Roosevelt on the outer as Stalin gazes upon Churchill and reflects,  
 'How could you be so confidently evil'.  
 Once Roosevelt was killed, Truman took his place. Despite dropping  
 two atomic bombs he was never fully included in History's Con.



Stalin acquired a taste for Jewish tailoring in London.  
 When he failed to obtain the services of this tailor in Russia, he abducted  
 his relatives and retained their services for almost 40 years.