

receive monies collected from participating corporations and their employees. The employee either gives to the umbrella charity (which distributes money) or checks off a particular group to receive a donation. The employers then “match” the grant. The “respectable” organization passes the money on to its terrorist subsidiary, and everyone can deny responsibility.

Highest up are the major environmentalist organizations, with the World Wildlife Fund at the top. The WWF is led and controlled by Prince Philip of Britain, Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands, and representatives of other titled families of Europe. WWF is the patron of Greenpeace, and centralizes the control over a full spectrum of unconventional warfare capabilities which are deployed by its various sub-units. This unconventional warfare includes the array of sabotage techniques documented by Clausen, and ranges on up to full-scale armored warfare conducted from the “animal park” sanctuaries maintained by the WWF and related organizations in Africa.

But the financial trail is not the only link of the wealthy oligarchs to the EF! shocktroops. More definitive is the very content of their campaigns: Terms such as “regional ecosystem” and “biodiversity”—still unfamiliar to most people—are the central ideas around which the United Nations organized the 1992 Earth Summit in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil and its subsequent Biodiversity Treaty (see “Malthusians Push ‘Biodiversity’ as New Religion,” *EIR*, Sept. 2, 1994).

It is only by examining this level that one can explain the reluctance of federal agencies to assist Clausen’s investigation. USFS agent Bob Winchell, speaking with Clausen prior to his retirement, admitted that there was an understood policy at a high level in the service: Hands off the EF! activists.

The reason is that EF! activists are a protected asset of the supranational agencies that develop nightmares such as the Biodiversity Treaty, which demands, however diplomatically, that the U.S. government implement the anti-industry agenda of Earth First! and its mother, the World Wildlife Fund. The Bush administration had a policy of advancing this U.N. “world government” agenda, and would not tolerate any exposé that would the true face of the “new world order.”

In the months since Clausen wrote his book, the Environmental Protection Agency and the Interior Department have been reorganized in order to conform to the “ecosystem” and “bioregion” maps which will be superimposed on the existing state boundaries. These agencies are aggressively shutting down all extracting and process-manufacturing activity in certain regions of the country. More ominous are the reports, mounting daily, of violent and abusive actions directed against miners and ranchers by *agents of the Bureau of Land Management, the Fish and Wildlife Service, and other branches of the Interior Department.*

Are these agencies now harboring zealots and fanatics who are influenced by or part of the environmental terrorist scene?

## Not as lucky as Ollie, Bryant is convicted

by Leo F. Scanlon

J.C. Herbert Bryant, Jr., a millionaire, political activist, and self-proclaimed law enforcement buff from Loudoun County, Virginia, has been convicted of two federal felonies in the District of Columbia, and will soon be joining the ranks of those members of the “Get LaRouche” task force who are themselves now in prison. Bryant, who founded and directed a private paramilitary organization called Armed Response Group U.S. (ARGUS), was convicted on one count of false impersonation of a deputy U.S. marshal, and a related count of making a false statement (to the effect that he was a marshal). These are felony offenses which carry mandatory prison sentences. Federal District Judge Royce C. Lamberth, who heard the bench (non-jury) trial, acquitted Bryant of a third count of carrying a pistol without a license.

The conviction brought to a close one of the more bizarre aspects of the extra-legal conspiracy which attempted to destroy LaRouche and his political movement. Bryant’s exploits were bound up with the rogues’ gallery that includes former Sheriff’s Lt. Donald Moore (imprisoned) and Sheriff John Isom (under investigation) of the Loudoun County Sheriff’s Department, and their cohort Galen Kelly (imprisoned last year), who ran witness tampering and attempted kidnapping operations for the “Get LaRouche” task force and associated Cult Awareness Network (CAN).

The prosecutor in the Bryant case, Assistant U.S. Attorney Mark Dubester, made great sport with the fictional, self-promoting propaganda which ARGUS produced on behalf of Bryant. But this trial showed that Herbert Bryant is no clown or low-level thug.

Herbert Bryant is the scion of one of the wealthiest families in northern Virginia. His father descends from plantation owners in ante-bellum Mississippi, and his stepmother, Magalen Ohrstrom, is at the center of “Hunt Country” politics in the area. The family boasts of political connections from the elite resorts of Palm Springs, Florida to the corridors of power in Washington. A patronage appointee to high-level positions in the Nixon administration, Herbert Bryant socialized with the top law enforcement officials of several administrations, and during the time he ran ARGUS, was working out of the office of Michael Moore, the director of the United States Marshals Service.



*Herbert Bryant, Jr., the founder of the Armed Response Group U.S. (ARGUS), will soon be on his way to jail for impersonating a deputy U.S. marshal.*

Bryant's Loudoun County activities were integrated with the activities of the multi-jurisdictional task force which ran roughshod over the Constitution in an effort to suppress the LaRouche political movement. (LaRouche resides in Loudoun County; he was jailed from January 1989 to January 1994 as the result of a conviction on trumped-up "conspiracy" charges, and five of his associates in Virginia are currently serving prison terms of up to 77 years for "securities violations.") The task force was headed by U.S. Attorney Henry Hudson, the man who was in charge of the Marshals Service when Herbert Bryant "crashed and burned." These people have a lot more explaining to do than Bryant ever will.

### **The life of 'General' Bryant**

According to testimony in the Bryant trial, Herbert Bryant, born in Virginia on Oct. 2, 1939, graduated from high school just a little "too big for his britches," and was sent to enlist in the Navy by his father, who felt him unfit to assume responsibilities managing the family financial interests. Seaman Bryant was trained as a stevedore in Cuba, worked a microfilm machine in Norfolk, Virginia, served on a British ship, the *Sheffield*, and acted as "ship's diver" on one assignment, but never spent significant time at sea. His hitch was so hum-drum that he could not, under oath,

recall the name of a single ship-mate or commanding officer he served with.

In 1962 he entered the University of Miami, leaving two years later. Over the next several years, he held various positions in the businesses of family and friends, including one called Salem Yachts in Miami, Florida, where he doled around on the Nixon presidential yacht, which was maintained by this yard. In 1970 he volunteered to serve in the office of President Nixon's press secretary Ron Zeigler, received a Schedule C (political) appointment to the Department of the Interior, then transferred, in 1972, to the Department of the Treasury, where, according to his testimony, he was assigned to the Interpol office. His appointment ended when the Nixon administration disintegrated in 1974.

Bryant returned to the family stomping grounds in Palm Beach, and signed up with the county sheriff's department. Sheriff William Heitman was only too glad to accommodate the son of a prominent Palm Beach family, especially since Herb Jr. didn't need a salary, and "didn't want any rank." He worked road patrols, drove a 70-foot boat that the department had seized from some drug dealers, and did some plainclothes vice squad work. In Palm Beach, that meant driving his own Rolls Royce as an undercover car—he was featured in *Parade* magazine as "The Cop in a Rolls." A local reporter wrote up Bryant's exploits in an evidently forgettable novel titled *The Paranoia Factor*.

Following his father's death in 1983, Bryant took a trip down to the family estate—Tara Plantation in Vicksburg, Mississippi—where he renewed his acquaintance with Warren County Sheriff Paul Barrett. Barrett had begun his law enforcement career as the deputy assigned to keep poachers out of the Bryant game preserve, so when Bryant suggested that he represent the Warren County Sheriff's Department in Washington, Barrett found nothing unusual about deputizing him and giving him full law enforcement credentials, despite the fact that Bryant did not, and never would, meet Mississippi state training requirements.

### **The birth of ARGUS**

The relatively undistinguished Herb Bryant then launched himself into the middle of the political intrigues of the 1980s. The way Sheriff John Isom tells it, he was walking down the street in Middleburg, in Virginia's Hunt Country, when he bumped into Herb Bryant. They got to talking, and Isom found Bryant's views on law enforcement "too good to be true." So he called Paul Barrett, verified Bryant's bona fides, and set about creating a foundation which would use Bryant's money to purchase armored vehicles and loan them to local law enforcement agencies—in case the authorities found themselves involved in a confrontation similar to the stand-off between the Philadelphia police and the MOVE organization.

Isom's story conveniently omits to mention who in Lou-

doun County sanctioned this hare-brained scheme. Bryant's armored vehicles were prominently displayed during the 1986 stormtrooper raid carried out against LaRouche and publishing companies associated with him. The string-pullers who organized that raid are the people who sanctioned ARGUS.

These people had big plans for creating a network of quasi-governmental, privately run paramilitary capabilities of all sorts, and when Bryant and Isom took their idea to Washington in 1987, Sen. John Warner's (R-Va.) office detailed a staff aide, an Army officer named Thomas Harvey, to work on the issue. Harvey had graduated from West Point and spent most of his career "networking" on the fringes of the Reagan administration. He claims to have worked for the National Security Council, Richard Cheney, Sen. Strom Thurmond, and Vice President Dan Quayle. He was one of many "junior Oliver Norths" running wild in Washington at that time.

Harvey reached out to contacts at the military storage depot at Cameron Station in Alexandria, Virginia, arranged for the equipment to be stored, and proposed that Bryant secure himself an appointment as a special deputy U.S. marshal in order to boost the image of ARGUS as a bona fide inter-agency law enforcement operation. John Twomey, the marshal in charge of these appointments, agreed to consider it, based on his friendship with Isom—Twomey's son worked as a deputy in the Loudoun County Sheriff's Department.

Bryant was deputized, and Harvey's friends, Senators Thurmond and Warner, began showering honorary awards on Bryant and ARGUS. Paul Barrett arranged for Governor Davis of Mississippi to give Bryant an honorary rank of "general" in the state National Guard. Suitably credentialed, Bryant was vetted into the inner circle of the Marshals Service, then headed by Michael Moore. Moore was succeeded by Henry Hudson, the former sheriff's deputy who rose to become U.S. Attorney for the Eastern District of Virginia. Bryant and Hudson worked closely together in conducting a factional war within the Marshals Service.

Meanwhile, high-ranking Virginia law enforcement officials were eager to curry favor with the Loudoun set, and patronizing Bryant and ARGUS was one way to do it. Dr. Robert Calvin of the Virginia State Crime Commission prepared a wildly laudatory biography of Bryant—who had been appointed to that commission—touting Bryant's newly acquired decorations, terming his Navy experience as "entering the intelligence field," and stating that "special law enforcement programs such as ARGUS are not new to General Bryant. He has served at the White House . . . the Treasury . . . Interpol. . . . He has been most at home though fighting the drug wars on the front lines."

Bryant's days driving a boat in Palm Beach became, in Calvin's biography, a stint as "the commanding officer of

the *USMV Mephistopheles*, a narcotic interdiction and intelligence gathering ship." Bryant became "colonel" of ARGUS and "commander" of "Task Force USU9." ("It sounded military," Bryant told the court.)

But all good things come to an end, and as the Bush administration began closing up shop, many of the farcical and not-so-farcical "Bush League" spook operations were hung out to dry. The Department of Justice told Hudson that his games with Special Deputy U.S. Marshal "General" Herb Bryant would have to end, and "the general's" commission expired in June 1992.

The implications of that would become clear on Sept. 2, 1992, when Bryant drove his U.S. Marshals look-alike Chevy Suburban—outfitted with police lights and radios, and loaded with weapons, including two 9 mm Berettas, a Colt .357 Python, an H&K SP89 semi-automatic pistol, a .44 magnum revolver, and more—right into downtown Washington, and parked it illegally while he went to lunch at the Mayflower Hotel. Bryant had foolishly chosen the hotel which housed the Israeli delegation to the Mideast peace talks, and the observant Shin Beth called attention to the ersatz Marshals vehicle.

Bryant tried to bluff his way through by dropping hints that he was a high-level Marshals Service official. But before the day was over, the local marshals wanted to "lock his a— up," and it was all Bryant's friends at headquarters could do to keep him out of jail and themselves out of the newspapers. Someone saw to it that the *Washington Post* blew up the story anyway, and Attorney General William Barr—the "Mr. Fix-it" of the Bush mafia—told Henry Hudson to clean up the mess.

### **Loudoun clique crowns Ollie North**

Herb Bryant is going to be sentenced to a term in prison on Jan. 11, but his patrons, including his stepmother Magalen Ohrstrom and her pal Arthur "Nicky" Arundel, have placed their hopes on Ollie North, whom they sponsored, feted, and protected when he ran his own "big-time" ARGUS operation.

Arundel, as *EIR* reported in our Oct. 28 special report on "The Coming Fall of the House of Windsor" (p. 30), is a leading light of the "Get LaRouche" task force in Virginia, and a local representative of Britain's Prince Philip. He and his friends are deeply involved in the World Wide Fund for Nature and other projects of the British oligarchy. Arundel, a newspaper publisher, has barely mentioned Bryant's embarrassment in his *Loudoun Times-Mirror*, and he even allowed his editors to endorse North's opponent. But the fact is that this Loudoun County clique is notoriously "more British than the British," especially when it comes to bending the U.S. Constitution to suit their personal agendas. In Ollie North, they saw just the kind of guy they needed to "bring back the good old days."