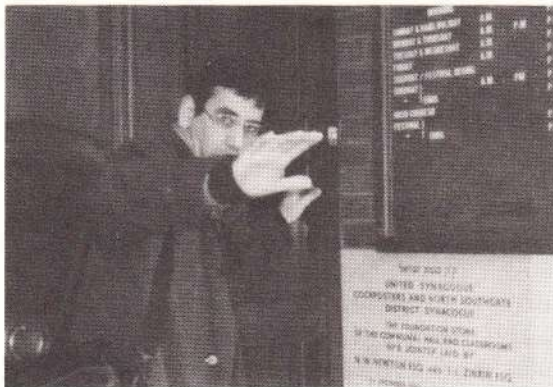


Trading with the Enemy

One of the best kept secrets of the Nazi era was the covert collaboration of top-ranking Nazis and German Zionists. Even today very few people realise that the Nazi High Command and the Jewish-owned Anglo-Palestine Bank had a secret agreement, that the Gestapo trained Zionist settlers, or that Goebells himself struck a medal in commemoration of the Zionists with a swastika on one side and a Magan David on the other!

Idealism is often the mother of strange bedfellows, and the above clearly falls into that category. What could have been more idealistic than ridding Germany of its most tiresome, unwanted minority in a humane manner? But collaborating with the enemies of Aryan man for profit can never be condoned or tolerated, and Anthony "Teflon Tony" Hancock has done just that.

Camera-shy Silvers on his way to synagogue



The man in the skull cap (above) calls himself Alexander Baron but his real name is Aaron Silvers (oy vay!); though he is widely regarded as a crank by his fellow Rootless Cosmopolitans, Baron is very much a Jew's Jew. He is a

regular attender at Stamford Hill's synagogues and as kosher as they come. He has been hanging around the extreme right in London since 1988 but has been known to us for much longer. As well as a convicted felon he is a small time porn merchant, which filth he exports to the Gulf. His specialties are inter-racial sex and *gay* literature. What has all this to do with Tony Hancock? Hancock prints for him, that's what, or he did until they fell out over what Jews (and apparently Teflon Tony) love most, money. After trailing Baron aka Silvers for weeks we cornered him outside this synagogue in Southgate where he had been staying with his *gay* girlfriend, a blonde-haired *shikse* named Amanda. Two of us had him up against the wall while *Blood and Honour* roadie Psycho Sid held a blade to his throat. We had no intention of ruffling his yamulka but told him we simply wanted to ask him a few questions about his dealings with Hancock et al.

Silvers' reply was predictable: "You can't threaten me, you fascist scum," he said, "try offering me a bribe." Reluctantly we coughed up thirty pieces of silver for Silvers and asked him a few questions. And once he'd started talking we couldn't shut him up.

Was it true, we asked, what Tom Acton had told us, that Silvers had been dealing with Hancock for the past four years, that they had conspired together to supply pornographic books and that Hancock had known his real identity all along?

"Of course," he said, "I met Tony through Valerie Strong, one of his London customers." Valerie Strong is a Brixton prostitute and is as black as the ace of spades. "Tony likes a bit of black," said Silvers, "and a bit of S and M. He prints for all the prostitutes in Brighton and gets a discount off them for you know what." To confirm this, Silvers showed us some prostitutes' calling cards Hancock had given him.

Silvers told us a lot of other things too; not only does Hancock print for Yids, spades, perverts and whores, but for international con men. In 1990, Silvers under his Nordic name Baron was working on a legal campaign for multi-billion dollar Malaysian fraudster Lorraine Osman. Hancock did most of the printing for that campaign including some forged docu-

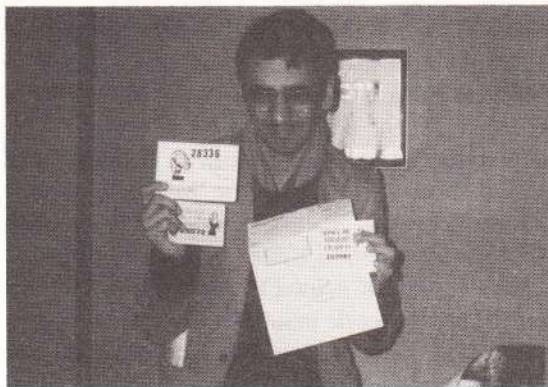
ments which were later circulated in Malaysia. "The idea was to discredit the Malaysian Prime Minister, Dr Mahathir," he said. "Osman's wife put me up to it through one of his lawyers, Michael Kingston. He met Tony and we had a flaming row when he realised he was a fascist. This case is currently being investigated by Scotland Yard, although the rozzar in charge of it, Detective Chief Superintendent Edwards, doesn't seem to be too interested. I think Osman's lawyers may have got at him."

Silvers and Teflon Tony fell out last year when one of Hancock's nationalist clients found out what they were up to and threatened to tell John Tyndall.

"I've met Tyndall," said Silvers, "when I covered the BNP's annual rally for one of the Sunday papers. I wasn't very impressed with his speaking but he was polite enough to me, even though I was wearing a skull cap at the time."

JT may not hate Jews, but one thing he most certainly does hate is porn, especially queer porn. "Tony said Tyndall would cancel the BNP's lucrative printing contract if that got out, so he couldn't do business with me anymore, but he refused to honour a credit note he owed me, so I sued him."

A not-so-camera-shy Silvers shows us some of Teflon Tony's handiwork



Now here is the really interesting part. "After I was given judgment he still refused to pay me,

so I contacted *Searchlight* to try to get Tony's bank details. I wanted to freeze his account to teach him a lesson. I spoke to Gerry Gable the editor and he told me to give him ten days. When I phoned him back he accused me of sending forged documents to the press about an American Holocaust Revisionist. At one point he all but accused me of being a Holocaust Revisionist myself. I really felt insulted because two of my grandfather's relatives were gassed in Dachau. Gable as good as told me to push off. He tried to make out he thought I was setting him up but I got the distinct impression that he doesn't hate Hancock quite as much as he makes out in his error-prone magazine."

That could well be true, nowadays Gable spends more time attacking "anti-fascists" than "Nazis". It's strange too how both Gable and Hancock had serious charges thrown out against them in the Crown Court earlier this year.

We asked Silvers if he thought Gable and Hancock were working together. He laughed but said, "The truth often is stranger than fiction, but I don't think Gable would touch a piece of slime like Hancock, even though Tony wouldn't think twice about printing for him if the money was right. I think the truth is that they're both making a lot of money out of each other and would like to maintain the status quo. Tony's making a bundle printing for anti-Jewish groups, and Gable's making a lot of money out of making Jews paranoid. *Searchlight* has several big backers, Jewish businessmen who think another Holocaust is going to happen any moment. I think they're better off saving their money, or better still, contributing to a genuine anti-fascist organisation." We asked him if he meant CAFE, but although he refused to endorse this organisation, Silvers said, "You must admit, they're giving the BNP and David Irving a lot more trouble than Gable and his bunch of pro-IRA and Zionist thugs."

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