DANGER! DANGER! RED ALERT! OUR HERITAGE IS UNDER ATTACK!

Due to ignorance and flawed planning laws in the United Kingdom, our historic environment is being compromised, if not destroyed. Millions of pounds of taxpayers' money are being squandered, which leads to false historical narratives.

Children do not ask to come into this world. However, when we bring them up, we have a duty of care, if we wish to create a more socially cohesive society. It must not be left solely to teachers. We must all take part.



In Britain, regardless of origin, race, colour or creed a child born here must know that this is home and that they, too, have a vested interest. The truth must be paramount and taught with a true understanding of our heritage.



It is inconceivable that an army of government quangos, with an abundance of PhDs and heritage professionals, all dedicated to the protection of our heritage, has produced an historical narrative that has now become a vacuous pastime, thus rendering it kitsch and mere pastiche. This is said without malice or prejudice to any one person, organisation or political party; I am an independently minded person wanting the best for future generations and our country.

We should all have concerns when we hear that six and seven-year-olds carry knives into school, and that some of our students are so heavily in debt, in order to stay the course, some girls AND boys have to succumb to prostitution. Needless to say, if their degree happens to be in Arts and the Humanities, then it is worthless.

Ellys Manor House - an existing link to our national heritage



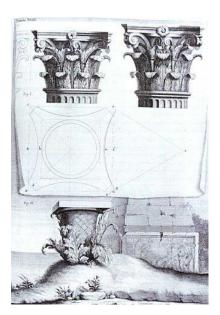
With an extensive history and timeline. this late medieval building and the adjacent 13th century church, together personify the wealth of England through the wool trade. This fully encapsulates early modern European and British history, which also explains the Renaissance from both sides of the Alps, with a real timeline reaching back to Early Greece.



Filippo Brunelleschi's dome for Santa Maria del Fiore is a feat of engineering so revolutionary that it faced doubters at every step of its realization.

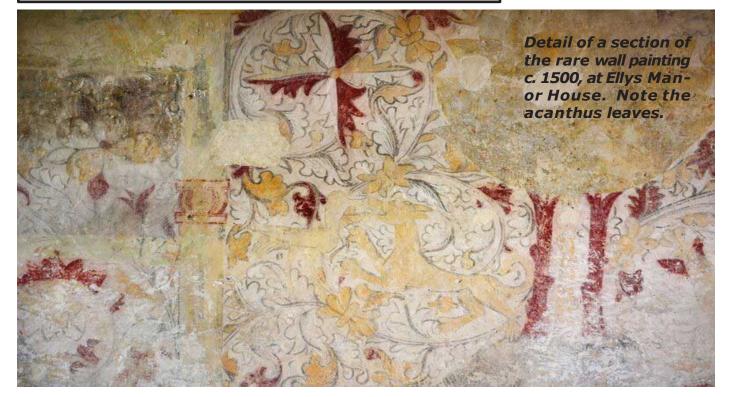


Chillon Castle, Geneva. Note the architectural language of northern Europe.



The historical connection with Early Greece can be seen in the Corinthian order - which is acanthus inspired:

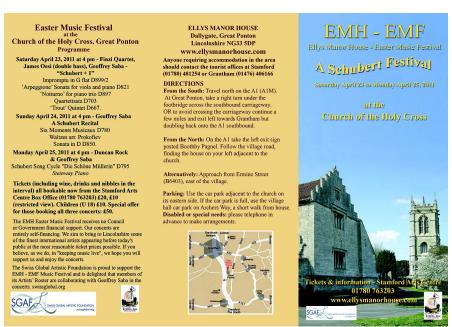
I do enjoy this little romantic story. A young girl died; her possessions were placed in a basket and put on top of her grave. Underneath the basket was an acanthus plant that began to grow. And because of the heavy basket with the tile on top, the acanthus leaves grew out the side.



The deciphering of the Renaissance from both sides of the Alps is a programme I have been working on for some years, bringing it to the attention of colleagues around Europe. Sadly, in the United Kingdom, a lot of work needs to be done.

I should add that I am a member of *Ancient Monuments and Friendless Churches*. Our programmes include our grade 1 listed church, The Church of the Holy Cross, where we have held concerts, with world-class musicians, and give history talks. Now it stands empty, rotting away.





I struggle to fathom how we can have laws that allow the parasitic underbelly of society that festers beneath the surface, awaiting opportunities to carry out their awful deeds. Human nature dictates, if these laws are to persist, then we must have draconian laws in place to keep the equilibrium. Often we hear that hackneyed phrase, "We will learn from our mistakes," then let us have all the leading players back to explain their actions and, if found guilty, be severely reprimanded for criminal acts to the nation's heritage. **We must send a strong message.**

It's extraordinary that so few people can appreciate the significance of Ellys Manor House. Our MPs, who in their time at Parliament, must have walked through St Stephen's Hall on numerous occasions, where there are five statues to the men whom Charles I tried to arrest; one is of John Hampden, grandfather to our Richard Ellys, 3rd Bt. And that the London home of John Hampden's mother, Hampden House, was demolished by George Downing when he built Downing Street.

The sadness of what is taking place cannot be quantified: having people in government employ, paid for from our taxes, who destroy our heritage. The children ask for the truth and they get theatre, which is very confusing.