Editorial

Red Queen: 'Off with her head'

Alone among almost all other editorial columns of the English language press the world over, this column has often in the past focused on the especially important—and evil—role that the Queen of the United Kingdom plays in world affairs. We were often assured, in rebuttal, that we had it all wrong, that the lady in question is merely an innocuous and impotent symbol with only a vestigial right to "encourage and warn," who really has nothing to do with politics.

Then, suddenly, the United Kingdom's Red Queen, looked at Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher with the haughty, majestic contempt that is her habit, and said: "Off with her head!"

And what happened next? The entire "Alice in Wonderland" world of proper and respectable journalism, especially in Great Britain, who, in days now gone, had counseled us against "attaching too much significance" to the politics of the royal person, has erupted in a most enraged, protracted, howl against Her Majesty, the Red Queen.

"Royal Rubbish," editorialized the London *Times*. "Prince Charles, whom everyone hoped would quietly go mad, is now successfully impersonating sanity," says the *New Statesman*. "God save the Queen from damaging the Crown," warns the *Daily Telegraph*. "The monarchy can oppose the Prime Minister only at the gravest risk of the institution," warns the mass circulation tabloid *The Sun*.

The Conservative Members of Parliament are, en masse, beginning to act like Oliver Cromwell's Ironsides: "My family took the field against the King in 1648, and I am ready to do battle again now!" said one. Among the Peers of the Realm, the first stirrings of a galvanized awakening are already observable. Among them, the most level-headed (or should we say Leveller-headed), are already contemplating orderly ways of deposing not merely the Red Queen, but the whole House of Hanover—now masquerading as "The House of Windsor." One such Peer—and not a Catholic, but an Anglican at that—discussed in sobering tones with

EIR, that an abdication of the Red Queen, if it led to the accession of Charles to the throne, would be a disaster, and that, therefore, the proper solution would be for the House of Commons and the House of Lords to invite in a "Great Steward of the Realm" to perform the service of Regency until such time as required for the issue of the succession to be resolved. The fact that Prince Charles, and his mentor, Armand Hammer, have been named, by Conservative parliamentarians, as "Deep Throat" in the evolving drama of "Palacegate," suggests that the twin problems of abdication and succession are now seriously on the table.

This constitutional crisis in which the House of Hanover finds itself, already possesses all the ingredients of a Shakespearean political showdown to the bitter end: The fact that the Red Queen intervened in day-today politics and opposed the Prime Minister, merely provides the constitutional technicality for getting rid of her. Since no heads of state are removed for mere technicalities, the needed ingredient of urgent political reasons for her removal, is supplied by the larger, strategic and national security reasons which motivated the Red Queen to assault Margaret Thatcher: Elizabeth and the House of Hanover are in strategic alliance with the Soviet Union. Elizabeth and her family are the main institutional promoters of a grand scheme of surrendering the West to Moscow, under the guise of what Lord Carrington has called a "New Yalta."

It is the persistence with which the Red Queen and the House of Hanover have promoted this "New Yalta" which finally awakened the patriotism dormant for three hundred years in English bosoms (though some say that Scottish bosoms have stirred even more passionately in the present confrontation).

The Royal Family can be deposed by quick and orderly legal procedure: The House of Hanover, since renamed by Elizabeth the House of Windsor, was elected to the British Monarchy by a 1701 Act of Parliament known as "The Act of Settlement." It is a creation of Parliament, subject to the pleasure of the Parliament.