

## CHAPTER 1

# Nothing Personal — Just Geopolitics

War will come again as long as it can be determined by people other than those who fight.

*Henri Barbusse*

Almost ninety years have passed since the revolutionary February and October, but until now there hasn't been found any intelligible explanation about how and why the Russian Empire fell off the edge of the earth. One starts to intently examine the events of those years and cannot stop being perpetually surprised about contingencies, astonishing coincidences, strange behaviour of the statesmen...

Who forced Nicholas II to abdicate from the throne in February 1917? How was it possible that it only took eight months for Kerensky and the Provisional Government to pull down the great empire?

How on earth could a small group of Lenin's adherers seize the power in this huge country?

Why did "the Great October" happen in the capital of Russia so easily and practically without any victims?

There are questions and no answers. Yet, there is a point of departure where one can start to reel off the skein of false facts and criminal omissions. The clue to the riddle regarding the origin of our revolutions is Lenin's arrival from Switzerland in April 1917. The German spy Ulyanov (according to some historians) returned to his homeland with German money.

The proletarian leader (according to some other historians) returned to his homeland to make the revolution.

Indeed, nobody can explain why Lenin **freely** entered Russia instead of secretly getting into Russia using another person's documents. They say that the rousing meeting for Lenin at the railway station was arranged using German money. Another version says that workers and soldiers gave an ecstatic welcome to their leader — the leader who had been away from his homeland for over 10 years and was very little known in Russia. It was in the centre of the Russian capital during the horrible years of World War 1 that the crowd of armed people was solemnly meeting its leader, who publicly encouraged them to overthrow the existing government. He was not arrested, and his party was not banned! *Is it possible that Bolsheviks managed to buy over the counterintelligence, the police, the army, and even the Provisional Government “for the German money”?*

At the same time, Trotsky, just like Lenin, was on the way to his homeland, sailing from the USA together with his companions. In Canada, he was forced to get off the ship and was arrested by the British authorities but was very soon released... at the request of the Provisional Government, which Lev Trotsky was going to overthrow!

And thus, I started to study our revolutions, having thrown away the theories imposed on us from everywhere. The tool of my knowledge is very simple — it is common sense. The fall of the Russian Empire can be investigated in the same way as any investigation would be carried out in the rest of the world in case a powerful and prosperous company has fallen and gone bankrupt overnight.

Let's not be naive. Let's not consider a surprising coincidence of the important political events timing-wise be a simple freak of chance. Let's look for those who may have gained from it. If we examine all the “mysterious” events, which took place at that time, from such a perspective, the haze will clear away, and some rational answers will be found to the questions regarding the yet unexplained historical facts.

And the answers are really needed. Otherwise, the behaviour of the Provisional Government looks odd.

Why didn't the authorities prevented the subversive people propagandizing the soldiers and corrupting the army? Why would

they have destroyed the discipline and order in the army during the war? It doesn't matter that the notorious Order Number One, which quickly and efficiently destroyed our army in 1917, was signed by the Petrograd Soviet, and not by the Provisional Government. This document was followed by the Declaration of Soldiers' Rights, and according to General Alexeyev, it was the final nail in the coffin of the Russian Army. And it was Minister for War in the Provisional Government Alexander Kerensky who signed the Declaration...

Why did the very Kerensky prohibit to disarm Bolsheviks after they had failed to get power in July 1917? Why was the behaviour of the Provisional Government so odd? Why didn't it accomplish the very first function of each power — to protect itself from the encroachment on its rights?

**The answer is surprising: to make it easier for Bolsheviks to get atop of Russia.**

Yet, the answer is surprising just at the first sight. Kerensky and his government play into the hands of Lenin, thus following the wish of a powerful foreign empire, interested in the fall of its opponent. And this empire definitely isn't Germany.

**The destruction of the Russian Empire is the most monumental operation in the history of the Secret Intelligence Service of Great Britain.** This is its most monumental success. And this is its most monumental failure...

The February Revolution corrupts the country, the army, and the nation. It is followed by the October Revolution, when Bolsheviks brought about the breakup and destruction of the Russian state.

At first, everything went without any complications: Bolsheviks exploded Russia from inside, and it got splintered. The centuries-old empire crashed into unrest and total mess like an old oak tree, which had been cut down. After several years of bloodshed during the Russian Civil War, the outlines of the new state appeared. The outlines of the new Red Russia — the Soviet Union. Unexpectedly for all the parties involved — the "allies," the White movement, and even themselves — Leninists managed to bring Russia together again. These were really the frowns of fortune: those who were supposed to destruct Russia for good had it restored. The survival

logic of Bolsheviks forced them to take the actions, which in the end resulted in creation of the USSR. Under a different banner, under a different name, with a new ideology, the former might of Russia will be restored late in 1930s.

Was our revolution man-made?

The answer is definitely positive.<sup>1</sup>

300 pages of my book “1917. Key to the ‘Russian’ Revolution” prove this fact. To repeat their content is practically impossible. But here you have the continuation, my dear reader...

**The most complicated and the most important thing we need to understand looking into the February and the October Revolutions is that these were the “allies,” and not the enemies, who had painstakingly and consciously been preparing the internal explosion in Russia.**

A normal human can't believe it, as it just doesn't make sense. A normal human can't imagine that a little child can be raped and strangled. Despite this fact, the maniacs and perverts are still a horrible reality of this world...

In the fire of World War 1, Germany and Russia crashed each other. One of the opponents of Great Britain disposed of the other, and then broke down into the revolutionary chaos. These were the British authorities that persuaded the German command to let Lenin cross the German territory and allocate funds<sup>2</sup> for Bolsheviks. And later, the “grateful” Bolsheviks helped the “allies” to destroy the Second Reich.<sup>3</sup>

---

<sup>1</sup> Read more about the Entente countries, which organized the Russian Revolution. Starikov N. 1917. Key to the “Russian” Revolution. M. Yauza. 2008.

<sup>2</sup> For the details of the behind-the-scenes negotiations between Germany and Great Britain see the same book.

<sup>3</sup> The first Reich — the Holy Roman Empire of the German Nation — existed from 962 until 1806, when it was destroyed by Napoleon. The Second Reich was founded by Otto von Bismarck in 1871 and existed until 1918, when the Hohenzollern dynasty came to its end. The Third “millenary” Reich existed from 1933 to 1945.

Two times during the same century, in 1917 and in 1991, the Russian statehood started practically from a scratch. Twice we were on the edge of the abyss, and both times we were strong enough to resist. Yet, the efforts to push us into the abyss didn't stop.

The way has changed, as well as the slogans — the targets have remained the same. They want to weaken us and to ruin our state. The truth about THAT catastrophe of ours is simple and horrible at the same time. Russia has to realize this. Only this way our people and our state can develop immunity to the new efforts to destruct and dispose of Russia undertaken by the other states.

**Revolutions don't happen for no reason — they are thoroughly prepared, and the actual problems and contradictions are used as fuel.** An uncoordinated revolt arises spontaneously. States have their weak points just like people. These weak points may differ: in some of the states it's the multi-ethnic population, in others it's the horrible and bloody history or their vulnerable geographic location. But the common objective laws do exist. Those involved in the building industry are aware of the following: each construction has the points of great importance, which provide its stability and indestructibility. To put up a construction for a full due one has to follow the work routine rules and calculate all the supporting points correctly. Those who deal with demolition of buildings are aware of these supporting points, as well. As soon as some of the key parts of the building get blown up, it will collapse like a house of cards, no matter how safe and invulnerable it has seemed. The same goes for politics: if the weak points of a state are known, it can be destroyed. You just need to blow the supporting structures up...

What has been the bedrock of the Russian state for centuries? It was the autocracy. The residents of Russia were fighting and dying for the Tsar, the Faith, and the Motherland. It has been so for centuries. When there was no tsar, disturbance reigned in Russia. It was exactly the situation after Boris Godunov's death, when the Time of Troubles almost put an end to the Russian statehood. Russia's independence was at stake: the Polish and Swedish kings were eager to divide the territory of the Russian state for their own benefit. A brother killed a brother, a Russian killed a Russian. The country

was saved from falling into the horrible abyss by the election of the new tsar, Michael Feodorovich Romanov.

And Russia made a comeback. It grew stronger under the sceptre of the lawful authorities, whose legitimacy was questioned neither by the noblemen, nor by the ordinary folk. It grew weaker when the rights of the next monarch ascending the throne were disputed.

*All those wishing to destroy Russia were striving to interrupt the legitimacy of the Russian rulers.*

What was the main tool for building the Great Russia, which at the beginning of the 20 century stretched from Helsingfors to Vladivostok and from Warsaw to Port Arthur?

The answer is definite: it was the Russian Army. The armed forces have always been the only tool for building empires.

*All those wishing to destroy Russia had to ruin the Russian Army first.*

Yet, any state is not only the armed forces but also the administrative management. It's the establishment and bureaucracy. It's the merchants and trade-related people. It's a whole stratum of society that facilitates development of the country and helps it move forward.

*All those wishing to destroy Russia had to destroy the century-old machine of the state government.*

The revolution in itself is not an evil incarnate. It's the consequences of the revolution that are terrible. The economy of Russia, its way of life, its population didn't receive the tremendous blow in 1917. A real nightmare came a bit later. It started in 1918, exactly during this first year of the Russian Civil War, when the country suffered the greatest losses and damages. Remember the Russian history. When did the military operations take place on the territory of our country last? On a large scale — in 1812, they hardly touched the Russian territories during the Crimean War in 1855–1856. In fact, in the remote provinces of the Russian Empire they hadn't seen war for about one hundred years. Whole generations grew up being sure (like the Americans of today) that the war was taking place somewhere on the outskirts of the country or abroad. The Civil War affected each and every home. It split families, it split the country.

It did irreparable damage to the country's economy. In order to repair the economy, the collectivization and the industrialization will be needed. This will cost Russia millions of lives more...

The liquidation of the Russian nation started in 1917 and continued like an avalanche in 1918. Our story will be exactly about this period.

Did any accurately made-up plan for the “liquidation” of Russia exist? Any step-by-step schedule? Definitely, not. However, the most important points of this operation were clearly determined, and all-out efforts were made to reach the following targets:

- ◆ the destruction of the legitimate regime
- ◆ the destruction of the army
- ◆ the destruction of the state in principle.

Development of such enormous processes as a revolution is impossible to predict. The plan could succeed, the plan could fail. In fact, not all the objectives have been reached. The lawful heirs of the throne were killed, but the “unlawful heirs” took a firm hold of the rule. The Russian Army was destroyed, but a new one was established. Or rather, two armies — the Red Army and the White Army. The Navy was sent to the bottom, but not completely. A new state machinery was created instead of the old one. *The main target of our geopolitical opponents was not reached — Russia didn't perish.* It grew weaker and kept its head down until it appeared again on the political map of the astonished Europe in May 1945, having extended really far from its original boundaries. Only to instantly lose again in 1991 all its strategic advantages, which our grandparents had paid with their blood during the Great Patriotic War. And to once again in the 21 century have the strength to stop the disintegration process and start building up the Great Russia again...

**This book tells about the first attempt to liquidate the Russian state made in the 20 century.**

It tells about the murder of the Romanovs. It tells about the horrors of the Civil War. It tells about the secret operations of the foreign intelligence services. This book is about the loss of the old

Russia and the search of the new Russia at the incredible expense of lives and at a high price in blood...

We don't know our history well enough. It can repeat itself. God forbid that!

Major Case Investigator Sokolov was standing in the middle of the office of the supreme governor of Russia. A man of average height, slightly round-shouldered, his arms constantly fidgeting; he was permanently biting his moustache and gave a strange impression at the first sight. The artificial glass eye and a certain squint of another eye just added to it. The investigator was holding a black leather folder with the report in his hand. The report on the death of the Romanovs.

The admiral was gloomily working his jaw. He was the one to assign this short man, who seemed to be extremely responsible, to find out all the horrible truth about the fate of the crown-bearing family. Now the investigation was finished.

Kolchak was twiddling a pencil in his hands. He himself asked Sokolov to begin his report with the abdication of Nicholas Romanov. Some questions had been running in his head for quite a long time, and he wanted to find the answers to these questions in the investigation results. The inklings of the truth about the last months of the Romanovs were mixed up with a lot of everyday details and the description of the humiliations they had to go through. It was difficult to listen to all of this. Very difficult. God, how is it even possible that the Russian soldiers and officers in such a short period of time turned into real bastards?!

The admiral stood up and walked across his office, his arms behind his back. He simply wanted to shoot dead almost all those who Sokolov had mentioned in his report. Especially that rascal who stood sentry in Tsarskoye Selo and shot down a little wild goat in the park. The heir to the throne Alexei loved those goats so much. He cried and was very upset. The flayer was strongly scolded, but when he was standing sentry in the park next time, he shot down another little goat. For no special reason — just to upset to the crown-bearing child.

— The Bolshevik government almost immediately sent a telegram to Tobolsk to inform that the people didn't have money to support the Tsar's family.

From now on, the Tsar's family should live at their own expense. They were given an apartment and a soldier ration per person. At the same time, they were not allowed to spend more than 600 rubles per person of their expense per month. Cream, butter, coffee, and sweets

disappeared very quickly from the table of the crown-bearing family. They received half a pound of sugar per month each...

Kolchak turned to the investigator. Sokolov with his unemotional voice continued to describe the financial adversities of the Imperial family. Maybe, it's the right way — to make the report in an aloof and unemotional manner. Otherwise, the nerves would snap. But he, Kolchak, is not able to react like this. There is still a long way until the horrible end of the report, and his heart is already aching. The admiral raised the carafe to get some water.

— ...After the murder of the Tsar's family in Yekaterinburg, they found the military trousers of the former Emperor. The trousers were patched in several places, and in the left pocket they found two labels, "Manufactured on August 4, 1900" and "Repaired on October 8, 1916"...

He was parsimonious, the last Russian Tsar. Maybe, even avaricious. He took after his father Alexander III — his trousers were totally worn out. But Nicholas II managed to dilapidate the heritage of his father to the last mite!

Kolchak felt somewhat better after having drunk some water. He knew that the report would be very difficult to listen to and ordered the report to be read out to him only with the doors closed. He sat down again and gazed unseeingly at the opposite wall.

The investigator was reading on. He didn't make any stops and didn't accentuate any words or sentences.

— ... Around midnight, when the Imperial family was sleeping, Yurovsky himself woke them up and ordered under a certain excuse the Imperial family and all those who were with them to go down to the basement. His Majesty the Emperor was bearing Crown Prince Alexei in his arms.

The investigation authorities believe that the excuse used by Yurovsky to entice the Imperial family into the basement was the departure from Yekaterinburg. His Majesty the Emperor and Crown Prince Alexei were sitting in the middle of the room. Doctor Botkin was standing next to them. Behind them at the wall there were Her Majesty the Empress and three of the Princesses. Suddenly, ten people who had been mentioned before and who had come together with Yurovsky entered the room. Yurovsky, his assistants Nikulin and Medvedev were in the room, too. All of them were armed with revolvers...

The supreme governor of Russia started twiddling the pencil in his hands even faster. Kolchak could see this scene as if he saw it with his

own eyes. He could scent the perfume of Nicholas' young daughters. He could see the heir to the throne and his face, which was adultly serious...

— ...The Empress was peering at the chekists, who entered the room. Doctor Botkin gave a short cough and covered his mouth with his palm, stroking mechanically his beard and moustache. Nicholas was silent.

Kolchak could see everything himself. He wanted to shout, to warn them about the end coming. But the scream curdled in his throat. He was short of air...

Yakov Yurovsky shook his head and took a piece of paper out of his pocket. He looked at it briefly, looked up and straight into the face of the former Emperor.

— Your relatives wanted to save you but they failed, and we have to shoot you down ourselves.

Nicholas's eyes opened wide with horror.

— What? —

— I tell you what, — Yurovsky sneered, aiming his revolver at Nicholas's head. Other executioners fired theirs, too...

The broken pencil cracked plaintively.

— Everyone's death was instantaneous except that of Alexei and a Princess, apparently, Anastasia, — the voice of the investigator brought Kolchak back from the chilly basement into his warm and light office. — Yurovsky finished off Alexei, shot him from his revolver. The princess was stuck with bayonets.

The heir was 14 years old. Quite a child. Anastasia Nikolayevna was a young lady, a teenager. Shy and a bit chubby.

— With bayonets, — whispered the supreme governor of Russia. — With bayonets...

And asked in a loud voice:

— Who were the other killers?

— According to some facts, discovered during the preliminary investigation, I'm sure that the majority of those ten were German prisoners of war. Yurovsky, who could speak German, was speaking to them in German.

— Be more precise, please, Nikolay Alexeyevich.

— Most likely, they were Magyars. We haven't managed to determine the nationality of other criminals. But they spoke Russian well enough.

— Good. Go on, please.

— After the villainy had been performed, the corpses of the Imperial family and of the others were put on a truck, and Yurovsky together with some other people known to us transported them out of Yekaterinburg to a godforsaken mine...

The report of the Major Case Investigator Sokolov was approaching its end. But Admiral Kolchak wasn't listening anymore. The beautiful princesses, the stern face of the Empress, and the always calm face of the Emperor floated in his memory. Kolchak had seen Nicholas only thrice. He saw him two times, when Nicholas visited the ships of the Baltic Navy, and the third long lasting conversation took place when Kolchak was appointed the commander-in-chief of the Black Sea Navy. It was not the face of the perished Emperor that the supreme governor of Russia saw in his mind, but the face of the boy, the heir to the throne Alexei. The death of Nicholas's family is a warning, it's a horrible nightmare!

The boy's face...

...Kolchak has left his family in Paris. His son Rostislav, Slavushok, stayed there. His wife and his son are in a quiet place.

He will fight to the end the rascals killing children. He may perish, but Rostislav Kolchak must stay alive.

The admiral pulled out the upper drawer of his desk. Rostik smiled and looked at him, sitting with his mother on a chair. That was the best photo of his son...<sup>1</sup>

---

<sup>1</sup> The original text of the report of the Investigator Sokolov to Dowager Empress Maria Feodorovna was used here. Kolchak was the first one to find out the results of the investigation (<http://www.romanov-center.narod.ru/Documents/Sok.htm>).