

# The Day Virginia Died



**By Eustace Mullins**

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The tentacles of the Masonic Canaanite octopus are nowhere more deeply embedded than in the State of Virginia. Known to our traditions as "the Mother of Presidents" and "the Cradle of the Republic", Virginia is credited with having set the standards of Southern living and culture. This is a far cry from the twentieth century reality of Virginia as a degraded, backward state which from the beginning of its history has been invaded and overrun by "the determined men of Masonry". Since the end of the Civil War, the state has been run by a succession of Masonic carpetbaggers. Later it was invaded by a host of Northern millionaires, most of them Masons, who bought out the old families of Virginia and evicted them from their historic homes. In most cases, these showplaces have been turned into advertisements for the type of decor features in "Better Homes and Gardens".

The state of Virginia is dominated by three large residential areas, the northeast, which is a bedroom community for federal government workers in Washington, D.C.; the Richmond axis, which is totally dominated by the burgeoning state bureaucracy, and the Norfolk area, which is dominated by a huge naval base and the defence bureaucracy. Thus, the major part of the state is hostage to the bureaucracy.

On close examination, its much vaunted "culture" vanishes like the morning mist. Its "great" writers consist of two wealthy dilettantes, James Branch Cabell and Ellen Glasgow, whose unreadable, and unread books languish on library shelves until they are mercifully disposed of at garage sales. These two Establishment figures made little or no impression on the national literary scene. Cabell churned out some eighteen volumes about an imaginary place which he called "Pointesme"; its significance apparently unknown to anyone but himself. Virginia's literary tradition actually was buried with Edgar Allen Poe. In the twentieth century, young writers and artists flee the state like chain gang refugees fleeing across a fetid swamp, before their talents are irrevocably damaged by the noxious vapours emitted by Virginia's

prisonlike estate, the result of its longstanding domination by the bureaucracy. These young people never return; thus Virginia nourishes the cultural life of other states, but never its own.

As in the most fearful days of the Reign Of Terror during the French Revolution, the state of Virginia is overrun by hordes of agents and spies, most of whom have no idea that they are actually being "run" by the British Intelligence Service, which totally controls the top officials of the state. The FBI maintains its training school at the Marine base at Quantico, Virginia. Here they are taught techniques for following "subversives", who in most instances turn out to be anyone who professes a belief in the Constitution of the United States. The CIA also has its massive Babylonian headquarters at McLean, Virginia, as well as various training schools and "safe houses" throughout the state, closed off areas such as Vint Hill and other sacrosanct preserves. These agencies maintain a close liaison (read control) over state and local police agencies throughout Virginia. The rube policeman finds it very exciting to be told that he can keep watch while FBI or CIA agents burglarise, or "black bag", the home of "disidents", stealing whatever they might suppose to be valuable in framing him with a criminal charge or committing him to a mental institution. Some of the things which they take, of course, are simply "valuables", which enrich the private purse of the agents. Although there have been thousands of such incidents in the past fifty years, only a few cases challenging these strange intruders have ever come before the controlled curts, where they are promptly dismissed as "paranoia" by a compliant judge. The state also has large numbers of spies in such agencies as the State Liquor Control Board, the Department of Taxation, and other agencies whose zeal stems directly from the worst days of the Reign of Terror. During the Byzantine Empire, the Emperor used the profits from his liquor and wine monopoly to pay for his enormous household expenses. In the state of Virginia, a local Byzantine Emperor, Harry Byrd, who was then Governor, rammed through the ABC law in 1933 in a typical Virginia plebiscite; it was later found to have been copied from the statute setting up the Soviet Liquor Trust in Russia ! The patronage and the profits from the Liquor Trust have since become the mainstay of the Party machine. The state-wide network of ABC agents terrorizes small businessmen with their carefully-developed Gestapo-like tactics and constant surveillance. Any unfavourable report

means the loss of the business, after the all-important "license" is suspended. This power creates an ideal political climate for totalitarian control, continuous shakedowns, which are euphemistically called "contributions", either to the political machine, or to "collectors" who promise to pass the funds along to the proper parties. Whether this ever occurs is not traceable in any way. With these profits, Byrd built the largest per capita State Socialist bureaucracy in the United States, which effortlessly perpetuated his machine rule throughout his long political career. To maintain the illusion of a "two party democracy", Byrd usually allowed token political opposition in political campaigns for state offices, but he never permitted any serious opponent to challenge his reign. As a result, he never had to campaign, nor did he have to spend the enormous funds which had been raised to pay his campaign expenses. He routinely filled the state offices with look alike Byrd stooges, elderly, soft spoken, white-haired, hard drinking men who spoke slowly and carefully, with the Old South modulation of a wool-topped keeper of the men's room at an exclusive country club.

Byrd himself was merely the heir to a long-standing previous corruption. After the Civil War, the carpetbaggers had swarmed into Virginia, seizing their pitiful remnants of property from the defeated and impoverished Virginians. The corruption reached its apogee in 1893, when control of the state legislature was purchased openly, as at a cattle auction, by Senator Thomas Martin. Martin had long been the lawyer for the Morgan-Belmont interests in Virginia, and represented their substantial railroad holdings, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad and the Norfolk and Western Railway. Congressional testimony showed that J.P. Morgan and Kuhn, Loeb Co. between them controlled ninety-two per cent of all the railroad mileage in the United States. Both of them were fronts for the Rothschild operations. The funds advanced for that purpose by the Morgan-Belmont interests (Belmont was the Rothschilds' authorized representative in the United States), were used by Martin in 1893 to buy nine members of the Legislature for \$1000 each; this gave him complete control of that body. His assistant in this bribery was William A. Glasgow, Jr., the chief counsel for the Norfolk and Western Railway. Martin's chief ally in controlling the state legislature was his able assistant, State Senator Hal Flood, grandfather of Harry Byrd. With such political prospects, Harry Byrd left school at the age of fifteen. In 1919,

Martin died, and Byrd took over the machine. He ruled it with an iron hand for more than half a century. Politically, Byrd had access to all the funds he needed to control the state, that is, the political slush funds which Rothschild agents routinely dispensed throughout the United States to maintain their control of the nation. Byrd had actually been born in Martinsburg, West Virginia; a classmate there had been one Lewis Lichtenstein Strauss. Strauss later became an itinerant shoe salesman. With the advent of World War I, he suddenly showed up in Washington as "Secretary" of the U.S. Food Administration, being named assistant to Herbert Hoover, a longtime Rothschild agent who had been named by them as director of their family firm, Rio Tinto. After World War I, Strauss was named a partner in Kuhn, Loeb Co.; Byrd, with Strauss' money behind him, became Governor of Virginia. Strauss bought a large estate at Brandy Station, Virginia, scene of the last cavalry charge in the United States. He continued his long association with Byrd during their years together in Washington. When Byrd retired, Strauss became his son's campaign manager.

After Martin's domination of the state of Virginia for some thirty years, Byrd was in place to take power, just as Stalin was waiting when Lenin mysteriously fell ill and died. For the next fifty years, Virginia suffered from what was not humorously called "the Byrd blight", while Byrd's lifelong financial sacrifices to serve his country in the Senate brought him a vast family empire of orchards, warehouses, banks, newspapers and stock portfolios. All of this had been gained since he entered the Virginia Senate in 1915. The Byrd millions historically were sweated from cheap labor, which shed some light on why he converted vast areas of Virginia into hopeless regions of poverty; at the same time, neighbouring states such as North Carolina enjoyed unparalleled prosperity. The Byrd blight which resulted in the famous rural poverty area known as Appalachia ensured the Byrd empire an ample supply of cheap labor; he and his minions bitterly fought government efforts to intervene with their various programs. Byrd refused to allow Federal funds to be spent in Virginia unless he retained absolute control over their allotment; they were to go to his political supporters; none others need apply. Byrd realized that dispensation of Federal funds would bring a horde of federal supervisors into his domain, while he fought to remain in position to name every recipient of these funds, guaranteeing his future support from those who had received the "Byrd largesse".

Although he was always dependent upon contributions from the agents of the Rothschilds, Byrd's political machine remained unassailable because of the statewide network of Masonic Lodges, which had been in place for some two hundred years. They controlled every business and every state and local office in each of the Virginia counties and hamlets. No one could expect any advancement or preferment, or even a bank loan, without Masonic approval. Historian Allen Moger writes that "Byrd's power amazed observers"; "It was explained by friends as an association of like-minded men". Moger does not tell us what the like minds were committed to, or that they were "the determined men of Masonry". Moger's book, "Virginia: Bourbon to Byrd", the Univ. of Va., 1968, does not even mention Masonry in the index! Not only that, but Moger only mentions the Federal Reserve Act twice en passant, with no credit given to the fact that this bill was originated in the House by Carter Glass of Lynchburg, coauthored by senator Owen of Lynchburg, and signed into law by President Woodrow Wilson of Staunton. In fact, the Virginian, Woodrow Wilson, left an unsurpassed legacy to the nation; he gave us the income tax, World War I, and the Federal Reserve Act. No other President can claim to have saddled his unfortunate fellow countrymen with so many crushing burdens.

While Byrd kept the state of Virginia in poverty, the newspapers kept the state in ignorance. Having been totally taken over by the Masonic Order of Canaanites, they carefully refrained from printing anything that Byrd's *Pravda*, or Truth, would disapprove. No censorship was necessary; every editor and reporter in the state knew what was required of their unbiased journalism. The "federal" area, the northeast bedroom community bordering Washington, was dominated by the *Washington Post*, the family property of the Meyers. Eugene Meyer, partner of Lazard Freres international bankers, had purchased the paper cheaply, and gradually drove all of his competition out of business. The political activist, Lyndon La Rouche, also operated in the Washington area. He was allowed free rein until he published a story that the "black widow", Katherine Graham, daughter of Eugene Meyer, had killed her husband, Philip Graham, to prevent him from giving the *Post* to his current girlfriend. Shortly after La Rouche printed this story in his newspaper, 648 federal agents swarmed down on his headquarters at Leesburg, Virginia, seizing all of his documents and carting many of his assistants

off to jail. If they were looking for Philip Graham's death certificate, they didn't find it; the concerned agencies had steadfastly refused to release it, or even to let anyone see it. If La Rouche had had any doubts about the power behind the *Washington Post*, he was soon enlightened; his entire operation seemed to have been shattered.

Byrd himself traditionally laid down the party line for the state in his chain of newspapers, which was run from Winchester. A survey by professors of journalism ranked the state of Virginia 49th in the nation in the record of its press' public service campaigns. Byrd's papers, like most of the other Virginia newspapers, were generally considered "the end of the road" by the profession because of their lower pay and working conditions. Most Virginia publishers, Masons to the man, conformed to the image which Byrd cultivated, and aspired only to be accepted into the local "squirearchy". At the same time, they continually printed editorials cynically denying that there had ever been a "Byrd machine" in the state of Virginia.

The eastern press of the state is totally dominated by the conglomerate, Media General, which had been put together from the Richmond newspapers and a Norfolk publication. The Richmond papers had strong scalawag and carpetbagger connections; after World War II they showed powerful CIA direction. Their chairman Joseph Bryan, had served in Naval Intell. during World War I, and chairman of the 5th Federal Reserve district. To prove his stellar liberal credentials, he was appointed to the board of overseers of Harvard University. His son married into the Standard Oil fortune, the Harkness Davidson family. He is also a director of the Hoover Institution, a supposedly right-wing think tank, and a member of the exclusive Bohemian Club of San Francisco. The senior vice president of Media General is James A. Linen IV. Formerly vice-president of the National Enquirer, which is widely reputed to be a CIA or Mafia publication or both, he is the son of James A. Linen III, the longtime publisher of *Time* magazine. James A. Linen IV is also chairman of the American Thai Corporation, which operates in the marketing area of the drug empire known as "the Golden Triangle", which has been dominated by the CIA for years. The founder of OSS (later the CIA), William J. Donovan, was appointed ambassador to Thailand in 1953. END OF PART ONE

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