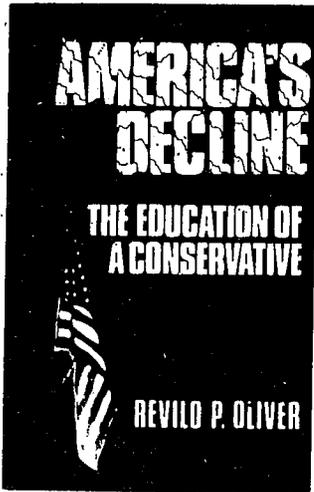


Liberty Bell



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During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM AMERICA'S DECLINE:

On the 18th Amendment (Prohibition): "Very few Americans were sufficiently sane to perceive that they had repudiated the American conception of government and had replaced it with the legal principle of the 'dictatorship of the proletariat,' which was the theoretical justification of the Jews' revolution in Russia."

On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congoids unintelligent, but they feel only contempt for a race so stupid or craven that it fawns on them, gives them votes, lavishly subsidizes them with its own earnings, and even oppresses its own people to curry their favor. We are a race as are the others. If we attribute to Ourselves a superiority, Intellectual, moral, or other, in terms of our own standards, we are simply indulging in a tautology. The only objective criterion of superiority, among human races as among all other species, is biological: the strong survive, the weak perish. The superior race of mankind today is the one that will emerge victorious—whether by its technology or its fecundity—from the proximate struggle for life on an overcrowded planet."

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376 pp., pb.
ORDER FROM:

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ISSN: 0145 - 7667

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VOL. 20 - NO. 5

JANUARY 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

LOST FOOTNOTES

When the plates for printing the November issue of *Liberty Bell* were made, footnotes 4 and 5 at the bottom of page 5 were, by a mechanical error, reprinted at the bottom of page 13 instead of the notes which should have appeared on that page, viz.:

4. In *Is there Intelligent Life on Earth?*, pp. 31-34. (Liberty Bell Publications, \$6.00 + postage.)
5. Especially *The Territorial Imperative* (New York, Dell, 1966).

SUFFER, LITTLE CHILDREN

A reader of *Liberty Bell* has sent me, apropos of my article on the sexual molestation of children in the August issue, a copy of the November 1991 issue of *Inside News*, a periodical published in Australia (P.O. Box 311, Maleny, Queensland, 4552; A\$55.00 for twelve issues + A\$18.00 for airmail).

That issue is devoted to describing and elucidating a scandal in the United States that the newspapers have evidently succeeded in concealing from the public. Although it is merely typical of the normal functioning of the "democracy" that Americans love, it has some instructive aspects that will justify a concise summary of it here,

When the Den of Thieves, commonly called the Congress, made arrangements for the looting of Building-and-Loan agencies,¹ their intention, no doubt, was to provide enormous plunder for sacred Sheenies and their accomplices, further to afflict the tax-paying animals, and to hasten the catastrophic

1. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, June 1990, pp. 37-46; November 1990, pp. 1-6.

collapse of the United States. It appears, however, that the swindle also served ancillary purposes.

According to *Inside News*, which is my only source of what follows, the Franklin Federal Community Credit Union in Nebraska² had assets totalling \$2,600,000 on its books when it became bankrupt in 1988 and it was discovered that \$40,000,000 had disappeared down that rat hole. That is only commonplace now, but, according to the editor of *Inside News*, "private investigations have established links between the Franklin Credit Union and wholesale embezzlement of government funds, drug-money laundering, involvement in C.I.A. covert operations, and a link to the Iran-Contra scandal. In fact, everything about the Franklin affair smacks of C.I.A. involvement, perhaps even ultimate management." Well, there is nothing really extraordinary about that, either.

The Credit Union, established professedly to benefit niggers and other carbuncles on the American body politic, was directed by one Larry King (race unstated), a person of great political influence and believed to be a personal friend of George Bush. After he magically made \$40,000,000 vanish at the expense of the American boobs, Larry is said to have intended to appeal to his friend, George, but the Secret Service (which is charged with protecting the President, who was then Ronald Reagan) rushed Larry to a "mental hospital" for "psychiatric evaluation" and held him there, incommunicado, until his attorney had arranged to have thirty-seven indictments against him dismissed, in return for his pleading guilty to the three least serious charges, for which he was sentenced to a short vacation in

2. The Credit Union had its headquarters in Omaha, and must have been named in dishonor of Benjamin Franklin, since, so far as I know, there was no connection with the little town of Franklin or Franklin County, a rural area, with a total population of about 4500, on the southern border of Nebraska, southeast-by-south of Kearney. Nebraska is in the Middle West, which was once considered the most American part of the United States, but is now becoming as progressive as Tel Aviv-on-the-Potomac and New Jerusalem-on-the-Hudson.

prison. That, of course, is what usually happens, since American courts were effectively Judaized.

The financial scandal, however, uncovered another one that had been concealed by the authorities of the State of Nebraska. Since 1985, at least, jolly Larry had been operating, with some assistance from his various lover boys, a doubtless lucrative business, that of procuring children of both sexes from foster homes, apparently established for that purpose,³ from the Catholic "Boys Town," and from the "Girls' Club of Omaha," which had been founded and was run by the great philanthropist, Larry King. The children thus recruited were flown from time to time to Washington, where King maintained a residence, and forced to submit to every kind of sexual molestation and perversion for the delectation of men of high rank in the government that rules us.

Inside News names as persons involved in the child-prostitution business in one way or another: the publisher of the *Omaha World Herald*, the newspaper with by far the largest circulation in Nebraska, who was the recipient of a special award from B'nai B'rith, the Jewish cowboys who ride herd on their American cattle; the society editor of the newspaper, who was later convicted of molesting children independently of Larry; a very wealthy owner of department stores, who was later convicted of "aiding and abetting (male) prostitution" after graver charges had been politely dropped, and fined the enormous sum of \$500, which he was able to pay; the Federal Chief Public Prosecutor, who conducted hearings of the Federal Grand Jury, and, "a paedophil himself," threatened and terrorized the witnesses who had been victims of Larry's business; the Chief of the Omaha Police, who, according to an investigator's report reproduced in facsimile, shared in the fun (and the cocaine); the Mayor of Omaha, ditto; Bush's Secretary of Agriculture and Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and also Financial Officer

3. Cf. the McMartin Pre-school which I mentioned in August, p. 13.

of ConAgra, an enormous multi-national corporation with large holdings in Australia and elsewhere, which supplied the money to elect to the Nebraska Senate candidates who voted to drop investigation of Larry's educational efforts; the Chancellor of the University of Nebraska, who was thrown out of that office for perverting male students and then appointed by Bush as head of the Agency for International Development; the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Union Pacific Railroad, who was Secretary of Transportation under Reagan, and identified as participating in Larry's parties; an official of the Union Pacific who avoided prosecution for homosexual pandering when the railroad bought off the victim, and became the Foreman of the Douglas County Grand Jury that investigated Larry's activities; another executive of the Union Pacific; and minor moguls of government and finance.

Three children gave testimony about what services Larry had required of them and about the customers of his child-whorehouse in Washington. A girl, Alisha, though threatened some fifteen times by agents of the Federal Bureau of Intimidation, refused to change her testimony; she was accordingly hauled into court, where she was represented by an attorney who, it was later discovered, was an agent of the Federal Bureau of Intimidation, and the girl, then 16, was sentenced to seventeen to twenty years in prison for "perjury."⁴ After having been thus taught how American courts work, the other two witnesses were cowed and silenced, especially after the Federal Bureau's Agent in Charge in Omaha, a pal of both the publisher of the *Omaha World Herald* and the Omaha Chief of Police (who was a side-kick of enterprising Larry King), personally intervened to threaten the two victims

4. An effort to obtain her release was being made, but *Inside News* reports that Alisha in prison was ill with symptoms which were such that "there is little doubt that she is being slowly, systematically poisoned." She may have died since November 1991.

with the vengeance of the F.B.I., if they persisted in their testimony, as Alisha had done.

The Federal Bureau of Intimidation, however, was unable to intimidate one of its agents in Omaha, who charged one of his superiors with molestation, sexual perversion, and a sickening display of insane degeneracy that might have given pause to the "Marquis" de Sade; the F.B.I. certified the snow-white innocence of the accused pervert, pacified the victim by paying him \$1,500,000 extracted from the taxpaying boobs, and transferred the pervert to Chicago, where his amusements would attract less attention.

If you have noticed the normal operations of the Federal Government, e.g., to prevent disproof of Earl Warren's attempt to cover up the assassination of Kennedy, you will not be astonished by the record in even the little affair of Larry King's entertainments. Here is part of that record. King's partner, Craig Spence, was identified by the *Washington Times*, 29 June 1989, as having taken a group of homosexual prostitutes on a tour of the White House, and having among his clients "key officials of the Reagan and Bush administrations, military officers, congressional aides, and U.S. and foreign business men with close ties to Washington's political élite"; the newspaper also reported that some of the call boys were suspected of being agents of Soviet espionage. Before Spence could be forced to testify, he was found dead in a Boston hotel, a "suicide." The brother of Alisha, the girl who would not retract her testimony, was arrested on a minor charge and found hanged in his unlocked cell in the jail, leaving a "suicide note" that was not in his handwriting. The brother of another victim supposedly blew his brains out while playing Russian Roulette. One of King's lover boys was suspected of intending to give evidence; he committed "suicide," and his close associate died when he "fell" out of the window of a hotel. A man who organized some of King's homosexual parties committed "suicide." A Special Investigator, Gary

Caradori, who had accumulated a vast amount of evidence about Larry King's use of captive children, was killed, together with his young son, when his small airplane exploded in mid-air, and his files were promptly seized and sequestered by the Federal Bureau of Intimidation. The woman who first called attention to the enforced prostitution of children in a foster home was killed in an "automobile accident." You see, your rulers are fairly thorough in covering up their spoor.

I have given you the essentials of the story; if you want details, see *Inside News*. I must add some comments adversely critical of that publication.

A Question of Race

One of the little girls taken to Washington to entertain our masters testified that at two of Larry's parties she had recognized a man who seems to have looked in at the revel without actually participating; he was escorted by two white punks when he arrived, and he departed in the company of a male nigger. That seems to indicate that Larry's festivities were multi-cultural and free from racial bigotry, thus corresponding to the ideals that have been injected into the dim consciousness of American boobs. But it is the only reference to race in the entire article, although there is an ambiguity in the description of a foster home that makes a suspicious reader wonder whether some, at least, of the children in it may not have been Congoids or mulattos. If the race of persons mentioned was thus concealed, as is done systematically in our newspapers, that amounts to deception of the readers by omission of crucial data that would determine their appraisal of the entire narrative.

That the Australian publication, assuming that its American informant reported the facts accurately, was guilty of deception is shown by such information as I have obtained from other sources. A reliable source assures me that Larry King is a nigger, like his homonym in California, the vicious criminal who, you remember, was overtaken by

the police and was then used by the Jews' television to incite a prototype of civil war in Los Angeles and to befuddle the American public by showing them a carefully edited and thus lying excerpt from a video tape that recorded the arrest.⁵

If the boob-tubes noticed the Nebraskan King's escapades, they could not conceal the color of his hide, but the newspapers, so far as I know, never mentioned his race. This is in keeping with the policy that Americans approve and praise, telling themselves that if the race of criminals was not concealed, some awful racial bigots might think it wrong for sweet niggers to rape white women, mug and rob white tax-paying animals, loot stores, break into homes, and otherwise enjoy the wholesome exercise and soul-satisfying recreation to which that noble and oppressed race is entitled by virtue of its moral superiority to Aryans, the lowest of all races. It is not surprising that the liepapers' policy is approved by some fat-headed females stuffed with Christian love, but when an entire nation tolerates such systematic deception by publications on which it relies for information, that nation has obviously, if perhaps subconsciously, chosen to become extinct.

The Nebraskan King is a nigger. Most of his many associates, listed above, must be degenerate Americans (i.e., Aryans), but one wonders whether some, such as the Mayor and the Chief of Police in Omaha, are also niggers. Americans, you know, like to elect niggers to such offices to make sure that nigger rapists, robbers, and murderers will

5. See *Liberty Bell*, August 1992, p. 23. I notice that my implied prediction has been fulfilled. As I write, the Congress is about to enact legislation to put cable television under the control of the Federal Communications Commission "to protect the public from excessive charges." Now, if you are grown up, you know that when politicians begin jabbering about "protecting the public," the only question is what act of theft or treason they intend to promote. The intent this time is to prevent a courageous operator of cable television from exposing the enormous frauds of the Jews' electronic lie-machine. The public, obviously, is to be protected from information that might possibly induce rational thought in their lie-saturated and pickled brains.

enjoy a maximum of protection from "racial harassment." That makes the white boobs proud of themselves.

Since Larry is a nigger, the tentative suspicion aroused by the ambiguity I mentioned above becomes a virtual certainty: many of the children he carried to Washington to titillate the sexual perversity of our lords were pickaninnies. That makes us drastically revise our estimates of Larry's crimes, because the sexual reactions of young Congoids differ enormously from the comparable reactions of Aryan children. That is obvious to anyone who considers the well-attested sexual mores of Congoids in their native habitat. But it is likely that, given the Americans' insane infatuation with "multi-culturalism," some of the victims were white children who had been forced to associate with young savages. If that is so, Americans generally were accomplices in Larry's criminal activity.

It appears, therefore, that *Inside News* was engaged in a scandalous cover-up of the very kind that it deplors. We may now consider its principal aberration.

A Question of Identity

As I mentioned above, one of Larry's childish whores claimed that she had recognized a man who, accompanied by white and nigger punks, had dropped in to watch the sexual games. That girl (race now in doubt) claimed that she, from pictures she had seen in the press and on television, recognized the man as George Bush, then Vice President.

Now no matter how much you may dislike our whilom War Lord, and even if you are convinced that he was responsible for *all* of the criminal and treasonable work of the C.I.A. in recent years, you perceive at once how very uncertain is that identification by an excited adolescent. You can do no more than say that it is not flatly impossible. Yet the editor of *Inside News* has chosen to regard it as a virtual certainty, to make it the subject of his headline and the summary in large type on his first page, and to focus his

entire article on it. That evinces a singular lack of either candor or judgement that will make most readers of his periodical suspect his *bona fides*. I report his article here only on the assumption that he based it on valid information received from a correspondent in the United States.⁶

A Question of Faith

There is another serious deficiency in the Australian periodical's report. The recreations of Larry King and his pals are said to have included Satanism and appropriate rites, involving the sacrifice and dismemberment of at least one infant. The editor of *Inside News* regards those antics as evidence of real devil-worship and speculates rather wildly about occult powers and influences. That is probably a misunderstanding of a kind that frequently occurs.

The practice of Satanism need not presuppose any belief in supernatural beings. A case in point is the famous club founded by Sir Francis Dashwood (1708-1781) around 1752, before he became Baron Le Despenser. Often called the "Hell-Fire Club," this society for debauchery and venery was known as the "Franciscans" and the "Monks of Medmenham," since they met in the ruins of St. Mary's Abbey on Sir Francis's estate near Medmenham in Sussex. Sir Francis had had a large part of the abbey rebuilt, including the chapel, which had windows of stained glass portraying scenes of sexual intercourse, and probably statues of the appropriate gods, i.e., Priapus, the Egyptian

6. The account is validated by the report in the *Spotlight*, 1 June 1992, pp. 14-17, of a similar enterprise in California. As for progressive Larry's other activities, the press has reported that he is now enjoying a forced vacation at public expense in recognition of the sleight-of-bookkeeping that made \$40,000,000 vanish, and that the prosecuting attorneys declare that they magnanimously refrained from prosecuting him for "selling drugs, belonging to a national child-abuse ring, and for being deeply involved in an Iran Contra money-laundering scheme." It is not stated whether their magnanimity was excited by his racial nobility or by the fact that he was a satellite of the elite that rules us and is preparing us for total servitude in the New World Order for which the triumphant Kikes have worked for more than a millennium.

god Min, Aphrodite, Angerona, et al., such as adorned the spacious gardens and groves surrounding it.

The Friars (also called Knights) of St. Francis were rational and well-educated gentleman who had no belief in celestial or infernal spooks, but they delighted in advertising their superiority to vulgar superstitions. A barge on the Thames brought them to the foot of the hill, and, wearing the white robes of Cistercian monks, they marched in solemn procession up to the Abbey, carrying votive candles in their hands and chanting loudly obscene parodies of Christian hymns. Their women, whose reputations they protected with gentlemanly care, were awaiting them, each wearing a vizard over the upper part of her face to preserve a precarious anonymity and increase pleasure with a certain mystery. The Friars, being civilized men, indulged in no animal sacrifices or similar nastiness, but they celebrated a Black Mass⁷ as a preliminary to their erotic sports. One such mass, indeed, is remembered and some attribute to it consequences that made it of great historical significance,⁸ but their only faith was in the infinite desirability of women and in their own venereal prowess.

Today, when orthodox Christianity, with its belief in Satan, is the creed of an ever dwindling minority, mockery of its rites and sacraments is no longer an exhilarating sport. Contemporary Satanism is of several distinct kinds. In the McMartin Pre-School it was obviously a device to terrorize and ensure the mindless submission of the children who had been selected to provide sexual entertainment for prominent "actors, sports figures, politicians." It seems not to have served the same purpose in Larry's business, where it was probably a pretext for sadistic and sometimes murderous amusements, as it was

7. For a good description of a real Black Mass, see Joris-Karl Huysman's *Là-bas*. There must be an English translation.

8. Since this is a neat historical problem, I have summarized it in an excursus at the end of this article.

in the Manson "family" that was notorious a few years ago. It is true that there is also actual belief in Satanism, as in the other superstitions that are increasingly popular in our age of epidemic irrationality. Minds that have been so weakened that they can believe in the equality of races can believe anything. It is, however, likely that the faithful votaries of Satan, like the adepts of the "New Age" hokum and the dupes of Maharishis, are almost all innocuous simpletons, although they are dangerous and prodigiously evil in the estimation of "experts" who like to receive generous fees for lecturing about them.

At all events, the editor of *Inside News* and his readers need not worry about rumored attempts to "control the planet by channeling, focusing, and directing occult forces." Control of this planet is being sought and attained by forces that are not in the least supernatural and can invariably be exorcised by well-aimed bullets.

EXCURSUS

The Friars were godless men, but there is a latent residue of superstition in our biological inheritance. One ceremony in the chapel, lit only by the wavering light of black and perfumed candles, was long remembered. One of the Friars, the celebrated John Wilkes, procured a baboon, dressed him in scarlet apparel with horns, and confined him closely in a chest behind the high altar, from which, by means of a concealed wire, he released the baboon at the high point of the Black Mass, when Satan is invoked. The enraged and frantic creature sprang from the chest with simian cries, gesticulating wildly and gibbering; the women shrieked and screamed as they fled; Lord Bute precipitately exited through the nearest stained-glass window; the Earl of Sandwich disgraced himself by falling on his knees and imploring a god to pardon and protect him; and the crazed ape lunged at Lord March, who either swooned or was petrified by terror. Other Friars of St. Francis were doubtless startled and may have been less conspicuously frightened, but they were soon laughing at Wilkes' prank

and at the members who had been terrified by an apparition in which no rational man could believe. And beneath their jests there was an unspoken awareness that the first and most indispensable virtue of an English gentleman was courage.

There are several versions of this story, which vary considerably in details but not in essentials, and Raymond Postgate in his biography of Wilkes,¹ suggests that the story may be apocryphal, but has to admit that the Franciscans temporarily suspended their meetings in 1763, and that a "practical joke by Wilkes" may have been the cause. What practical joke is more likely to have had that effect than one that made at least three noblemen show the white feather? That would also explain why Wilkes evidently ceased to be a member of the Franciscans, and why Sir Francis, who was never suspected of cowardice,

1. *That Devil Wilkes* (2d ed., London, Dobson, 1956). (The title is taken from King George's references to Wilkes.) This is the first real biography of Wilkes, as distinct from essays about how wicked he was, and is basic to consideration of his career. There are several later biographies of Wilkes, of which the best by far is by Charles Chenevix Trench, *Portrait of a Patriot* (Edinburgh, Blackwood, 1962), which embodies a great deal of research into both the political and the social aspects of Wilkes' career. The latest work that has come to my attention is by Louis Kronenberger, *The Extraordinary Mr. Wilkes* (New York, Doubleday, 1974). I have seen neither O. A. Sherrard's *A Life of John Wilkes* (London, 1930) nor I. R. Christie's *Wilkes, Wyvill, and Reform* (London, 1962) and know of them only through references in other books and articles. Wilkes was known to everyone of consequence in his time, and a vast amount of more or less reliable information about him, which no one has had the patience to collect, is scattered through the writings of his many contemporaries (Lord Chesterfield, Boswell, Gibbon, Horace Walpole, Lady Mary Montagu, and innumerable others), some of which I have read and remember. — Neither Chenevix Trench nor Kronenberger doubt the story of Wilkes' use of an ape or baboon at a Black Mass, although they follow different versions; but neither writer sees that the episode may have inspired resentment and hostility on the part of the noblemen whose latent superstition and cowardice was exposed by Wilkes' prank, even though they know that the ceremonies of the Monks of Medmenham were temporarily (not permanently) suspended thereafter. The conduct of Lord Orford, who seems to have been the High Priest on this occasion, is variously reported, but he was a man of no political importance.

and who maintained outwardly friendly relations with Wilkes, seems to have borne some grudge against him.

Lord March and Lord Sandwich are known to have been Franciscans. The members usually brought friends to their rites as 'acolytes' or guests, and Lord Bute was a guest (he is mentioned as such, with an obscene *double entente*, in the *Essay on Woman*), as was Benjamin Franklin when he visited England.

Wilkes' apish trick is plausibly said to have been the origin of the three noblemen's bitter hostility toward him, and thus to have determined the course of his long and sensational political career. He probably owed to Lord Bute, who was the only trusted counsellor of George III, the King's antipathy, but that could be explained as directed against an able spokesman of the Whig aristocracy, who denounced Bute's policy of "peace at any price" and the Treaty of Paris.

The prosecution of Wilkes for owning and editing the *North Briton* was, of course, political, but even so one wonders at the reckless animus shown in his arrest on a warrant that was known to be unconstitutional and his arrest and imprisonment in defiance of the law that made members of the Parliament immune to arrest.

Although all governments are capable of astonishing folly, it is hard to believe that anything short of blind personal hatred by powerful men could have made the government subsequently take the outrageous step of persistently excluding Wilkes from a Parliament to which he was duly and repeatedly elected by a borough that was traditionally friendly to the ruling faction. Even if it was certain that Wilkes, though unprovoked, would join the vehement opposition, what could a single member of the House have done that was of political consequence?² And what conceivable political advantage could have outweighed

2. Chenevix Trench has pointed out that the Opposition, which primarily represented family interests rather than national policies, was largely ineffectual so long as the "reversionary factor," which had brought Bute and the 'Tories' to power, was in abeyance during the minority of the Prince of Wales (who eventually became King George IV).

the certain consequences of arrogantly violating the traditional constitution of the monarchy?

The electors of Middlesex elected Wilkes by a large majority, and the Ministry's faction in the Parliament declared the election void. Middlesex then elected Wilkes by an overwhelming majority, and he was again excluded from his seat in Parliament. At the third election, Wilkes was again overwhelmingly elected, but the Ministry declared that a rival candidate, who had received a few votes, was the new member of the Parliament. In other words, the King's Ministers, through their control of a majority in the Parliament, simply appointed a new member in open defiance of the wishes of the electors whom that member was supposed to represent. I cannot believe that a policy so utterly reckless and potentially disastrous could have been motivated by anything short of an unreasoning hatred of Wilkes as a man, probably by Bute and certainly by the Earl of March and the Earl of Sandwich, both of whom had high rank and great influence in the court party.

It is certain that the Earl of Sandwich, with the cooperation of the Earl of March, despicably bribed a printer to abstract a copy of the *Essay on Woman*, which Wilkes had had printed in a strictly limited edition of twelve copies as gifts for his friends, and then illegally prosecuted him for publishing [!] an obscene work. The resulting scandal did alienate from Wilkes supporters who had strict moral principles, but it alienated from the government all men who prized the traditional liberty of Englishmen—and not merely in the upper classes. The dishonest printer was paid about £230, but he was so despised by printers throughout England that he could never obtain employment anywhere and eventually committed suicide.³ (The *Essay on Woman* was a highly obscene parody of Pope's *Essay on Man*, written by one

3. This persecution of Wilkes was too complicated and tortuous to be summarized here and some phases of it are obscure. For example, there is ample reason to believe that one of the Lord March's sleazy agents, the Reverend Mr. John Kidgell, was guilty of forgery, but it is not known precisely what he forged.

of the Franciscans, Thomas Potter, the son of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and adorned with equally obscene critical annotations written by Wilkes in the manner of Bishop Warburton's pedantic notes on Pope's poem.)⁴

All the evidence known to me indicates that if Wilkes had not been so illegally and outrageously persecuted by personal enemies, he probably would never have been more than one of the members of Parliament who followed and supported his close friend, Lord Temple, the intimate friend of the Earl of Chatham, and opposed the policies of Lord Bute and the King. In his private life, Wilkes would have been only a gentlemen of leisure, a libertine (like his fellow Franciscans) noted for his insatiable mulierosity, a writer of ephemeral literature (like his friend and fellow member of the Franciscans, the Reverend Mr. Charles Churchill, who was highly esteemed as a poet in his day but is now unread), and a scholar whose editions of Classical authors, like those of contemporary clergymen and university men, were soon superseded. He would now be as generally forgotten as are almost all of his comparable contemporaries.

It is certain that the gratuitous persecution of Wilkes made him defend himself by seeking and mobilizing popular support, insisting on the right of English boroughs to be represented in Parliament by the men they chose, and the right of an English town to select its own aldermen. He further defended himself by denouncing the encroachment of the crown on the privileges of Englishmen, and made himself so popular that "Wilkes and Liberty" became a potent political watchword with which King George III and his government were, in the end, unable to cope.

4. I have seen only excerpts of the *Essay on Woman*, and, so far as I know, the whole text and commentary has never been published. I commend it, therefore, to the attention of our contemporary pornographers, who must be sadly in want of some novelty to stimulate the jaded appetites of their customers.

Speculative historians, who generally deprecate all conspiratorial or racial theories, sometimes see in the persecution of Wilkes the first in a row of dominoes that, falling one against the other, changed the course of history. Wilkes' opposition to the government of George III and his leadership of a politically potent movement based on popular support and open defiance of the Ministry and hence of the King, encouraged the disaffected elements in the American Colonies to undertake similar resistance to that government and to raise the issue of their right to be represented in matters affecting them. When American envoys, such as Benjamin Franklin, went to England, they were both impressed by the great enthusiasm for "Wilkes and Liberty," and encouraged to resist the government by all its political enemies, including the greater part of the Whig aristocracy. When the Colonies began open resistance, they had the support of not only Wilkes and the 'Wilkites,' but of all Englishmen who wanted to harass the government on which George III had set his obstinate heart. They, for example, made it virtually impossible for the government to recruit British troops that might be used to coerce the colonists, so that Lord North, who was merely the spokesman for George III, had eventually to resort to the expedient of hiring Hessian mercenaries.

Neither the Englishmen in the colonies nor the Englishmen at home who encouraged and abetted them thought of breaking the legally indissoluble union of the colonies with the mother country, until wily agitators, such as Samuel Adams (who not only arranged the famous "tea party" but contrived the "Boston massacre"—the "massacre" of four of the rioters whom he had incited to attack the British sentries⁵), appealing to the anti-monarchical Puritans of New England, descendants of the religious fanatics and regicides of the Commonwealth, 5. The divided state of sentiment even in New England at this time is shown by the fact that John Adams (later President) defended and procured the acquittal of the officer and soldiers who were prosecuted for the "massacre" of the four rioters.

converted civil resistance into an armed conflict that became the only Civil War in our history, a double Civil War, a war between two factions in each colony and, with the victory of the factions that sought independence, a Civil War between two parts of the Kingdom.

The insurgents were encouraged and abetted not only by Wilkes, who had acquired a paramount influence over both the mercantile and the working classes that lasted until the Gordon Riots (1780),⁶ but by all the disaffected Whigs, on the assumption that the Civil War would end in a compromise and restoration of the union. That would doubtless have been the result, but for the intervention of France.

The Colonists were, from the first, given massive support by a large part of the French aristocracy, captivated by Rousseau's delusions and manipulated by the Masonic lodges and Weishaupt's Illuminati,⁷ and also given clandestine subsidies by the Foreign Minister, Vergennes, but even so it is probable that the American Colonists could never have prevailed in their war of secession from the mother country, if French enthusiasts, such as the Marquis de Lafayette, and Vergennes, anxious to cover up his own blunders, had not succeeded in bullying Louis XVI into declaring war on Britain, against his better judgement and

6. If you have contented yourself with one of the capsule histories of England, such as G. M. Trevelyan's, that go from King Alfred to the present in two or three volumes, you may have been given a hint of how bloody and destructive those riots were, but you will not have been told that Lord George Gordon, the neurotic third son of the Duke of Gordon, who was ostensibly the leader of the mobs, was so feeble-minded that he adopted the religion of the Jews, had himself circumcised by a rabbi, and observed all the absurd rites and practices by which that race emphasizes its separation from all others.

7. One must also attribute much to the shrewd American envoy, Benjamin Franklin, who captivated gullible *philosophes* by playing with great histrionic ability, the rôle of a simple, homespun sage, uncorrupted by the civilization which Rousseau made responsible for all the sorrows of mankind. He even kept a poker face when the educated suckers accepted as true and pathetic narratives some of the humorous travesties he had published in his newspapers years before, which someone had found and translated into French.

over the protests of the Queen, and thus ruining France by burdening her, at a time of financial crisis, with a debt to usurers that soon drove her into bankruptcy. Britain was thus faced with a global war, since she had to defend her possessions in India, in the Caribbean, and elsewhere as well as in North America, and even so the Colonists' victory was made possible only by the military and naval power of their stupid ally, to whom they showed their gratitude by double-crossing her.⁸

It is undoubtedly true that it was the success of the American populace in resisting their King that encouraged disaffected Frenchmen to undertake a concerted resistance to their King, Louis XVI, which led to the French Revolution—a catastrophe that altered forever the history of our race.

Was Wilkes, then, the prime cause of the French Revolution? That speculation is plausible in theory and would lead to the bizarre conclusion that a night in Medmenham was one of the great climacterics of history. If Wilkes was such a cardinal point in history, his biographer, Raymond Postgate, draws from Wilkes' political passivity after 1780 the conclusion that he had no awareness of it. Wilkes, he says, "never reflected that just as the American Revolution arose directly from the agitation for Wilkes and liberty, so the French Revolution was the child of the American." It evidently did not occur to any of the biographers that Wilkes, who was shocked and dismayed by the Gordon Riots, in which many of his followers participated, may have been appalled by that demonstration of what mobs composed of normally

8. Louis XVI had been encouraged to hope that France could regain Canada at a peace conference, but the Americans, by secretly negotiating with England and, in effect, making a separate peace with England, frustrated that foolish hope, and France could only save face by negotiating the Peace of Versailles with England, by which she recovered only a few unimportant islands. The French King had been urged to declare war on England by Frenchmen, such as the Marquis de Lafayette, whose ulterior purpose was to arouse and encourage similar resistance in France.

peaceful individuals are capable when incited by rabble-rousers. He may have felt like the fisherman in the Arabian Nights who uncorked the jar and released a hideous and ferocious jinni before whom he was helpless. It is the great merit of Chenevix Trench that he recognizes the courage and resolution that Wilkes displayed at that time. He had had several terms as Lord Mayor of London, after which he retired to the virtually permanent post of 'Chamberlain' (i.e., Treasurer), and when the pavid Lord Mayor was paralysed by terror, Wilkes, as second in authority, took over, called for troops from the Army, and in the meantime armed a small body of militia and such irregulars as he could find, led them, sword in hand, against the huge mob of rioters, and, by the light of burning buildings, killed quite a few of them with well-aimed volleys, beginning the repression which cost the lives of about three hundred impassioned reformers and looters. He tirelessly led and commanded his small improvised battalion on the following days and nights, dispersing rioters and patrolling the streets, so that by the time the regular troops arrived, there was little for them to do except mount guard.

Wilkes knew, of course, that he was sacrificing his great popularity and the political influence it gave him. Some invidious contemporaries and almost all modern writers accuse him of having betrayed his principles; that is a gross misunderstanding. He was known as a 'republican,' but we must beware of giving to that word its current meaning. In the Eighteenth Century, the meaning of 'republic' was usually that which the word bears in the great work of Jean Bodin, *Six livres de la République*, which he wrote in both French and Latin, so that it was read all over Europe. Bodin takes monarchy for granted as the only feasible form of government for large states—even an 'absolute' monarchy, but not a tyranny, since the state must be ruled in terms of a settled constitution under which citizenship is accompanied by corresponding rights and duties, producing a stable society, the first requisite of civilization. Wilkes

had no wish to overthrow the British monarchy; he had no wish to enfranchise the masses, much less to rouse a proletariat. He wanted only to preserve, especially for the upper classes, to which he belonged, a high degree of personal liberty, secure from arbitrary acts by the government. He had, I am sure, resorted to agitating the populace, especially the middle class and the upper stratum of the working class, only to protect himself from unconstitutional persecution. It is true that he thus initiated the first politically inspired mass movement in England, but I feel certain that when he saw to what an outbreak of fanaticism and insane violence a mass movement could lead, he was dismayed—as he was probably dismayed when the American Colonies, on whom he had urged “moderation,” became independent, instead of acquiring political status (such as that of Scotland) within the British Empire.

It is true that Wilkes made an important, if not decisive, contribution to the American Revolution, of which the Americans showed their appreciation in ways that cost them nothing,⁹ but the “domino effect,” postulated by sciolistic historians who claim that “it just happened that way,” is clearly absurd. In the French Revolution certainly and perhaps in some of its antecedents we can discern the power of a conspiracy that was occult only in the sense that it was secret and was covertly directed by the alien and hostile race to whose benefit it redounded, but it would require great subtlety to discern traces of that conspiracy in British politics before 1780 or to postulate that Wilkes was influenced by it—except indirectly through the aliens’ gradual penetration of English society, made possible by our

9. Counties in two states, a town in Pennsylvania and several towns in other states, and many children were named in his honor, and the name retained such prestige that it was adopted as part of the name of the actor who was later hired to assassinate Abraham Lincoln by the bosses of the Republican Party to facilitate their atrocious exploitation of the defeated South.

race’s millennial addiction to an irrational, grotesque and ultimately deadly superstition, from which he had emancipated himself.

Wilkes was only an ephemeral product of the profound and essentially biological forces that, like gravity, though unseen, inexorably shape the world and all life in it, and reckon nothing of the agony of individuals, nations, and races that madly ignore reality and perish like moths in a flame.

UNAMERICAN CAT

In *Liberty Bell*, October 1989, I reported a zoölogist’s observation of a coyote, who approached a well-baited trap and, instead of entering it, sat down, studied it, and disdainfully walked away, thus proving that he was more intelligent than Americans, who thoughtlessly jumped into the Marxist trap of the Income Tax in 1913 and have gaily rushed into every trap set for them since that time, so that they now find themselves entirely helpless and in the possession of their implacable captors. It now appears that intellectual superiority is also found in cats, at least in cats that have not been domesticated.

A British engineer reports to the *New Scientist*, 29 August 1992, p. 53, that he wanted to trap a “feral cat,” meaning, I suppose, the kind of animal that in this country is usually called a “stray cat” or “alley cat.” He obtained a mechanical trap, baited it, and watched from a concealed position:

The cat duly arrived, studied the trap suspiciously from different angles, retired, sat and contemplated. Then...she entered the trap purposefully, placed her paws underneath the trip plate, took the food, and backed out.

Americans, of course, never sit down to contemplate; they sit down to stare in an hypnotic trance at the Jews’ boob-tube. Unlike alley cats, they do not belong to a viable species of mammalian life. □

BOOK REVIEW

John C. Ball, *Air Photo Evidence / Auschwitz, Treblinka, Majdanek, Sobibor, Bejen Belsen, Belzec, Babi Yar, Katyn Forest*, 1992. Available for 12 Canadian dollars, including postage, from Ball Resource Services Ltd., Suite 160, 7231 120th Street, Delta, British Columbia, V4C 6P5, CANADA.

by Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.

In 1979 The Central Intelligence Agency published a book with the title, *The Holocaust Revisited: A Retrospective Analysis of the Auschwitz-Birkenau Extermination Complex*. This book was based on newly discovered aerial photographs of various relocation and labor camps and purported to show that these photographs were proofs of the so-called "Holocaust," the thesis that the German government of that time was engaged in the massive extermination of the Jews of Europe. Historians who questioned the Extermination Thesis were quick to point out that the 19-page booklet proved nothing of the kind and indeed justified even further doubts about the Extermination Thesis.

The Central Intelligence Agency of the "American" government, a government in the habit of yielding quickly to the wishes of Jewish pressure organizations, no matter what the costs to the American people as a whole, had actually thrown a boomerang that gave itself a well-deserved knock on the head.

Now Mr. John C. Ball, who has been involved professionally as a mineral exploration geologist using aerial photographic techniques since 1976, has reexamined the photographic materials pertaining to the relocation and labor camps in Poland operated during the Second World War by German authorities. On the second page of Mr. Ball's book we find a picture of him at the National Archives Air Photo Library in Alexandria, Virginia. His labors have resulted in a lucid, well organized book which merits the attention of all students of the history of the Second World War, and in particular those engaged in the investigation of the Extermination Thesis. This book offers one of the best disproofs of the "Holocaust" material, or perhaps even *the* best disproofs of all, with all due respect to previous investigations of other types of evidence (e.g., written docu-

ments, observations of buildings in the camp sites which survived the war, chemical studies, demographic data, trial records, etc.) pertaining to the Extermination Thesis. After all, the aerial photographs are the American government's very own records.

On the fourth unnumbered page at the beginning of the book we encounter two maps which show the locations of the camps, Katyn Forest and the Barbi Yar Ravine. These maps are helpful to the reader not familiar with the geographical aspects of the "Holocaust" material. The following page shows Mr. Ball at work examining aerial photographs with optical instruments. Pages 6 to 17 deal not with the relocation and labor camps, which are the main topic of the book, but with the firebombing of Hamburg in the summer of 1943 and the massacre in 1940 of the Polish officers captured by the Soviet forces that invaded Poland from the east. (After the grave sites were discovered in early 1943 by German intelligence, the Germans exhumed and identified 4,143 bodies during April to August 1943.) This section of the book provides a basis for comparison of the aerial photographs that are presented in the further parts of the book. Perhaps the availability of contemporary ground photographs of the objects caused Mr. Ball to use these areas as a sort of introduction to the interpretation of aerial photographs.

Be that as it may, advertently or inadvertently, the author thus makes another important point which is often overlooked in discussions of the Extermination Thesis; whatever happened or did not happen to the Jews of Europe took place during a war in which there was a clear and persistent threat of genocide. In the case of Germany, we need only think of the proposal of extermination of the German population by sterilization in the book by Theodor N. Kaufman, published in 1941, *Germany Must Perish* [available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$4.50 + postage], the Bromberg "Bloody Sunday" (see our *Bulletin* 39, republished in the *Liberty Bell* of October 1989), the massive bombings of civilians, the Morgenthau Plan presented to and initialed by Roosevelt in September 1944, and the chilling Nemmersdorf massacre in East Prussia in October 1944.

In a section of the book (pages 40 to 48) with grave political implications Mr. Ball offers detailed evidence that photographs taken on 31 May and 13 September 1944 were altered by inserting

Weaver and Gritz

by
J.B. Campbell

There is evidence that the number one priority of the US government is to destroy the White Power movements in all countries and especially in this country. Any White person who resents even mildly our government's anti-White policy is a threat to government, whether or not he so considers himself, and he must be destroyed. This is made obvious by merely reading the papers but I have been told of this priority by a high-ranking, 28 year veteran of CIA who attempted to "go straight" and who is now sitting in prison for his efforts. We also have evidence from the January, 1991 edition of the FBI's *Law Enforcement Bulletin* in which deputy director Floyd Clark admits that the Bureau's ultimate goal is to destroy the White Power movement. So we may consider ourselves enemies of the state regardless of our having thought about it, up to now, one way or the other. Of course many of our people have been tamed by government propaganda in schools, television, radio, books, movies, etc. They will not resist government's next moves to obliterate the White race. But there is an apparently growing number of us who will not submit and the government has therefore targeted us for liquidation.

For the purpose of this article I have been asked to analyze the Randy Weaver incident of August, 1992. There are three parts to this complex story: Randy Weaver, the US government and Bo Gritz. The treachery of the government against Weaver is pretty well known by now and more comes out every day from the legal maneuvering in Boise, but there is obviously much more to the nightmare at Ruby Creek than a shotgun barrel which was 1/4 inch too short. Weaver had been ordered to spy on a part of the White Power movement known as Aryan Nations. Weaver, a veteran of the CIA's Special Forces, who was therefore expected to follow orders, refused. The short shotgun charge was intended as pressure to force compliance with the order to spy. It failed and this set in motion a murder plan which included the entire Weaver

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marks on them. The top inscription of pages 40-41 reads "Marks on August 25th, 1944 photos said to be evidence of 'homocidal gassings' ... are black in contrast to the grey shades in this September photo." This alteration of the records in order to promote belief in the Extermination Thesis should be utterly disgusting to any honest historian, but it is by no means unique. Much of the "Holocaust" material is based on forged documents and confessions obtained by torture. What else can we expect from a government that participates in the building of the huge, five-story United States Holocaust Memorial Museum to promote belief in the alleged massive killing of Jews in Europe, while it is content with little more than a simple wall to commemorate the deaths of nearly 58,000 of its own sons in Viet Nam?

Beginning on page 60 the author introduces the 1944 War Refugee Report and the 1988 Leuchter Report. There follow many aerial photographs which discredit the former and confirm the latter. Many of these photographs demonstrate the fact that the installations around Auschwitz constituted a huge industrial complex of great importance to the German defense effort. To enhance the interpretation of the aerial photographs of Auschwitz, a number of ground photographs are reproduced from the *Auschwitz Album: Lilli Jacob's Album* edited by Sergei Klarsfeld (pages 34, 54, 55, 58, 63).

On page 113 Mr. Ball states conclusions he has drawn from his research as follows: "To conclude [.] there is no air photo evidence [that] mass murders and cremations occurred at or near the Birkenau crematoriums, which were visible from both inside and outside the camp, or the Auschwitz I or Majdanek detention camps. There is also no air photo evidence [that] mass murders, burials, or cremations occurred at the alleged Treblinka camp, which does not appear to have had any more than five buildings, or at the Sobibor or Belzec logging camps. There is also no evidence of mass cremations at Babi Yar ravine."

The book ends with a list of references, a list of the origins of the photographs and an index (pages 116-116). □

family. Six (and possibly eight) highly trained snipers of the US Marshal's Service, wearing camouflage, blackface and body armor and bearing a variety of fully automatic, high-powered weapons, stealthily approached the house without a warrant. One of these, William Degan, was the most highly decorated deputy in USMS history but he was evidently involved in an investigation of corruption in the USMS back east. It now appears that the corrupt ones wanted Degan killed by his own men and the blame for it placed on Weaver as justification for his death. Deputy marshals Roderick and Cooper, both snipers, have already testified that there was a danger of the snipers hitting each other during the backshooting of little Sam Weaver, age 13. Gerry Spence, Weaver's illustrious attorney, is reported to have a Jewish witness in protective custody who just happened to be in those woods on Friday, 21 August, and who saw deputy marshals deliberately shoot Degan twice, killing him with the second shot.

Regarding Weaver, it is reported that he, too, had been involved in an investigation of corruption while in Special Forces at Ft. Bragg, NC. He was reportedly a witness to drug crimes allegedly committed by a well known Green Beret officer and this may be related to the recent outrage committed against him and his family.

The thrust of this article, however, centers on the mysterious CIA functionary, Lt. Col. James "Bo" Gritz of the Green Berets. Gritz has been caught in a number of lies before and since his appearance at Ruby Creek. For example, at his bizarre trial in Las Vegas on the charge of "misuse of a passport," Gritz writes in his book, *Called To Serve*, that the wrong charge was brought against him—one that technically couldn't be prosecuted. But Gritz says in his public appearances that the jury acquitted him and that the jurors put their arms around him, saying, "Go get 'em, Bo!" On page 428 of his book he writes that Ross Perot was prepared to testify that Perot and George Bush agreed, in the Vice President's office, to send Gritz to Burma in 1986. Nowhere else in the chapters regarding the Burma (drug) trips does Gritz admit this, if it is true.

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This leads one to think that a legend was being built around Bo Gritz—a legend that made him the implacable enemy of George Bush. The US Attorney for Nevada, William Maddox, thoughtfully told us on television that George Bush had called him on the telephone and told him to get Bo Gritz [but on the wrong charge]. One of Gritz' friends told me that Gritz was wrong on the reason he was "acquitted:" The passport charge should have been tried in the city where the "crime" occurred, namely, Los Angeles, and that that was the reason the judge threw it out. The US Attorney for Los Angeles refused to prosecute and Gritz' reputation grew mighty in the patriot movement under the mistaken impression that a jury had validated Gritz' MIA hunting on phony passports. The truth was that the passports had been supplied to him by elements of the US government.

In an attempt to clarify this matter I called William Maddox at his law offices in Reno. Oddly, he speaks well of Gritz who, he says, was "very brave to go into that looney's cabin in Idaho." He said, however, that he couldn't remember exactly the reason for Gritz' acquittal by the judge other than the fact that the wrong charge was filed. How about the venue? He agreed that the venue was probably incorrect, too—that it should have been tried in Los Angeles. Who originally brought the charge against Gritz? "One of my assistants—I can't remember his name. I took over the case because it was very sensitive and I have a high security clearance." Regarding the telephone call from Bush, Maddox laughed, "That was a joke! I was tired; I'd had no sleep for two days and I was trying to be sarcastic about this thing... I think there's even a video tape of me saying something about Bush, but I didn't say what they say I did..."

"Now, Bill," I said patiently, "I've seen that video tape and as I remember it, a reporter sticks a microphone in your face and asks if you regret bringing the charge against Gritz? And you shrug and say, 'George Bush called me on the telephone and told me to get Bo Gritz.' And the reporter says, 'So you're denying that?' and you say, 'I said, George Bush called me and told me to get Bo Gritz!'"

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"Well," said Maddox, "I don't remember saying it that way... As I said, I was being sarcastic. I've never talked to George Bush in my life!"

"Okay, Bill," I said. "Now, were you fired because of this acquittal?"

"No, I wasn't fired because of it... There were [some politicians] who didn't want me as US Attorney—but I wasn't fired."

There is no doubt that Maddox was lying to me. There is little doubt that Gritz' trial was an intentional loser.

If you read Gritz' book carefully you will see that his original mission from Lt. Gen. Harold Aaron of DIA was to check reports that Americans were still alive in South East Asia—not to bring any Americans home. His strangely worded orders from Ross Perot were to go over there, investigate and then come home and tell Perot that no Americans were still alive. This was in the 1970s.

By 1981 Gritz wanted to train men for MIA hunting. He found a man, George Brooks of New Windsor, New York, whose son, Nick, had been missing since being shot down in 1970. Gritz got Mr. Brooks to fly them down to a ranch near Tampa which would be Gritz' "training camp." Gritz hinted that there was someone who would put up \$200,000 but that he was dragging his feet. Mr. Brooks saw that he no equipment or other indication of training but there were fifteen or so men who supposedly would be trained by Gritz. Mr. Brooks then wrote Gritz a check for \$20,000. At the time, the says, he was only making about \$21,000 per year, but felt that any amount was expendable to recover his son. Then he went home, believing that the secret training would now begin and a rescue operation for not only his son but for other young men would be mounted. Soon after his return home he was shocked to learn that Gritz had invited a reporter for the *Washington Post* into the camp. The story was revealed and the "training" came to an

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abrupt halt. Mr. Brooks had promised the "trainees" that if anything went wrong, *not having this sort of thing in mind*, he would pay their fares home. Well, they all wanted to go home and this cost him an additional eight thousand bucks.

Some have charged Gritz with deliberately interfering with sincere attempts to rescue American POWs. Bob Keplinger, a former Green Beret and longtime friend of Gritz, says that Gritz appeared on a television program and revealed Keplinger's mission to rescue two American pilots from Vietnam in 1992. The problem was that Keplinger was conducting the operation in Vietnam at the time! When Keplinger got home after nearly being caught and confronted Gritz with his deadly treachery, Gritz denied it. So Keplinger obtained a video tape of the program and sent it to Gritz for an apology, which was grudgingly given. Therefore, a picture is emerging of a dangerous, deceptive and treacherous individual.

A good indicator of Gritz' character and true loyalty is given to us by Gritz himself... In his second interview with Khun Sa, the Burmese heroin lord, Gritz listened as various US government men were named as receivers of Khun Sa's heroin. Gritz interrupted the secretary just after Deputy Defense Secretary Richard Armitage's name was read. Gritz admits in his book (p. 373) that he did this deliberately, fearing that the next name he might logically hear would be that of his boss, friend and mentor, Erich von Marbod, considering the tight relationship between Armitage and Marbod. Two of his associates later criticized him, he writes, for possibly preventing George Bush from being named.

It is possible that, from this attempt to shield Erich von Marbod and perhaps others from exposure, Gritz' entire campaign against Bush is a sophisticated form of damage control; that is, the drug allegation against Bush was likely to surface eventually and to make it less credible it may have been decided to have it come from a "discredited" source such as Gritz, whose stories change constantly. Our enemies have always controlled both sides of any sensitive debate which the public is allowed to hear. In this way

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the full truth will never be brought out by "our side."

I believe it is important to expose Gritz for the counterfeit patriot he is. I am convinced that he remains a highly motivated agent of our brutal and cowardly government, as he has been all his adult life. The basic premise of his supporters is that he earned his dozens of decorations in honorable service to the US government. But there is no such thing as honorable service to a criminal gang of bankers and secret society members which is the real leadership of our rotten system, which is known as "democracy." "Democracy" is a euphemism for a minority rule which masquerades as "majority rule." The minority which rules us under its banner of "democracy" is the Jewish minority. My father was certainly wrong when he joined the Marine Corps in 1917 to make the world safe for democracy. Gritz' father was certainly wrong to drop bombs on German women and children in 1943, thus making the world safe for democracy. My brother was certainly wrong in 1950 to fight to make Korea safe for democracy. Gritz was certainly wrong to go to Vietnam in 1963 and make that part of the world safe for democracy. It may not have been his idea but he certainly shouldn't, at this stage of the game, take credit for doing the Jews' work.

Gritz brags that General William Westmoreland (CFR) referred to him as The American Soldier. Gritz claims a body count of 400. Some of his Green Beret colleagues are puzzled as to how he arrived at that figure but I will assume it is accurate. Considering however that this killing was done in two of CIA's assassination programs, "B-52" and "B-36," which were ordered by that old OSS killer, Bill Colby (CFR), it is more than likely that those killing teams in fact helped to prepare South Vietnam for the communist takeover which OSS had planned from the beginning, that is, at the Teheran Conference in 1943. It was there that Ho Chi Minh was designated by the US government as the new leader of North Vietnam as well as future leader of South Vietnam, after an indecent interval during which millions would die. We now know that many of the thousands of key individuals murdered by CIA's Green Berets in the Phoenix Program and by these other killing teams were

definitely not communists. They were simply considered enemies of OSS/CIA's future plans for Indochina.

The Green Berets were and are soldiers of the CIA's private army, the Special Forces. Special Forces was designed by CIA to perform illegal and destabilizing tasks which were beyond the scope of the regular army. Gritz' personnel file states that he is a highly trained saboteur and espionage agent. Plainly put, there is nothing in Gritz' career which indicates that he is on "our side." He in fact presents himself to the knowledgeable as a zealous, dedicated agent of the secret government. At best he has remained in that totally artificial world of pure, uniformed socialism. No matter how fervently a military man might believe that his mission is to protect American free enterprise, the reality is quite the opposite. The man in US uniform represents the interests of Jewish finance capitalism and the elimination of business competition around the world.

The military is a vast welfare program designed to absorb and neutralize the masculine elements of our feminized society. The recipients of this welfare must occasionally go abroad and kill people designated for killing by our rulers on Wall Street. Increasingly since the army's illegal race mixing operations in Little Rock, Arkansas and Oxford, Mississippi the recipients of our welfare are being directed against us. (For example, in the federal trash heaps left at Randy Weaver's home were found evidence that CIA-army killers from Gritz' old Delta Team were on the scene.) But most of the time they are paid to go about their meaningless routines on vast military bases around this country and in other countries. These bases are also laboratories for "social research" and behavior modification and the first behavior our Jewish controllers wanted modified was our natural tendency to separate ourselves from the colored races. American Negroes were sent to "occupy" Germany with the obvious intent of destroying the German race by encouraging those Negroes to take advantage of helpless, impoverished German women and girls. Soon our domestic military bases became integrated and Whites were conditioned by Jewish psycho-

logical specialists to treat the colored races as equals. Despite his Mormon upbringing Gritz in fact took a Vietnamese wife and father children by her. Perhaps this was a temporary madness for he eventually married within his own race.

Gritz has become very good at telling most people what they want to hear. When his conflict with George Bush became known he was invited to speak before Christian Identity audiences. Within a year of his first appearance before them Gritz announced that he was of that faith. He later denied this conversion when he announced his candidacy for president on the Populist ticket. His spokesmen now say that Gritz' religion is a combination of Mormon, Baptist and Identity teachings—a mixture guaranteed to lead to insanity if not widespread acceptance. Gritz will tell us what we want to hear on relatively tame subjects such as drug smuggling, MIAs and the Kennedy assassination but he sticks to the Jewish line on the dangerous subjects such as WWII revisionism, "the Holocaust" and the Jewish Question.

There is a number of troubling questions about Gritz which came out in the Weaver episode. The first is, did Gritz ever know Weaver in the Special Forces? Jack McLamb reported on Tom Valentine's radio interview,

"Now, Randy had called Bo Gritz the month before. They knew each other from Ft. Bragg when Randy was a Special Forces soldier. He asked Bo to come up and help him..." However, on the television program, "Inside Edition," Gritz said that he didn't know Weaver. He said the same thing at a 12 September campaign appearance in Tustin, California.

The next question is, who told Bo Gritz to go to Idaho? Again, McLamb says, "Well, Tuesday of last week [25 August], I was sitting at lunch with Bo when he described to me how bad he felt about not having gone up there when Randy called... I had no idea that Bo knew him..."

But in Tustin Gritz said that the FBI called him in Phoenix and asked him to go to Idaho. (I have this on video tape.) From then on

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Gritz was working for the FBI, as we shall see.

The third question is, did Gritz tell Weaver that he was wired for sound? Gritz admitted to his Tustin audience that he was wearing an FBI body wire the whole time. This brings up the FBI's overall reason for Gritz to intervene on their behalf. As we've all figured out by now, the Weaver family was meant by the feds to be a terror lesson for the rest of us. The whole family, beginning with Vicki, was to be liquidated. With a stunning combination of cruelty and cowardice the marshals' murder squad lost control of themselves and possibly of the plan. Not only did they backshoot a little boy as he ran from them but they undoubtedly hit their fellow snipers, Roderick and Degan, with their own panicky full-auto fire. There is the possibility that they deliberately murdered Degan, as mentioned above. The result of all this cowardice and lies was a declaration of emergency and martial law in two counties. Local residents were evacuated from their homes. This resulted in hundreds of outsiders and locals pouring into the federal staging area to protest the atrocity of killing little Sam. Of course, the media came, too, and suddenly the little murder plan blew up into an international scandal and PR fiasco of the first order. The FBI took charge at the scene and among the 400-800 "militarized police" were the FBI's mad dog killers known as the "Hostage Rescue Team," (HRT) and they were itching to HRT someone. The marshals' killers and the goons from BATF (IRS) were desperate to murder the remaining Weavers and Harris so as to silence all witnesses against them. At this prospect of another Gordon Kahl scandal, some cooler heads somewhere in government realized that this fire had to be put out and losses would have to be taken, for the risk in this liquidation business is that at any time some sufficient number of outraged Americans may say, "That's it! You thugs have gone too far!" and begin the righteous solution to our national problem. So, one of Gritz' friends called him and said, "Go put out that fire!"

Gritz' true role at Ruby Creek was to save face for the Federal government. He had to calm the protesters for the FBI. Any-

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one who watches his little performance in which he tells the gathered supporters of the murder of Vicki Weaver becomes nauseated at his cold and deceptive manner. "I've got good news and bad news," he begins. "The good news is that Kevin is badly wounded but alive, Randy is wounded but doing okay and the girls are all fine..." That was the good news. "The bad news is, and I want everybody to get close and hold hands—that's an order!—the bad news is that Vicki was shot and killed..." [Gasp!] "But the girls are fine and their spirits are high (blah, blah, blah)..." Of course, he was performing for Gene Glenn, the FBI's special agent in charge of Idaho and of this operation, who was listening to everything via Gritz' body wire, unbeknownst to the supporters.

Now many people ask, "But if Gritz was working for the FBI, why was it so difficult for him to get permission from Glenn to talk to Randy?" The answer is that Gene Glenn had a dirty little secret he didn't want to get out. He didn't want anyone to know that Vicki had been deliberately murdered five days before. During the eighteen months leading up to the USMS murder team's terrorist attack on the Weaver home, the government's psycho-squad had made profiles on the Weavers. Vicki was tagged as a matriarchal figure who would have to be liquidated at first opportunity. An FBI HRT sniper named Lon Horiuchi was therefore tasked with her murder.

Gene Glenn was obviously planning a Robert Mathews-Gordon Kahl-style incineration of everyone and everything to destroy all evidence of the premeditated murder of Vicki until his superiors realized the thing had gotten out of control in terms of public relations. The big show of citizen's arrest warrants by Gritz, Lighter and McLamb gave the needed appearance of hostility between Gritz and the feds. It gave Gritz credibility for a day or so with the Weaver supporters until it became clear to them that Gritz was on the other side. They began to realize, especially after his heartless and rather nasty manner in the announcement of Vicki's death, that Gritz really was trying to disarm them mentally, to the specifications of the FBI.

After the final surrender the FBI's Glenn could not speak glowingly enough of the invaluable help Gritz had rendered to the FBI, to the extent of placating the so-called Nazis and skinheads with a limp "Nazi salute." Gritz made the gesture, saying "And Randy wanted me to give you guys this...(saluted)... he said you'd know what it meant, Okay? Thank you..." At the Tustin meeting and elsewhere Gritz denied he'd ever done it! He claimed he'd fight to the death against being called a Nazi (blah, blah, blah). Its only significance is that it was another typical Gritz expediency and follow-up lie to redeem himself and confuse the issue.

Gritz was caught in another lie by, of all people, one of his campaign managers. Gritz was quoted in the *Spokane Spokesman-Review* as follows:

"Weaver himself is a punk," Gritz said. "Weaver is no hero. He doesn't deserve any medals. I don't think he was a very good Special Forces soldier. I wouldn't have wanted him in my command. He was very weak..."

Naturally this upset a lot of people and someone asked Gritz to explain during the question period at the Spokane appearance. Gritz said he was misquoted! What he'd really said was that he'd heard that Weaver was a punk and a criminal but now he doesn't believe that to be the case... So his campaign manager, who knew the reporter to be an honest type, figured the editor may have been playing with the quotation marks. He called the editor, who said, "Would you like to hear the tape? I've got four hours of Gritz telling me worse things than that."

"No," said the campaign manager, "I guess not." Nevertheless, we are going to get that tape.

Gritz received his derogatory information concerning Weaver from Steve Tanner of Bonners Ferry, Idaho. When questioned by me over the telephone on 27 September, Tanner said, "The govern-

ment was doing God's work" in its attack on the Weaver family. It turns out that the two men whom Weaver claims set him up on the shotgun charge were Fred Kumnick and Steve Tanner! On 4 October, in a follow-up call, Tanner admitted to me that Weaver had indeed, as a favor, bought Tanner a Remington 870 shotgun with a 20 inch barrel from a local gun store. Weaver had done this as a favor so that Tanner could have a shotgun without the federal paper trail. In this age of federal tyranny that was no small favor. Tanner said that Weaver had probably done this fifty or more times for people, including Frank Kumnick, for whom Weaver bought a Harrington & Richardson 12 gauge. The federal indictment reportedly names these two shotguns as having barrels 1/4 inch less than the "legal" 18 inch length. The obvious question had to be asked. The answer would reveal the truth. "Do you still have that shotgun, Steve?"

"I don't know," replied Steve Tanner.

It is reported to me by a former Gritz supporter that Gritz has been illegally funneling campaign money to a friendly Florida radio talk show host. Tom Donohue's daily radio show is a Gritz-for-president cheering section. Donohue's former program director told me that the mysterious financial support of Donohue's show had the smell of CIA covert funding—via Gritz. This is a serious charge and should be investigated because, if true, it could prove that Gritz remains a tool of CIA and all of his strange, seemingly contradictory behavior would be explained. The former program director checked Gritz' Florida election records and found that Gritz is not on the ballot in that state despite his claim to be. He found that in January, '92 the campaign had \$1900 in the bank. The next month Gritz announced on Donohue's program that his two associates, Lance Trimmer and Chuck Jones, were "touching live American POWs." Around this time the Florida records show that Gritz' campaign fund increased by \$200,000. The record shows a \$400 contribution from "Jeb Bush—employed by CIA..." with the genuine and confidential home address of the president's son. I do not understand the significance, if any, of this official listing.

When questioned, Jeb Bush replied, "I wouldn't give Gritz money to buy water if he were dying of thirst."

Gritz is reportedly about to be indicted for a violation of the Logan Act, which proscribes Americans from talking to foreign leaders about official matters. Gritz is accused of negotiating with Red Vietnamese officials.

Some of my friends who were skeptical of my theory on Gritz have said, "Well, the Weaver episode certainly didn't help Gritz personally..." But, according to Gritz, it did. He announced at the Tustin appearance that because of his actions in Idaho ("I'm a guy who makes things happen!") his campaign would be given two million dollars by a person or by persons he would not name. I will bet that the person's initials are C.I.A.

I believe that Bo Gritz still works for the US government—more specifically for CIA and FBI—against the White Power movement. For example, earlier this year the Napa (California) Sentinel published copies of cable traffic sent in 1992 from the US embassy in Guatemala City to the US embassy in Bangkok which identified "Jim Gritz" as an informant and operative of the US government. Bo Gritz is also known as "Jim," or "Jimmy." The mere fact that Gritz admits that he was called in Phoenix by FBI and that he wore an FBI wire is all the proof we need that he operates for FBI whenever he is told to do so. Gritz now says he is moving to Sand Point, Idaho, which is the heart of this country's so-called "White bastion."

In practically every radio interview or public appearance over the years, Gritz has repeated the peculiar phrase, "...when I put my heels to the square..." or, "...when I put my arm to the square..." referring to his taking an oath to defend the Constitution from all enemies foreign and domestic. Not having served in the US forces I asked a veteran friend if this expression were commonly used? He said he'd never heard it but that he'd been regular army and that Gritz was Special Forces. I pointed out that these expressions are

used by Freemasons secretly to alert others in the Brotherhood of their membership. It is quite common, as well, for career military men to increase their possibilities for promotion by becoming Freemasons.

On 12 September, at the Tustin appearance, Gritz said suddenly, "I'm not a Mason," in reference to the diabolic and Masonic nature of the government's activities. But at another appearance in a different state Gritz admitted that he is a former Mason: I put this to another of his campaign managers, himself a Masonic dropout at the 4th Degree, whose pastor told him to get out. He told me, "Bo uses the Masonic handshake everywhere he goes." I asked him which level handshake? "I'm not sure but he rubs the other guys knuckle with his thumb, every time." I told the man that Freemasonry is a criminal conspiracy at all levels.

"Well, I'll tell you," he confessed, "I felt pretty bad, walking around the room with a bare chest and one bare leg in those rituals..." I told him there are no "former Masons" except the ones such as Jim Shaw, who spill the beans and expose the conspiracy—the penalty for which is death.

I quote Gritz' good friend and associate Gary Goldman in *Called To Serve*, (p. 431):

"It has always amazed me how tight the good ole boy net really is. Bo has got friends and associates in every office of the federal executive branch and throughout sensitive jobs in state and local governments... While it often seems hostile with all the threats from Washington, Bo is friends with all the in-betweens."

In the case of Randy Weaver we all must focus on our criminal government and devise ways to prevent such deliberate, brutal and cowardly aggression in the future. I believe the Weaver incident has helped to expose the dangerous and deceptive nature of Bo Gritz, who is being set up as the leader of the opposition to the New World Order, which I believe he serves. □

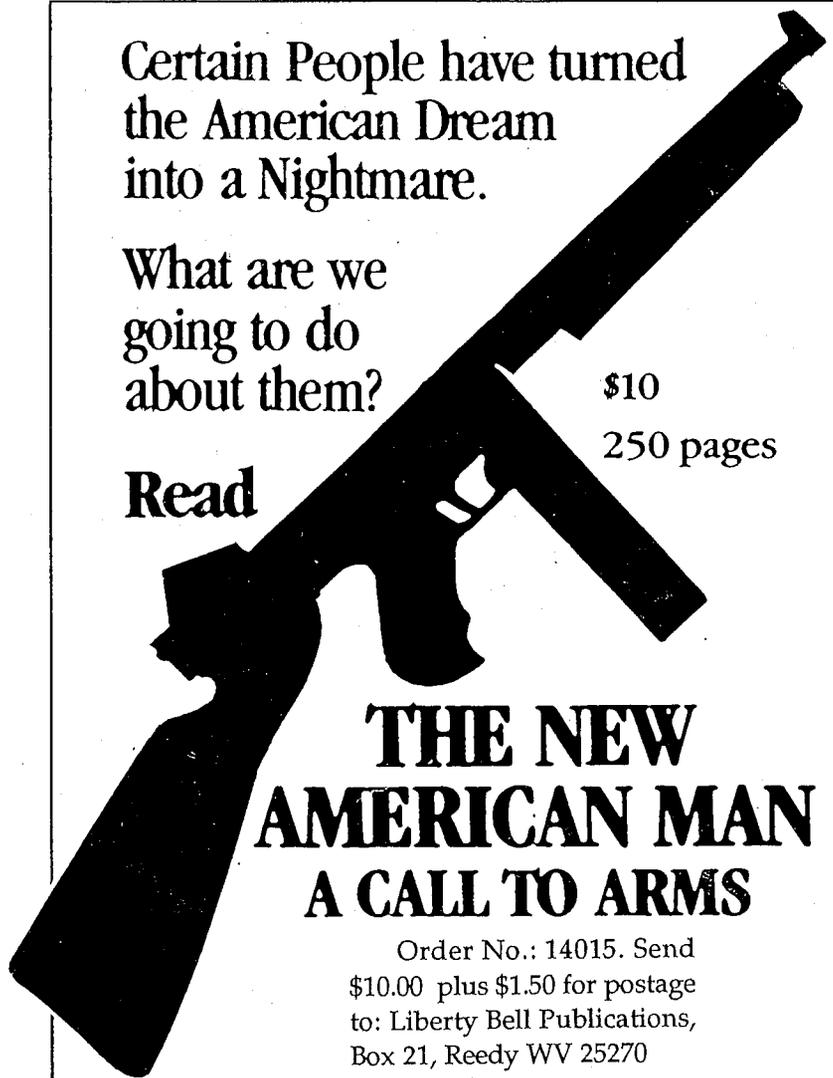
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CLINTON VICTORY END TIMES ARE HERE

by
Hans Schmidt

Writing the headline above I was only being half facetious. I do not believe that our world has come to an end, that humanity will disappear from earth, or that for most of us "normal" life will cease. I do believe, however, that the Clinton victory will have tremendous (negative) ramifications for the United States, and possibly for the rest of the world.

There is the possibility that the assumption of the presidency by Bill Clinton come January will have as great an impact on the United States, as had Hitler's "*Machtergreifung*" on 30 January 1933 on the fate of Germany. Only this time the situation is exactly reversed. While then the 'staatsvolk', namely, the German people, regained the power to decide over its own fate, now the American 'staatsvolk', namely, Americans of European descent, the backbone of this nation, will become effectively disenfranchised. That this will merely be the culmination of a process that began in earnest soon after WWII (when the Jews, due to their newly acquired status as professional victims, made tremendous gains everywhere), will not make things easier for those who will suffer as a result. There is no doubt that the new administration will be a minority government, and, by that I do not only mean a government elected by a minority of voters but a government for and by the (currently) privileged minorities, namely, the Jews, the homosexuals, the feminists, and the Blacks (in that order).

First, I would like to state that neither of the aforementioned religious and racial minorities (Jews and Blacks) have so far shown any abilities to create a well-run state that can exist without foreign assistance. Neither Israel nor any of the African states (nor, for that matter, Poland) are viable in today's highly technological world. How then should one expect Jews and Blacks who will probably receive an inordinate share of high-paying jobs in the new administration, to run America better than the WASP-crowd just leaving office?

What can we expect from the New Crowd in Washington? Most certainly they'll try to give the economy a shot in the arm. An article

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in the *Washington Post* of 11 November 1992 told of the willingness of the notorious FED to ease the money supply. This will help the nation as much as does another dose of heroin helps a dope addict. But the final result will be a much larger deficit, and subsequently a greater debt burden for the entire nation that can eventually only be "repaid" through a hyper-inflation which will impoverish the entire American middle class.

(In this conjunction I would like to mention a thought that occurred to me recently: In the United States we have approximately 30 million Blacks, constituting nearly 12% of the population. I am not telling any secrets when I state that Blacks, as a group, do not contribute their 12% share to the well-being and betterment of society as a whole. (This thesis is not invalidated by the fact that a few (very few) Blacks are outstanding in their chosen field of endeavor). I discovered that the cost of Blacks to this society is at least twice as much as would be acceptable; in other words, they account for social expenses for at least 60 million people without a commensurate return in taxes or services. I'll mention some of the reasons: Blacks demand and receive almost the entire extra social expenditures coming from the huge foundations, from United Way, from the Red Cross, and other such organizations. Blacks ruin public housing faster than it can be built. Due to black criminality (from which decent Blacks suffer most), we need far more policemen, judges, states' attorneys or jailers than European states not yet overrun with Third World asylum seekers. Due to black anti-social behavior we have to spend far more money for public construction projects (for instance, for fences over freeway overpasses) than would otherwise be necessary. Also, the cost of the insane school busing across the nation must be incredible, as is the true cost of "affirmative action". FAR BE IT THAT I BLAME MAINLY THE BLACKS FOR THESE DISMAL FACTS. I WANT TO EMPHASIZE THAT WE WOULD BE FAR BETTER OFF IF BLACKS AND WHITES COULD SEPARATE ON AMERICAN SOIL, AND THE REMAINING WHITE STATES WOULD VOLUNTARILY ASSIST THE ONE OR SEVERAL BLACK STATES IN A FAIR AND EQUITABLE MANNER SO THAT PEOPLE THERE WOULD HAVE A REASONABLY DECENT LIFE. IT WOULD BE MUCH CHEAPER THAN GUARANTEEING THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF ISRAEL. I personally know that most Blacks are simple, nice people

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without unseemingly demands, it isn't they who are the real cause for the unacceptable circumstances described in this paragraph.)

Getting back to a Clinton government, we can also assume that the withdrawal of American troops from Europe and elsewhere (including Germany) will be speeded up. In Germany this will result in the weakening of the Bonn stooges who very much depend on American bayonets to keep them in power.

A trade war between the United States and other major powers in the world (especially Europe, Germany, and Japan) is already in the making. I cannot see how this can be settled peacefully. In the long-run I foresee an almost complete breakdown in trade between the major power blocks.

The situation in the former Soviet Union is getting more dangerous every day. I wonder how Clinton will handle it. Remember when I stated in these Briefs that I didn't trust Yeltsin? It now seems clear that he as well as Gorbachev is totally in "Western" hands. Yeltsin's policies are bound to fail. In creating new societies we always have to take a people's psyche and characteristics into account. It is asinine to try to introduce American free-market ideas in a nation that for 70 years was under Communist rule. (Remember: I am by nature a promoter of the free enterprise system!)

Soon after Clinton won, several publications (among them *TIME*) claimed that he now had a "mandate". Let's look at the statistics: Clinton received 43% of the popular vote (vs. 38% for Bush and 19% for Perot). But only 55% of eligible Americans voted. That means that only approx. 23% of the entire U.S. electorate voted for the new president. That "ain't no mandate". Furthermore, "Billy" and George Bush each received about 40% of the white vote (meaning, of course, that Clinton was really elected by the minorities), and Perot got the other 20%. Since the Jews are being counted in the white vote, and since nearly 90% of them voted for the new president (by virtue of their being a minority), we can clearly state that Bush received more European-American votes than Clinton or Perot.

The liberal media also want to tell us that Perot hurt Bush and Clinton about equally. This is patently untrue. Had Perot not entered the race, Bush might still be president. That a political newcomer without a party can garner 19% of the vote on his first try (almost all of them "Aryan" Whites), says something of the mood of the Ameri-

can 'staatsvolk'. I am certain it gives the powers-that-be food for thought. I think American Whites are getting ready for a *Führer*. But is there a Hitler on the horizon?

Finally, a word about why Bush lost. Talking to many of you by phone just before and after the election, we all came to the conclusion that George Bush was obviously not doing his best to win this battle. As a matter of fact, many thought that Bush was doing his best to throw this election. Could this have happened? I'll go back to my thesis that the Bush-Baker team had for quite some time (perhaps as early as the spring of 1989) been out to curtail the inordinate power of the Zionists over the American Congress, and possibly even to reign in the 'loose' nuclear power of the Jewish mini-state. Douglas M. Bloomfield, a columnist for the *WASHINGTON JEWISH WEEK* wrote on 15 October 1992 as much: "The Bush-Baker team has tried to systematically undermine the long standing bipartisan relationship between the United States and Israel." I also would like to reiterate that Baker's outburst "F... the Jews!", and Bush's public expression of disgust over the misuse of Jewish influence in Congress on 12 September 1991 cannot have been part of a preplanned charade.

It was clear that the Jewish power structure was intent on defeating the Bush-Baker team once their "anti-Semitism", in this case the reluctance to acquiesce to all Jewish demands, became known. To reach this objective, the New York "Oberjuden" used all the means at their disposal but especially their great wealth and their near total control over the American media. If you ask me, it was the media almost more than anything that caused the defeat of the Republicans. This, especially since the media for more than a year tried (at the behest of the "Oberjuden") to keep this country in a recession. Well, the Jewish overlords succeeded beyond their wildest expectations. Now it seems that we are not only in a recession but in the beginning stages of a world-wide depression, caused by the planned slow-down of the American (economic) locomotive.

In all these "Betrachtungen" (contemplations) the role of H. Ross Perot is still not clear. You may remember that I had from the first assumed that he was "put up", possibly without his knowledge, by the Jews, since in my estimation the greater number of intelligent discontents could be found in the Bush camp, and I believed from the start

that a Perot candidacy would mostly appeal to "Aryan" Whites. But then other information became available which caused some doubt about this theory, and I also noticed, by reading Jewish newspapers, that some of the usually well informed Jewish writers couldn't get a handle on the situation. Perot's off-again, on-again candidacy didn't make the matter any clearer. Then, about mid-October, a few things came together, and as a result I now came to a different conclusion:

- 1. On 16 October 1992 the *NYT* printed an article by David Rockefeller with the title "Why I trust Clinton", in which this "financier" unequivocally came out for the Arkansas governor. In this conjunction it must be mentioned that hitherto I had regarded Bush as belonging to the Rockefeller (WASP-) camp.
- 2. Just about this time James Baker III relinquished his job as Secretary of State, and returned to the White House, ostensibly to take charge of the president's faltering election campaign. But: From that time on one didn't hear or see much of Baker. I got the feeling that he was purposely being muzzled, or he himself had thrown in the towel.
- 3. Shortly before these happenings, General Powell, the head of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, and therefore the head honcho of all American armed forces, came out against sending American troops to Yugoslavia, thereby effectively blocking what I had thought would be a major part of the presidential campaign, namely, the tumultuous reception shown on TV by a grateful population of Serajevo of American Marines "liberating" their city.
- 4. The (unexpected?) return of H. Ross Perot into the political arena with the flimsiest of explanations...

Putting all this together, I didn't forget that Bill Clinton had been an attendee at the Bilderberger meeting that was held in Baden-Baden, Germany sometime in 1991. Since most of us know that the Bilderbergers as well as the CFR and the TC are part and parcel of the Rockefeller "power"-empire, the question arose to which of the two groups (WASPs or Zionists) Clinton must be counted? The answer to this latter question may be that the Rockefeller crowd knew already in 1991 that Clinton was one of the presidential candidates selected by the Zionist opposition (for, Mickey Kantor, Clinton's main handler, was already in place), and one just wanted to look him over (these things are being done all the time in "higher" circles). In other words, Clinton's attendance in Baden-Baden

does not necessarily mean that he is part of the Rockefeller clique.

Contemplating Perot's role in all of this, it bears remembering that scientists and top salesmen in a technical field are (like doctors) usually lousy politicians. Whatever I write about Perot doesn't mean that I am denying the man's likely sincere patriotism. But there is no question that he was being used by someone. But by whom? And why? It came out that years ago Perot had made a business deal with Nelson Rockefeller when the latter was governor of New York. As a matter of fact, it seems that it was this deal which paved Perot's road to incredible wealth. The question arises, isn't it possible that the Rockefeller 'firma' now reminded Perot that he owed them something? This may well be possible but it still doesn't provide the answer why the Rockefeller clique would want to defeat one of their own, namely, George Bush?

Watching the Bush-Baker situation since mid-October, I became convinced that by then the president had received the unequivocal order to try his best to lose the election. It may well be that he readily agreed whereas Baker might have balked, since his plan, namely, the curtailment of Zionist power in America, had not been completed. I can imagine that Baker thereupon purposely went into hiding, not wanting to take part in this scheme. Assume for a moment Bush would have won the election, and the Zionist power over Congress could really have been broken (if Bush had won, more Republican Congressmen would have been elected). That would still have left one extremely important segment of the Jewish power structure in the United States intact: their control over most of the media. In this case, would the Jews have used this instrument of their power to get along with the Bush-Baker team, or would they have continued to fight tooth and nail for what they had lost? To put it simpler, would they have stopped their pessimistic reporting about the state of the economy (the kind of reporting that actually caused the continued recession), or would they have continued to do so even if it led to a real depression? I guess you know the answer to that. In other words, even after a clear victory on 3 November, President Bush would not have been able to get a handle on the declining economy. It would have led to an economic catastrophe under Republican auspices with damages caused for decades to come. This may be the real reason why the Rockefeller crowd ordered Bush to lose the

election. One thing is clear, now the economy is in such shambles that "not even" a Bill Clinton with all the (already apparent) blessings of the Jewish-controlled media can get the wagon rolling again. I doubt that Bill Clinton will be in office for more than just one term.

The list of Jewish members of the new Congress shown below is taken from the *B'nai B'rith Messenger*. It is important that you keep it for future reference. I would venture to guess that the names of these people will especially crop up when legislation for a new "hate crimes" bill will be introduced.

In this conjunction it is worth mentioning that *Peter H. Kostmeyer*, the Congressman (D-PA) who last June introduced the bill for the funding of the "Holocaust" Museum until the year 2000, was soundly defeated.

From *GANPAC Brief 12/92*, Box 1137, Santa Monica CA 90406.

SENATE: _____

Barbara Boxer (D-Calif.)*	Carl Levin (D-Mich)
Russel Feingold (D-Wisc)*	Joseph Lieberman (D-Conn.)
Dianne Feinstein (D-Calif.)*	Howard Metzenbaum (D-Ohio)
Herbert Kohl (D-Wisc)	Arlen Specter (R-Penn.)
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HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES: _____

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Anthony Beilenson (D-Calif.)	Tom Lantos (D-Calif.)
Howard Berman (D-Calif.)	Sander Levin (D-Mich.)
Benjamin Cardin (D-Md.)	David Levy (R-N.Y.)*
Sam Coppersmith (D-Az.)	Nita Lowey (D-N.Y.)
Peter Deutsch (D-Fla.)*	Marjorie Mezvinsky (D-Pa.)
Eliot Engel (D-N.Y.)	Jerry Nadler (D-N.Y.)*
Bob Filner (D-Calif.)*	Bernie Sanders (I-Vt.)
Eric Fingerhut (D-Ohio)*	Lynn Schenck (D-Calif.)
Barney Frank (D-Mass.)	Steven Schiff (R-N.M.)*
Martin Frost (D-Tex.)	Charles Schumer (D-N.Y.)
Sam Gejdenson (D-Conn.)	Norman Sisisky (D-Va.)
Benjamin Gilman (R-N.Y.)	Henry Waxman (D-Calif.)
Dan Glickman (D-Kan.)	Ron Wyden (D-Ore.)
Willis Gradison (R-Ohio)	Sidney Yates (D-Ill.)
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EDITOR**

Thank you for sending me LB so fast; I hated to miss any issue due to my move from Germany. As I spent most of this year in my native Germany, I got to enjoy one of the world's best health care systems.

All the more angry I got to see that the Jewish AMA (American Medical Association) will never give up their position until the last person in this country is unable to pay his medical bills! It's so horrible; yet we could have the world's best health care systems if it wasn't for those by-money-only motivated doctors.

Another comment I'd like to make is on Mr. Clinton's position about having homosexuals in the military. I think it's absolutely shocking that this issue should be one of his first priorities upon entering the office of the president of the U.S.A. As I spent most of this year in Europe and did not watch so much of the Clinton speeches, I was surprised to say the least.

What is next? I think women should not be in the military and no homosexuals either. I consider myself a modern young woman, and I don't feel competing with men in a truly masculine domain is being emancipated at all, and I think it makes the military weak; not only that, it makes our men weak as well. Look what the White males have come to, they have no direction, and have no fighting spirit left in them.

In closing I would say men and women have to go back to their basic roles as nature designed, then we can begin again.

Sincerely,
C.S., Arizona

Sir:

For the past ten years or so I have been an admirer and critic of both David Duke and Tom Metzger. For the first eight years of this past decade I magnanimously assisted both men with about fifty dollars a year, perhaps less.

But two years ago something happened. Was it the swarm of negroes migrating to the lily white hamlet where I abode, or was it the new houses being put up by Asians, presumably with low interest government loans? Whatever it was, I came to realize that I could not continue as a bystander. I had to take matters into my

own hands. This is a bold and dangerous thing to do but I knew in my soul that I had to get involved, the fate and future of the White Race depended upon me and what I do.

At about the same time the great David Duke was moving his machine on to a U.S. Senate seat. I decided to join the campaign and ultimately I put over a thousand dollars into the treasury. I also increased my money contribution to Metzger's camp, though by not nearly as much.

The past two years of activism have given me the opportunity to observe Duke in action, from up close. I have watched Metzger too but only through his WAR publications and the TV shows he as put together. Both of these brave men Have said and done thing that made me hopping mad. My respect for Tom Metzger was severely tested when I hear about tome lies that the media claimed he was propagating the night before Duke's race for Governor. I even threatened to withdraw my support from each of them if they did not straighten up. With great relief I report that both of these men kept on being themselves and I finally came to my senses.

The only man operating under more pressure than David Duke recently has been the Iraqi, Saddam Hussein. After the holocaust of the governor's race I will never criticize Mr. Duke again. Since the jailing of Tom Metzger for practicing his religious rituals on private property, since his refusal to cop a plea bargain, since his wife died on the ramparts literally defending our race, and because Tom Metzger refuses to give up, and even in spite of his alleged lack of elan, my respect for him also has increased exponentially.

Metzger and Duke have accomplished great things. These outstanding men fit the same description given by the SS man Leon DeGrelle for the front line combat generals in the German army. These officers would swim naked across ice cold rivers with a machine-gun strapped to their backs In order to be the first to carry the fight into the heart of the enemy. How much more could Duke and Metzger accomplish if they had a core group of only one thousand supporters that had the wherewithal to come up with ten dollars each and every months?

Many among us claim that the system Must totally collapse before we will be able to rally enough people to rebuild our society. What evidence do we have to show us that people can or will

stand up when stripped bare of necessities? Most of the people that we think we need to awaken think only of their own comfort and the after life where they will live in nirvana with Jesus.

Should the hoped for breakdown occur, with the turning off of the electricity and water in certain areas, what will the now awakened people do? Without any sort of preparation there is nothing they can do. Suppose that there are many "survivalists and revolutionaries" out there replete with all the gizmos. What then? The idea of a revolution with arms sound romantic. The CIA plants even suggest that it is what we need. But in all probability the government has everybody in some sort of computer program that will be used to dispatch flying death machines to do ugly work if it looks like something is brewing. In other words, the first one to fire a shot will be killed instantly and everything he holds dear will be ruined. We need only look at Germany in 1945, or Iraq in 1991, for a preview of what Big Brother has in store for anyone who resists his plans with force. After the population sees and hears about a few of these deals they will eat dog poo poo and claim to like it. Everyone knows this.

Those of us in the intelligentsia should be alert enough to share our food and water with the front line soldiers. What other choice do we have?

H.D., Texas

Dear Landsmann:

Greetings from darkest New York. The tiny flicker of resistance to mayor Dinkins' black racism has already gone out. There was no more than a token effort to cut the Jews' revenues from unjust fines. Dinkins appointed a white traitor as police commissioner who has announced his top priority is to niggerize the police department by hiring more savages. He has further announced that black rapist Sharpton is one of his advisors! However, the black racist administration may soon run into a setback, not from the cowed whites but from the Jews who are furious at the acquittal, by a black jury, of the murderer of a rabbi during the Crown Heights riot. Whites have suffered from this kind of "justice" for years but Jews can do something about it. Thus, we can expect the replacement of Dinkins in the near future.

Clinton was put in as I expected; the latest insult to those who

served in Vietnam. I knew he would be installed after I heard he was nominated by the bankers in Baden-Baden, Germany, in May 1991. Every parasite in the country voted for Clinton and now they are expecting goodies as if this were still the era of Lyndon Johnson. They will soon be disabused. Clinton has orders to implement the strictest austerity measures in order to squeeze out more interest payments. From what I have been able to discover, his policies are as follows:

1. There is to be a cap on medicaid payments. The problems of the aged are to be handled through mercy killing and hospices, especially for the millions of black AIDS victims to come.

2. There is to be a drastic reduction in welfare payments. Whites will simply not be allowed onto welfare while blacks will be forced to have state funded abortions on pain of having their benefits cut. Forced abortion is to be sold to women as a "right" they have been too long denied.

3. Sales taxes are to be sharply raised. A national sales tax is to be passed.

4. Gasoline taxes are to be sharply increased, probably in conjunction with another lunatic Middle East war. The last war cost us about 37¢ per gallon. Clinton is to exceed that.

5. Export of American industry will continue under NAFTA and other pretexts so that the foreign bankrupts can earn dollars to pay interest to the Jews' banks.

6. The military and every other branch of government will be cut to free up more money for interest payments. There will also be massive government assets sales at low prices for the same, holy, purpose.

7. Since Clinton will be unable to hand out money to any parasites except the Jews, he will try to buy favor with special privileges and more oppression of whites. Faggots are to be made virtually a new nobility. Black racist judges, like Sands of Yonkers infamy, will be appointed and further laws passed to kick whites out of desirable jobs and turn them over to colored racists.

None of the above nonsense will do anything for the economy except to deepen the depression. Clinton can do nothing about the Jews' usury system or the fact that there is no money in circulation. The banks' answer to the problem is to cut U.S. living standards to pay their interest. This will make Clinton the most hated president in modern history. The bankers chose a Democrat

because he can betray his supporters and impose austerity more easily. Four years from now they will install a Republican as president. They have already chosen Jack Kemp (the political "rabbi", as they call him) for president in 1996.

In the midst of all this scheming, AIDS is quietly doing its work. The faggots dancing in the streets at their man Clinton's election will be mostly dead or dying four years from now. Last week [beginning of November] the CDC suddenly added 90,000 women to the number of AIDS cases by changing the definition of AIDS a little. It seems they had deliberately gimmicked the AIDS definition so as to exclude female cases! A lot more of such surprises are due. Beware the Flu vaccination campaign. Everyone who has been vaccinated now tests positive for AIDS. The media claim it is a false positive but I wouldn't bet my life that they are telling the truth. I have long expected an attempt to poison the white population with AIDS via vaccine.

Yours truly,
S.R., New York State

Dear Liberty Bell Publications,

Greetings again from this political gulag here in Soviet-ona. I got the latest issue of Liberty Bell which I enjoyed very much as usual. I also got the slip that said that my subscription will run out in December. I would like to ask for another complimentary subscription like the one you so generously sent to me this last year.

Right now I am still in a super-max institution where we are allowed minimum movement and no types of jobs at all. I would very gladly pay the price for a subscription if I could; as it is, I barely get by on my drawing capabilities. If possible, I will gladly do any kind of drawing that you would want to pay for the subscription. I don't want to go without the Liberty Bell if I don't have to; it has definitely opened up my small world. No other publications gives me the type of information yours does. Hopefully, soon I will be able to get out on some kind of yard and be able to pay for the subscription. I hope to hear from you soon. 'Till then, Eine feste Burg ist unser Volk!

Faith and Honor,
Michael Sevler, Arizona

Dear Mr. Dietz:

...I do have an important request of you. I feel strongly that my enclosed "Gedanken eines Auslandsdeutschen über die Wiedervereinigung" may be of some assistance to Schönhuber, who is probably the only German at this time who may be able to bring about a resurrection of the German soul. Perhaps you can forward my comments which, I hope, offers some fresh perspectives to someone who has access to Schönhuber, to use in some manner in his political efforts.

The occasion of my 50th birthday this year was an opportunity to reflect on the fortuitous confluence of circumstances that brought about the reunification and with it the hope of regaining Ostpreußen, Pommern and Schlesien, including my birthplace, Breslau. I look forward to walking the streets of a free Breslau in a few years to see for Myself the sights of a town I know only from the stories of my parents and grandparents.

One of the anecdotes related by my mother about the war years follows. That was the first I had heard about Jewish partisans, supposedly from a former concentration camp:

In January 1945, the survivors of a refugee column spoke to my mother at a railway station in Freiberg, 37 kilometers southwest of Dresden. The column, consisting mostly of women and children, were attacked by other civilians, who identified themselves as Jewish former inmates of a concentration camp in the Dresden area. Identification was made with a few shouted words. The attackers appeared to have been well nourished. They tossed grenades and fired automatic weapons at the refugees.

The attackers numbered about 20, the refugees several hundred, many of them pushing baby carriages, carrying their few valuables in Rucksacks. As the column scattered in panic, some left their baby carriages with small children on the road. The Jews threw a few of them into the nearby drainage ditch, so as to be able to execute them in a group with fewer bullets. At least one grenade was thrown into the same ditch. The entire raid was over in a few minutes, and the attackers melted into the trees near the road whence they had come.

Parachutes were found hanging from the branches of trees in a nearby forest, an indication that the former inmates had received supplies, perhaps the weapons and ammunition used in

the attack, from allied sources.

Also enclosed is a story of mine about the attitude of American toward Germans, and the anti-German propaganda on television and in our newspapers here. Perhaps Mr. Schönhuber will be able to make use of that as well.

No reply necessary since I know from personal experience how difficult it must be to keep your organization functioning with the few people on your staff. Please accept my warmest wishes for the good health of your real and extended family, and the continued success of our common effort.

Mit landsmannschaftlichem Gruß,

W.M., Texas

Dear Mr. Dietz,

The article "Heretical Verities" by Professor Ben Kriegh was a special surprise and reflects the versatility of the *Liberty Bell*. You refuse to remain in any intellectual rut. The article was comfortably presented so that even those of us who have no special training in Mathematical Physics could appreciate the controversy caused by Mr. Phipps' book. There have been others, unrecognized, who have challenged some of Einstein's works.

Einstein's Theory of Relativity, which is apparently after all these years still a theory, has always aroused my suspicion. Being an Engineer, I can appreciate the genius of Henry Ford, Thomas Edison, the rocket scientists and others whose works evolved into our present complex industrial and technological state. How well off we are because of their contributions. What are Einstein's contributions to society? I do not know of anything material; and I can't even imagine how science can apply the formula $E = MC^2$. Did he contribute anything that is useful? Do engineers who design cyclotrons or atomic energy plants use any of his formulas? I would be interested in knowing. In my view, his genius reputation outstrips, by light years, his accomplishments. It was Einstein who promoted the development of the atomic bomb, so his real legacy is the destruction of Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

The mysteries of existence cannot be solved by man's logic system which was developed to explain physical phenomenon that affects man. To deal with "our physics" we have developed the ideas of dimensions and time. Dimensions seem valid, but

"time" is man's inventions to define our personal and national histories. It is something that doesn't exist, yet we try to formulate things like the theory of relativity in terms of time. What we do have is, not time, but the "changing state of matter." Any mathematical formulation of abstract concepts that use the factor "time" is suspect.

Since we are matter and are surrounded by matter, all our logic explores matter and the shifting forces that affects matter and its inherent energies.

However, matter is not the mystery. The mystery of life is the absence of matter

or nothingness. Religion nor science can ever define it or explain it. Where is the beginning or end of a void? Our minds lurch into neutral and will never understand a dimensionless and timeless universe. Man's current logic system will never fit the reality of our universe, no matter what it is.

Yours truly,
C.T., California

Mr. Dietz:

Because so few people listen to us, we might as well admit that we write for our own learning and entertainment. Therefore we need not worry about offending anyone.

It is surprise to find that the murderer of Vicki Weaver is a Mongolian. Most readers know that the communist jews in Central Germany employed these ape-like creatures to murder the unarmed population of that unfortunate land. The modus operandi, as we all know, was simply to machine-gun a crowd of Germans and then drive on to the next location, leaving the cadavers on the sidewalk. The locals were left with the task of burying the bodies.

Like so much of the jews' work, this boggles the mind.

And the American boobs are lost forever. But there must be a few of them who wonder why life is not as easy as it once was. Though I am certain they have not lost a moments sleep worrying about the 30 thousand people being killed each week in Croatia by the communist Serbs.

Respectfully,
H.D., Texas

Dear Sir:

In the October issue, page 53, you published a very excellent article by J.B., Bellefonte PA., in which he was very critical of "Publicus Prudentis" for his attacks upon Identity Christianity. He should have pointed out that your publication is many times more culpable than "Publicus Prudentis," for you are endlessly assailing all religion, thus denigrating the heroes and martyrs whom he listed, along with the one third to one half of all the patriotic American activists in this country who are also religious. Shame upon you! You should have more decency than to be endlessly impugning the integrity and intelligence of so many patriots, and more sense than to be thus promoting factionalism within the world of patriotic American activism. Why don't you get off this thing and stick to being constructive?

When it comes to discussion of nominal religious *organizations*, that is quite another matter, for many of them are not religious operations at all. Instead, many are outright subversive operations. One kind is these propagandists for international Judaism and for Israel, posing on the TV and elsewhere as Christian preachers. Another is what is now called the national Council of Churches that was set up around 1910 by the Zionist-Communist conspiracy to take over control of the "main line" Protestant churches. They now boast that they have control over some forty million Americans, and have extensively altered the Bible into subversive propaganda. This, indeed, should be exposed, especially for the benefit of the millions of people who are being gulled and misdirected and deceived.

This might be a good project for yourselves, including a list of all the church organizations that are thus affiliated and controlled. There was a book about this, *Collectivism in the Churches*, by Arthur Bundy, probably now out of print. Otherwise, I have never seen anything on this subject.

I am not religious myself, and just keep out of the whole thing, so long as no harm comes of it, which can result from someone injecting their religion into efforts at patriotic activism, and thus creating dissention with those who are not religious.

Old Time Patriot, New York

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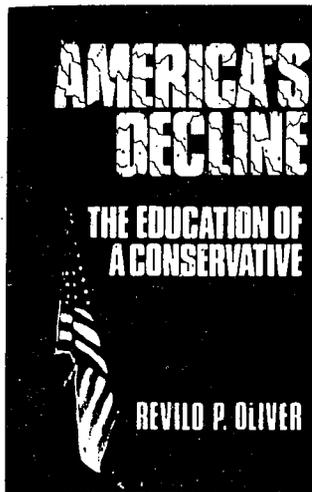
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM AMERICA'S DECLINE:

On the 18th Amendment (Prohibition): "Very few Americans were sufficiently sane to perceive that they had repudiated the American conception of government and had replaced it with the legal principle of the 'dictatorship of the proletariat,' which was the theoretical justification of the Jews' revolution in Russia."

On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congoids unintelligent, but they feel only contempt for a race so stupid or craven that it fawns on them, gives them votes, lavishly subsidizes them with its own earnings, and even oppresses its own people to curry their favor. We are a race as are the others. If we attribute to Ourselves a superiority, Intellectual, moral, or other, in terms of our own standards, we are simply indulging in a tautology. The only objective criterion of superiority, among human races as among all other species, is biological: the strong survive, the weak perish. The superior race of mankind today is the one that will emerge victorious—whether by its technology or its fecundity—from the proximate struggle for life on an overcrowded planet."

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VOL. 20 - NO. 6

FEBRUARY 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

ACADEMIC SLUMS, I

The grandparents or great-grandparents of most Americans watched in uncomprehending stupefaction while John Dewey and his gang of crypto-Communist racketeers took over the public schools and converted them into engines that manufactured the uneducated and uneducatable White rabble that fills the doomed country today.

When I was a young neophyte, intelligent professors in well-reputed colleges and universities comforted themselves with the thought that by imposing strict academic standards they could exclude from their campus the victims of the "Colleges" of "Education." That was an illusion.

Civilized Americans have for decades perceived there was no hope for the big and celebrated universities. That was proved by many incidents, such as that which occurred at Yale, once a highly respected university, when its guest, the distinguished Professor William Shockley, tried to give a scheduled lecture. The hall was filled with the anthropoid vermin that Yale nourished in place of students, and they yelled and howled to prevent the lecturer from being heard. To the vermin's dim minds that doubtless constituted scientific proof that there was no conceivable difference between races. Their trainers, of course, knew that Professor Shockley was right, but had to be howled down, if our race was to be exterminated and its civilization abolished to please the Yids with a New World Order of savages ruled by God's barbarians.

But Americans still entertained some hope of the small, privately endowed colleges, and it is quite probable that there still are a few that are, or try to be, educational institutions. But the number is dwindling rapidly.

Westminster College in Fulton, Missouri was founded in 1851 by the Presbyterian Church but eventually made itself independent. It has been for many years a relatively small and presumably conservative college with a steady enrollment of about 660 students and a faculty that increased during the past two decades by almost fifty percent—from about fifty to over seventy. It is known in some circles for its Churchill Memorial Library, to which is annexed a replica of an English church that was destroyed by German bombers in 1942.

It attracted national attention in 1946, when Winston Churchill made his famous speech about the "Iron Curtain," thus inaugurating what was called the "Cold War," in preparation for the squandering of American blood and treasure in Korea, Vietnam, and elsewhere, and for the demolition of American prestige by contrived defeats and contemptible precautions taken to ensure the maximum loss of American lives.

The College attracted attention again this year, when it paid Gorbachev \$3000 to announce the end of the fictitious "Cold War" and to pontificate about the ambiguous end of the Soviet Union and a Russia that is now really as enigmatic as Churchill had pretended it was in 1948.¹

To recommend a college these days one needs to be acquainted with some trustworthy members of its faculty and to have informed oneself about the courses that are actually given, the composition of the student body, the general atmosphere, and especially the extent of its pollution by aliens and alienated wifings. I did not have the requisite information about Westminster, but I knew nothing to its discredit before 12 May 1992, when I read a

1. Churchill, as the half-English Prime Minister of the British Empire that he helped to destroy, had served the team of Roosevelt & Stalin in contriving the Suicide of the West, and could not possibly have had any doubts about the character and purposes of the surviving member of that infamous and unspeakably evil partnership or the nature of the Judaeo-Communist régime that captured Russia in 1917-18 and has now only changed to a different masquerade costume.

report that began on the first page of that day's *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

According to that report, the President of Westminster, J. Harvey Saunders, at a closed meeting of the faculty a few weeks before, had made a proposal of college policy: "With the multicultural nonsense now sweeping the country, why don't we take a stand for Western civilization and Anglo-American ideals and sell the hell out of it?"

Dr. Saunders was obviously a rarity among academic administrators today. He was sufficiently well educated to know what civilization is, and sufficiently honest to want to educate young men and women instead of exploiting them. He appears a sympathetic character and one wishes one knew more about him.²

Dr. Saunders also had the talent requisite in such administrators: he was a shrewd salesman. The United States is cluttered up with approximately 2230 institutions that call themselves colleges and universities—you have only to glance at the horrendous list that occupies twenty-five pages of small type in any recent issue of the *World Almanac*—all competing for youngsters to keep up the body count and justify clamoring for bigger and bigger subsidies from taxpayers and alumni. With very few exceptions, the colleges all peddle the same kind of Marxian bunkum, slightly diluted with other courses below the high-school level, for victims of the intensive sabotage of children's minds that has been carried on for more than seventy years in the public boob-hatcheries.

2. I can tell you none of the essentials: only that he was born in Huntington, West Virginia, 22 February 1939, and was graduated from Marshall University, a revamped normal school in his home town, in 1962. He received the degree of *Philosophiae Doctor* from the University of Georgia in 1966. His major subject was American History, and his dissertation dealt with American diplomacy in Central and South America. He taught in the Northeastern Louisiana State College and Marshall University from 1966 to 1971, when he became Associate Professor of History and Dean of the Faculty at Millsaps College in Jackson, Mississippi. He became President of Westminster in 1977.

Just now, the competition is to see which college can surpass the others in the stench of pseudo-intellectual garbage that is called "multicultural" to disguise its uncouth antagonism to our race and civilization. But the stench of cultural putrescence has become commonplace and almost uniform. To attain any distinction, a college must stand apart from the horde of fattened and diseased lemmings that are all rushing to the same precipice.

Although it is true that the majority of Americans have lost the will to survive and have also lost the mammalian instinct to protect and educate their immature offspring, there is still a minority of Americans who are reluctant to send their sons and daughters into the pseudo-academic slums that are now commonplace. To these parents an institution such as Westminster, which is about the optimum size of a first-rate college, could appeal successfully for pupils and, eventually, endowments.

I am sure that the number of American parents who feel some intelligent affection for their offspring is more than sufficient to supply a hundred and fifty freshmen (including females) to Westminster every year, and if it had appealed to them as a college that proudly championed our civilization instead of denigrating and defiling it, Westminster would certainly have flourished as a bright oasis in the American desert, and would have profited accordingly. But Dr. Saunders' business sense seems to have been as far above the mentality of the faculty as was his interest in education as distinct from depravity.

Even conscientious administrators make mistakes, and what was probably Dr. Saunders' worst mistake was made five years ago, when a noisome alien, evidently imported from India or adjacent regions, named Vishvajit Pandya, was made Professor of Anthropology (and of what kind of anthropology, you can guess!). The report in the *News-Dispatch* gives no further identification, and India is, of course, the model for the stinking multi-racial Melting Pot that Americans are making of the country that once

was theirs. Vishvajit could be almost any ethnic compound, but his name suggests that he may be a Dravidian.³

Simple-minded Americans do not perceive the contempt for them felt by racial aliens whom they admit to what was their country, a contempt that is certainly justified, and is greatly augmented when the aliens are subsidized by being given "welfare" and even more when they are given well-paid and responsible positions that would be reserved for Americans, if our people were not bent on suicide.

Vishvajit, incensed by Dr. Saunders' respect for Western civilization and the hated Anglo-Saxons, ostentatiously resigned in protest at such a "parochial [*sic*] attitude," and flitted off to another and doubtless more profitable perch in a "multicultural" morass.

Some malicious and knavish informant who had attended the closed meeting of the faculty "leaked" Dr. Saunders' disgraceful respect for Western civilization to the leading newspaper in this benighted land, the *New York Times*, which reported his horrible deficiency in hatred of our doomed nation—reported it, of course, with the usual Yiddish yowls.

According to the *News-Dispatch*, the faculty of Westminster, perhaps embarrassed by the suspicion of academic integrity to which it had been exposed, *unanimously* asked Dr. Saunders to resign.⁴

3. The Dravidians are an anthropological puzzle that, so far as I know, no one has satisfactorily solved. They are of short stature, have the complexion of niggers, and the bony structure, especially in the skull, of Caucasians, perhaps specifically of the Mediterranean branch of our race. They inhabited southern India long before the invasion and conquest of the sub-continent by the Aryans, who, as is evident from the *Rāmāyaṇa*, regarded them as a useful species of monkey. (Rāma employed them in building a causeway from India to Ceylon.) The Dravidians of today profess a barbarized form of Hinduism and are distinguished for their hatred of other Indians, signaling their sentiments by dynamiting crowded passenger trains and similar violence. The Jewish government of Canada is importing them in large numbers to terrorize the White boobs of that unfortunate country.

4. In academic institutions the vote is technically one of 'no confidence,' which,

The trustees of Westminster were reluctant to accept Dr. Saunders' resignation, but he insisted. And no wonder: who would want to coexist with such a rat pack?

Many decades ago, and before the general prostitution of American universities, there was an invidious ditty sung by undergraduates at various institutions, to each of which it was adapted, but containing lines that affirmed that "the dying mother said, 'Don't send my boy to Harvard; I'd rather see him dead.'" Well, I need not advise you; you will know how to react to a suggestion that you throw your son or daughter into the swamp at Westminster.

Westminster, to be sure, is a loathsome tumor on the American body politic, but it is only typical and commonplace. If you have been in the least astonished by what happened there, you have received a propaedeutic lesson in a subject that must be of interest to all Americans who hope that their offspring will not someday wish they had been aborted in the womb—a subject that calls for extensive treatment and to which I intend to return in future issues of this magazine.

RELIGIO RELIGAT

Everyone who thinks rationally about human society knows that the maintenance of a civilized state depends on its *nomos*, a regnant consensus about the conduct of its citizens and hence virtually unanimous agreement about their duties and rights. That, of course, is possible only in a racially homogeneous society, in which such few aliens as may be admitted to the country are metics, obliged to conform to the *nomos* of the society and accorded only such rights as the citizens may deem it expedient provisionally to give them. If members of an inferior race are imported as slaves, stringent legislation will be necessary to avert the

like the comparable vote in the British Parliament, is tantamount to a demand for resignation. In so small a college as Westminster, I suppose that the entire faculty voted. In large universities the suffrage on such issues is usually restricted to full professors, who form what is called the academic senate. They are not more honest.

ever-present danger of miscegenation, and, if the emancipation of slaves is permitted, it must, of course, be made impossible for them and their descendants to attain citizenship by any trick.

The cohesion of a civilized society depends, needless to say, on an unquestioning acceptance of a common religion in the widest sense of that word, which does not necessarily imply belief in supernatural or praeternatural powers. The basic meaning of *religio* is given in the old etymology, *religio, quod religat*.¹ It is the spiritual tie that binds—binds men together in a civilized society. This includes, of course, respect for, and perhaps belief in, whatever gods that society recognizes, and hence the inviolable obligations imposed by the sanctity of such things as oaths, which are taken, of course, in the name of gods.

If our race is to survive in the United States or anywhere in the world it will have to obtain exclusive possession of the territory it occupies and to develop an effective *nomos* to replace what was eroded and lost when Western Christianity became incredible. That implies a *religio* in the widest sense of that word, a belief which is shared and accepted without hesitation, and acted upon without reflection, by virtually all members of that Aryan society.

1. I am aware, of course, that in the *De natura deorum* Cicero puts in the mouth of Balbus, who expounds Stoic theology, an etymological derivation of *religio* from *relegare*. That is what makes modern etymological dictionaries hesitate. I am by no means certain that Cicero accepted the Stoic definition of that word, but I cannot recall a passage in which he explicitly gives an etymology. To determine with certainty his opinion, it would be necessary to compare his use of the word in all of the many occurrences that will be found listed in the two concordances by H. Merguet and, for the letters, the *index verborum* by W. A. Oldfather et al. There is an excellent edition of the *De natura deorum* with exhaustive commentary by Arthur Stanley Pease (Harvard University Press, 1955). It is true that in Lucretius and perhaps in Epicurean terminology generally *religio* (*rēligio*) means 'superstition,' as in the oft-quoted line (I.63), *tantum religio potuit suadere malorum*. On Lucretius's use of the word, see Stanley Barney Smith's commentary in his edition of the poem (University of Wisconsin Press, 1942), pp. 206, 209-212.

So far as I can see, an Aryan religion must exclude belief in praeterhuman beings, since there is no valid evidence whatsoever for the existence of such figments of the imagination. To profess a religion of Odin and other deities native to our race is, of course, a means of showing one's emancipation from an alien superstition, but no one can really believe that Odin or any of the others actually intervenes in what happens in the world or could hear and answer prayers. To be valid, our religion must conform to reality or, at least, appear to do so.

National Socialist Germany avoided official promulgation of a religion that would conflict with the superstitions of a very considerable part of the population, although its leading writers gave here and there hints of what they themselves believed. Whether the Thule Bund made an effort to develop a specifically Aryan religion cannot be determined until the record has been cleansed of all the Yiddish slop, including, of course, forgeries, that our enemies have poured upon it.

The most intensive effort to found an Aryan religion in the United States was made by Ben Klassen, who was Pontifex Maximus of his Church of the Creator, with headquarters in Otto, North Carolina, and editor of a bluntly forthright periodical, *Racial Loyalty*, until his retirement in June 1992. Officers of the Church were *pontifices* or *flamines* and took the title 'Reverend,' to which they had as much right as the holy men of fantastic theologies. Whether the title, given its connotation, was demeaning is, of course, another question.

The creed of the Church was set forth by Mr. Klassen in a series of books, beginning with *The White Man's Bible* (1983) and ending with an autobiography, *Against the Evil Tide*, published in November 1991.² It is implicitly atheistic

2. The books are still available from Mr. Klassen at P.O. Box 400, Otto, North Carolina; 28763. The announced price of *Against the Evil Tide* was \$12.00. I am not informed of the current prices of the other volumes. I do not know whether files of *Racial Loyalty*, which was published from June 1983 to May 1992, are available. It included excellent articles, some of which, by Mr. Klassen, were reprinted in his series of books.

and venerates Creativity, i.e., the spiritual force in the Aryan race which enabled it to create our ("Western") civilization from Mycenaean Greece (c. 2000 B.C.) to the present, and which must have been genetically inherent in our race in prehistoric times. It properly emphasizes the great intellectual and moral difference between Aryan culture and the beliefs and customs of other (and necessarily hostile) races.

Mr. Klassen regarded his Church as the "wave of the future" and is said to have spent a fortune in subsidizing it. Why "the White Man's religion" did not become a mounting wave that enlisted wide adherence is a question that could be answered only after an intensive analysis of the ways in which it was promoted and the actions and personalities of all who were connected with it, both before and after a terrorist attack on its headquarters by the local authorities in North Carolina, who evidently disapproved of any Church that did not love Sheenies and serve Jesus-juice to its members. Mr. Klassen's exposition of its creed deserves careful examination and consideration by all who still retain a hope that Americans may have a future.

So far as I know, Mr. Klassen was right in claiming that Creativity was "the first and only racial religion the White Race has ever structured for its own survival, expansion, and advancement in the last six thousand years of civilized [i.e., recorded] history."

I have recently seen an allegation that a similar attempt was made in the later part of the Nineteenth Century. I regard this assertion with no little scepticism, but think I should report it on the chance that it may attract the attention of someone with the time, patience, and resources to determine its validity.

Freemasonry

I have never ventured very far into the problem of Freemasonry, a labyrinth of violently conflicting reports, many by Masons who denounce one another, in which a man could lose himself for a decade, if he wished to read

critically—or even to read at all—everything that has been published on that subject. The account that occupies a large part of the second volume of Charles William Heckethorn's *Secret Societies of All Ages and Countries* (2d edition, London, 1874; reprinted, New Hyde Park, New York; University Books, 1965) is, at best, no more than an outline; it does not even mention the rite with which we shall be concerned below.

According to many Masons, the secret society is a religion, devoted to worship of the Great Architect of the Universe (who must have been sadly incompetent, if he could design nothing better than the world in which we live) and to rebuilding the Temple of Solomon (a noted figure in Jewish mythology, who may or may not have had an historical prototype), which was left incomplete when its architect, an otherwise unknown individual named Hiram Abiff, was murdered by three wicked men whose names were Jebulo, Jebula, and Jebulum! Masons were repeatedly excommunicated as anti-Christian by the Roman Catholic Church,³ but some ranking members of the hierarchy, including Popes, have been members of the Society.⁴ Masons were also excommunicated by the Missouri Synod of the Lutheran Church in 1964.

The rituals of British lodges were published by the Reverend Mr. Walter Hannah in *Darkness Visible* (10th ed., London, Britons, 1963) and *Christian by Degrees* (4th ed., *ibid.*, 1964). The rituals of American lodges were described by Captain William Morgan in *Illustrations of Masonry*, which was published the year after he was murdered in 1826,⁵ and led to the formation of the Anti-Masonic Party (which was, incidentally, the first political party to publish a 'platform' stating its objectives). It elected quite a few

3. See Timothy Tindal-Robertson's translation of a work by the Vicomte Léon de Poncins, *Freemasonry and the Vatican* (London, Britons, 1948).

4. Cf. the works cited in *Liberty Bell*, August 1991, pp. 8 ff.

5. Reprinted under the title *Freemasonry Exposed*, Chicago, Cook Publications, s.a.[c. 1950], and perhaps subsequently by other publishers.

candidates to state and local offices before it was merged into the Whig Party in 1834.

Freemasonry has frequently been charged with being a revolutionary conspiracy, similar to Weishaupt's Perfektibilisten (Illuminati), and more or less completely under secret Jewish control. The charge is denied by some Masons categorically; others admit and endorse it, but only with reference to the European Grand Orient lodges and perhaps a number of others, which are regarded as heretical.⁶

American Masons are no help. I have known, on terms of some confidence, three who attained high degrees in one or another rite. One of these regarded the society as harmless recreation for men who had retained a boy's passion for secret societies, dire oaths, and mystical mummary, and had a normal man's desire to escape for an hour or two from his quotidian life to an all-male society in which he could speak *sub rosa*. Another, who assured me he had attained the thirty-second degree, thought the lodges a machine for extracting money from suckers who expected to benefit financially from the supposed patronage of fellow members; he admitted, however, that the 33°, to which admission is by invitation only, might be a good cover for a political conspiracy. The third man, whose opinion I learned only by pledging never to disclose his identity and thus endanger his life, was convinced that the entire organization was manipulated as a covert but vicious subsidiary of the Revolt Against Civilization.

The most sweeping indictment of Freemasonry as essentially a conspiracy to impose the New World Order and concomitant slavery on the entire planet is contained in the books published by the indefatigable Juan Maler

6. On this subject, see *La Franc-Maçonnerie templière et occultiste aux XVIII^e et XIX^e siècles*, by René Le Forestier, with a learned introduction by Alec Mellor and addenda by Antoine Faivre (Paris, Aubier-Montaigne, and Louvain, Nauwelaerts, 1970). If you can read with due attention its 1116 pages without feeling a touch of vertigo, I envy you your stamina.

(Belgrano 165, Bariloche [a suburb of Buenos Aires] 8400, Argentina),⁷ This most impressive series of thirteen volumes, all copiously and meticulously documented, began with *Die große Rebellion* (1969; reprinted, 1985) and may be completed by *Eine utopische Weltordnung* (1992). While the author is principally concerned with the countries of South America, his study embraces the whole world, including, of course, the United States and Germany. The latest volume has a long section on the Serbian attack on Croatia.

The persons whom the author identifies as undoubtedly agents of the Revolt Against Civilization are, most or all of them, Masons. I am only doubtful of his assumption that a customary use of the index finger (☞) as a gesture in speaking is a Masonic symbol and therefore suffices to show that the speaker is a Mason. (Masons can, of course, claim that the conspirators merely use the lodges as a cover for their nefarious activities.) It may be significant that although Herr Maler sedulously avoids expressions that might give offence to the Master Race, his books are generally denounced as "anti-Semitic," a term catachrestically employed to denote insufficient veneration for God's People.

Albert Pike

An important figure in the tangled history of Masonry is Albert Pike, whom the Supreme Council of the Scottish Rite, Southern Jurisdiction, elected their Grand Commander in 1859, an office he evidently held until his death in 1891. According to the English Mason whose name escapes my recollection at the moment, but who wrote voluminously under the pseudonym of Arthur Edward Waite, Pike "raised the Scottish Rite from a comparatively obscure position, encompassed by many competitors, to its

7. Orders should be sent to Germany: Roy Godenau, Buchenmühle 1, W-3579 Gilserberg 3, Federal Republic of Germany. I do not know the prices.

present unrivaled state as a High-Grade system of Masonry."⁸

Pike was born in Boston in 1809, but as a young man he migrated to less godly climes and eventually took up residence in Arkansas. When the South was invaded in 1861, he joined the Confederate Army and rose to the rank of Brigadier General. He seems to have been, like Sherman, an early exponent of total war, for he is said to have organized a corps of savages from Indian Territory, who operated with their native ferocity against soldiers and civilians alike; their atrocities so shocked Southerners, who tried to observe the rules of civilized warfare, that Pike was forced to disband his savages. He went to Richmond and published a pamphlet in which he accused Generals Hindman and Holmes of having ruined the Confederate forces in Arkansas by incompetence, with an underlying hint of sabotage. His facts seem not to have been disputed, but the publication was deplored as demoralizing.⁹ After the war, he seems to have lived in Charleston, but he travelled to all parts of the South as the Masonic Sovereign Grand Commander.

8. *New Encyclopædia of Freemasonry* (reprinted, New York, Weathervane Books, 1970), Volume II, p. 278. Pike's importance is shown by the frequent mention of him in this work *passim*; see the references listed under his name in Vol. I, p. xxix. This elaborate work elucidates the many and various Masonic symbols, and describes so many Masonic orders, rites, grades, lodges, and heresies that it will leave you dizzy as well as bewildered. I suspect that few members of Masonic lodges have even an inkling of the complexity of Masonry and its history.

9. The record of General Hindman, at least, was deplorable, especially in his repeated failure to follow up victories over the Northern invaders and also in defeats suffered after he imprudently divided or scattered his own forces. But before we can convict a general of incompetence (or worse) we need to know the limitations within which he had to work and, above all, his estimate of situations on the basis of information *then* available to him. The question of Hindman's generalship has probably caught the attention of one of the many university teachers of American History who look anxiously for subjects of articles and books they must manufacture to win promotion or, if young, to retain their precarious positions. It is likely that one or more of them may have made a study of Hindman's career that has escaped my necessarily restricted attention.

In addition to his revision of the Scottish rite, which, according to Waite, guarantees that "his name will ever be green and of precious memory in all American Masonry," Pike is said to have founded, as a kind of inner sanctum, an even more select and esoteric order by reviving the Palladian Rite, said to have been founded in 1730 and early introduced to a select few in Charleston, but to have then become dormant until Pike revived it. Pike, we are told, revived the Rite in collaboration with Giuseppe Mazzini,¹⁰ who took the office of Chief of Political Action, while Pike became the Grand Master of the Central Directory in Washington and the Sovereign Pontiff of Universal Freemasonry, which was to be established by penetration and control of other Masonic orders. There is extant a considerable correspondence between Pike and Mazzini, which is conclusive evidence, if it is genuine.

The ultra-secret Palladian Rite, which was at least as exclusive as the 33° of other rites, had a theology which need not detain us here¹¹ and is credited (in 1880 or shortly thereafter) with a secret technology that anticipated some inventions of the early Twentieth Century. Its ceremonies were certainly spectacular. I quote a report Pike is said to

10. The famous romanticist writer and agitator of the Italian Risorgimento, who hatched out many conspiracies, all of which ended disastrously for the participants if they did not run in time, but who is credited with having created the national excitement that enabled Count Cavour, Prime Minister of King Victor Emmanuel II of Sardinia, to unify Italy (with the help of Napoleon III) and make his sovereign the first king of the kingdom thus created, to the chagrin of Mazzini, who was a fanatical democrat.

11. Like authentic Christianity, this theology is basically Zoroastrian, recognizing two principal gods who are at war with each other: Adonai, the god of the Christians, and his opposite, Lucifer, the anti-god of the Christians; the two form a necessary duality, like the two poles of a magnet or light and darkness. Lucifer, who is, as his name means, the bringer of light, is the God of Light and reason, opposed to the Christians' Adonai, the god of darkness and evil. Pike, to judge by the account of his theology that has come to us, was something of a scholar: he cites Zoroaster, the Gnostics, the Manichaeans, and the Templars. His doctrine is logical and, if one must believe in supernatural forces, will appeal to everyone who remembers the magnificent Satan of Milton ("What though the field be lost?" e.q.s.)

have made to the Supreme Council in Charleston on 20 October 1884.¹²

At Saint Louis, we operated the grand rites, and through Sister Ingersoll, who is a first-class medium, received astonishing revelations during a solemn Palladian session at which I presided, assisted by Brother Friedman and Sister Warhburn. Without putting Sister Ingersoll to sleep, we saturated her with the spirit of Ariel himself,¹³ but Ariel took possession of her with 329 more spirits of fire and the séance from there on was marvellous. Sister Ingersoll, lifted into space, floated over the assembly and her garments were suddenly devoured by a flame which enfolded, without harming her. We saw her thus in a state of nudity for over ten minutes. Flitting above our heads, as though borne by an invisible cloud, or upheld by beneficent spirits, she answered all questions put to her. We thus had the latest news of our very illustrious brother, Adrian Lemmi.¹⁴ Then As-

12. I quote from Lady Queenborough's *Occult Theocracy* (Privately printed, 1933; reprinted by the Christian Book Club, Hawthorne, California, 1968; available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$20.00 + postage), p. 223. (The lady means *theocracy*, not 'theocracy.') She quotes from a work by a Dr. Bataille, who claimed to have collected Pike's correspondence with Mazzini and other documents relative to the Palladian Rite. I do not have access to that work. Dr. Bataille wrote in French, but presumably quoted his English sources verbatim, since Lady Queenborough does not indicate that her quotation is a retroversion.

13. One is apt to think of Ariel as the sprite who appears in Shakespeare's *Tempest*, but he is a mighty angel, whom you may remember from Milton as a companion of Lucifer. For more information about him and his colleagues in Milton's epic, see Harris Fletcher, *Milton's Rabbinical Readings* (University of Illinois Press, 1930). Professor Fletcher worked directly from the sources in Hebrew, Aramaic, and Rabbinic. See also Robert H. West, *Milton and the Angels* (University of Georgia Press, 1956), a learned survey of the angelology known to Milton and his contemporaries, but based on secondary sources. (Incidentally, most of the Greek quotations were hopelessly garbled by a writer or printer who did not even know the alphabet; don't waste time trying to make sense of them.) The extensive bibliography will give you a glimpse of how the theology of Protestant Christianity was confused and distorted by the flood of Kabbalistic hokus-pokus released by one of the historically most important figures of the Renaissance, Giovanni Pico, Count della Mirandola and titular Prince of Concordia, an amiable and wealthy young man whom the Jews in Florence fleeced royally while teaching him to read the *Zohar* and similar hallucinatory trash.

14. Who succeeded Mazzini as Chief of Political Action when the former died in March 1873.

taroth, in person,¹⁵ revealed himself, flying beside our medium and holding her hand. He breathed upon her and her clothes, returning from nowhere, clothed her again. Finally Astaroth vanished and our sister fell gently on to a chair where, with her head thrown back she gave up Ariel and the 329 spirits who had accompanied him. We counted 330 exhalations in all at the end of this most successful experiment.

Pike was obviously an accomplished showman, and a quite complicated system of wires, as well as other magical apparatus, must have been needed to hoist Sister Ingersoll and let her flit about, but we may be sure that the production could be reproduced today by any competent magician—certainly by the eminent James Randi. If Sister Ingersoll was, as we hope, a really beautiful woman, the

15. You may be astonished that this mighty spirit is masculine. The explanation, as succinct as I can make it, is that the Ugaritic goddess Anath was regarded as the virgin sister of Baal, but she was the Semitic goddess generally called Astarte, and the Canaanites evidently regarded her as the wife and consort of their chief god, Ya'u. The Jews took over this divine pair, worshipping them (together with three minor gods) in the fifth century B.C. as Ya'u and Anath or sometimes as a composite bisexual god, Anathya'u. She was one of the *elohim* who, in the less absurd tale in *Genesis*, created mankind in their own likeness and hence both male and female. Perhaps it was when the spelling of Ya'u was changed to Ya'weh that the god's wife was also called Asherah (a recently discovered inscription suggests, but does not prove, that *asherah* was the special name of a wooden image of the goddess). When the Jews became rabidly misogynous, they absurdly claimed that the word meant 'grove [of trees]' when it referred to their own country, and when it was connected with the Phoenicians, they, by the trickery that is so easy in a language in which vowels are not written, distorted the name to Ashtoreth to give it the connotation of 'shameful,' perhaps because the goddess represented the beauty that the strange race hates with such intensity. The distinction was emphasized when the Jews made their religion monotheistic in imitation of Stoicism. When Ashtoreth/Ashtaroth first appeared in Jewish and Christian demonology, she was made masculine, from either ignorance or contempt for females, and was usually represented as an Infernal Grand Duke, closely associated with Asmodeus, and their chiefs, Lucifer and Satan (who is often distinguished from Lucifer). Demons of high rank are, of course, served by middle-class and lower-class demons. For a roster of Ashtaroth's retinue of demonic servants, see *The Book of the Sacred Magic of Abramelin the Mage*, purportedly written in Hebrew by Abraham the Jew, translated from a French version by S. L. MacGregor Mathers (London, 1890; reprinted, New York, Dover, 1975), pp. 115 f.

ceremony must have been far more edifying and enjoyable than vulgar religious services.

Such is the account of Pike's achievement, but the very mention of the Palladian Rite rouses the pseudonymous Arthur Edward Waite to vituperative fury, and he, as a pious Mason, would have us believe that it is all lies and forgery, forgery, forgery.¹⁶ He admits, however, that Pike borrowed extensively from the Kabbalistic "*philosophia occulta*" of the pseudonymous Éliphas Lévi (Alphonse Louis Constant),¹⁷ but he maintains that Pike could never have been so wicked as to be connected with a rite that not only had a drastically revised theology, but "androgynous" lodges, in which male members "adopted," from a parallel lodge of women, female adjutants.¹⁸ Some parts of the report about Pike's Palladian Rite do give one pause, but they are no more fantastic than many apparently authentic reports about various rites and lodges, so, as is usual in the endless polemics about and within Masonry, a disinterested observer can only ask, as did perplexed Pilate in the

16. *Op. cit.*, Vol. II, pp. 251-264.

17. So far as I know, Constant was a White man, but he was evidently besotted by the specifically Jewish rigmarole of the *Zohar* and its derivatives, with their panoply of angelic and demonic beings and inventory of the occult powers they will bestow, if properly invoked. The most noteworthy of the books he published under his pseudonym are *Histoire de la magie* (Paris, 1860), *Le clef des grands mystères* (1861), and *La science des esprits* (1865). These and the innumerable books like them remind one of Weishaupt's cynical exclamation, "O marvellous mind of man, what can you not be made to believe?"

18. A number of Masonic orders had "androgynous" lodges; see Waite's *Encyclopædia*. That naturally encouraged an assumption that the relations between males and females were more delectable than spiritual. There is singularly little information about the sexual implications of Masonry in the various rites and lodges. It is reported that King Edward VIII was a Mason and that he was censured by his superiors in the order and fell into disgrace when he took as his mistress Mrs. Simpson, whose complaisant husband was a Brother Mason. If that is true, some or all British Masons evidently adopted as part of their creed the code of gentlemen, who could not seduce the wife or mistress of a friend (as distinct from a mere acquaintance) without dishonoring themselves.

well-known legend, *Quid est veritas?* and wash his hands—and his weary eyes.

This long excursus on Masonry has been necessary to introduce consideration of a statement made by Dr. Robert Morey, said to be “an internationally recognized scholar,” some of whose twenty books have been translated into many languages, including Suomi and Chinese. He is the author of *The Origins and Teachings of Freemasonry* (Southbridge, Massachusetts; Crowne Publications, 1990). I have not procured that book, but almost a full page of *Christian News*, 16 November 1992, is devoted to excerpts from it.

Dr. Morey, in a quoted passage, professes a high standard of objectivity, which I am sure he observes—so long as Jesus permits. He demolishes many myths that Masons have devised to enhance their prestige,¹⁹ and insists that there is no evidence that any Masonic lodge existed before 1717, when “Freemasonry was established [in London] as a ‘gentleman’s club’ which met from time to time in various Taverns. ... Hundreds of such clubs were established during this period. ... Such clubs were places where rich and powerful gentlemen could meet to talk, drink, smoke, play cards, or just sit and read the paper. ... All agreed not to debate such issues as religion and politics as this would generate strife.”

I shall not dispute Dr. Morey’s findings, but I note that, for example, the club to which Dr. Samuel Johnson and Boswell belonged had no need of a Grand Master or tremendous oaths and did not spread like wildfire throughout Europe in the following decade.

Dr. Morey insists that “The God of Masonry at the beginning was the Christian Trinity of Father, Son, and

19. E.g.: “It is a myth that Washington was a loyal Mason who faithfully attended his lodge. The plain fact is that Washington was elected to masonic offices, given various masonic honors, and even had his portrait painted in full regalia without his knowledge, approval or even presence! When informed of such actions, he would withdraw himself from the honors conferred.”

Holy Spirit.²⁰ The triangle was used as a symbol for the Trinity.” This was modified to content Jews when they were admitted to the club, but the introduction of references to other religious rites in Masonic rituals is a damnable heresy and must be suppressed.

This brings Dr. Morey to Albert Pike, who was so fulsomely lauded by Waite:

Pike attempted to remold Scottish Freemasonry into an Aryan religion for the Aryan race complete with its own scriptures, ceremonies, and symbolism. He was deeply involved in such occult arts such [*sic*] as magic and astrology. Albert Pike does not deserve the praise that has been heaped upon him since his death. He was not a scholar but a plagiarist. He was a fraud and a con man to the end. He was a promoter of Aryan racism which led so many millions to their death. ... Pike found Freemasonry a Christian institution but left it a Hindu temple.

In what follows, Dr. Morey continues to quiver with righteous indignation, but it is directed against the “anti-Christian bigotry” of all who do not shut off their minds and have faith in the tall tales in Christians’ story-book. He presumably believes the theologians who claim that anthropoids are made equal by being soused “in the blood of the Lamb,” but we may ignore his vaporings about “racism.” He is, I suppose, a White man, but he is a professional writer who naturally wants his books to pass the censorship and sell widely, so, whatever he may believe in his own mind, he has to make the routine obeisance to the Master Race by endorsing their great swindle, the Holohoax, and by spitting at wicked “racists,” who do not prostrate themselves before their masters, the infinitely superior and ineffably sacred Sheenies.

20. That this was true of some Eighteenth-Century lodges appears from rituals that are mentioned by Waite, *op. cit.*, Vol. I, *passim*. Other rituals of the same period, however, implicitly ignore or deny Christian myths. The “Architect of the Universe” seems to be the Stoics’ *animus mundi*, vulgarized with Yiddish trap-pings. It is my impression that the mainstream of Masonic religion should be classified as a Judaized deism.

The Questions

Dr. Morey has nothing to say about the supposed Palladian Rite, of which he may not have heard. He speaks only of Scottish Rite Masonry, which, in the United States at least, is still, so far as I know, what it was made by Pike, who, according to Waite, raised it to "an unrivalled state as a High-Grade system of Masonry." What concerns us is Dr. Morey's confident allegation that Pike "tried to make it an Aryan religion for the Aryan race."

Is that true? Nothing in the very limited information available to me confirms or refutes the claim. To answer this question one would have to possess or attain a detailed knowledge of the rituals of the Scottish Rite from the first degree to the thirty-second, and preferably including the sublime 33°. I hope the question will be answered by someone who is in a position to do so.

Assuming that Dr. Morey is right, are the present members of the Scottish Rite aware that they are practicing an "Aryan religion"? If so, why have they done nothing, so far as we know, to defend their race? If not, how can they be made aware of their faith in our race and their obligation to defend it?

These are vital and urgent questions. I have seen no published statistics on the membership of the Scottish Rite, but the two estimates I have heard are that "about 800,000" or "at least a million" men have been initiated into the Scottish Rite and are, presumably, active members of their lodges.

If there is indeed a large body of men who can be mobilized to avert the suicide on which the American populace seems bent, that will greatly alter our prognostication of our race's immediate future in this country and throughout the darkling world.

The questions I have asked deserve an answer. □

Europe '92 Bites The Dust

by Hans Schmidt

Several years ago, some time before the fall of the Berlin Wall, I wrote in these Briefs the sentence "1992 will not happen". By that I meant that the "United States of Europe", a planned outgrowth of the European Common market, wasn't going to be realized. I based my presumption on my knowledge of European history, and, most of all, on the recognition that one of the strengths of Europe, namely, its great cultural diversity, would come to the fore once people realize how much they would have to give up in order to gain a fragile and artificial unity. Well, my prediction has come true. In this *Brief* I will explain what went wrong for the internationalists who promulgated the U.S.of E. idea. That the German parliament voted early December against the wishes of the German people (i.e., no referendum) to keep the plan alive, doesn't mean a thing. Sinking men are grasping at straws.

Before I continue with this theme, and the question of what is happening in Germany, I would like to delve, for a moment, into the matter of the American military engagement in Somalia currently under way. Why Somalia and not Bosnia or Liberia? Why now, and not many months ago when the extent of the catastrophe became known? Why mostly American troops and not those of Third World countries who could do the same job much cheaper? Here I would like to intersperse that I was not the only one who was at first flabbergasted by this development. Few of the nationally known American commentators gave a sensible answer, I must say, however, that the Jewish writers were generally for the adventure (probably sensing that "somewhere" there must be a benefit for the Zionist cause), while the few genuine American patriots whose columns we are still allowed to read expressed their skepticism.

I assess the matter thusly: We all know that George Bush

is an internationalist and beholden to the "One World"-crowd. (It is these supergangsters who still dream of having the United States act as the world's policeman, albeit under the suzerainty of the United Nations.) We can also imagine that the American military, raised on a healthy patriotism, would balk at serving under UN command. For the behind-the-scenes powers it was clear that American generals and soldiers would ever so slowly have to get used to the idea of being ordered around by Third World officials in future UN actions. The Somalia situation, and the fact that George Bush is now a lame duck president, presented the unique opportunity to advance this idea. Bush probably was told what to do, and he followed the orders of his superiors, whoever they may be. For the internationalists it was also important to establish the precedent of militarily interfering into the affairs of another country without being asked by natives of that country to come to their assistance. This is the case now in Somalia.

(Conservative columnist Samuel Francis wrote in the *Washington Times* of 4 December 1992 as follows: "Mr. Boutros-Ghali's vision thing involves a revolutionary grab at world government. He wants U.N. intervention, uninvited by the Somalis or their bandit barons, to create conditions in which relief supplies can be delivered to those in need." But what he really wants is not 'peacekeeping' or 'relief'; it is empire enforced by other peoples' lives and money for the global glorification of his own Napoleonic munchkinocracy." I would like to add that Boutros-Ghali is an Egyptian wed to a Jewess. I doubt that he is one of the true world rulers. I think he is a stooge, just as Bush and Clinton are.)

The *Washington Times* stated the matter regarding United Nations rule over the American military clearly on December 3rd: under the headline "U.S. commanders liable to have U.N. oversight", the *Times* wrote that "A U.S. draft resolution on sending military forces to relieve the famine in Somalia seems

almost certain to be accepted by the U.N. Security Council, but U.S. commanders had better get used to the idea of some oversight by U.N. officials." Somalia was picked because in comparison with Bosnia and Liberia it was easy picking, and it involves only a "humanitarian mission" (what general could complain about that?). The timing was chosen because "whatever happens later" Bush cannot anymore be called to account. But the main thing is this: A precedent was set. Some day soon American troops may be used in Germany or Russia (and the Ukraine) to "create order" there, against "the Neo-Nazis", and "save"—under the guise of humanitarianism—allegedly endangered lives of the allegedly endangered Jews.

A final word about Somalia: Who remembers that this ravished country was before WW2 a colony of Mussolini's Italy? At that time it had an orderly society and, we can be sure, most of the natives were in far better shape than they are now. Would Somalia be in the condition it is now if the Italians were still there? I doubt it. The British conquered Somalia at the beginning of the war, and ever since then it has been going downhill.

What IS happening in Germany? In October I spent a week there, and I was able to have a first-hand look at the fast-developing situation in the Fatherland. I assume that most of you agree with me that currently the American media is engaged in a tremendous anti-German hate campaign. Hardly a day passes when we do not hear, read (or see on TV) of German attacks against foreigners. A neutral observer could get the impression it is unsafe to be a foreigner in Germany. This is obviously not the case. Of all the peoples I know the Germans and the German-descent Americans are the least xenophobic. There are at least six million foreigners in Germany (out of a population of 80 million), and I didn't find one who felt threatened. However, I must admit that I did not speak to any Gypsies, to Blacks or to Jews having just arrived from Russia. Interestingly, the main vehicles of the

anti-German campaign (or, should I call it "Jewish concerted action"), namely, the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*, of late dropped the word "asylants" when describing the situation in Deutschland for the incorrect term "refugees", thereby letting all pretense of objectivity fall by the wayside.

Most of you are sufficiently wise to Jewish shenanigans to know that their concerted actions usually have little to do with the objective to be reached. "Judea" (anywhere) may want to see a law passed to give Jews even more legal protection than they have already. Therefore, a known troublemaker may be paid to attack a homosexual. This then gives "them" an opportunity to call—via their power over the media—for added protection for ALL minorities (including the Jews, of course), and nobody guesses who was behind the charade. Or, Israel is short of money. The Germans can always be played for suckers. During the Iraqi use of Scud missiles one does two things: 1. One uses the world media to create the (false!) impression that it was German technology which extended the range of the Scuds to reach Israel, and 2. One empties a poor area of Tel Aviv of the population and destroys at the right moment a great number of slum dwellings with ones own explosives (the Scuds were so inefficient they caused hardly any—or no—human losses). The guilt-ridden Germans naturally fell for that one and paid a billion marks. Now, the question arises, what is behind the present anti-German campaign which began, according to my estimate, last September 27th with a *New York Times* editorial, and hasn't abated since?

First of all we must realize that Germany is the heartland of European (white!) civilization. And, since it is Western civilization that still seems to call the shots everywhere (from fax machines to moon rockets), one can say that whoever rules Germany also rules the world. For centuries it must have been the Jewish (Zionist) dream to "own" Germany. They almost came close to it in the twenties and thirties. Had there

been no Hitler and no National Socialist party, then Germany would have been overrun by millions of Polish and Russian Jews already in the early thirties, and who doubts that they would have instituted "their" Bolshevist government with all its attendant horrors before the year 1940. Hitler said as much in private talks before he became chancellor. In other words, that which is happening now would have occurred already sixty years ago, and a curtain of ignorance, of death and terror would have descended over the entire European continent. After that, Europeans would not have been able to lift this curtain for 500 or more years.

The current inundation of Germany with unassimilable immigrants (many of them the dregs of their society) can only be the result of careful planning and organization. The aim is to destroy the (still generally homogenous) German people through miscegenation. This crime against nature was already proposed by Stalin and by Americans in WW2, and we must regard the current campaign as the continuation of WW2 by other means. The arrival of the "asocial" Gypsies* is especially annoying to the orderly Germans. Gypsies are, as a rule, a lazy, dirty people with criminal tendencies. There is no way to make law-abiding citizens out of them. But is it the Jewish aim to populate Germany with Gypsies? I don't think so. I believe it is the goal of the "Ober-Juden" to retain the Germans (whom they envy and admire) somewhat intact, to use as the prime "service" cattle (or sheep). To me it seems that the "immigration" of the Gypsies is being arranged in order to soften the Germans to the point where they are willing to abandon the (American-instituted) "Article XVI" of their Ersatz-Constitution (which allegedly guarantees political asylum for everyone who asks for it), and permit the introduction of something Germany never had, namely, an immigration law. And if an immigration law is passed, then obviously provisions have to be made to allow the legal immigration to Germany of 100,000 ex-Soviet Jews yearly, as so-called "contingent refugees" (a word already being used).

And, that these Jews get all the special privileges ("Holocaust"-reparations (even if they were born after 1945), pensions, work permits, apartments, medical care, free education, free travel permits, etc.) not available to the average German, is taken for granted.

You may remember that last October or November the Bonn Government announced that a deal had been reached with the Rumanians for the payment of "resettlement costs" in the tens of millions of Deutschmarks, the Rumanian Government agreed to take back tens of thousands of illegal Gypsies. Soon thereafter there were deported Gypsies on every Lufthansa flight to Bukarest. However, before even one thousand Gypsies had been sent back, the action was quietly stopped. Why? The German Foreign Minister, Klaus Kinkel, had been called to Tel Aviv and was told in no uncertain terms that "sovereign" Germany was not permitted to deport anybody from its soil. Germany now belongs to the Jews. Naturally, Bonn obeyed the command of the masters.

"The key challenge (for Germany), though, is to say clearly what is at issue: not an immigration policy debate, not a fringe juvenile delinquent phenomenon, but murderous racism and the angry resistance of segments of a long ethnically based state to cultural pluralism that is now inescapable." [emphasis mine, HS] *Washington Post* editorial, 25 November 1992.

"Germany is one of Europe's richest and largest states; refugees are not the root cause of its economic difficulties, or its politics of hate. A Germany that seeks European and world leadership simply cannot afford to slip back into dangerous fantasies of ethnic purity." [emphasis mine, HS] *New York Times* editorial, 12 November 1992. JUDEA HAS SPOKEN.

By the way, did you know Germany was seeking world leadership as the *NYT* claims it does? I didn't. But if we assume what I (currently) suspect, that Germany is now almost

totally in the hands of World Jewry, then we may take it for granted that they would like to use a new, economically strong Germany as an instrument of Zionist power, just as the United States has been used against Germany in two world wars, and ever since in behalf of Jewry.

The actions of young, nationalist or discontent Germans against some foreigners are purposely being overstated. The fact is that criminal elements among the foreigners account for an inordinate number of crimes in Germany. If you read of 2,000 attacks of Germans against foreigners, you may rest assured that in the same time span 20,000 crimes against Germans were committed by unassimilable foreigners "asylum seekers". It is just like here in the United States: the entire media "screams" when a White kills a Black, but nobody talks of the Whites murdered by Blacks. Mainly due to pressure from abroad, the German Government is now introducing repressive measures against all expressions of German patriotism, including the prohibition of so-called neo-Nazi rock music. I say the Bonn people are making a big mistake. When I was there in October I did not meet even one person who defended the government when I said something against these allied stooges. That fact by itself speaks volumes. At any rate, Weimar conditions are fast approaching. No doubt the German nationalists will gain more adherents as time goes by, and greater suppression will sharpen the wits of these (mostly young) people. Out of their ranks future leaders will arise.

(Someone from Germany suggested that the current anti-German campaign, whose sources are clearly discernible, may have been started in order to provide the greatest possible propaganda for the April 1993 opening of the gigantic "Holocaust" Museum in Washington. I think my analysis regarding the Jews' ulterior motive is the more correct one but this thought should also not be discounted. Clinton has already said he will officiate at the museum's inauguration, and

Whiskey-chief Edgar Bronfman has invited the Polish pope. No doubt Richard von Weizsaecker will be there, yarmulke and all...)

On 15 November 1992 some of you may have watched the nationally televised football game. According to reports I have, in the intermission "they" took the opportunity to show a half-minute propaganda-spot (Skeletons, Hitler, swastikas and all) for the Holocaust Museum that ended with the now familiar admonition "Never again". Being informed of this, I again thought that the Jewish leadership is going crazy. They must know, as I do, that many of the millions of Americans watching a nationally televised football game are patriotic so-called "red-necks", i.e. the type of person generally not too endeared with the Jews. I can just imagine an American father watching the game surrounded by his children, and seeing this sickening "Holocaust" propaganda just when he is enjoying his favorite brand of beer. Does anyone seriously believe that at such a moment sympathies are generated for the plight of the Jews? Or, is it more likely, as I believe, that at the end of the commercial (right after "Never again"), Father Redneck took a deep sip of beer and said in a no uncertain tone of voice: "f... the Jews"? Something like that must have happened in very many households of America on the 15th of November, thereby negating years of pro-Jewish propaganda constantly being disseminated in the schools and by the media. Didn't the Jewish overlords know that?

A word about the huge demonstrations in Germany "against" "Neo-Nazis" and "Right-wing radicals", and "for" foreigners: Don't make too much of it. Most of it is a charade. Remember that Honecker was able to assemble hundreds of thousands of cheering citizens of the GDR a month before he had to flee...

From GANPAC Brief, January 1993
Box 1137, Santas Monica, CA 90406

PLANET OF THE GAPES

Dr. Revilo Oliver, one of the very, very, very, very few people whom I admire for their scholarship, has stated that he never watches television programs. It is a shame because he is missing some of the most humorous shows in existence. One only has to tune in to the TCT (Total Christian Television) channel in order to get laughs hardly realized since Joe E. Penner died. The thing is a wondrous view of what's wrong with America.

I cannot but wonder what a Christian's definition of a Christian is because I have seen a rabbi, beanie and all (no propeller, though), directing traffic, on more than one occasion, on this "total Christian" channel. This may not be a puzzle if we assume that a Christian is merely an idiot who practices Judaism while calling it something else. Aside from this instructor of the cattle, one has to be diligent in his selection of which cupcake he is to savor. I never watch any ignominious who leaves me with an urge to flush a toilet. I watched one negro preacher who was quite instructive and have often wondered why it is that black ministers seem to be more down to earth than the ugly mongrel quasi-white types who holler and pass the plate. One southern California (weird state!) bellower recently caused my inner hilarity to become a state of amazement. His name was (perhaps still is) Benny Hinn.

Benny is the gapeworm that causes all of that gaping. Grey-haired (weird hairdo!) and a representative of the evil practice of race-mixing, he yammers on with an accent I cannot place. He began, on one remembered program, by explaining that the closeness you get to God is directly related to the weight of the gold you toss into his bucket. After he nailed down his income for the week, he launched into one of those "end-times" scenarios, which, for the past 2000 years, has been just around the corner. With a Bible quote here and a revival of the Roman Empire there, he bubbled forth with the

usual message that you can also hear from other Zionist gape-worms such as Pat Robberson, Jimmy Whore-master and Jack Van Wimpy. Benny Hinn then went on to describe the heaven which awaited all of those who had faithfully filled his wallet on a regular basis. God had revealed all of the physical attributes of heaven to him. Whether it was a video presentation, I do not know, as he didn't mention the unearthly means of knowledge transmission that took place.

In heaven, we will look all alike. There will be no male, female or perverted types hopping hither and thither. There will be no hot weather nor cold weather. No rain, no snow, no sleet, no cyclones, no ozone holes, no greenhouse fun, no nuttin'. It took about ten minutes for Benny the Hinn to tell us what wasn't going to be in heaven. He never mentioned Adolf Hitler. Finally, Benny came to the things that heaven was, instead of things it wasn't.

Everyone (including Adolf?) was to live in a huge golden city which towered 1500 miles into the upper whatever. In order to accommodate this new abode, God would increase the diameter of our present earth by 6 (magic number) times. Mr. Hinn never revealed what the remainder of this gigantic planet was to be used for.

So there we would vegetate, faceless, and undistinguishable, living in a gigantic wart upon a planet with a goiter problem. I suppose that when our earth has increased 216 times in volume, God will reduce the density of earthly matter by the same factor in order not to make a liar out of Newton or Kepler and insure that the solar system keeps right on ticking after taking such a licking.

Jack Van Impe announced, on a later program, that an astounding "find" had been made. This bit of new information has pinpointed the "end-day" as being in October of 1999. I shall now write to Jack and ask that he sign over all of his property and assets to me as a Hanukkah present in 1999. If he is right, and his wife says he is, he won't have any need for it. I know he won't do this because, deep down, he knows

that he is only a teller of tales which people pay big bucks to hear.

One thing that runs through all of these heaven scenarios is the commonality of a life without discomfort or problems. Life would have about as much whoopee as a tomato plant has in a greenhouse, if this were the case. The flavor of life is in the discomfort and exhilaration of struggle. God, but it is great to conquer something! As a boy of 14, three months after my mother died, I was stricken with spinal meningitis. My right arm and right leg became paralyzed. Experts told me I would never walk again. My sister cried at my bedside when I said "F—k the doctors!" I did (not literally, Magic). I was walking the next year. What a wonderful feeling it was to have beaten that negative projection.

I see our people clamoring for air-bags in their cars, cushions here and cushions there, "security" for this and that, care for this and that, more and more drugs to "cure" the whatever, and in general, complete protection from life itself. They want their entire existence to be a succession of pleasurable episodes in orifice stuffing — from copulation to eating — and to have a world that is completely safe for cretins. My Uncle Karl, who recently died at 101 years, was a pilot in WW I and he said it was viewed as the mark of a coward if anyone went aloft with a parachute. The present American scene reminds me of a cow pasture and thank God — He will not allow the *goyim* to chew on their cud much longer.

I have often noticed a marked similarity between the religious hucksters and revisionists. They both write books, discuss this and that, have sermons and play "pass the hat". They both use the bulk of the donations to enhance their lifestyle. They both offer a version of salvation. The religious belchers offer you a planetary clean-up, by some super-natural means, of the mess you find unbearable, as soon as Jesus comes. The revisionists offer you a planetary clean-up, by earthly means, of the same mess, as soon as everyone has learned the "truth" about the Holocaust. In the meanwhile,

the religious crowd buys more property, private aircraft and stock investments. One revisionist is buying property in Holland and looking about in British Columbia. Another just purchased a new car and buys plenty of airplane tickets to fly from one revisionist "convention" to another. Then again, we have one who is now into the water-sports hobby. Commuting, with your girl-friend, between North America and Europe costs mucho dinero. Remodeling one of your houses costs money. Living in a California penthouse costs money. On and on and on it goes. Vot a bisyness! and it's enjoyed by people who otherwise have no visible means of support except the pandering to people who believe that these deceivers represent their interests. The day will come, my friends, when you will regret every cent you "invested" in these people for promises they won't, or cannot, keep. Get a life! Stop trying to carry water in a sieve.

I'll close with a few comments gleaned from my mail, which, unlike revisionists, I do answer. One lady wondered if the Mark Lane of IHR, Spotlight, etc., was one of the two jews who "survived" the Jonestown mass suicide event. (I believe so. Ed.) In regard to the revisionist's now dancing a jewish jig with David Cole, one fellow wrote, "IF ARYANS REFUSE TO BELIEVE ARYANS, BUT PREFER TO BELIEVE JEWS, THEN SUCH ARYANS DESERVE THE EXTINCTION THEY ARE SO DILIGENTLY PURSUING." Keep this in mind the next time you have an urge to write a check and ask yourself why jews are now starting to hop upon the revisionist money-making manure machine. Read the Protocols and make sure your Hanukkah gifts bear the jews-housekeeping seal of approval.

HI HO, HI HO, A-REVISIONING WE WILL GO

I should have taken a New Year's vow never to read another bit of revisionist do-do again. It's more than a sleeping dog. I'll start by saying that the *Leuchter Report* is about as nutritious as the undigested seeds in a horseball.

The reason I am poking about in this mess is because I enjoy the antics of people who seem to think that a document, or any piece of paper, somehow represents reality. (Revisionists dwell in the past and the "end-timers" dwell in the future. What we need is a few good men who will think about the present.) A diploma, for example, is supposed to represent that its holder is now qualified to think. (Remember the Tin-Man in the Wizard of Oz?) Hell, if you couldn't think before you spent your money, a diploma won't change things. Revisionists, lawyers, historians, etc. are only paper shufflers. They are believers in labels. If the label says "beets" then obviously the jar contains beets. Right? Wrong! I spent 10 years of my life witness to laboratory "documents" which "certified" that absolute crap (Japanese aluminum) was OK to build aircraft parts from. Any Boeing readers out there? The "papers" were not related to anything we call the truth. Mere papers. Good for fuel on a cold night. The sign above my desk read "Ministry of Truth". College educations are exercises in papers and the terrible thing is that graduates actually believe they know something about the real world. They don't. "Knowing" comes from experience, not books.

The latest *Journal of Historical Review*, Winter 92-93 has been "Leuchterized". Fred Leuchter was the fellow who left occupied America to visit occupied Poland. While there, he stole some Polish property in the form of bricks, mortar, dust, roach droppings and such, and brought them home as souvenirs of Auschwitz. Fred then rushed the samples to a laboratory for an analysis of the "cyanide" content. By the beard of the Holocaust, the findings were blown into a gigantic whoopee. Lotsa cyanide in some bricks. Notta lotsa cyanide in other bricks. Conclusion: No one died from being "gassed" at Auschwitz. Ain't science grand — and simple? Imagine visiting kitchen "A" and finding spaghetti sauce all over the walls. Following that, you visit kitchen "B" and find no spaghetti sauce on the walls. Would you conclude that there were no spaghetti suppers in kitchen "B"? A revisionist

would.

My copy of *The Leuchter Report* fails to indicate the chemical composition of the respective bricks. Maybe there is a "real" report out there somewhere, but the one I am looking at mentions only "iron" and "cyanide". The iron content was determined by spectrographic methods. I did spectrographic analysis while employed by Carborundum Metals, for the Atomic Energy Commission, and so I have no need to pilfer descriptions from a used college book, as the paper shufflers do. This type of analysis consists of burning a sample in an electric arc and photographing the spectral lines produced by diffraction. The density of the image on the photograph (negative) is "fudged" into a percent composition. Results are often reported as parts per million. This type of analysis gives no indication of the chemical relation of the elements. In other words, there is no way to tell if iron is in elemental form or in chemical combination with something and if in combination, no clue whatsoever as to what it was in combination with. It is impossible to tell if the iron was from rust or Turnbull's blue, which is similar to Prussian blue, or as the revisionists say, Auschwitz blue, which more than likely, is a mixture of Turnbull and Prussian blue.

The "cyanide" analysis was done by "wet" methods, that is, it was carried out in solution by reactive observations and measurements. Sometimes a substance is measured by separating and weighing its filterable reactive product. This is called gravimetric analysis and it fails to be conclusive sometimes because the precipitation in itself, often alters the substance in question. One has extreme difficulty in measuring trivalent chromium, by precipitation, if the reaction even hints at forming hexavalent chromium, or it is in solution with hexavalent chromium. Magnesium reacts with chromic acid to produce a chromate which is a chemical mess. In its structure can be found two valence states for the chromium, which, for some unknown reason, varies due to any traces of fluoride ion. Chromate coatings are used to prepare magne-

sium surfaces for adhesive and paint applications. It's an old German trick. These complex chromates offer the same resistance to analysis as does the iron in the ferri-ferrocyanide/ferro-ferricyanide mixtures. In 1962, while being employed as the chief chemist at a Boeing sub-contracting company, I solved this problem in regard to chromium by using an optical colorimetric method which was approved by the National Bureau of Standards. Moreover, many reactions are complicated by the unavoidable introduction of complex ions which trap other substances resulting in a loss of determination. Titrations are also notorious for erroneous results. Many technicians fail to allow for the fact that the indicators are part of the reaction also. People who attempt to determine the acidity of their swimming pools soon discover that the chlorine present bleaches the indicator and therefore leaves you holding onto another false conclusion. (Actually, it is nascent oxygen that does the job but people have this sort of chlorine thing buzzing about in their brains.)

I mentioned the above for a good reason. From what I have read in Mr. Leuchter's report, I would never get too excited until I had some other questions answered. Were the chemical compositions of the pieces of stone identical? Did the "gas chambers" have the identical building material as the "disinfection chambers" (disinfestation chambers)? Are you sure that the wall the samples came from were the identical walls which existed in 1944? Were the time, temperatures, humidity, light and hydrogen cyanide concentrations identical in both sites. In other words, were the fumigation chambers and the "extermination" chambers identically used? If not, then how can you make such a definitive conclusion, Fred? Did enthusiasm cloud your reason?

In the Journal mentioned above, I did not spend much time on the article "The Leuchter Report Vindicated" by Paul Grubach. It is a typical revisionist article — about 90 percent quotes and copied information from whatever sources proved agreeable. (Kosher science. Start with a conclusion and select

the data to fit.) When the author slips and ventures a thought or two, he flubs it. Mr. Grubach got the better of (or so he thinks) Mr. Pressac, who authored something called "Truth Prevails". Pressac says this; Grubach says that; Pressac says this; etc. Each thinks the other to be mistaken. They are both correct. It's now Mr. Pressac's turn to babble on (refute, as the experts say) about Mr. Grubach's article.

I'll pause herè for a note. Hydrogen cyanide (HCN) exists as a gas and a liquid at standard temperature and pressure. At zero degrees Celsius, water simultaneously exists as a gas, liquid and a solid. "Freezer burn" is the result of solid water changing to gaseous water right in your sub-zero freezer! Your food gets dehydrated without an oven in sight. HCN molecules just hate segregation. When this gas is dissolved in water, we refer to the solution as hydrocyanic acid or Prussic acid. The formula HCN refers to either; hence confusion in some cases. When hydrogen chloride gas is dissolved in water, it is called hydrochloric acid or muriatic acid. Some proton donating substances are normally in a liquid state. Acetic acid is one such case. When it is undiluted we call it "glacial" acetic acid. This is because it turns to a glacier-like solid substance at ordinary low temperatures. When HCN gas dissolves in water, some of the molecules react with the water to produce charged particles called ions. Most of them sit around watching TV.

Mr. Grubach received a diploma and studied something "with concentration in chemistry", as the horn blows. However, Mr. Grubach failed to remember his high school chemistry. On page 453 he quotes (revisionists are always quoting someone or copying something) a Dr. Pauling (the vitamin C kosher crackpot?) and seems unable to tell the difference between a "weak" acid and a "dilute" acid. In the dark, all acids look alike. Dilute refers to concentration while weak refers to dissociation (ionization). Weak acids may be concentrated and strong acids may be dilute. The terms "saturated" and "concentrated" are also confused. It would also be wise if he

spent some time contemplating the difference between evaporation and boiling. Gotta keep yer eyes on dem molecules.

Mr. Grubach is also in the mind reading business. Throughout the "vindicating" article are liberal dashes of what "really" goes on in the mind of Mr. Pressac. Why gosh already, Paul can even ascertain all sorts of motives. He probably understands Mr. Pressac better than Mr. Pressac understands himself. I wonder: Can Mr. Pressac also read Mr. Grubach's mind? This all reminds me of the "psychological report" which surfaced in regard to Barry Goldwater in 1964. It was written by an "expert" whose only contact with Mr. Goldwater was through his writings, which may, or may not, have been written in earnest. Crystal balls are everywhere — except on Crystal, who is a girl.

On page 455, there is a glaring example of the faith in printed material as opposed to reality. The boiling point of hydrogen cyanide is 78 degrees Fahrenheit — right out of a book. The poo-plah about this or that because HCN (gas) would condense below this temperature occurs in most of the revisionist twaddle in an attempt to "prove" that "gassing" was impossible without heat and a full moon. (Are American gas chambers heated?) If these people would "get a life" they would soon learn that a little knowledge is dangerous. Water boils (change of state — liquid to gas) at 212 degrees. Below this temperature, if Mr. Grubach's view of the earth is valid, there shouldn't be any water in the atmosphere. Ever hear of humidity? If your body temperature is normal, your lungs are full of water vapor (gas) which is not itching to condense anywhere or at anytime even though it exists as a gas below the boiling point. Water remains as a gas, when evaporated, and never condenses until the "dew point" is reached and then, only a fraction of it. Hydrogen cyanide gas also has its own dew point and that is why Mr. Leuchter's surmise is all gas. Also, according to people who read but don't use their heads, ice shouldn't "disappear" if the temperature is below the freezing point. Sublimate it does and anyone who OBSERVES the world about him, instead of reading about it, knows that

ICE DISAPPEARS, on very cold days, in the same way solid carbon dioxide (dry ice) does. At 50 degrees Fahrenheit, hydrogen cyanide can exist in a gaseous state, at lethal concentrations. If this weren't true, every exterminator of barnyard mice and beetles would be out of business. If Mr. Grubach is a man of conviction, then I propose a trial by gas. Let him stand in an unheated closet (50 degrees) and I'll drop a few copper cyanide pellets into a bowl of battery acid which will be at his feet. Nice and cool. After 10 minutes of all that "condensing" going on, Mr. Grubach can leave the closet, smiling and quoting the last article he read. If you believe that he will still be breathing, then I'll tell you a story about how diesel exhaust gases can't kill anyone either. One can quickly demonstrate how easily a diesel engine can be used as an effective killing machine. I only wish I could stuff a few revisionists into a chamber for that purpose, without going to jail. They would absolutely learn something. It would be their last lesson.

It's too bad that Mr. Grubach (follower) and Mr. Leuchter (the leader) never got into the blueprint business. They'd soon discover (hopefully) that in the formation of Prussian blue, the blue is initially a quite stable SOLUBLE substance. (The precipitate is not technically "soluble" but is actually an easily dispersed colloid.) In this state, one can rinse the substance away. In the blueprint section of Taylor-Sybron, excess Prussian blue, on week-old prints, was bleached away, as a matter of course, with nothing more sophisticated than a 4 to 10 percent solution of washing soda (sodium carbonate). (Perhaps Nazi chemicals operate with a different set of rules.) Hydrated chromous oxide, and countless other insolubles, also exhibit the same property. Since the "gassing" took place with all of that sweating, urinating, and vomiting within a chamber that was already damp, one could easily develop a scenario by which the lack of accumulated Auschwitz blue could be legitimately explained. Did the Nazis rinse the chambers after each use? If they used washing potash, then that would explain where all of that potassium came from. Were the

chambers ever cleaned with any type of alkali? If so, the "blue" could have been drastically reduced.

During a clothes fumigation process the articles are never fumigated in a wet state. Therefore, this chamber would have "unused" HCN all over the place. When gassing people, the great quantities of moisture present on and in the bodies would absorb large quantities of HCN leaving a lesser amount to react with whatever hematite, siderite or magnetite that was present in the stone walls. Hydrogen cyanide has a very strong attraction to water. It dissolves in all proportions which leads to the strange term "infinitely soluble". You'll find examples of this sort of thing in the Handbook of Chemistry and Physics where "data" is given for a 100 percent(!) solution. This is nonsense since the term "solution" implies at least one other substance. Many people do not realize that a good share of this "authoritative data" is the result of interpolation and extrapolation — educated guesses. It's in the fine print, boys, if you ever managed to read it. If HCN is introduced into a sealed container of water, the molecular attraction to the water is such that the internal gas pressure will be reduced. Ammonia is another gas where this is true and lends itself to a remarkable laboratory demonstration of this effect. If you placed a rodent into a sealed chamber and an equal mass of cloth into another of the same volume, and then introduce equal amounts of hydrogen cyanide gas into both (sufficient to kill the rodent), you'd find that the rodent chamber would have much less HCN left over than would the other chamber. If the walls were such that Prussian blue could be formed, then the walls of the chamber containing the cloth would be more blue. Another question which should be answered is in regard to the frequency. Where the "gas" chambers used to the same extent as the fumigation chambers? Also, if the disinfestation chambers were indeed warmer than the "execution" chambers, then another reason is found for the evidence of a greater concentration of reaction products (blue stuff).

Mr. Leuchter is also strung out on this 78 degree tempera-

ture bit. To Fred, hydrogen cyanide would be condensing all over the place. Not so. (How's your dew point?) Under the temperatures and pressures being considered, the hydrogen cyanide molecule has a greater affinity for the water molecule than it does for its own kind. It is a molecular race-mixer. This means that hydrocyanic acid would be formed in preference to the liquid hydrogen cyanide because water is not exactly rare. Moreover, every fumigator knows that it takes very much higher concentrations of HCN to kill fleas than it does people. Here again we have another reason (if you need one) for one chamber having bluer walls than another. Higher concentrations of HCN are needed to kill fleas, bedbugs (they need a lot of gassing!) and lice than would be necessary for human beings or Bushbunnies. So there. My blue is bluer than your blue. Mr. Leuchter also overlooks the fact that crowded rooms get very warm. People are actually radiant heaters and so are the cows which heat up cow barns. Revisionists spend too much time in isolation to know this.

The revisionist thing is a circle-jerk; an endless debate; a merry-go-round. It is often a business run by people who don't know how to earn a living any other way — an obvious handicap. This doesn't mean that I believe all of those WW II tales. They're mostly nonsense but many people believe all sorts of preposterous things. So what? Do you think arguing will change their minds? I don't. If tomorrow morning everyone woke up and exclaimed that the Holocaust was a hoax, and believed it, would AIDS disappear? crime vanish? the Mexican invasion evaporate? drugs go poof? Huh?

In spite of David McCalden's book *Exiles From History*, I see a greater strength in the Jewish psyche than in the revisionist one. Revisionists are generally not jews. The jews, unlike christians, don't stomp about the earth bothering people with conversion in mind. They are content to do their thing. No jew has ever bothered me, but assorted varieties of christians are continually disturbing my peace by pounding on the door with the latest "truth". In regard to the "gassing"

business, jews simply believe it happened (as well as the 10 million followers of Pat Robertson and other "born-again") and go about their business with hardly a second-thought. Revisionists appear to have some psychological warp which propels them to proselytize. They WANT to believe in the non-existence of things other people believe existed and spend considerable energy in trying to convince themselves that they are on the path to something. It's an obsession. In many cases, it is merely an occupation.

The problem with all revisionists is that while they CLAIM to be scientific, they fail to ACT in a scientific manner. A scientific approach always involves experimental verification of the theory, idea, notion, etc. As an example, take the case where "documents" and "eye-witnesses" claim that a batch of people were executed in a chamber where diesel exhaust was pumped in. Where is the revisionist who is so confident, that his "paper proof" represents reality, that he will volunteer his person to duplicate the procedure? Don't hold your breath! Besides, stuffing a few mice up the exhaust pipe of your Mercedes proves nothing other than an observation about mice and exhaust pipes. I would like to see a dozen or so revisionists (Leuchter and his disciples from Grubach on) place themselves in a chamber, together with opened cans of Zyklon B, and demonstrate to the world that it is impossible to die in that fashion. Until this happens, the music will play and play and play. The world is getting tired of the tune. I am opposed to using animals in any such demonstration. Dying goats act like dying goats. We need human volunteers and not extrapolations of mice to men. The only incident I know of, where someone actually tried to verify a Holocaust tale by experimentation, was the case of Charles Provan. Charlie wondered if 700 people could indeed be stuffed into a two-car garage. He couldn't find 700 agreeable people, but he managed to cram his family into a box about the size of a phone-booth and, by using a proportionality, concluded that it was possible. At least, this is a start. Charlie is more scien-

tific than his revisionist antagonists. Instead of peering at a calculator and some dusty books, he went to work in the real world. He also suggested that Fritz (diesel exhaust gas is harmless) Berg volunteer for a non-hazardous diesel gassing.

Who cares if it is technically impossible for Jesus to walk upon water? Who cares if it is technically impossible to exterminate millions of God's images with insecticide? To most human fodder, they "know" these things happened. All mothers "know" that their children are intelligent and beautiful. Isn't everyone above average?

Truth is a mirror scattered in a myriad of bits — and each believes his piece to be the whole. (Check me out. Did I quote Gibran correctly? Probably not. I don't read much.) In the meantime, keep the revisionists in room and board. Send them your spare dimes.

Comment: Confusion has always existed in regard to the phenomena we call evaporation and boiling; condensation and liquefying; and even crystallizing and freezing; with sublimation thrown in for good measure. Most of the problem is resolved once we understand that God, in His infinite wisdom, created molecules unequal in their kinetic energies — the energy associated with motion. Thus, some molecules have more "potential" than do their brothers. Ain't that true, Dr. King? The state of matter we call "gas" is where all of the molecules (of water, for example) in a particular region are completely separated. They occasionally bump into one another, and other things also, but they generally don't hold hands and waltz about. For all of these molecules to exist in the gaseous state means that all of them have a certain minimal kinetic energy. Some of the molecules in a pan of liquid water have this energy at 80 degrees, for example. They are the ones who "evaporate" (become gaseous) leaving the slugs behind. The boys who left the pan are "hotter" and leave the "cooler" ones behind. This is the reason that "evaporation cools". Those that don't evaporate require outside assistance

(affirmative action) in order to make it in the world as a gas. This assistance comes from the surrounding environment and allows more of the boys to leave home until all have evaporated. When enough energy (heat) is supplied to a given amount of liquid, over a shorter period of time, to insure that every molecule has the required energy to exist as a gas, we call this process "boiling". "Boiling" also implies visible evidence of convection and gravity forces. Boiling is where ALL of the molecules will eventually have this minimal energy. Evaporation is where SOME of the molecules have the required minimum, if not today, then tomorrow. A thermometer measures the AVERAGE energies of the molecules. Smaller molecules are affected to a greater extent than are large molecules by slight changes in energy. This is why viscous liquids, such as cooking oil (long molecules about 200 times more massive than a water molecule) do not evaporate to a noticeable degree. (Large electrostatic forces are also involved.) A Leuchter's gas (HCN) molecule is approximately the same size and mass as a water molecule. That is why, at 70 degrees, we could expect to find large quantities of HCN molecules dashing about, as a gas, ready to do their death dance. There are other things to this evaporation business (electrostatic bonding forces is one) but I am only trying to give a little insight to the misconceptions. When all else fails, would you be interested in holding an open bottle of liquid hydrogen cyanide (at 70 degrees Fahrenheit, which is below its boiling point) in your hands and taking a deep breath near its surface? If you have an undying (appropriate term!) faith in Mr. Leuchter's 78 degree message, then you shouldn't have any problem at all.

I have purposely left out the effects of pressure since the extermination argument does not require its inclusion. I used to do an interesting demonstration in class where a student held, in his bare hands, a flask of "boiling" water while the thermometer read 90 degrees Fahrenheit. But that's another gassing tale.

I'll close by mentioning that the vapor pressure (pressure due to the moving gas molecules) of hydrogen cyanide is 10.4 inches of mercury at 60 degrees Fahrenheit. (Normal atmospheric pressure is about 29.9 inches.) This is nearly the same pressure exerted by water at 165 degrees Fahrenheit. Now, for those not interested in dying as a result of some revisionist's guess, you must remember that 165 degrees is very hot water. Most home water heaters use this as a maximum. Anyway, place a pan of water on the stove and heat it to 165 degrees. Shove your face into the readily noticeable vapors. Get the feel? Now this is analogous to what you'd feel, "moisture-wise" (not temperature-wise), to having your kisser near a pan of liquid HCN at 60 degrees. Not a lot of "condensing" going on, is there? The amount of HCN vapor, at this temperature, is deadly, lethal, killing, exterminating and down-right uncomfortable. It would make your eyes burn, as in pain, man! You'd scream, holler and die while all of that HCN became part of your body and not part of a "blue" wall. At 60 degrees, there would be 400 milligrams (the mass of an aspirin tablet) of gaseous hydrogen cyanide in each QUART of dry "air" BEFORE any condensation could occur. (Sorry, Fred, but that 78 degree argument is for the birds.) This is about 3 times the amount needed to terminate a person's life within a few minutes. I may appear to be engaged in "over-kill" but revisionists remind me of the man who said "I've pruned it three times so far and it's still too damned short!"

From *FAEM* (First Amendment Exercise Machine)
Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223

PLEASE REMEMBER:

Your subscription to *Liberty Bell*, your book orders, and your regular monetary contributions are our lifeblood. Help us keep *Liberty Bell* ringing and proclaiming the truth. Your continued support is needed and will be greatly appreciated!

Brave New World

by
Manfred Roeder

Haus Richberg, W-3579 Schwarzenborn
Federal Republic of Germany

The white Western governments have started the last battle to destroy their own people. They are determined to liquidate the White race. There is no longer any doubt that this is their ultimate aim. It is the same in America as in Germany or South Africa whence I just got an alarming call for help. White police are shooting at peaceful White demonstrators who are demanding to be heard before the government is turned over to black thugs.

Any shred of White nationalism is demonized as racism, fascism. In Germany it is already illegal to demand "Germany for the Germans."

Hysteria is running wild across the country since a Turkish woman and two girls in November died in a burning house in Mölln. All the media screamed about "Nazi barbarism" without the tiniest bit of evidence. Now two Skinheads are accused but they have retracted their confessions. One national group after another is now being outlawed. The largest newspaper, *Bild*, with a circulation of 1.3 million, carried an article mentioning my name and demanding that three more organizations, among them Deutsche Bürgerinitiative, be declared illegal.

Immediately I called the Minister of the Interior and told him that this is nothing but an instigation to murder. Gangs of foreigners are encouraged to kill 'Nazis.' And sure enough, a week later Rabbi Ben-Jonson in Israel announced that 100 Jewish 'fighters' would come to Germany to hunt Nazis. Three of them are already here. This is the result, or should I say, the intention, of our government.

The Imperial Battle Flag of WWI is shown in a photo reproduced in the above mentioned *Bild* article; the photo carries the subtitle "symbol of the lunatics" because this flag is often shown at national demonstrations. Hysteria has gone so far that recently even the present German "black-red-gold" flag could not be shown in a class room as being too nationalistic.

When I was recently invited to speak at a meeting in Bonn, the police commissioner declared it illegal because anti-Semitic or unfriendly remarks about foreigners might be made. We are not far from a new law where nobody who might be of a different opinion than the government is allowed to speak. Every day now there are mass demonstrations against xenophobia, bigger ones than under Stalin or Honecker. Brave new world, indeed!

Every day I am attacked in the media, sometimes my name is mentioned with a false picture on TV. They are trying very hard to eliminate everybody who might be a potential adversary. I think it is a sure sign of panic: they know that their time is up and our time is coming. Let us cheer up and wait for coming events. □

GERMANY AWAKENS

by
Maj. D.V. Clerkin

Reprinted from *The Talon*,
published by the Euro-American Alliance,
P.O. Box 21776, Milwaukee WI 53221

Jewish *Angst* (fear, anxiety) over the growing National Socialist movement in Germany is expressed in the near-hysterical reports on TV in the United States. Even the MOSSAD is threatening to take some action. Nothing can stop the movement from growing because National Socialism was not a mere political phenomenon; Adolf Hitler was an organic outgrowth of the German nation.

There was a Germany before Hitler, a Germany of Goethe, Bach, Mozart and Beethoven; of Bismarck and Kaiser Wilhelm II. The Hitlerian revolution saved that very Germany from Jewish-Communist distortion and ruin. Today's Bonn regime is the Weimar Republic all over again, crawling with alien influences and a treasonous cosmopolitanism that permits the overrunning of Deutschland by millions of the Third World's unwashed. Since their military defeat in 1945, Germans have been forced to beg forgiveness of the very Jew Marxists who tried to enslave Germany in 1918, paying 'reparations' to Jews, taxing the German people dry to hand money over to the Zionist bandit colony in occupied Palestine. Is it any wonder that Young Germany has had enough?

The German Jungen were made to view the old films of the days of German glory as a form of punishment, instilling, it was supposed, a deep sense of guilt for having been great and manly. But these old films told another story of a Germany that had found itself—a Germany that Adolf Hitler had saved for posterity. Watch the old films, then look at today's TV reports of life in the Bonn interregnum. Which would you prefer as an Aryan to be part of?

Now the tables are turning; the tide rises. And with this National Socialist tide, the utter joy of being an Aryan in a nation dedicated to Aryanism looms on the German horizon. Bonn may threaten and posture, but Kohl, Weizsaecker and Kinkle are impotent marionettes whose strings the Jews pull out of disdain for their pathetic cowardice. The Jews may rail, they will whine; however, they cannot prevent the resurgence of race and nation in Germany. Something as fundamental as this cannot be legislated against. Such a movement is too inherent in the German people to be frightened out of existence by a few MOSSAD sneaks. Should MOSSAD dare to kill anyone on German soil, the rise of the NS movement will gain momentum.

Look for the appearance of NS-leaning members of the German Bundestag, which will be slowly transformed into a Reichstag. The asylum law will be repealed, and the foul aliens will be thrown out of Germany. Germany's birthrate will slowly increase as National Socialist policies build morale amongst the people. The new Germany will stop the extortionist 'reparations' to the Jews and Israel. Expect the Jews and their sycophants to foam at the mouth over this because money is at the heart of the guilt propaganda leveled at Germany and the other Aryan nations.

Eventually the second German revolution will begin to influence the thinking of Aryans everywhere, which is why the Jews fear it so much. The idea that an NS Germany will cause Whites to question why they are being dispossessed fills them with such apprehension that they hysterically seek ways to thwart the reawakening of the Germans. Hitler's Germany was the last curtain for world Jewry and their plan for world dominance through the destruction of the Aryan race. The second coming, as it were, of the Hitlerian idea to Germany will carry on the work first entered upon in 1933.

When you see the young Germans marching in opposition to the Third World aliens who are sucking the blood of

the German people, realize that these brave kids fight for us here in North America as well by setting a worldwide example. There will come a time soon when conditions here will mirror what is going on in Germany. Hundreds of thousands of Haitians are preparing to get aboard homemade boats to sail for Florida. Clinton will let them in to "plead their cases" for asylum in the United States. Does anyone suppose that they will be welcomed in south Florida? Violence and mayhem are coming to Florida over this invasion by a diseased, criminal black race from Haiti that is noted for but one thing: the slaughter of their French masters in an 1803 uprising on the island of Hispaniola.

Black uprisings are becoming more frequent. The time is coming in America when multiculturalism will stick in the throats of its supporters. Blacks are attacking Jews in Brooklyn. New York talk radio is ablaze with Jews vowing revenge against blacks who insult them on the streets. Multiculturalism is just a euphemism for destroying Aryan civilization in North America. Even the huge buffoon, Lush Limburgher, is beginning to criticize multiculturalism, though the big turd hasn't the courage to attack the immigration policies of the government. In California, La Raza and other Hispanic racist groups are replacing white city council members by bringing illegal aliens to the polls to vote. Colorado is under a faggot call for a boycott because the voters dared to oppose special rights for queers. And in Boulder the mayor has sent out a call for welfare niggers to move into town, a town the mayor says is too lily-white!

The next time you hear someone claim that the Germans are an awful lot because they don't want to live with the unwashed baggage from the Third World, who come to Germany to live off the welfare rolls, tell that 'enlightened' person to wait just a little longer until we here in North America are up to our ears in wogs. When the reaction happens here, it may even schock the Germans! □

Dear Mr. Dietz,

I was intrigued by W.J.C. of Connecticut's letter in which he gave his opinion on different kinds of music. I find it strange that one could like rock music and not jazz both of which I find offensive and both of which come from the same source.

Sir Thomas Beecham said there are only two kinds of music, good and bad and most of it is bad.

W.J.C. said that rock-n-roll was at first nigger music until Elvis came along and made it popular with white people. Elvis was the catalyst that induced white people to accept negro music. He was reportedly paid to do this by a recording company in the South that had hitherto been unable to get young Whites to listen to black bands. They needed a White to play negro music. Elvis created a whole new following of what some Southerners refer to as white niggers.

Culturally, we in America are an offshoot of Western Europe. In music, our cultural heritage is the classical and romance music of Western Europe and its related forms. Our culture period ended in 1900. We are living in a time of advanced cultural decline. Our culture has been largely supplanted by a giant entertainment industry.

I believe the greatest music that will ever be written has probably already been written. Music is the ideal form of abstract art and Western Man is essentially abstract in his way of thinking. That is why music is for us the greatest of the arts.

The people of the culture that will follow ours, to produce any great music, would have to think in the abstract which is far from assured. The Greeks who preceded us were not abstract in their thinking and left no meaningful music. They excelled in sculptoring which for them was the greatest of the arts.

Yours truly,
J.C.M., Washington

☐ ☐ ☐

Dear George,

Greetings from ZOC's health spa in beautiful Southern Illinois. I hope this finds all going well with you.

I would like to thank you for the gratis issues of *Liberty Bell*. Being kept locked in a cage for 22 hours a day and not being allowed

LETTERS to the EDITOR

to earn even the few pennies an hour they pay other prisoners, makes me dependent on the generosity of those in the movement for whatever funds I receive. That is how I was able to make the recent book purchases from you. At present I simply can not afford to renew that gratis subscription you gave me. I understand the economic crunch out there and why gratis can go only so far; therefore, I want you to know that I am very appreciative of the support you gave me. It has been much more than that of some who actually partook in the largeness of the Order's gifts.

Since the beginning of time our people have celebrated at this time of the year. Some celebrate the birth of the Sun, others the birth of the Son, while still others celebrate just to be celebrating. Whatever the reason you celebrate, in the spirit of White unity I wish you and yours the very best for the holiday season, May the new year see the genetic memory of our warrior ancestors come to the surface.

I salute for your efforts on behalf of our people. Take care and stay strong.-88!

Richard Scutari, #34840-080
Box 1000, Marion IL 62959

✻ ✻ ✻

Dear Mr. Dietz:

Greetings to you. This is to thank you for the catalog you sent me, and for your generosity in sending me the copies of *Liberty Bell* and *The International Jew*, Vol. I. I was both pleased and surprised to receive them, again I thank you.

It amazes me that so many people are unaware of that amazing series published by the great Henry Ford, and that the Jewish Question is far older than just the last 50 years. I read in the *Liberty Bell* you sent me something particularly poignant to me, a stark example of the effect of Jew-manipulation of the media and, most disgusting of all, our Public schools. That is the fact that *no* student picked at random today, or anyone else for that matter, can tell one how many U.S. servicemen died in WWII but can, almost without hesitation, tell one of the 6 million killed in the "Holocaust." When I mused upon that fact, it sickened me.

Also, the fact that there was a Pacific Theatre in WWII, that it wasn't a fight solely against the "evil Nazi Fascists." In fact, and I say this as a fair student of military history, I know of no worse battles ever being fought by U.S. troops than those that bear the name of Guadalcanal, Iwo Jima, the Solomons, or Bougainville unless it be

the battles of our Civil War that bear the blood-drenched names of Antretam, Cold Harbor, Gettysburg, and Bloody Spotsylvania. I'm sure you're familiar with all this too—it makes one righteously angry, doesn't it? All the so-called "documentaries" dwell on the campaign in Europe and always languish long and mournfully on the "death camps." I am so sick and tired of Jews crying "anti-Semitism" and complaining of persecution that I have wished 6 million were killed, that the world be just that much lighter.

I have filled in my family and some friends on these things, seeking not to "convert" them but trying to show them how to sift for themselves fact from fiction and, most importantly, to think for themselves. I have been pretty successful thus far. The problem, at least one of the bigger ones in my opinion, is just that—people have developed this curious aversion to thinking for themselves. Certainly, this trend coincided with the introduction of mass media, especially television, yet I cannot conceive what would turn a once strong, powerful nation into such weak and watery sheep, turning over the power of thought to the media and the government. These days, people don't even *want* to think, they don't *want* to see or be told truth. They would rather pretend things aren't so bad while everything their ancestors fought and died for crumbles and is stamped into impotence by their "leaders." It is sad beyond belief to me, as I am one who *is* willing to sacrifice self for my country and my people, though they'd appreciate it not the least bit. I only hope there are some true men left, that when the time comes we may claim what is ours. It's either that or be relegated to our place in history books. What are our chances, Sir?

Thank you for your time, and again for your generosity in sending me the books. Take care, I shall keep in touch.

Sincerely,
T.M.R., Bellefonte PA

✻ ✻ ✻

Dear Sir:

Any plan to again try Ernst Zündel under so-called "hate laws" in itself is abominable.

In observing the world scene for nearly 70 years, it is quite obvious to any intelligent, careful observer that hypocrisy of the first order exists in North America in the treatment of Germans, and the dissemination of the truth concerning the combatants of 1914 to 1945 era.

First of all I would say that the wars between the British and German people were colossally criminal acts and have probably retarded humanity's progress for a thousand years. And I feel it in my bones for which I speak, for I am racially composed of both English and German and I have objectively reviewed the issues of our times. Germany, for instance, had more of an excuse for locking up Jews than the Americans had for incarcerating Japanese. Germany had more of a right to Danzig than Britain had to Bombay or the Jews to expel the Palestinians in such a ruthlessly cruel manner from their ancient homeland.

The hate against the Jews is mild in comparison to what I have seen and felt of the hate against Germans in my lifetime.

Sadly for the Aryan race, civilized Englishmen have relegated themselves into a corner after losing two World Wars as much or more so than Germany did. Their self-righteous attitudes are tremendously unfair. The bias and prejudices by the North American Anglos has been a disaster—the Jews invented the "Holocaust" and the Anglos have taken the bait. Anything under the sun should be open to debate or discussion, even the false tales of the brutally false tales that have come out of the bloodiest wars in history.

In conclusion I would say that this media/movie inspired anti-German nation is sick and dying.

J.V.B., Texas

Dear friend:

I am a former literature purchaser from Palo Alto, California. At present, I'm teaching English for the school year in Eastern Europe.

Please change my address on your records and, for the enclosed check, please send me a sample copy of *Liberty Bell* and also a current book catalog—I feel the need for some inspiration. Thanks very much!

Sincerely
S.U., Poland

Dear Mr. Dietz:

This is to notify you of a change in my living quarters...

I've been re-reading Dr. Oliver's "Postscripts" for the last few years. He grows ever more lucid, ever more splendidly assured in his commentary. His comments on Oliver Stone's film and on the Kennedy assassination are the most probing (and wittiest) writing

anywhere on this troubling matter.

Best Yuletide wishes to you and yours—88!

J.D.P., New York State

Dear George and the rest of the LB team:

My best wishes for you and yours, now and in the future. The magazine continues to be extremely informative and enjoyable, especially Dr. Oliver's writings. Thanks for your sacrificial efforts through the years to keep the *Liberty Bell* coming.

Take good care of yourselves, we need you around for a good long time. Please use the enclosed gift as you think best, for personal or LB use.

Sincerely,
E.A.S., Missouri

Dear Friend and Patriot (I hope!):

Enclosed is the story of the murder of 2 of the Weaver family by the U.S. Government under the command of George Bush.

This is a recurrent pattern for the U.S. Government, murdering U.S. citizens with whom they have some disagreement—large or small—real or trumped up. They are doing it regularly.

I was so outraged by this event that I sent a contribution for Randy Weaver's defense and support of his family, and Kevin Harris' defense. Please join me and send a contribution to: UNITED CITIZENS FOR JUSTICE, P.O. Box 147, Naples ID 83847. Please specify if you want the money to go to Randy Weaver, Kevin Harris, or the Weaver children, or all of them.

Please make similar appeals for the Weaver family and Kevin Harris in your periodical. You know it will cost a lot of money to defend them, with the U.S. government and unlimited funds against them. Besides dollars, they need prayers.

Sincerely,
Jack Jones, Michigan

Dear Landsmann,

Liberty Bell is really the only publications that I truly look forward reading every month. I hope you can continue for a long time.

Reading the Letters to the Editor, I realized how much need there is to educate, in particular the young men. So I would like to sponsor a one-year subscription to *LB* for a young man in a military prison of your choice. Please don't give that person my name etc.

because I know that mail is monitored in military prisons and right wing publications are truly scrutinized by our MOSSAD-directed Federal policing agencies.

I would like to ask all *LB* readers please sponsor books or a subscription for a young person! They need to be educated; we all know that a change can not come without education first and an armed struggle later!

Viele Grüß
C.S., Arizoma

Dear Editor,

The liberal media has brought the nation to the point of tears with two recent stories. The first is the death by AIDS of that faggot Rudolf Nureyev. It seems to me, he just took one bow to many. Maybe he should have learned to curtsy? The wags have it that he is buried face down, so his old buddies can drop in for a cool one.

The next is the story of the rape of 20,000 Muslim women by those nasty Christians in Sarajevo. They deplore this act of "ethnic cleansing." What they don't mention is that the problem right here is even worse.

The Justice Department book *Report to the Nation on Crime and Justice* spells out a clear story on forcible rape in the USA. White female victims of rape totaled 116,000, and black victims 24,000. Of the offenders of the rape of white women, black men totaled 27,840. Of black women victims of rape, the number of white male offenders was listed as less than 10, or "statistically insignificant."

"Ethnic cleansing," anyone?

Happy New Year!
E.T., New Jersey

Dear Editor,

I believe that the various organizations which comprise the "White nationalist movement" should make an effort to emphasize other aspects of their program besides that of race. We must make our position known on every issue to every potential follower and supporter in the country. Most people know nothing of our beliefs except the lies of the media. They must be made to realize that this is POLITICAL PERSECUTION, pure and simple, that what the press terms "hate groups" are really opposition political movements which our glorious government is attempting to exterminate by all means necessary. Besides, the "racist hate group" bullet is the only

shot the enemy has. Most people have no idea what we stand for. They only see the media smear image. They do not know about our opposition to loan capitalism and speculation, to international trade and the exploitation of the American workers, and the fact that the government and the legal system must be totally replaced. Many people can identify with these issues. At least 1/3 of the population must concur with the ideas of a group in order for it to assume power. The NSDAP was much more than a racial organization. They had positions on everything, as must we. We must be seen as an all-encompassing political movement, active on all issues. People joined the NSDAP for many reasons: for the solution of unemployment, to fight Communists, to oppose the Versailles Treaty, to end class conflict, and to restore national pride. We must give millions of people reason to support our movement or we are doomed. As Codreanu said, "Where are your slogans? Listen to the people in the streets. The slogans (issues) are on the lips of the people."

Respectfully,
"Schlageter", Lancaster, PA.

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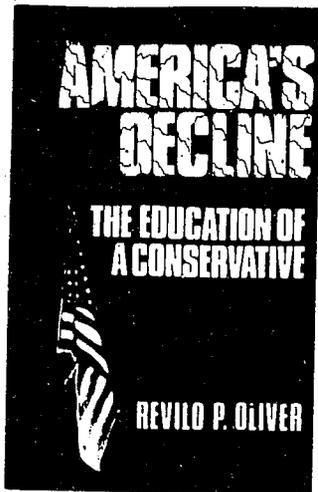
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

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VOL. 20 - NO. 7

MARCH 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

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To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

THE QUADRENNIAL SHINDIG

Early in November a great many Americans enjoyed a walk in the crisp cool weather that prevailed in most regions of the country, met and gossiped with friends and neighbors as they waited in line at the polls, and amused themselves by pressing keys on a voting machine or punching holes in strips of thick paper or marking with pencils on ballots. Most of them, furthermore, enjoyed an illusion that they were doing something significant—something that might affect their future in some way. It would be impolite to disabuse the innocents, but probably none of them are among the readers of this periodical.

The Jews had long before decided whom they would employ in the White House, but *goyim* were not privy to their decision and consequently curious about what straw boss would be given them. The election accordingly held the attention of many Americans, and it had some mildly interesting aspects.

Gritz

There was an American candidate, Colonel Gritz, who received 95,000 votes, less than one percent of the total, since he was almost totally ignored by the newspapers and boob-tubes, and had to rely entirely on what support could be given him by the minuscule Populist Party, which had been further diminished by fission. No one knows how many votes for him were stolen or disregarded, but however many, they could not have altered the outcome of the election.

I have remarked at some length on the deficiencies of Colonel Gritz in *Liberty Bell*, May 1992, pp. 17-31 (cf. October, pp. 21 f.), but it remains true that Colonel Gritz was the only serious candidate who espoused policies that

would benefit Americans, and we must judge candidates by what they profess, when there is no clear indication that they are like the Demopublican candidates, whose promises, as everyone knows, are mere persiflage. The few Americans who wanted to recover the country that once was theirs were therefore justified in taking Gritz seriously.

J. B. Campbell, in *Liberty Bell*, January 1993, pp. 25-38, launched a drastic attack on Gritz, making allegations I can neither verify nor disprove, but utterly damning, if correct. It is odd that he overlooked a cogent charge against the Colonel, which could be made by drawing an obvious inference from his name, but which I have hesitated to put in print because friends who have met the colonel and whose ethnological discernment far exceeds my own could perceive no confirmation of it.

The Colonel's name, 'Gritz,' is pronounced with the *i* as in 'white' or the *ei* in German 'weiß,' not as the *i* in 'grit.' Now I cannot think of a source for that name other than the Yiddish colloquialism, *greitzer*, which means 'money,' like the American colloquialism, 'buck,' which was widely used to designate a dollar when the serfs were permitted to have money, and which is still occasionally used to designate the counterfeit currency now in use. The Yiddish term was adopted by some Jews as a family (gentile!) name when European governments forced them to adopt names that would indicate family relationships and differentiate persons having the same personal name. The Jewish name is pronounced as in German, and, with apocopation of the last syllable, would be the Colonel's name. His pronunciation of it could be a tacit avowal of his race, despite lineaments that seem Germanic.¹ That would explain, of course, some of the colonel's attitudes of which I

1. The name could, of course, come from a male ancestor generations ago, whose line could have been continued by marriages only with White women. That would have reduced the Jewish genetic factors to a very small fraction, and would raise the question whether even a drop of Yiddish ichor suffices to pollute Aryan minds, as Dr. Alfred Nossig and some other Yids believe. On the other hand, the Colonel's Germanic features could come from a mother and perhaps hybrid father.

particularly disapproved, e.g., his endorsement of the Holofoax and his obstinate denial of biological facts.

There is, however, an addition to the dossier which deserves your earnest consideration.

As I remarked in *America's Decline*, Jewish dominance of the John Birch Society became unmistakable when Robert the Welcher produced a disgusting booklet called "The Neutralizers," which advanced the absurd claim that only the nasty, wicked Communists and their agents would try to make Americans desist from loving the magnanimous and lovable Sheenies.² As I anticipated, the rump of the Birch Society survived its founder,³ and soon retreated to Appleton, Wisconsin, where it strove to maintain itself with a steadily declining membership, which, however, greatly increased after Lord Bushy's treacherous attack on Iraq, thus giving the Society a new lease on life.

So far as I noticed, the Birchers in Appleton eschewed the Welcher's more absurd propaganda while continuing to attribute the world's woes to carefully unidentified "Insiders," and seemed to have become relatively sober in order to retain what membership they had left. But they reverted to the foolish old hoop-la in the issue of their magazine, *The New American*, dated 14 December 1992.

The public had come to learn something of the small army of five hundred goons, terrorists, and professional killers, complete with airplanes, helicopters, and other advanced military equipment, that the Federal government had sent into Idaho to murder a man named Randy Weaver and his family, but which had succeeded only in murdering his wife and one of his children, and seriously wounding two

2. Cf. *America's Decline*, pp. 308 f. I am still uncertain whether Welch was a Jewish hireling when he organized the Society or was later captured by the World Destroyers. When I have time, I may give a fuller account of its foundation than I thought it worthwhile to include in my book.

3. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, May 1985, pp. 19-23.

others.⁴ Americans who are not unconscious do not yet recognize the Federal government's right summarily to kill Americans who displease it, and as the news from Idaho leaked out, despite the efforts of the newspapers to suppress it, they felt dissatisfied. The Birch Society acted promptly to neutralize that dissatisfaction with an article that "proved" that Weaver was an agent of the vile conspiracy of "Insiders," sent to Idaho for the purpose of misleading American conservatives, who, needless to say, must adore Sheenies *ex officio*. And Colonel Gritz, who had been so impudent as to be a candidate for the Presidency, was denounced as Weaver's colleague in deceiving pure-hearted Americans.

To this patently absurd bit of poisoned hokum, Colonel Gritz replied with an article in the January 1993 issue of *Criminal Politics*.⁵ He refuted some of the lies in the Birch Society's attempt to impose on the credulity of its members, which even went so far as to claim that Weaver was engaged in a "plot to destroy Idaho"! He had found a witness to an admission by an officer in the army of five hundred doughty terrorists that their mission was to kill everyone in the cabin, Weaver, his wife, his four children, and a friend. (Since the dead cannot speak, the newspapers could then have buried the "incident" in Yiddish slime.) He denounced the article as "a totally inaccurate and scurrilous tale with an obvious B'nai B'rith bias," serving the interests of the "pro-Zionist government." *Enfin!* The Colonel has now publicly admitted that he knows what the Sons of the Covenant with Yahweh are doing to the United States and the American

4. The pretext for the murderous action was that Weaver had sold to a sneaking agent of the Treasury Department a shotgun that had a barrel one-quarter of an inch shorter than required by the bureaucracy's regulations. For a concise account of this event, see Campbell's article in *Liberty Bell*, January 1993, pp. 25 f., 33 f. For a fuller account, see the excellent newspaper, *The Truth at Last* (formerly the *Thunderbolt*), issue No. 359 (undated; c. September 1992); copies may be obtained from the publisher, P.O. Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia (30061); \$1.25 post-paid.

5. P.O. Box 37812, Cincinnati, Ohio (45222); \$187.50 per annum. Parts of the article were quoted (without mention of source) in *The Spotlight*, 22 February 1993, p.2.

people. He has broken the silence on this fundamental fact that he maintained in his book, *Called to Serve*.

Colonel Gritz quoted and endorsed the accurate and unimpeachable description of the Birch business that had been given him, years before, by an officer in the Counter-Intelligence Corps:

"The Birch Society is a diversionary front to devitalize Americans with strong nationalistic instincts." Bravo! The plain truth at last.

Colonel Gritz, furthermore, specifically identified the hoax as the work of B'nai B'rith, the vast network of Yahweh's Yids, who are herding their Aryan cattle to the precipice over which they will disappear from the world.

But do not become too enthusiastic and scorn Mr. Campbell. Gritz could be a Jew and still oppose the Zionists who now control his race: there are a few Jews who do. And, in any case, remember the sneaking subtlety of God's People, whose propaganda sheets, called newspapers, have for decades spat at the Birch business, precisely for the purpose of making it seem that they are afraid of their own diversionary front and thus making Americans believe that one tentacle of the octopus is fighting another. Colonel Gritz's correct identification of the Birch business *could* be—I do not affirm that it is—another subtlety in deception by the Masters of Deceit.

There are, furthermore, troubling aspects of the Colonel's activities. I have valid evidence to confirm Mr. Campbell's statement that when Gritz describes what he did or said in the past, some deficiency of memory or veracity adjusts his account to what he thinks his present auditors want to hear. What is much more serious, I am reliably informed that he did great harm to the Populist Party that was supporting him by demanding that "racists and bigots" be "extirpated" from it and by ostracizing chapters that did not obey him. His sons were imbued with his animosity and became so arrogantly offensive to a group of Southern gentlemen that they would have been thrown out of the

room, if they had not been the candidate's scions, sent to represent him.

It is true that many simple-minded Americans have swallowed the Jewish poison about the joy of making their country a melting pot full of stinking mongrels, and that many more are told by their shamans that mammals, at least anthropoid species, can be transformed by being sloshed about in magic water and given sips of Jesus-juice, just as a frog can be transformed into a prince by a comparable rite. And it is also true that the Colonel professes belief in a god who watches over him (but not over lesser folk) and intervenes to preserve him whenever he is in peril. But the Colonel is not simple-minded and naif; he is a man of wide experience of reality—of brutal reality,—and it cannot be that he is unaware of the innate, profound, and unalterable differences between races. His professed abhorrence of “racism” must serve some ulterior and hidden purpose of his own.

That is enough. When an experienced and intelligent man denounces “racism,” beware! He may (or may not) be a useful and even reliable ally in some secondary matter at issue today, such as the Federal Reserve Swindle or the cuddling of perverts, but always remember that sometime in the days ahead of us, when our fight for survival has reached its most critical phase, he will be our enemy. You need know no more.

Perot

A man named Ross Perot, who had become very wealthy, obviously with the permission of our masters, and who was known for his efforts to procure the release of American prisoners in Vietnam, suddenly and dramatically appeared as an independent candidate for the Presidency and was not ignored by the media of disinformation. Perhaps to his surprise, he attracted a very substantial following and it seemed likely that he would obtain votes in the Electoral College and perhaps be in a position to decide between the two Demopublican candidates. He then demoralized all, and

alienated half, of his supporters by withdrawing, with the transparently silly excuse that someone had threatened to cause a disturbance at the wedding of his daughter. A little later, when it seemed that Lord Bushy, who, when alarmed by the support given David Duke and Buchanan, had tried to conciliate Americans by deferring taxing them for a hundred billion to please his Jewish masters and by refusing to admit to Florida a horde of diseased and vicious niggers from Haiti, was favored by more voters than Clinton, Perot reappeared as a candidate, rallied the fraction of his early supporters who still thought him sincere, designedly alienated some of them by proclaiming that he did not want wicked “racists” to vote for him, and nevertheless obtained 19% of the votes, almost all of which would have otherwise gone to Lord Bushy, who was undoubtedly the lesser of the two evils. Perot, therefore, whether by intent or because he was skillfully manipulated by the World Destroyers, contrived the election of Clinton, who received 42% of the popular vote.

During his career of odd tergiversation, Perot certainly profited financially from deals with the Federal government, and the usually well-informed periodical, *Criminal Politics*, which at first supported him, charged him, on the basis of the recently disclosed sale of various properties to the Federal government at inflated prices, with having sold out. While he may have profited, it is likely that he had other reasons for his apparent vacillation—and for the political activity in which he is now engaged.

The War Lord

American voters, when compelled to choose between Scylla and Charybdis, would normally opt for the War Lord, largely because Bush maintains a superficial gentility, while Clinton is a vulgar oaf who comes from the very dregs of society, the class which niggers in the South used to call “poor white trash.”

We may feel a twinge of pity for Bushy, who must have been disappointed and aggrieved when the masters whom

he had served so faithfully replaced him with an unsavory pet, but he should have known better than to expect gratitude or even consideration from Kikes. How diligently he served them at the expense of his American subjects became obvious when General Schwarzkopf disclosed the fact that the Sheenies in Israel had indicated what targets their American janissaries should destroy while killing Semites in Iraq. If Bushy was given \$80,000,000 by the King of Saudi Arabia, as alleged by *The Spotlight*, 1 February 1993, that was not a bribe to make war, but a mere *pour boire* in recognition of his services in keeping high the inflated price of petroleum to increase the Saudi's profits and work hardship on the American people.

The Jews, by discarding him, deprived Bushy of an opportunity to strut before the world as War Lord again and smash up some other nation that disobeys God's Race. Rather nostalgically, he gave himself a last taste of glory by ordering some additional slaughter and destruction in Iraq, and by sending American troops and supplies on a fool's errand into Somalia.⁵

It is even possible that the Masters of the World, who cynically discarded him after he had served their purposes, may throw poor Bushy to the wolves, if they deem it expedient to excite a national scandal that will distract attention from what their new *fantoche* is doing to their American livestock.

Slick (and Sick) Willie

The new President's husband was inaugurated on 20 January. That may seem paradoxical, but it is an accurate statement of what took place, as you will see if you reflect on your observation of the bizarre pair in action, and especially if you have profited from the analytical commentary by Hilaire du Berrier in the November-December issue of his newsletter.⁶

5. See Appendix below.

6. *HduB Reports*, P.O. Box 786, St. George, Utah (84771); \$85. per annum.

Clinton, who took the name of one of his stepfathers, can speak fluently and knows how to simulate candor and even a friendly interest in his auditors as he exhibits a kind of boyish earnestness. He would have made a very successful salesman in a used-car lot. But, as M. du Berrier points out, he is still as juvenile as he was when he was in hiding in London and exciting anti-American riots: he is a perennial adolescent. The brains of the strange couple must be provided by its better half.

M. du Berrier quotes an article in the *Sunday Telegraph* [London], which points out that the pair somehow got Clinton elected governor of Arkansas, "but after two years his and Hillary's trendy smugness grated and they were booted out [in 1980]. This setback forced Bill and Hillary to reinvent themselves as moderate, church-going, pro-business, pro-death penalty, modernizing Southerners." The inventing was doubtless the work of the female part of the couple, who probably had leisure while her husband's thoughts were occupied by his depraved craving for nigger whores, of which she evidently approved, perhaps to free herself from annoyance. What she invented was a new self.

Hillary Rodham, as she called herself to show how liberated she was, had worn big spectacles to show how intellectual she was, and had slouched around with unkempt hair in bedraggled sweaters and slacks to show how feminist she was, but she realized that those attributes would not help her make something of the male to whom she was married. She began to call herself "Mrs. Clinton," had her face redesigned, had her hair trimmed, washed, and set, donned skirts and dresses, and probably took lessons in how to behave like a woman. How cleverly she played her new rôle is shown by the results. She got her spouse reelected Governor and then made him President. During the campaign she made it clear that she intended to be half of the Presidency—only half, because women should be modest. If some Americans are displeased by the "monstrous regimen of women," they cannot complain: they were warned.

Little seems to be known of the antecedents of Hillary Rodham, her parents, her brothers and sisters (if any), her education, or her life before she popped into the gubernatorial mansion at Little Rock and scandalized the survivors of the obsolete and dying species called ladies and gentlemen. Whether the information is withheld from ignorance or discretion, that is unfortunate, for it would provide some means of estimating her real character.⁷ She will, of course, obey our rulers in all matters of policy, but they will doubtless grant her liberty to indulge her whims in harassing and oppressing their American serfs.

Clinton comes from what will soon be the model American family. His mother is reported to have been a bar-fly and to have married quite a few men, including the one whose name Clinton assumed. Clinton's brother, Roger, a distributor of the cocaine to which he was addicted, was convicted a few years ago of criminal activity and served a year in prison before his sentence was suddenly commuted. Clinton's sister was jailed for peddling drugs and then for armed robbery. Clinton himself seems to have escaped promotion to a cell, although his activities while he was in England (or elsewhere) may have deserved one. It is not known whether he is a citizen of the United States. There are reports that when he was hiding out in England, he renounced his American citizenship, and frantic efforts to seal the files of the passport division of the State Department indicate that there is something extremely malodorous to hide.

Americans can now congratulate themselves. They have scraped the frowsty bottom of a barrel of rotten apples to obtain the frowsy Chief Executives who will further disgrace them in the eyes of the sneering world.

Prolonged Uncertainty

As is now obvious, the Jewish Empire, probably represented by Rabbi Kissinger, decided a year or more ago

7. I hear that she has commissioned a biography, i.e., an encomium, which is to be published soon. How much fiction it will contain is uncertain.

to appoint Hillary Clinton (with appended husband) as their manager in the White House and to represent the couple's election as a "mandate" to afflict the American boobs with ever greater hardships in preparation for the national bankruptcy and outbreak of civil wars, which many observers believe scheduled for 1995. But that was not apparent to observers.

What made the election of some mild interest was the fact that while it seemed likely before the end of August that Clinton would be appointed, no one could be sure of that until five days before the election.

Clinton's degenerate predilection for nigger whores, whom he rewarded lavishly,⁸ was fairly well known in Arkansas, but it was only at the time that he was nominated by the "Democratic" gang that I was privately informed that he had engendered at least one mulatto bastard, and that documentation identifying the bastard and its dam had been supplied to (a) the *National Enquirer*, on the supposition that that periodical would print anything sensational, (b) the *Washington Times*, on the supposition that the "conservative" newspaper would prefer anyone to so vulgar a creature as Clinton, (c) the headquarters of Bush's campaign, on the supposition that Bush wished to win the election, and (d) the weekly pro-American newspaper called *The Truth at Last* (formerly *The Thunderbolt*).⁹

8. An assortment of Clinton's favorite black whores is listed and identified in *The Truth at Last* (issue No. 359). The known total is said to be 35. Clinton seems to have preferred to pick up black prostitutes of the lowest grade whom he found soliciting business on the street, and to dazzle them with his generosity. The newspaper, on the basis of testimony verified by an expert with a sphigomanometer ("lie detector"), gives a brief account of a trio of such prostitutes, whom he picked up on the street and carried, in the gubernatorial limousine (driven by a trooper of the Arkansas State Police), to his mother's house, where he played games with them for a while, and then gave them \$1400—about \$1250 more than they would have hoped to receive from prosperous customers. The mother of his son was such a prostitute, but says she retired from her vocation before she became pregnant by the future (titular) President of the United States.

9. See Note 4 *supra*.

Although Americans seem theoretically to approve of integration, even when they know what it means, many voters would have been unwilling to elevate a father of mulatto bastards to the White House. That item of news, however, was totally suppressed until a few weeks before the election, when the *Truth at Last* finally printed it, having probably waited in the hope that the damning fact would be disclosed by periodicals of wider circulation not so identified with the American cause; it had verified the fact by investigation and added the corroborating information that the black bastard and the maternal whore had gone into hiding. Now, as I have said, had this fact been made public generally in the last week before the election, it would probably have ensured the election of Bush. It seems unlikely that the information was kept from him by his staff, so we must assume that he, perhaps under duress, acquiesced in his defeat.

It now appears that Bush and Clinton were partners in a criminal racket of which many "unreconstructed" Americans still disapprove.

Observers have long been puzzled by the origin of the quarrel between the C.I.A. (and hence Bush) and the Panamanian gang, headed by Noriega, who had been efficient partners in the supply of cocaine to Americans, the country of Panamá serving as a base for transshipment of cocaine from South America to American wholesalers through Florida and Louisiana.¹⁰ Lord Bushy, as you know, used the American Army for a treacherous invasion of Panamá in flagrant violation of all international law to abduct Noriega and incarcerate the captive for life in an American prison, where he is held in solitary confinement, with an even grosser contempt for international law and human decency. It now appears that the quarrel may have been occasioned by a decision of Bushy and his gang to by-pass Panamá and ship the cocaine directly from Colombia and Bolivia to the United States.

10. See Colonel Gritz' *Called to Serve*, pp. 181-187 and *passim* (especially the pages listed in the index s.v. 'Noriega').

In June of this year a correspondent, whom I did not know and whose *bona fides* I had no means of estimating, informed me that the C.I.A. had established a huge air base, capable of handling the very largest planes, at Mena, Arkansas, in the midst of a sparsely inhabited and largely forested region, to which Army aircraft were bringing huge shipments of cocaine directly from South America, and that this was obviously done with the complicity and coöperation of Clinton, the Governor of Arkansas.

There was nothing greatly astonishing in that report, since Leonard Martin, in his brochure, *The Godfathers of North Dakota*, published in 1987,¹¹ had quoted the confession of a man who had been employed by the state government of North Dakota to carry shipments of cocaine from Florida to the Attorney General of that state for distribution by the gang headed by the Governor of North Dakota. But I did not use the information about Clinton, since I could not be certain of the integrity of my source.

It now appears that he obtained his information from a newspaper,¹² which he should have cited in his letter to me.

11. This little booklet is now available from the Pro-American Educational Foundation, P.O. Box 628, Mandan, North Dakota (58554); \$5.00.

12. The alien censorship of our press is not quite complete. Some well-established local newspapers with a faithful readership can disclose locally-based scandals (as in the case of the Building-and-Loan fraud) with comparative impunity, while even in the major newspapers 'flukes' in journalism do occur from time to time when a reporter who has come upon a sensational story submits it to an editor (or his deputy) who can plead ignorance of specific instructions about the subject of the article. The most noted example occurred years ago when the *Los Angeles Times* published the fact that the Jews in Mississippi had hired two agents of the F.B.I. to murder any two Americans who were prominent for failure to revere God's Race; the agents selected, trapped, and machine gunned a young man and young woman, but the man remained alive with sixteen bullets in his body to be sentenced to life imprisonment, so the thrifty Jews paid their employees only \$35,000, half of the promised blood-money, and the disgruntled agents of the F.B.I. 'leaked' the story to the reporter. That publication of the story in the newspaper with the second largest circulation in this country was really extraordinary. Of course the million and more boobs who read it learned nothing.

On 21 May 1992 the *Arkansas Times* published an article describing the base at Mena and its use for massive shipments of cocaine from South America, as described by a man named Seal in a confession he made before he was murdered, and asking by implication how the governor of the state could possibly have been ignorant of the operation. Bush, who was head of the C.I.A. when the operation began, was also implicated. The story was given to the Associated Press but was carried by no "newspaper" in the United States, and was first disseminated to a larger public in the November issue of *Criminal Politics*.

The article in the *Arkansas Times*, although suppressed by the newspapers throughout the country, cannot have escaped the vigilance of Bushy's staff. He could have disclosed Clinton's activity as a principal in the covert importation of cocaine, while denying his own complicity, and that, I am sure, would have sufficed to ensure his reelection, whatever Perot might do. Here again the War Lord must have been forced to acquiesce in his defeat in the election.

Finally, according to the issue of *Criminal Politics* for December 1992, members of Bush's administration knew that Clinton had renounced his American citizenship when he was hiding out in England to avoid conscription. The accuracy of the report is sufficiently confirmed by the hasty appointment of a "special prosecutor" to "investigate the leaks in the Clinton family's passport file," which, by the way, may contain other stinking secrets. Here again Bush seems to have been compelled to refrain from making a disclosure that would have assured his reelection, even if made in the last week before it. I need not tell you what that means.

Prospects

You may be sure that the new Administration has a mandate (from its masters, not from the voters) to embark on forceable education of Americans so ignorant that they imagine they have Constitutional rights. You need no help

in foreseeing the many ways in which the boobs will be taught the place in the world into which they put themselves, step by fatal step, in a progression that began with their acceptance of the White Slave Act in 1913 and will end only when the last Aryan has been merged into a mass of mindless mongrels that are raised as cattle by their divinely appointed owners. ("God is the Jewish People.")

I shall mention here only one item in the program.

The Rodham female will doubtless try to have enacted legislation, such as that now in force in Canada, Britain, Germany, and Austria, making it a capital crime to question anything the Master Race chooses to tell its livestock, and particularly enforcing faith in the preposterous Holofoax. That will not greatly matter, if, as I fear, the *Boobus Americanus*—and, indeed, the whole species of the *Boobus Arianus*—is no longer a viable species of mammalian life.

APPENDIX

The former ambassador to Kenya, Smith Hempstone, speaking with a clarity and common sense one does not expect from anyone connected with the rulers in Washington, pointed out the futility and absurdity of a costly attempt "to keep tens of thousands of Somali kids from starving to death in 1993, who in all probability, will starve to death in 1994." He could also have remarked on the folly of trying to prevent some Somali from killing in 1993 the Somali whom they will kill in 1994—unless, of course, the American boobs are willing to keep their armed forces in that Hell-hole to the end of time.

Somalia was a peaceful and well-governed country so long as the greater part of it was ruled by the Italians under Mussolini while the rest was a colony of the British Crown. For present conditions in Somalia, the Americans are indeed responsible, thanks to their "Liberal" nitwits, who howled about "colonialism," and to their own fatuity in listening to such pests instead of swatting them. Everyone who had a modicum of common sense knew that if Somalia was not ruled by Europeans, it would speedily revert to its condition

at the time the civilized nations took an interest in it, and, if European rule were relaxed, there would appear numerous successors of the notorious *mulláh*, Mahommed bin Abdullah, whom the British suppressed in 1905 and the Italians in 1909 to protect the rest of the natives. The present rulers of the world also knew that, of course, but the end of civilized rule in Somalia, as elsewhere, was precisely what they wanted and which they used their "Liberal" dunces to obtain.

The native population of Somalia is Ethiopic, a species that is thought to have been originally Hamitic, i.e., belonging to the race that included the greater part of ancient Egyptians, but with a very considerable admixture of Nubians at some early time, of Semites from Arabia Felix when the latter conquered and colonized Ethiopia, and of native Congoids. The modern population, however, falls into three categories: (1) persons with a large admixture of Arab blood in relatively recent times, forming the most intelligent part of the population, (2) persons with a large admixture of Congoid blood (chiefly Bantu), forming the most ferocious part, and (3) a miscellaneous population, representing the early Hamitic-Semitic amalgam with sundry other admixtures and generally regarded as inferior by both of the other groups.

This mongrel population is certainly not worth preserving at any time and certainly not at a time when the whole planet is disastrously overpopulated with worthless anthropoids. The boob tubes have exhibited starving Somali children and adults to excite the glands of sentimental persons, but that is only to make them approve of the shocking waste of American resources (and some lives). A rational observer knows that we have no legitimate interest in how many of the mongrels starve to death or kill one another.

Some observers believe that the American Army was sent to Somalia to establish bases that can be used to mount an Iraq-style attack on the White population of South Africa, if they are not passive when the sweet niggers begin to subject and massacre them. That is problematic.

It is difficult to see what value a base in Somalia would have in an attack on South Africa, if the Jews' government in Washington sends the U.S. Army to carry out that phase of its long-standing strategy to exterminate the race that created our civilization with the weapons that we gave them to use against us. The United States is now building in Bechuanaland (now called Botswana), close to the border of South Africa, three of the largest and most formidably equipped air bases in the world. Along that border, American airborne troops, assisted by savages, have carried out manoeuvres that were ostentatious preparation for an invasion. And the nation is being undermined and subverted from within by the legion of spies and terrorists American taxpayers maintain in the fortress, called an Embassy, they built in the heart of Pretoria.

In the meantime, the foul traitors who rule South Africa, thanks to the bovine mentality of the Christianized majority of Aryans, are sabotaging and demoralizing the South African Army, and have liquidated the South African producers of jet aircraft, military helicopters, and other advanced weapons, to disarm the nation and to throw thousands of the world's most competent engineers and scientists out onto the streets in sudden poverty. Air and naval bases are being abandoned or turned over to the enemy. And some sixty thousand of the most vicious niggers, duly convicted of the most atrocious and nauseating crimes, have already been turned loose by De Klerk in the hope that they will go on a rampage of murdering White men.

For the facts about this treason to our race, see the October 1992 issue of the *South African Observer*, edited by the signally courageous son of the late S. E. D. Brown (P.O. Box 2401, Pretoria, Republic of South Africa; by airmail to the United States, \$50.00 per annum).

NAZIS EVERYWHERE

As you must know—I say you *must*, because if you don't, the poor, innocent people who are persecuted for their righteousness may kick your teeth in. Well, then, as you must

know, the wicked Germans made soap out of Jew fat. Although I cannot recall having seen testimonials to the superior quality of holy soap, it must have been highly charged with mana and very efficacious, so it probably removed not only the dirt from your hands but also the fingernails.

As you also know, the evil Germans flayed the sacred carcasses and made lampshades out of the skin. It is true that all of those lampshades that have been examined are made of pigskin, but that merely proves that God created his masterpieces with a very thick hide.

Then, of course, there are the six billion sweet Sheenies—or was it six million? Well, it doesn't matter—whom the Germans loaded into gas chambers and that is why so many of God's Own were killed before they turned up as "survivors" to extort money from the Germans, the Americans, and everybody foolish enough to yield to blackmail for something he didn't do.¹

Some nasty people doubt these facts because there isn't a shred of evidence for them, so I will turn to indubitable

1. All this raises a knotty theological problem. The Germans must have exterminated six million of God's Darlings before they were resurrected and flocked into the United States, but old Yahweh remained passive and uninterested while his precious ones were being put to death, although he always vigilantly protected and watched over them in the old days, and he even stopped the sun over a town in Asia Minor so that his holy race could get in a little more butchering of the Semites from whom they were taking Palestine at that time. Yahweh's odd conduct troubled a learned rabbi, who tried to explain it in a book entitled *The Heavens Did Not Darken*. He concluded that the six million were exterminated because they were Jews like the recreants who were constantly threatened with dire things by most of the minor prophets whose diatribes are preserved in the Jew-Book; they failed to observe the regulations so minutely set forth in the third, fourth, and fifth Books of Moses. Some of them may have even eaten a slice of ham sometime. That, of course, is a plausible explanation—and the best that anyone has been able to think of. But if it is right, doesn't it follow that the Nazis were doing God's Work and admonishing recreant Jews as God ordained? And in that case, should we not honor them for their obedience to God and convert the "Holocaust Museum," recently built by the American taxpayers, into a memorial to show our gratitude to the Germans who helped Yahweh make his point and punished disobedient Jews in keeping with the will of their Creator? It's all very perplexing, isn't it?

facts that have been established and verified by all parties to the transaction.

From 1940 to about 1944 the American Army put between eight thousand and ten thousand American soldiers in gas chambers and exposed them to the deadly fumes of mustard gas and Lewisite to test the effectiveness of those gases and of types of protection against them. The soldiers were mostly youths of 17 or 18, who had volunteered to "try out new kinds of summer clothing." About fifty thousand more had their skins corroded with the liquid forms of the deadly gases.

Soldiers who had already developed conjunctivitis or laryngitis from one exposure were sent back into the gas chambers, sometimes for "man-break tests," which were "literally intended to bring the person to a state of collapse."

The participation of the victims was not entered on their military records, and they were told that the tests were a military secret, and that they would be court-martialed for treason if they ever spoke of them. That effectively shut off all complaints for about forty years, and it is not yet known how many of the victims died during the experiments or from the after-effects of their injuries during the past half century.

Some of them, however, braving the threat of execution for treason, began to ask for compensation in the 1980s, and two years ago the Department of Veterans' Affairs agreed to compensate men whose eyes or lungs had been gravely impaired almost fifty years before. In addition to damaging eyes and lungs, "the tests probably caused skin cancer, some kinds of leukaemia [= leuchaemia], sexual dysfunction, and certain psychological disorders."

Having steadfastly denied for fifty years that such tests had been made and thus stigmatizing as frauds the victims who dared tell what had happened to them, the Army has at last admitted that the victims were telling the truth after all, but, according to the *New Scientist*, 16 January 1993, refused to disclose the names of the young soldiers whose

lives were thus imperiled or sacrificed by their own commanders. The Naval Research Laboratory, however, has opened its records. The Department of Veterans' Affairs will thus be able to find many of the victims or their widows. The Army may eventually be forced to disclose the names of the victims who had been under its command.

A medical commission that investigated the American record of enlisting by deception volunteers who were then made "human subjects of medical experimentation," concluded that the victims "were mistreated twice—first in the secret testing and then by the official denials that lasted for decades."

Now, as you know, since you are told by God's People, who always speak their god's Truth, the awful Nazis were so evil they conducted medical experiments on members of the Master Race, but, so far as we are told, those Nazis never descended to the vileness of using their own men for such experiments. So the conclusion is inescapable. The American Army that destroyed Germany and inflicted catastrophe on the whole of the civilized world in 1945 must have been commanded, in part, at least, by Nazis more wicked than the other Nazis. It's all very confusing, isn't it?

A TRAITOR IS WORTH MORE THAN AN ARMY

Months, perhaps years, before our foul War Criminal succeeded in forcing the Japanese to attack Pearl Harbor in a desperate attempt to avert an incendiary attack on Tokyo by American bombers,¹ American Military Intelligence knew that German scientists were working on the production of an atomic bomb, and that their work was deliberately impeded and sabotaged by Heisenberg, the director of the German project. This induced a mild panic, moderated by the certainty that Hitler would not permit the use of such a weapon against European nations; whether he would permit its use against the Soviets was uncertain.

I do not know the date at which this information became available. A recently released intelligence report of April

1. See *Liberty Bell*, July 1989, pp. 1-8.

1941 is now assumed to have been the first, but I had the impression, based on what I was told, that the information earlier filtered up through the higher ranks of the Army and eventually, perhaps through the infamous traitor, General Marshall, reached the White House and had greater influence in initiating the "Manhattan Project" than the much-touted letter of Messiah Einstein to his fellow Communist.

The *Scientific American*, February 1993, contains an article by David C. Cassidy concerning the recently released summaries of conversations between German atomic scientists held prisoner in England after the Americans dropped their first bomb on Hiroshima in August 1945. The Germans did not know that their conversations were being overheard and recorded by electronic eavesdropping.

These summaries were examined by Manley Goldberg and Thomas Powers in an article in the *Bulletin of Atomic Scientists* to which Cassidy refers. Their conclusion, which is certainly supported by the weight of the evidence, is that "Heisenberg delayed the [Germans'] effort, hid their progress from the authorities [i.e., the government of Adolf Hitler], and leaked information to the Allies [i.e., the Jews' janissaries]." Heisenberg, in short, was a traitor, and we must regret that he was not exposed and shot. "Liberal" chatterboxes, with their innate perversity, naturally regard treason as high morality when it is detrimental to our race.

Mr. Cassidy would have us believe that the German failure to produce an atomic bomb in time was merely a matter of bureaucratic complacency and inertia. As proof that the Germans could not have done better, he quotes a statement made by Heisenberg to his German colleagues that he had never estimated how much of the fissionable isotope, uranium 235, would be needed for a practical atomic bomb, because he thought the isotope could not be obtained with sufficient purity. Mr. Cassidy does not allow for the fact that Heisenberg would naturally try to conceal his treason from his colleagues, but he does fairly report that

Heisenberg certainly did know that a reactor could breed plutonium, and therefore knew that Germany could have easily produced an atomic bomb. He thinks that this "leaves the question of scruple unresolved." I regard it as proof of treason.

The more we learn about the great catastrophe that irreparably demoralized, and may have doomed, our race and civilization, the more it becomes apparent that the primary cause of Germany's defeat was treason by men who were or were assumed to be Germans and who had wormed their way into strategic positions in the entourage of the too-trusting Führer whom they betrayed.

SPICED CRAMBE

The Romans considered a kind of boiled cabbage, *crambe*, the most insipid and tasteless of all dishes, and *crambe repetita* became a metaphor for the constant repetition of statements or arguments so often heard that they bore you to death.¹ The two-thousandth book about the assassination of Kennedy in Dallas has just been published. It is *crambe repetita*, but with a spice that constrains me to take notice of it in these pages.

Retired Colonel L. Fletcher Prouty, who now reveals the open secret that he was the designer of the widely shown cinema, "JFK," has written an exposition of his marshalling of facts and theories in that film, *JFK: the CIA, Vietnam, and the Plot to Assassinate John F. Kennedy* (New York, Carol Publishing Group, 1993; stated price, \$22.00). There is an appreciative introduction by Oliver Stone, who produced the 'sensational' motion picture at which so much obloquy was spat from the foaming mouths of the media of public disinformation.

1. Cf. Juvenal, 7.154: *occidit miseros crambe repetita magistros*. There is some uncertainty about which of the four cultivated varieties of cabbage was meant here, and also about whether it was so objectionable merely because it had been boiled or because it had also been warmed over. The metaphor comes from a corresponding Greek proverb.

Colonel Prouty is, of course, well known as the officer who participated in many of the most secret operations of the C.I.A.² and then exposed its perfidious treason to the American people in his book, *The Secret Team*.³ The present book is devoted to the subject of Stone's cinema.

Naturally, Colonel Prouty demonstrates the absurdity of the ridiculous report concocted by Earl Warren's team of hoaxers, and reviews evidence that is tediously familiar to everyone who has read critically about that flagrant imposture on public gullibility.⁴ Unfortunately, he does not discuss the one piece of the puzzle that has not yet fallen into place: what went wrong with the conspirators' carefully plotted plan and made necessary the improvisations that, in turn, made Warren's attempt to conceal the facts so fatally flawed?⁵

2. The initials are said to represent "Central Intelligence Agency," but 'Communists' International Agentur' might be a more accurate interpretation.

3. Moralists should perpend the fact that, so far as I know, Colonel Prouty's first opportunity to address a fairly large audience was given him by *Gallery*, a pornographic magazine published by a man named Stev Saunders. *Gallery* was one of the minor magazines that are generally called pornographic; its circulation was somewhat less than three-quarters of a million copies—a mere dwarf in comparison with the major periodicals, such as *Penthouse*, with circulations of between five and six million, but a giant in comparison with a "right-wing" periodical with a circulation of perhaps two thousand, read only by the tiny minority of "rightists." The pornographic journals, which had masses of assured and eager readers and so were not immediately subject to control, were the only means of disseminating to a wide audience articles that had not been passed by the stringent Jewish censorship. Colonel Prouty exposed Earl Warren's hoax in *Gallery*, May 1976.

4. New to me, who have long since ceased to interest myself in unessential details, were the techniques by which the Federal Bureau of Intimidation produced faked photographs to bolster up Warren's fraud.

5. My own conjecture, based on the speech that Warren had prepared in advance of the assassination, that the plan called for a demonstration that Kennedy had been assassinated by nasty "right-wingers" and "hate-mongers," is, of course, only a conjecture, plausible, but unconfirmed by ascertained facts. I believe, however, that it accounts for more of the known events than any other explanation of which I have heard.

The very intensity of the efforts to conceal the basic facts about the assassination are, in themselves, conclusive proof that it was carried out by a conspiracy that included the very highest levels of "our" government, and in which more than one President was, at the very least, an accomplice after the fact. And the continuing power of that conspiracy was further attested last year, when professional liars, amateur liars, and credulous dupes were marshalled to discredit the book by Dr. Charles E. Crenshaw and Stone's motion picture.

In *Liberty Bell*, July 1992, pp. 8-12, and October, pp. 1-31, I discussed the disgraceful attempt by the American Medical Association to support Warren's hoax with the testimony of performing physicians. Of this Colonel Prouty sees the essential point: "This powerful, wealthy association, one of the most influential in the country" was "forced by a higher power, under some form of duress, to play a distasteful role before the American public by repeating a story that is untenable."⁶

The power that could so easily make the American Medical Association jig to its tune must be, indeed, a mighty and pervasive power, one that is comparable to the power that is now maintaining the absurd Holohoax in spite of all the accumulating evidence that has conclusively exposed, for what it is, the Jews' greatest swindle.

I am willing to believe that Colonel Prouty is a brave man, although I have no information about his behavior under fire or in similarly perilous situations, but he dares not use the most horrendous of all four-letter words, 'Jews.' He invites his reader to believe that Israel is just another small nation, like Chile and Jordan, with which he classes it!

6. *Op. cit.*, p. 336. He exposes from personal knowledge one lie in the report, the statement that "there were no generals" in the room at Bethesda where the perfunctory autopsy was performed. General Godfrey McHugh, a military aide of the President and an intimate personal friend of Jacqueline Kennedy, was there.

So far as you will learn from Colonel Prouty, Arthur Goldberg, the sinister Zionist who was always at Kennedy's side, was only "a wise old World War II OSS⁷ veteran," while the real ruler of the United States at that time, Avraham ben Elazar, alias Dr. Henry Kissinger, was a man of "high caliber" and tainted only by his association with Richard Nixon, who was so wicked as to oppose pure-hearted Kennedy.

Colonel Prouty has obviously been cowed into concealing the dominion of Yahweh's Yids over the United States, and I need not tell you that any attempt to appraise political realities today is so incomplete and flawed as to be necessarily misleading, if it does not take into account the obviously vast and obviously exerted power of Yahweh's ubiquitous race. It is like talking about military strategy without mentioning air power.

It is with distress that I am constrained to report to you that Colonel Prouty's book is itself a 'cover-up' of a different kind, comparable in its way to the infamous Warren Report.

That is not to say that it does not contain very valuable information. I shall list summarily for you the disclosures that make this book a work of reference that you will want to keep at hand.

1. From personal knowledge, the Colonel tells how a few agents of the C.I.A. created a "democratic" revolution in Bolivia by denying the forces of the government access to

7. I need not remind you that the O.S.S. was correctly known to our old-line Military Intelligence as the Office of Soviet Stooges. Of course, there were members who were not Jews or Communists, but they were dupes. You may remember the unfortunate major who was dispatched with two sergeants to deliver supplies to Italians who were revolting against the Italian government. The three men and the supplies were dropped from the air, whereupon the two sergeants murdered the evidently unsuspecting major and delivered the supplies to a gang of their fellow Communists. The two admitted murderers were never punished. The Supreme Court properly ruled that no one could be prosecuted in the civil courts for a crime committed outside the United States (that rule of law was, of course, later abrogated on orders from the Sheenies), while the Army, oddly enough, never thought of court-marshalling a discharged soldier for crimes committed while he was in the Army.

supplies of ammunition, while supplying the opposition with weapons and fire-power. He incidentally notes what should be obvious to everyone, that talk about "democracy" and the like in Bolivia, Iraq, or any one of the hundred similar nations that are now called independent, is just some of the ideological hogwash that is the relished pabulum of "Liberal intellectuals" and other nitwits.

2. Plans for the "war" in Vietnam were formulated in 1945, long before that artificial "nation" was created. About the time that the infamous traitor and accomplice of Franklin Roosevelt, General George Catlett Marshall, was preparing to betray our erstwhile ally, Chiang Kai-shek, to the Communists, and immediately after the surrender of Japan, half of the vast store of weapons and munitions that had been accumulated on Okinawa was rushed by cargo planes to the Communist agitator, Ho Chi Minh, in Tongking to enable him to raise and arm a horde of bandits (especially from the hybrid Muongs), eager to have fun with a gun, and to kill and loot, completely indifferent, of course, to the ideological drivel ("All men are created equal," etc.) with which their chief tried to confuse observers. At the same time, with our usual duplicity, we encouraged and aided the French to recover their colony of Indo-China. In the end, of course, when the French were besieged at Dienbenphu in 1954, we betrayed them with the treachery that the world now regards as an American characteristic.

The principal objective of the nine years of terrorism in Tongking and adjacent regions was to flood Annam (Cochin China) with a horde of more than one million refugees from Tongking, ethnically incompatible with the Annamese, whom they outnumbered in many places, destitute, and a certain source of perpetual disorder and violence; the result was the total destruction of the traditional culture of the Annamese and kindred peoples and the effacement of the civilization that the French had introduced in their colony.⁸

8. Colonel Prouty seems oddly hostile to the French, as though he took seriously jabber about "democracy" and "self-rule," and did not know that occupation and

Thus was created the bottomless sink-hole into which were poured billions extorted from American taxpayers to help impoverish them, and to provide a pretext for killing thousands of young Americans and infecting many more with incurable tropical diseases, and for demoralizing the Army by forcing it to fight to sacrifice the lives of its own soldiers and to suffer an humiliating and shameful defeat by barbarians.

3. The C.I.A. trains terrorists from all over the world, regardless of their supposed political animus; the primary purpose is not to overthrow any given régime, but to excite terror, massacre, and chaos throughout the world, obviously—though the Colonel is afraid to say so—in preparation for the Jews' One World, which, as Ben-Gurion proclaimed a quarter of a century ago, is to be stringently ruled from its capital, Jerusalem.

4. Colonel Prouty does see that "the essence of covert operations directed and carried out by the government of the United States, from the top down, is a denial of the international concept of nation-state sovereignty, the principle upon which the family of nations exists." And, furthermore, "the destruction of sovereignty and [the concomitant] disregard for the rule of law" will necessarily result in the abolition of "property rights—as we have witnessed in Eastern

rule by an Aryan nation is the only way our civilization—or even toleration of it—can be imposed on the peoples of the various little countries that were lumped together as Vietnam, or on the peoples of innumerable other "emergent nations" throughout the world. Either we occupy and rule those territories or, if it is not in our interest to do that, we leave them to their own devices, without meddling in their affairs. The unending rain of verbal slop about spreading the plague of "democracy" and "doing good" to natives stimulates canting moralists and muddle-headed women, but could serve as a perfect illustration of Robert Burns's famous apostrophe:

Morality, thou deadly bane!

Thy tens of thousands thou hast slain.

He should have written 'millions.'

Europe and the former Soviet Union—and the rights of man [i.e., the rights that are taken for granted by Aryans].”⁹ That’s “One World” again! I have sufficiently commented before on the repudiation of all the conventions of international law and all the ethics of civilized warfare by the hate-crazed British and Americans ever since they became vassals of the World Destroyers. An incidental purpose, of course, is gradually to degrade Americans to the status of abject poverty to which they are destined. In just one year, 1985, \$137,600,000,000 was extorted from the American serfs for military operations in the “Third World,” i.e., to impose terror and chaos on the luckless natives who were being helped to death.

5. He quotes a significant prediction, made in 1972, that “East and West will meet some place [Jerusalem?] toward the middle of about 1990 [i.e., c. 1995, the projected date of the total collapse of the United States].”

6. He believes in the substantial accuracy of Leonard Lewin’s *Report from Iron Mountain* (New York, Dial, 1967), i.e., that it conveys, under a “John Doe” disguise, the substance of a study actually made and its conclusions. This is important because Colonel Prouty, given the positions he has held, should know the provenance and value of a report that he cites with confidence.

The book has some minor imperfections on which we need not expatiate,¹⁰ and we must charitably allow for the fact that Colonel Prouty (like Dr. Crenshaw) seems to have been mesmerized by the rather boyish charm that Kennedy could exert, when he wished. And we may overlook such spurts of hysteria as a claim that “a war waged with hydrogen bombs would most certainly [!]...end

9. *Op. cit.*, pp. 230 f.

10. E.g., there is a glib reference to “histories that go back fifteen thousand years and more.” I should dearly love to see an historical document, even the crudest, that antedates the invention of writing by seven thousand years.

life on Earth.”¹¹ The crucial point is that the book is dangerously misleading in its identification of the prime movers of the conspiracy and analysis of their motivation.

Colonel Prouty would have us believe that the assassination was devised by the government of the United States for the comfort of a “military-industrial complex” that was greedy for the profits to be made from the manufacture and consumption of weapons of war. That is a diversionary sophistry.

All business is conducted for profit, and corporations are organized for the simple purpose of making maximum profits with a minimum of risk. Since all large corporations are now run by professional managers, they are, almost without exception, normally unscrupulous about the ways in which profits are made. That is commonplace. Furthermore, ever since the subversion of our Constitution in 1861 and the vast corruption brought into government by the Abolitionists, corporations are often compelled to resort to bribery, as is normal in a “democracy.”¹²

11. *Op. cit.*, p. 43. Whether a war waged with hydrogen bombs would be more destructive of life and civilization than the Jews’ War Against Europe in 1939-1945 is a moot question. ‘One Worlders’ like to yammer about an end of the world that is imminent unless we obey our alien masters. As a matter of fact, the damage to our nation, race, and civilization wrought by the National Education Association is, if properly appraised, greater than would probably have resulted from a war with the Soviet Union after we had provided it with hydrogen bombs. (The Russians have recently admitted that they made their first atomic weapons by following instructions from the United States, but oddly equivocated when they spoke of hydrogen bombs, perhaps to protect the source of the crucial information. They failed to mention that most of the materials were also supplied by the United States.)

12. In the latter half of the Nineteenth Century it became normal that when a state legislature met, the legislators vied with one another in rushing to put their boodle bills into the hopper, since the first man or consortium to spot a given opening for boodle was regarded as having preëmpted it for that session, and it was thought unethical for others to try to “horn in” on the bribes. One of the earliest and most popular kind of such bills was directed at the railroads. The introduction of a bill harassing railroads in some way (e.g., specifying speed limits, requiring flagmen at all road crossings, requiring cabooses on switching operations, etc., etc.) was, of course, a signal for the railroads to pay off the sponsors—as they always did, since that was less expensive than submitting to the harassment or trying to induce

Granting all the profits made from the manufacture and sale of military equipment and granting all the corruption that obligatorily goes with it in a "democracy," Prouty's explanation is grossly inadequate and sometimes inconsistent.¹³

Most of what Prouty thinks sensational is merely normal business. No one thinks it remarkable that General Motors, for example, seeks to increase its sales and profits by every device that does not entail penalties in excess of profits.¹⁴ Almost all businesses spend freely to promote their wares and hire both unscrupulous experts in advertising and unscrupulous salesmen. Even the normal party for good customers, lavishly supplied with choice alcohol and selected

the public to discipline its legislators. A favorite boodle bill until recently was one that placed on cigarettes a special tax to be used to subsidize instructions about the evils of cigarettes in the public schools. The tobacco companies regularly paid off until this source of legislative revenue was grabbed by the Federal government and the manufacturers of cigarettes wisely decided to defy it. I am encouraged by the fact that the obligatory printing of the Surgeon General's vaporings on packages of cigarettes has not reduced sales. — The kind of boodle obtained by what amounts to blackmail must be distinguished from the boodle obtained by sponsoring and passing legislation that enhances the profits of some industry or other group.

13. E.g., Prouty's explanation of the diversion of a contract for a radically new type of airplane from Boeing, which could have produced it, to the hastily improvised General Dynamics, which produced one of the most expensive fiascoes in our history, is that it was favored by Kennedy and his mentor, Arthur Goldberg (a self-proclaimed Zionist, as Prouty refrains from saying), as a means of using \$6,500,000,000 to replace Republicans with Democrats in many Congressional districts. Yes, but *who* got the loot?

14. Some decades ago General Motors and its subsidiaries created a market by boycotting railroads that did not scrap their steam locomotives and buy diesels. Persons who have investigated the fate of electric interurban railways and street car lines believe that General Motors exerted, where necessary, surreptitious pressure, perhaps including covert bribes, to sell diesel busses by instigating or forcing abandonment of the electric cars, which were more efficient and did not pollute the atmosphere. That was good business, to which no believer in "democracy" should take exception.

young whores, is a kind of bribe, and "kick backs" are, as everyone knows, equally common.¹⁵

Munitions of war are very expensive and business is reckoned in the billions, not mere thousands or millions. Naturally, the promotion of sales is proportionally expensive. There is nothing remarkable about bribery of generals as part of promotional expense. Our Army was thoroughly demoralized when a notoriously incompetent major named Eisenhower was promoted to supreme command because he was a corrupt tool of the Roosevelt-Baruch government and eager to help betray the United States. And, anyway, business with government must now be done in terms of Roosevelt's famous "Four Freedoms," as they were realistically defined at the time by cynical bureaucrats in Washington: The Rake Off [now called 'rip off,' i.e., of the public], the Pay Off, the Shakedown, and the Fix.

We are told that the primary purpose of the assassination was to prevent the reelection of Kennedy. No one need have bothered. What Colonel Prouty regards as "almost certain" was, at the time of the assassination, most unlikely.¹⁶

15. About three decades ago, when I needed to purchase some office equipment, chiefly steel filing cabinets, I was amused by a firm whose computer, having been informed that R. P. Oliver was the purchasing agent for R. P. Oliver, offered the former a secret "kick back" of 20% if he would buy their products at the expense of the latter. Another firm offered the purchasing agent a "complimentary" woman's mink jacket, which would be sent with his compliments to "any address," thus tactfully permitting him to choose between his wife and his doxy. That would have been good business, had the computers been operated by someone with intelligence enough to notice the odd coincidence between the name of the purchasing agent and the name of the owner to be exploited.

16. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, October 1992, pp. 25-30. And consult magazines of the period, not "right-wing" publications, but journals that profess soberly to assess political prospects. I may exaggerate the effect of the Indignation Meetings that were being held in forty-two states, because I found in the audiences I addressed a response of anger and determination that I found in no other audiences, not even those that seemed most appreciative of what I told them. But it is certain that Kennedy had, for many reasons, become a liability to the Democratic Party, which doubtless had come to regret the massive electoral fraud by the Daley machine in Chicago which procured his election.

And why should anyone have wanted to prevent that reelection? Prepare for a shock. It was because "the Kennedys...were going to prepare America for peace!"¹⁷ If such a purpose was entertained, it could be compared only to the zealots' almost annual efforts to prepare America for the imminent "second coming" of a mythical god called Jesus.

The Colonel does not explain how Kennedy was going to promote "peace" by giving Communist nations our latest military aircraft, the act that touched off the Indignation Meetings, but he assures us that Kennedy did intend to end American involvement in Vietnam. It is quite possible that Kennedy thought that a promise to recall American troops from Indo-China would help him win reelection, much as Roosevelt's promise that American soldiers would never be sent abroad helped him dupe the credulous electorate. The meddling in South-East Asia was generally unpopular, although it seemed relatively unimportant before Johnson made it a second and more disastrous Korea. Since the pretext that we had a "duty" to "liberate" the various peoples in Vietnam from "Communism" (which we had cleverly forced on them) convinced no judicious observer, our enemies contrived the brilliant strategy of having "Liberal" (i.e., crypto-Communist) professors of "Social Science" etc. send hordes of their trained punks out to demonstrate violently against the "war" as supporters of the Communist régime—a masterly device that prevented intelligent Americans from expressing publicly a rational opposition to what was really a Communist operation carried on by the alien government in Washington.¹⁸

17. *Op. cit.*, p. 151. This reminds one of the drivel about a "warless world" that is often used to stimulate the glands of thoughtless women and craven males. A world without wars would necessarily be a world without the species of mammals that are called human.

18. Only vast subsidies to the revolutionists in Cambodia were mentioned in the advertisement published on the morning of the day Kennedy was assassinated (see *Liberty Bell*, October 1992, pp. 5 f.). For what we eventually did to the Cambodians, see *Liberty Bell*, October 1988, pp. 1-10.

We are further told that the C.I.A. had to liquidate Kennedy, who intended to "break it into a thousand pieces." Kennedy doubtless made that threat in a moment of real or feigned anger when he was acutely embarrassed by having to assume responsibility for the betrayal of the Cuban exiles whom we landed at the Bay of Pigs and then abandoned (and also, as Prouty forgot to mention, the betrayal to Castro of the anti-Communist underground in Cuba, which had been instructed to rise when the landing at the Bay of Pigs occurred). Kennedy had to admit the responsibility, because the final order to betray the Cubans came from his staff.¹⁹ It is uncertain that Kennedy, if he persisted in a purpose that occurred to him in a moment of anger, would have been permitted by Goldberg and Kissinger to carry out that threat, or, if they consented, that he could have done so.

Kennedy's threat to liquidate the C.I.A. is only a red herring dragged across our path at this point to distract us from Colonel Prouty's major thesis, the ultimate responsibility of the "military-industrial establishment." Granted that that establishment happily made profits out of the squandering of American lives and resources in Vietnam, and was glad, for example, to replace the five thousand helicopters that, according to Colonel Prouty, were shot down (because the American government was fighting for defeat, not victory), can we believe that the "military-industrial establishment" planned that war to create a market? And if so, why should it have devised an operation so disastrous to the United States, in which most of that establishment was based?

Colonel Prouty has put himself in the position of a man who would argue that the atrocious war of race-suicide called the Civil War was devised and promoted by the "military-industrial establishment" that profited so lavishly from manufacturing and supplying "Union" (i.e., Northern)

19. This is admitted by Colonel Prouty, *op. cit.*, pp. 157 f. Can we believe that Kennedy's assistant, McGeorge Bundy, acted without his knowledge and approval?

troops with warships, cannons, ammunition, shoddy clothing, fragile shoes, decaying rations, and the like. Did that establishment hire the hate-crazed Abolitionists who really caused the insane attack on the South?

Can anyone believe that it was the "military-industrial establishment" that ordered Bushy to serve the Jews by entrapping Saddam and attacking Iraq? And, for that matter, was it the "military-industrial establishment" that arranged the attack on Germany in 1939 and Roosevelt's projected attack on Japan in 1941 as a means of serving the Judaeo-Communists?

Is the business establishment also the author of all the subversion of the United States from which it can expect no significant profit? Is it that establishment that is carrying on the campaign to exterminate our race by flooding the still civilized countries of Europe and North America with hordes of racial enemies, and by inciting mongrelization as a preliminary to the final massacre of the remaining Aryans?

There is only one power on earth that could or would carry out such a scheme of world conquest, and that, of course, is the power that is now ramming its Holohoax into the minds of Aryan children to destroy their self-respect and racial will to live. And that is also the power that Colonel Prouty is afraid to mention—the power that he, whether willingly or under duress, is diligently serving by concealing its very existence from his readers.

In this book Colonel Prouty has torpedoed the incredible Warren Report. That was like torpedoing a sinking ship, but perhaps he gave the doomed hulk a *coup de grace* and hastened its end. That is commendable. I am indeed saddened that his book is also a monstrous cover-up, a vast and systematic deception comparable to that carried out by writers who ostentatiously blame the British, our fellow victims, or mysterious "insiders" for the deadly depredations of the race that has, for more than two thousand years, worked with infinite patience, subtle intelligence, and implacable hatred to annihilate our race, our civilization, and all that we created.

THE ROT AND THE STENCH

On the recommendation of one of my teachers, I became a member of the Modern Languages Association while I was still an undergraduate—around 1929, as I recall. It was composed largely of university professors of English, German, French, Italian, and Spanish, but, as a scholarly body, had no concern with the teaching of those languages, although some of its younger members, who had the rank of instructor, had to perform the disagreeable task of trying to impart the rudiments of a foreign language while hopefully awaiting promotion to better things. The teaching of languages was the concern of special associations that were largely composed of teachers in high schools, the American Association of Teachers of German, of Teachers of French, etc.

The province of the Modern Languages Association was study of the literatures of the modern European languages, the relevant political and cultural history, and the development of the languages themselves. The literatures were chiefly English (including Anglo-Saxon), French (including Old French and possibly Provençal), German (including Old German and possibly Dutch, Flemish, and Frisian), Italian (possibly including Venetian), Spanish (including Portuguese and possibly Catalán), and possibly the Scandinavian languages: Old Norse, Icelandic, Swedish, Danish, and Norwegian (including Landsmål).¹ Oddly enough, the international literature in Latin, which dominated all serious writing until near the end of the Eighteenth Century, was excluded.

The Modern Languages Association lacked the cohesion of the American Philological Association, all of whose members had necessarily read all important works of ancient literature in Latin and Greek, were familiar with the history of the ancient world from Homer to Romulus Augustulus, understood the syntactical and lexical development of the two languages (and thus knew something of the minor Greek and Italic dialects) and, in addition, read French and German, although usually confining

1. I use 'possibly' to designate subjects on which papers would, I assume, have been accepted, although I do not recall having seen or heard one.

themselves to scholarly publications in those languages. The Philological Association was thus solidly founded on a common body of knowledge. In contrast, the members of the Modern Languages Association were, almost without exception, specialists in the literature of just one language and often had only the haziest notions of the literatures of the other languages represented by the Association. Since they held doctorates from respectable universities, they could, of course, read Latin, French, and German, but I had the impression that few who were not Professors of French read French literature for its own sake, that German literature was largely ignored except by Professors of German, and that fewer yet were sufficiently curious to learn other modern languages in which they had not specialized. The Association was thus based on reciprocal toleration rather than on mutual understanding.

The Modern Languages Association met annually for three days between Christmas and New Year's and published a journal, known as *PMLA (Publications of the Modern Languages Association)*,² which appeared quarterly with biannual supplements, totaling from 1400 to 1600 pages each year plus many advertisements, chiefly by publishers of books. The periodical published only articles (there were almost no reviews) that were or seemed to be scholarly. Most of them were serious historical studies, although there was a good deal of chaff, particularly of the then fashionable kind that the late Professor Régis Michaud used to call "sourcery."³ Occasionally, pedantry became risible. I remember an article that began, "As everyone knows, the β recension of the Townly plays ..."

2. Probably no one noticed that this was an early example in English of the Marxist fad of writing and pronouncing abbreviations as strings of capital letters.

3. That Shakespeare based a play on a *novella* by Bandello or a biography by Plutarch or a comedy by Plautus is obvious to anyone who had read the works in question, and mildly interesting, but attempts to show that novel A was a "source" of novel B, or that poem X was a "source" of poem Y, on the basis of some small similarities in plot or diction are usually misinterpretation of what was more probably derived from the cultural ambience, and is, in any case, of minimal importance.

I seldom attended meetings of the Modern Languages Association, but I occasionally looked in on them for a day when their schedule overlapped that of the Philological Association and the two meetings were in the same city or in cities between which it was easy to travel by overnight trains. The meetings that I attended were sedate, dominated by real or professed scholarly interests. Women were not unknown (after all, the select women's colleges had to have faculties), but were comparatively rare and were always treated with exemplary courtesy and the deference due their sex. (The species called "gentlemen" was not yet extinct, and its behavior was still emulated in academic circles.)

I saw only one meeting after 1940. Around 1956 I went to a conveniently located meeting to confer with the series editor of a project in which I was interested. I was astonished by the great increase in the number of members present and the patent fact that so many of them were engaged in feverish efforts to find jobs or to find suitable candidates for vacancies in their departments. That seemed ominous, but was probably a consequence of the absurd proliferation of colleges and "universities" ever since stupid taxpayers first acquiesced in the folly of planting one or more ostensibly academic institutions at every crossroads.

At a meeting of the Modern Languages Association in the early 1960s, if I remember correctly, the podium was seized by a gang of young misfits who began to rant about "social justice," "world peace," and similar nonsense. That was a turning point. The officers of the Association, instead of summoning a squad of police with big nightsticks to eject the rabble and revoking their membership, pled and whined and negotiated and compromised. I resigned from the Association in disgust, thus canceling what would have been a Life Membership with exemption from further payment of dues. (About the same time, there was a similar fracas at a meeting of

the American Historical Association with the same result, including my resignation.)

Since my resignation I neither heard nor saw anything of the Modern Languages Association. I anticipated the worst, but the worst, foreseen from 1960, was not what it is today. For one thing, that bizarre biological anomaly, a species of females who are not women, had not yet become prevalent and its prodromes were regarded with justified contempt.

I was therefore much interested in an article by John Leo, "Temple of Modern Babble," that occupied a page in the *Washington Times*, 12 January 1993. Mr. Leo had attended the meeting of the Modern Languages Association in New York City and visited as many rings of the circus as he could, and he reported his observations. I shall try to summarize them.

In one room a female was ranting about "the alphabetical dyad," PC ("political correctness") and comparing it to "UFOs" ("flying saucers"), evidently because only people with "fatheadness" think there is a question about what is correct. Passing a female mumbling about "white male linear thinking," Mr. Leo heard a termagent who was "attacking Alex Trebek's TV game show [!], complaining testily about 'the white maleness of *Jeopardy*.'"

At the meeting in New York some eleven thousand of the thirty-two thousand members of the Modern Languages Association foregathered "to hear papers on such topics as 'Jane Austen and the Masturbating Three-Button Jacket,' 'Between Body and Soul: Performing Lesbian Sadomasochism,' 'The Poetics of Ouija,' and 'Transvestite Biography.'"

Mr. Leo continues:

Once the preserve of tweedy and bookish professors, the MLA has long since been taken over by the race-and-gender crowd. Now it is a hard-edged, heavily politicized academic group that looks at Western literature (when it looks at it at all) solely as the ideological expression of white male dominance....

The air is thick with the incantatory words "hegemonic," "privileged," and "dominant," plus lots of near-words like "liberatory," "interdiscursive" and "heterotextuality." In one room, a lecturer from San Francisco State rails against "white supremacist patriarchal capitalism," adding that "capitalism must be destroyed in our time."

In another, Susan Suleri [!] of Yale mocks a donation to her university that would set up a chair in Western civilization. "Western civilization?" she asks, "Why not a chair for colonialism, slavery, empire, and poverty?" And Steven Wartofsky [!], of Loyola University in Chicago, talks of "a desire to *forget* history," which, he predicts, "will begin at next year's MLA...with the displacement of white male Eur-American texts."

This is no place to talk about literature, and many of the panels set up to deal glancingly with the subject are quickly converted to higher purposes. A scheduled discussion of E. L. Doctorow's novel, *The Book of Daniel*, turns out to be a long rant about the "McCarthyite" 1950s by a young professor who seems to know very little about the period.

The general tone here is angry and confrontational, with intellectual opponents (none of whom seems to be on the premises) denounced as "the enemy." The presidential address, given by Houston Baker, Jr., a black professor [!] from the University of Pennsylvania, is a vitriolic attack on white dominance, as allegedly represented by fraternities on the Pennsylvania campus.

The vacationing ideologues here are suffering from a swarm of radical isms, but the central one, totally dead in the real world, is Marxism.... So literary studies are properly a branch of left politics and nothing more.

It's hard to imagine that an entire profession is careening off the rails, but it is indeed happening.....

Mr. Leo saw one ray of hope:

Feroza Jussawalla [!] of the University of Texas [in] El Paso. She passionately supports multiculturalism.... She says there's intimidation and censorship too for the politically incorrect. She calls for freedom from both the old "scholarly humanist elite" and the new "elitist hegemonic Marxists, who now ride herd on the MLA."

I am sorry, but Mr. Leo's ray of hope seems to me about as reassuring as the final nail in a coffin-head.

Women were not unknown at this meeting of the Modern Languages Association, but they were rare and prudently

remained inconspicuous, lest the crazed maenads tear them limb from limb.

The Modern Languages Association is but one example of what has happened to American universities while Americans slept and dreamt about "world peace" or "salvation" or "democracy" or some other figment of disordered imaginations. I shall note other instances in later articles.

Now the thing to remember is that whatever the college to which you send your son or daughter, the chances are that your child will be exposed to, and may be infected by, some of this rotting academic garbage.

PERSECUTION OF THE RIGHTEOUS

Few university men, whether scholars, teachers, or "administrators," are allocated two-thirds of a page in the *Chicago Tribune*, but on 29 January 1993 a presumably learned Sheeny appropriately named Tzvee Zahavy was given that measure of fame. He had attained distinction as a *Doppelgänger*.

In the first half of each week he was Distinguished Professor of Judaic Studies in the University of North Carolina at a salary of \$85,000. In the last half of the week he was Professor of Classical [!] and Near Eastern Studies in the University of Minnesota at a salary of \$61,400. He was also giving speeches to synagogues of his fellow tribesmen in North Carolina for fees of one thousand dollars. Neither university knew that the other shared his Judaic luster. When they discovered they were being two-timed by the peripatetic Sheeny, they irately forced him to resign.

Zahavy is indignant. He feels that the nasty universities have cheated him of an annual income of \$146,400 and perhaps made synagogues less eager to hear the Word of God as expounded in the Holy Talmud, the subject of his presumably vast scholarship. Zahavy insists that he did nothing wrong. And he is right. If you go through the Talmud, an exercise that makes an Aryan feel that he is picking through a garbage can that has stood two days under a hot sun, you will find that God

repeatedly authorizes his Chosen Race to diddle and fleece the stupid *goyim*. That is only proper. What are *goyim* for, anyway?

So far as I have heard, neither the Defamation League nor the other Jewish agencies charged with supervising the *goyim* on their North American plantation have acted to protect the Talmudic scholar from "anti-Semitism." But we must remember that Zahavy is a very small and insignificant Jew. He is comparable to the pawnbrokers, old-clothes merchants, and itinerant peddlers who, in the Nineteenth Century, used to gain the confidence of the peasants or urban poor who had to deal with them by protesting they were "honest Sheenies."¹

Noteworthy Kikes operate on a much wider scale. For example, according to the *Wall Street Journal*, an agent of the Rothschilds has recently confessed that he carried a suitcase stuffed with five million dollars to the assassins who murdered Roberto Calvi, an Italian banker who had sought refuge in England. That's doing things handsomely and with the amplitude that befits the Children of God.²

So, it would seem, his mighty kinsmen will permit poor Zahavy, for all his Talmudic wisdom, to flounder in his own little pool. Ain't it a shame?

1. The ethnic term 'Sheeny' is not related to the English adjective that is applied to what is shining or lustrous, and seems to have been originally a Yiddish term for a petty dealer in cheap merchandise. The etymology is uncertain. It is sometimes derived from the Yiddish form of German *schön*, on the assumption that that word was habitually used by such hawkers to commend their tawdry wares, but that seems most unlikely. A quotation in the Oxford English dictionary claims the word specifically designated a Portuguese Jew, but I cannot find in Portuguese literature or dictionaries a confirmation of that improbable derivation, and it is not likely that any White man would have wanted so specifically to distinguish Jews residing in Portugal from other members of the race. The book from which the dictionary cites the quotation is not readily available, so I have not tried to verify the context.

2. If Yahweh was telling the truth in *Exodus*, 4.22 ("Israel [obviously a collective designation] is my son, even my firstborn"), Jews have a divine ancestry and must be venerated by pious Christians as living gods or, at least, demi-gods.

The Ethnic and Racial Aspects of Clinton's Appointments

By

Dr. Charles E. Weber

The nature of President Clinton's appointments to non-elective offices is a likely indication of the nature of his future administration of what has been called the most powerful office in the world. In his cynically mendacious campaign for president, which yielded only 43% of the votes, Clinton promised to make appointments that would reflect the make-up of the American population as a whole, in other words, that his appointments were to be based largely on race and ethnic origins.

The grossly disproportionate number of Jews in his recent appointments reflects not the proportion of Jews in the American population (3 to 4%), but rather the fact that Clinton is well aware of the phenomenal power which Jews wield in the United States, including their extensive control of the American media. The news media are in a position virtually to control American politics. The vast majority of Jewish votes, perhaps 90%, went to Clinton.

The following list of Clinton's appointments is based on carefully compiled data furnished to me by an astute foreign observer of the American political scene whose identity I do not wish to reveal in view of his high profile and important functions. Listed are the *conjectural* racial identities or ethnic origins of appointees along with their positions or fields of activities.

Half-Jewess	Albright, Madeleine K.	Ambassador to the United Nations
Jew	Altman, Roger	Deputy of Secretary Bentson
Aryan	Aspin, Les	Secretary of Defense
Aryan	Babbitt, Bruce	Secretary of the Interior
Jewess	Baird, Zoë	Attorney General declined

Aryan	Bentson, Lloyd	Secretary of the Treasury
Jew	Berger, Samuel	Deputy head of National Security Council
Jew	Boorstin, Robert	Communications aide
Jew	Boikin, Keith	Communications aide
Afro-American	Brown, Jesse	Secretary of Veterans' Affairs
Afro-America	Brown, Ronald H.	Secretary of Commerce
Aryan woman	Browner, Carol	Administrator of Environmental Protection Agency
Aryan	Christopher, Warren	Secretary of State
Latino	Cisneros, Henry	Secretary of Housing
Aryan	Crower, William J.	Head of council for intelligence services
Armenian	Djerejian, Edward P.	Assistant Secretary of State for the Near East
Aryan	Donilon, Thomas E.	Assistant Secretary of State, Public Affairs
Jew	Dreyer, David	Communications aide
Jew	Eizenstat, Stuart E.	Assistant Secretary of for Security
Afro-America	Elders, Jocelyn	Surgeon-General
Jew	Eller, Jeff	Communications aide
Afro-America	Espy, Mike	Secretary of Agriculture
Jewess	Feder, Judith	Advisor to Secretary of Health
Aryan	Foster, Vince	Second White House counsel
Jew	Gober, Hershel	Assistant Secretary for Veterans Affairs
Jew	Herman, Alexis	Secretary to president for public works
Jew	Kantor, Mickey	U.S. trade representative
Jew	Klein, Ron	Third White House counsel
Jewess	Kunin, Madeleine	Assistant Secretary of Education
Jew	Kusnet, David	Communication's aide
Aryan	Lake, W. Anthony	Chief advisor for national security

Jew Aryan	Lewis, Samuel Lord, Winston	Director of strategy Assistant Secretary of State for Asia Mint administration White House Chief of Staff
Jew Aryan	Ludwig, Eugene A. McLarty, Thomas F. III	Chief advisor for security questions Assistant Secretary of State for Africa Media handler
Jew	Magaziner, Ira	Assistant Secretary of State for Finance White House Counsel Secretary of Energy
Afro-American	Moose, George E.	Assistant Secretary of State for Europe Office of Management and Budget
Aryan woman Jew	Myers, Dee Dee Newman, Frank N.	Presidential secretary for Congress Secretary of Transportation
Jew Negress Jew	Nussbaum, Bernard O'Leary, Hazel R. Oxman, Stephen A.	Presidential secretary for political affairs White House Domestic Advisor
Latino	Panetta, Leon E.	Secretary of Labor Attorney General
Jew	Paster, Howard	Deputy Director, Office of Management and Budget
Latino	Peña, Frederico F.	Head, Council of Economic Advisors
Jew	Rahm, Emanuel	Director of National Service
Aryan woman	Rasco, Carol	Communications aide (research)
Jew Aryan woman Jewess	Reich, Robert Reno, Janet Rivlin, Alice	Secretary of Health and Human Services U.S. Ambassador to Israel
Jew	Rubin, Robert E.	Asst. Secretary of State for Economic Affairs
Jew	Segal, Eli	
Jewess	Seidman, Ricki	
Lebanese	Shalala, Donna E.	
Jew	Schifter, Richard	
Jewess	Spero, Joan Edelman	

Greek Jew	Stephanopoulos, George Summers, Lawrence H.	Media handler Assistant Secretary of State for Policy
Jew	Tarnoff, Peter	Assistant Secretary of State for Political Affairs
Aryan woman	Tyson, Laura D'Andrea	Head, Council of Economic Advisors
Jew	Waldman, Michael	Communications aide
Negress	Walker, Anne	Communications aide
Afro-America	Wharton, Clifton R., Jr.	Assistant Secretary of State
Aryan	Woolsey, R. James	Director, CIA

Comments:

The rejected appointment of Zoë Baird to be Attorney General was naive or inappropriate because Talmudic traditions absolve Jews of a moral obligation to obey the laws of their host populations, a pattern of Jewish behavior of which Baird offered just one further example.

The appointment of Robert Reich to be Secretary of Labor is also an anomaly because few Jews earn their livings by manual labor. Note the paucity of Aryan appointees with German or Scandinavian names, although such persons constitute a sizable portion of the population.

Approximately half of the 64 persons listed above appear to be Jewish by ethnic background, a circumstance that has grave forebodings for Aryans in the United States and even abroad.

In view of the crimes committed by members of Clinton's family and of Clinton's sexual escapades (including the procreation of a mulatto son?), Clinton's appointments might even reflect the workings of a profoundly disturbed mind that bears subconscious hostility and resentment against the orderly, successful, law-abiding (but already dispossessed) Aryan majority of the population of the United States, a majority which is destined to become a wretched, exploited minority within a few decades unless its will to survive and unless policies and laws pertaining to taxation, immigration and welfare are radically changed. □

Their Capitalism and Ours

by
Hector Rodgers, Ph.D.

"How do you explain," I asked my knowledgeable friend, the mathematician, "the love-hate relation Jews bring to individualist, laissez-faire capitalism?"

"In what way is the relationship any different from that which other groups bring to it?" responded my friend.

"It seems to me," I answered, "there is the following difference. Except in the case of their priesthoods and intellectuals and other maladroits and sinecurists, Aryans anyway—and maybe other races or subraces—react to an individualist, laissez-faire, capitalist environment with the same sort of matter-of-factness they evince with respect, say, to their native language. As they talk their native tongue with a will, but with no particular manifestations of special love or hate, they naturally engage with a will, but no manifestation of either special love or hate, in the purely private contractual operations of individualistic laissez-faire capitalism. I refer in particular, let me add, to those who work with their hands. And let me underscore the fact that I said 'naturally engage.' Their own priesthoods and intellectuals and other maladroits and stinged drones can stir up simple souls, and have indeed often in fact stirred them up, to betray their own natural bents and proclivities and traditions and opt for some form of spiritual or economic collectivism—invariably to those simple souls' subsequent distress and deprivation. The point here, I suppose, is that those who work with their hands and common sense, rather than with their mouths and pure fancy, can succeed in possessing plentitudes of the humbler good things of life—the products of their own toil—only under the rubrics of individualistic laissez-faire capitalism, whereas our stinged drones—priests and intellectuals and other maladroits—instinctively know that they can possess plentitudes of those goods only by appropriation and

exploitation or, in short, through State collectivizations operated by themselves. Thus, except in the rare case of a truly impartial mind, like Adam Smith, Aryan intellectuals and priests tend to feel hostile to the existence of individualistic, laissez-faire capitalism and friendly to State collectivization. On the other, both Jews who work with their hands and Jews who are priests and intellectuals react to an individualistic, laissez-faire environment in the peculiar way that pirates might to a galleon laden with Spanish gold: with manifestations of joy but also with manifestations of hostility. I will grant, however, that as there occur exceptions among Aryan intellectuals there occur exceptions among Jewish intellectuals. I think Ayn Rand, for instance, was one such exception and perhaps some of her close followers. It might be noted however, that Ayn Rand's most bitter critics were Jewish intellectuals and priests. These attacked her with a bitterness and vituperation usually reserved for traitors. Her non-Jewish critics were much more reserved in their attacks, and unlike her Jewish critics, usually leveled their attacks, not so much at her laissez-faire, individualistic capitalism as at her dogmatic and unrealistic imposition of that system's economic principles upon all human relations. It was thought, and I believe with some justice, that there results from this imposition a caricature of the most fundamental human relations, like that of marriage, the family, and so on. So far as I am aware, neither Jewish nor establishment non-Jewish critics of Rand ever touched upon the travesty that the same imposition makes of racial ethics, and that is to say, in the final analysis, all ethics. Indeed, Rand's predictable reference to *racism* as 'garbage' was, by both groups of critics I have mentioned, greeted with approval. Rand's Jewish critics, of course, understood perfectly well that Rand was not referring to Jewish racism, but only Aryan racism. They would not have tolerated her attacking Jewish racism. On the other hand, her Aryan critics, being imbued with the present-day death-wish of sick Aryans, not

only were not offended at her obvious attack on Aryan racism, but applauded it. But I digress, I am afraid.

Let me return to my contention that on the whole, where not stirred up by stinged drones, Aryans naturally react to an individualistic, laissez-faire capitalist environment with a sort of matter-of-fact acceptance whereas Jews on the whole naturally react much like pirates boarding a Spanish galleon, with joy or avidity on the one hand and hostility on the other. I have noted some exceptions to this reaction—Rand's in particular. Nonetheless... I was proceeding, when my mathematical friend intervened.

"I think," said he, "you have hit upon some important observations; perhaps more far-reaching than you realize. I like your metaphor of pirates boarding a Spanish galleon. Even superficially viewed it is apt. For certainly Jews are notable for the way in which, as a class, they have pillaged Aryan economic systems, not only the generally individualistic laissez-faire system of the 19th and early 20th century England and America but the medieval system of Europe, with its religious ban upon loaning at interest and its non-integration of trade and traders in the social hierarchy. A cheater in cards, who is prospering thereby, will naturally engage with some gusto in his cheating and may even try to justify it. The same would hold for sly, parasitical aliens attacking and feeding upon their host's economic and spiritual systems. In self-defense they would have to hate their host and his economic system, for how else justify in their own minds the destruction they were wreaking upon their host? And at the same time, like termites at their natural work, they would have to enjoy the destruction they were wreaking. Thus, like Catullus in love, they would oscillate between 'amo' — I love — and 'odi', I hate. I believe too, however, that—aside from their parasitism—Jews are by nature, as reflected in their religion and culture, unsympathetic to and indeed even alienated by an economic system in which individuals are allowed to form and make contracts unsupervised and

uncontrolled by higher authority—for example, priestly boards examining into such things as fairness. One can understand why this should be. If men of a certain species were reptilianly ruthless in their pursuit of gain or prey they would need and want the gain-oriented relations between themselves controlled and supervised by presumably detached observers. They would instinctively know that they could not be left 'on their own' and instinctively they would be alienated by an economic system that provided no supervising or controlling higher authorities and so left them, individually, on their own. At the same time, such a system would place Jews in an advantageous position with respect to a host population whose members were not reptilianly ruthless. So to speak, they could make a killing. Thus, again, they would evince a 'love-hate' relation to this laissez-faire economic system of ours, which, it might be added, with respect to a species of people—our own, for example—who were not by nature reptilianly ruthless in pursuit of gain or prey—who were, as individuals, motivated by such things as feelings of fair play and chivalry and so could be expected to need no higher supervising authorities controlling their individual transactions—would prove alone fully congenial, a perfect fit."

"If I understand you rightly," I said to my friend, "you are maintaining two different but not necessarily incompatible theses. On the one hand, you seem to be maintaining that the 'love-hate' relationship between most Jews and individualistic laissez-faire capitalism rests upon something like the Jews' natural rapacity and ruthlessness: instinctively aware of this aspect of their natures, Jews will feel the need for the intervention of higher authorities in their business affairs and hence be naturally hostile to a laissez-faire economy. On the other hand, where as in our own case the population is not so reptilianly rapacious and ruthless, the same economic system will allow the Jew to prosper mightily and out of all proportion to his just desserts and so recommend itself to him. Hence, the Jews hate and

love. But you also refer to the Jews as natural parasites who feed on and destroy the economic system of any host people; hence, from the relish with which they feed on our laissez-faire economic system, they acquire a look of love for it; but as an emotional defense justifying their destroying their host's economic system and thus their host they need to express a hatred of both system and host. I see what you are saying and find it very convincing. What, though, do you say to the more simply theory that explains what you have been explaining by attributing to the Jews an inherent delight in lying, deceit, and hypocrisy and then claiming that the hate-side of their love-hate relationship to individualistic laissez-faire capitalism is mere hypocritical camouflage, designed to misdirect the non-Jewish viewer's eye from the actual depredations being engineered by Jews through license of the laissez-faire system?"

"I grant that the Jew typically and instinctively engages in camouflage," replied my mathematical friend. "One weapon of the parasite is camouflage, witness those parasitical birds whose progeny imitate the throat colorations of the host bird's progeny and so get fed. In their first intrusion into a culture Jews typically assume, or more accurately, try to assume, the plumage of their host. An English Jew, at the start of his intrusion into English society, tries at least for public consumption to be and sometimes even succeeds in being more English in dress, speech, and behavior than an Englishman, witness Disraeli; a German Jew than a German, and so on. Only when complete power is attained is the artificial plumage doffed. Then, instead of talk of tea and crumpets and amusing witticisms emanating from vulturine lips there emanate the coarsest profanities, talk of bagels, bar mitzvahs, and not infrequently the epithet, 'dumb goy.' Moreover, Jewish camouflage no doubt does play the role you assign it in the love-hate relationship that the Jew brings to individualistic, laissez-faire capitalism. I should also want to add that it is Jewish camouflage above all that explains how and why it is

that it is so difficult to zero in on the actual character of the Jew. The difficulty does not lie so much in the fact that individual Jews differ in their deeper character as in their particular camouflages. Let me give you an example.

"No one, in appearance and profession, has been a more dedicated apostle of reason and impartiality in argumentation than Ayn Rand. But when, in the late sixties, the so-called Seven Days' War broke out between Israel and several Arab states, Ayn Rand—as fiercely as any Jew in a synagogue—exclaimed against the cruelty and barbarities of the Arabs. One now heard not a peep from Rand about 'checking the evidence'—that is, one's premises. On the contrary, I remember at a small dinner party at this time Rand asking a member of the company whether the cruelty and barbarities of the Arabs might not be accounted for because of their—I quote—'tribal religion.' By the latter allusion Rand meant their, the Arabs', 'Mohammedanism.' The person addressed might have but didn't point out to Rand what she must have known full well: that any one can become a Mohammedan simply by declaring himself a believer—hardly the mark of a tribal religion—but that one can be accepted into Judaism only if born a Jew or if, having been invited to appear before certain select Rabbis, one passes through and successfully completes a quite discriminatory process and examination that obviously stand proxy for one's initiation into a tribe. So here was Rand pretending that Jewish terrorism in Palestine was Arab terrorism and that a tribal religion was non-tribal and vice-versa. To put the matter metaphorically: it was as if, scratching through the surface of Ayn Rand, one found, not pure reason or impartial examination of evidence, but the very same thoughts and feelings that one would have found scratching through the surface of any other Jew at that time. Now if, underneath all camouflage, Ayn Rand turns out to be like any other Jew, then, it seems to me, it cannot be individual differences that account for the difficulty one has in characterizing the Jew but differences in camouflage,

simply.

“For all the important role that camouflage plays in Jewish life, however, and in spite of the fact that we can find for it a role in the Jew’s love-hate relationship to laissez-faire individualist capitalism, we are asking too much of it when we ask it to explain by itself that relationship. Camouflage, for instance, may be and often is the weapon of a parasite but it does not by itself explain the existence of parasitism. It would have to, though, if it were to explain, by itself, the existence of the Jew’s love-hate relationship to laissez-faire individualist capitalism for, in some of its parts, that relationship can only be understood, it would seem, as aspects of parasitism. For example, one of the more noticeable features of the Jewish intrusion into our Aryan individualist laissez-faire capitalism is the Jew’s conversion of it from a non-parasitical capitalism into a parasitical one. Let me elaborate.

“The sort of wealth we shall be speaking about consists in material possessions that can be consumed and exchanged. The existence of such possessions begins, in a very broad use of the term “production,” with their production. Once existent these goods can be acquired in the following further three ways: a) through trade; b) through interest or foreclosures based upon loans; and c) through government coercion mandating the transfer of such possessions from one party to another party. Insofar as existence of the sort of wealth described results from production we shall speak of productive capitalism or, in its most advanced form, industrial capitalism; insofar as it exists through trade, mercantile capitalism; insofar as from banking practices—that is interest from loans and foreclosures—financial capitalism; and insofar as from government coercion or mandates, state capitalism.

“Now as it is clear that the existence of mercantile capitalism depends on the existence of productive capitalism one might say that the former is parasitic on the latter; and for the same reason, one might say that financial capitalism

is parasitic upon the former two; and state capitalism upon the former three. In a proper or natural ordering of things, then, industrial capital should rule over mercantile capital, that and mercantile over financial capital, and those three over state capital—should the latter exist at all. It might be noted, incidentally, that this natural order of things gets reflected morally in the very persuasive argument that wealth gained through production is more honest than wealth gained through trade, these more honest than wealth gained through banking, and these more honest than wealth gained through the mandates of government. The persuasiveness of this judgment issues, it is important to note, not so much through our perception, if any, of natural orders but our understanding, gained through experience, that productive capitalism does not lend itself to deceit, connivance, and ruthlessness to the extent that mercantile capitalism does—it is harder, if not impossible, for instance, to pretend one is in the process of making a chair when one is simply sitting on one’s hands than to pretend that the same chair is worth more in trade than it is really worth; nor these to the extent that financial capitalism does, nor none of these to the extent that state capitalism does. How easy, for example, it is for the banker to falsely make believe, without being detected, that the ten dollars I have deposited and which he has loaned out to five different people is safe; and even how much easier for the politician to falsely make believe, without being detected, that his “soak-the-rich” taxes are really improving the condition of the poor and the general welfare.

“On the same basis, we know that state capitalism can through ruthless and unscrupulous exercises of power subordinate to itself the other three capitalisms; financial capitalism can similarly subordinate to itself, mercantile and industrial capitalism; and mercantile capitalism, industrial capitalism.

“Simply in view of the Jew’s character, as previously described, and the Aryan or Europid’s character, as

previously described, and in view of the properties and relationships outlined above, one might be theoretically tempted to project the following nutshell of history for this country: as the Jewish presence increases there is, concomitant with its increase, a growing domination of Jews first in state capitalism, then financial capitalism, then in mercantile capitalism, and finally in industrial capitalism. This concomitance would be predicated upon the Jew's well-developed and indeed natural ability to use deceit and camouflage, his instinctive but also religiously cultivated racial cohesion and orientation, and his reptilian ruthlessness (in contrast to the Aryan or Europid's lesser talents and proclivities in these lines and his natural and philosophically cultivated fascination with universalistic effusions of pure reason). Presumably, the government bureaucracy and state capitalism, possessing the most potential for exploitation by deceit, ruthlessness, and gang-action, would lend themselves first of all to the machinations of the Jew and be first captured; then the banking system and financial capitalism; then the mercantile system; and lastly, the industrial system. At the same time, the natural order of hegemonies, where industrial capitalism rules mercantile capitalism, and these financial capitalism, and these, finally, state capitalism, should, by the same concomitance, be gradually inverted, concluding in a condition where state capitalism dominates all the other three capitalisms, with financial capitalism next in paramountcy, then mercantile capitalism, and at the bottom of the power totem pole, industrial capitalism and industrial capitalists. But while the latter inversion has taken place in the last two hundred years of American economic history, Jewish domination of the various capitalisms has not in fact followed the simple route abstract deduction suggests. One's impression is that Jewish inroads into American power and wealth began with incursions into mercantile and financial capitalism, launched at first in large measure from bases in Europe; then with control of the

news and entertainment media; then and only then with control of the government bureaucracy and state capitalism; and finally, but still underway, control of industry and industrial capitalism.

"These divagations from the theoretically straight and narrow assumption of Jewish power were due to a number of historical accidents: the pristine exclusiveness of Anglo-Saxon society; the toughness of Yankee traders; Andrew Jackson's successful campaign against a federal bank and his introduction of the spoils system; pristine Christian hostility to Jews, as the crucifiers of Jesus Christ; the earlier common-law illegalization of Jewish unionism—that is, adversary unionism (the adversary being the gentile industrial system); and the natural alliance of the frontier and its people with production and productive capitalism. These barricades in his path and, originally, his own few numbers in America, caused the Jew to engage in Fabian tactics. Instead of seizing or trying to seize the potential seat of greatest power—the government bureaucracy and treasure—he was forced initially to attack those lesser seats of potential power whose route led from pushcarts to mercantile empires and from pawnshops to banking systems. Having gained control of the mercantile and financial capitalisms Jews were able to gain control of the news and entertainment media; then, by a ruthless exploitation of the latter, control of government—its bureaucracies and its courts, in particular, but also its legislatures: witness the subservience of the U.S. Congress and Senate to Israel. Even more illustrative of the ruthless exploitation by Jews of government power, once acquired, is the not-so-long ago, successful attack by pint-sized Pennzoil and its Jewish ownership upon the giant, Texaco. Consider: a single Jewish judge, in violation of all common law and precedent, in effect handed over Texaco to Pennzoil and its Jewish ownership—several billions' worth, anyway—and this exercise in judicial tyranny and piracy was allowed by the higher courts to

stick! To be sure, a largely Europid jury gave its imprimatur to the verdict. But, as anyone who knows anything knows, Europid juries are today, in Jewish hands, mere funny putty.

"It should be noted that as these capitalisms, including even industrial capitalism, have been Judaized, their complexions have entirely changed and have taken on the colorations of their new masters. Illustrative, as a case in point, would be the life-enhancing, virtue-oriented textile factories of New England of the 1820's, 30's, and 40's (see, "The Working Ladies of Lowell," Weisberger, *American Heritage*, ed. 1961, pp. 42 ff); these became, as the textile industry fell under Jewish hands; the grinding, life-sapping sweat-shops of New York. Or one might take in illustration the publishing industry's transition, concomitant with its coming under Jewish control, from an industry basically dedicated to good taste and morality and traditional American values to one dedicated to bad taste and immorality and the vilification of those same American values of its host.

"The message I want to emphasize in all this is that before a person attacks capitalism he needs to differentiate between industrial capitalism, mercantile capitalism, financial capitalism, and state capitalism, and he needs above all to consider in depth how each of these capitalisms differs when controlled and operated by Aryans or Europids versus Jews. When he does he will discover, I submit, that the conclusions he arrives at are in all cases discrete and different." Here my mathematical friend, after drawing a long breath, waved a self-deprecating hand and said, "I am afraid, when I get a full head of steam up, I monopolize the conversation. Surely, you may have wanted to stick an oar into the flow of my talking."

"No," I replied candidly. "I could think of nothing to add or subtract from what you were saying. Nor can I now." And this remains my feeling.

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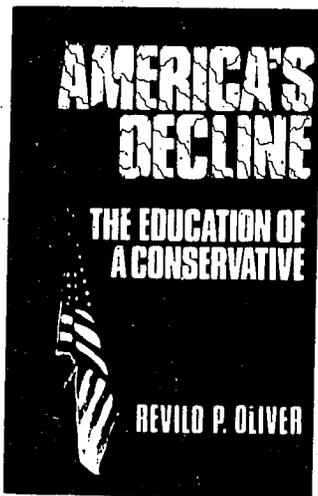
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

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On the 18th Amendment (Prohibition): "Very few Americans were sufficiently sane to perceive that they had repudiated the American conception of government and had replaced it with the legal principle of the 'dictatorship of the proletariat,' which was the theoretical justification of the Jews' revolution in Russia."

On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congoids unintelligent, but they feel only contempt for a race so stupid or craven that it fawns on them, gives them votes, lavishly subsidizes them with its own earnings, and even oppresses its own people to curry their favor. We are a race as are the others. If we attribute to Ourselves a superiority, intellectual, moral, or other, in terms of our own standards, we are simply indulging in a tautology. The only objective criterion of superiority, among human races as among all other species, is biological: the strong survive, the weak perish. The superior race of mankind today is the one that will emerge victorious—whether by its technology or its fecundity—from the proximate struggle for life on an overcrowded planet."

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TO

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VOL. 20 - NO. 8

APRIL 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

OPEN LETTER

By Col. "Bo" Gritz

TO

The American Christian

Mr. Ben Williams, Editor

RE: Bigot & Coward J.B. Campbell debunked

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.:
Exodus 20:16.

J.B. Campbell, writing in "*The American Christian*" Sep-Oct '92 newsletter (a possible misnomer) [also published in *Liberty Bell*, January 1993, "Weaver and Gritz."] is a fallacious coward and you, the editor, Ben Williams are a irresponsible and thoughtless deceiver. Published by American Christian Ministries, POB 8430, Medford, Oregon, 97504, the article is evil in both its content and intent. When first viewed, I summarily dismissed the issue as toilet tissue. Since then, however, numerous copies have been distributed by persons unknown throughout the true Christian-patriot movement. I intend to set the record straight and challenge J.B. Campbell, you, Ben Williams, and anyone representing the so-called "*American Christian*," or American Christian Ministries to make good on any of the fabrications you presented. As an incentive, I will deed to your Mr. Campbell all of my personal possessions real estate and property upon proof that even one statement of my rebuttal in this letter is not completely true and accurate.

Many of the non-Bo Gritz "facts" are extremely loose suppositions that are probably false in their entirety. For example, U.S. Marshal William Deagan was not on the Weaver property as a "sniper," but rather was there to conduct a tactical reconnaissance. I in no way support the federal government's action. They were wrong! But You and J.B. Campbell are also wrong! Campbell's comment about the government's intent to "destroy all White power movements" is reasonably correct I believe in as much as they possess illegal weapons and conduct

themselves like terrorist. Campbell says on page one of the article, "THE RUBY CREEK SABOTAGE," that he was "asked to analyze the Randy Weaver incident." Ben Williams, you can answer whether or not it was at your instigation that this piece of yellow journalism made its way into the "Christian" newsletter you edit. I was at Ruby Creek. I daily briefed those at the vigil; talked extensively with Pete Weaver, his daughters, Kevin Harris and the authorities. I don't recall ever being in the



The Ruby Creek "SABOTAGE"



company of a J.B. Campbell. Unless he was invisible, he wasn't with me and must be using the information I presented as a basis for his "analysis."

Campbell shows his absolute ignorance about Special Forces when he describes Weaver as a "veterans of the CIA's Special Forces." Pete was in Special Forces in 1973, but did not serve overseas and Special Forces is not part of the CIA—ask the Special Operations Command, Fort Bragg, NC. Ask Weaver if he at any time in his service ever "...was a witness to drug crimes allegedly committed by a well known Green Beret officer." Campbell and you seem devoid of any actual Christian ethic in printing such trash!

I was the one who called Gerry Spence and secured his services for Weaver. If I were trying to cover up for the feds, I certainly wouldn't have contacted the best possible defense attorney in America! Campbell says that Spence may have a witness who saw Degan killed by his own men. Spence says that is hogwash! Ask him—not Campbell noodle soup. Is it any wonder that the patriot movement has problems with credibility! I believe such reckless reporting through "Christian" publications as you allowed is one of patriot America's most treacherous enemies.

Campbell misquotes my book, *Called To Serve*. The fact is that I was "acquitted" by the jury. H. Ross Perot *had* agreed to testify not "that Perot and George Bush agreed, in the Vice President's office, to send Gritz to Burma in 1986." But as stated on page 428, "...he was present in the Vice President's office when it was decided to send me into Burma in 1986." Call my lawyer, Lamond Mills, in Las Vegas. Two women on the jury did say: "You have been in our prayers every day." Two men jurors did state: "Colonel, Go get 'em!" after the trial—my wife, Mom and several witnesses will verify this. Campbell lists these as "Gritz has been caught in a number of lies before and since his appearance at Ruby Creek." Very specifically it is *Campbell who is the liar!* Campbell tries to make it appear that my trial was a set up by the government—not to get Bo Gritz—but to fool patriots. Where was his sniveling face for two years while I was yo-yo'd up and

down with court dates and continuances? Nevada U.S. Attorney Bill Maddox agreed to charge me when California refused. He followed up when a Grand Jury would not indict me in Oklahoma. The feds did everything they could to jail me when I refused to cooperate and keep quiet about their drug operations. If you think I'm one of Bush's favorite people, read my book and see the documented facts.

Campbell brings up George Brooks and POW money. Fact: Brooks came to the Florida training camp with Ann Mills Griffith, POW League Director. He did not pay for our travel to the site. He was never told that we hoped to rescue his son. We were on a Top Secret mission to bring 30 confirmed Americans out from a POW camp in Laos known as Nohmarrath. I was told by Admiral Jerry O. Tuttle (DIA) to stand down because President Reagan intended to make the raid using official military forces. Our funds were cut off and Brooks insisted on giving \$20,000 to the Special Forces Association that had accumulated in government pay while I sought permission to continue the mission. I wrote a Top Secret memo to President Reagan which was delivered to his National Security Advisor the day Reagan was shot. I was told that Haig squelched my request. All the money Brooks gave was accounted for in writing to Brooks by the Executive Officer, Gordon Wilson. Colonel Earl Hooper and I confronted Brooks about his complaint at the Crystal City Stouffer Hotel in Washington, D.C. Brooks said that everything was fine. Brooks is a close friend to Ann Griffith who has been a government POW parrot since 1981. Read my book for details why she and Brooks have tried to discredit our rescue efforts.

Campbell talks about Bob Keplinger and a 1992 POW mission. Read my 22 page statement before the Kerry Committee for correct details. Keplinger did none of the things Campbell says he did. The fact is: Keplinger was part of my team. Campbell is the treacherous one! My accounts have been consistent—even unto printing them in a book complete with documents and photos. Campbell calls me a counterfeit patriot. What are his qualifications to judge? What patriot credentials does he hold? What has he ever done to earn such a title? Campbell really gets onto thin ice trying to judge my Vietnam

units (B-52 and B-36) seeing as he has no more time in a uniform than Bill Clinton. They were not CIA assassination units. **READ MY BOOK!** We loathed the Americans that engaged in Operation Phoenix—Read the book! B-36 was a most heroic group as was Project Delta (B-52). Campbell couldn't measure up to the bottoms of any of those brave men and women.

Campbell criticizes me, my Dad, his dad, plus his own brother, for wearing the uniform of the United States. Campbell represents a kind of puke who bites at the ankles of real patriots and seeks status through shameful allies such as yourself, Ben Williams, and your *The American Christian* news. Like orifices. Campbell has used you to express a poorly qualified opinion—like many orifices, it stinks. What does Campbell, who obviously never served a day for his country know about the CIA, Special Forces and men? My personnel files doesn't say a word about my being a "highly trained saboteur and espionage agent." Campbell says "there is nothing in Gritz' career which indicated that he is honorable." How much must Campbell convey to prove how unChrist-like he really is. Campbell talks much about the White Race. He makes me ashamed to think that he is probably white. His skin color may be light, but his thoughts betray a profound darkness.

Campbell says I was brought up as a Mormon. Another falsehood. God hates a liar—so do I. My Grandparents raised me in Pentacostal churches. I attended a Virginia Baptist academy, belonged to the Central Christian Church and did not join the LDS Church until 1984. I have never said to anyone that I have joined the Identity Faith—even though I believe America is the new Zion and we are a gathering of Israel. I am first a Christian, second an American (which means God's Kingdom come to Earth). I do not work for the CIA or any other government activity. I am the Godfather to a black child in Reno, Nevada. I do have two Amerasian children. I believe that Jesus Christ opened the doors to Salvation for any and all who would repent, confess and believe on His name through Baptism and continued faithfulness. I judge people individually, not generically. I believe Campbell to be a dishonest and disgusting bigot—plain

and simple who apparently has little regard, or understanding for any one outside his own skin color. I'll wager he has never travelled overseas, doesn't speak a language other than his own and have never had to share a moment of peril, or distress with people of differing color, or religious beliefs.

Jack McLamb was with me at Ruby Creek at my invitation. Jack was wrong when he said that I had known Randall Weaver in the service. Randall Weaver had passed a message to my campaign staff some time before the siege. He didn't have a phone, I didn't know him and our travel plans didn't include Ruby Creek. Looking back, I wish that I would have somehow have made contact with him before the shootings. It might have saved three lives. I was called in Phoenix by an FBI agent and asked to make an audio tape over the telephone. The agent said that I had been identified by family and friends as someone Randall might listen to. I made the tape and said that I would go to Idaho the next morning. The FBI told me not to come—I went anyway. We had to arrest those in charge before gaining access to Weaver and his family.

Campbell and *The American Christian* continues the prevarications by stating that I "...was wearing an FBI body wire the whole time." FACT: A transmitter was placed in my left shirt pocket when the FBI would not allow me to go into the cabin to get Kevin and Vicki's bodies out unless they knew I was alright. I didn't tell Randall, but I did steer the conversation so that the FBI learned that Weaver and his girls weren't the bigots and hate mongers they had thought. As soon as I came out of the cabin, the transmitter came off. I was one who disclosed the requirement, otherwise Campbell wouldn't have known. I was told by an employee that the TV station from Spokane was monitoring over a scanner. I never left the hill with a transmitter and Campbell compounds his false testimony by saying that I did. Campbell says my "true role at Ruby Creek was to save face for the federal government." MORE CAMPBELL CRAP! Ask Jack McLamb. We prayed long and hard to be able to save what was left of the Weavers IN SPITE of the government—and we did!

Campbell, the caucasian critic, has the gall to chide my

disclosure that Vicky had been killed days before. Yes, I wanted the crowd under control. There was nothing but trouble to be gained by inciting a riot. I was also complete and accurate in my briefings to those who stood vigil at the mountain's base. Was Campbell there? It wasn't easy breaking the news to Vicki's parents. It was hard to find the words to tell people at the police line. It has never been easy for me to inform loved ones of misfortune, but I've done it—even though the words may not be perfect. Campbell lies when he says I had a body wire during this and at any other time when not actually in the Weaver cabin. Ask Jack McLamb...or maybe Campbell in his rabid paranoia believes Jack also be a CIA agent and his *Vampire Killer 2000*, just a cover.

Campbell's anxiety attack continues on to accuse me of funding Tom Donahue's radio talk show with CIA money—ABSOLUTE SWILL! Please do investigate. I've known Donahue for years when he was leading a patriot movement in Texas, then Idaho, and Florida. He invited me on his radio show and I respected him enough to appear whenever possible. Campbell erroneously claims that my Florida campaign grew by \$200,000 after stating that teammates Lancer Trimmer and Chuck Jones were touching American POWs. Another lie. I said that Bob Keplinger had reportedly seen US POWs and that two teammates were there to help. Lance Trimmer is a former LAZARUS Team communications chief. I have no knowledge of anyone named CHUCK JONES! We did get a contribution signed by a "Jeb Bush"—obviously a joke. Read what the real Job Bush had to say when queried. Charlie Brown collected and accounted for a total of slightly more than \$160,000 in campaign contributions. Per dollar spent, I believe we may have won the election!

Campbell says that I am about to be indicted for violation of the Logan Act. He could be right, but if he is, does that mean he is the real CIA mole since such information could only be obtained from the INSIDE??? Personally, I believe Campbell's BS about a forthcoming indictment is on par with the rest of his rhetoric—don't you? Ben Williams, I don't know if any real Christians support your paper, but if there is even one, you owe that person a sincere apology for the ungodly story printed under

your authorization as editor. One thing Campbell said that I'll agree with. He stated that I was working against White Power groups. I haven't in the past, but if Campbell is a prime example of how they conduct themselves, I'm now a good candidate. From what I've seen of him, he meets the same criteria as those branded by our Savior as being liars from the beginning and children of the devil. How say you?

The final paragraphs of the Campbell perversions talk about my making such statements over the radio as, "...when I put my heels to the square..." I call Campbell a liar! Find a single time that I have ever referenced such a posture "...referring to his taking an oath to defend the Constitution against all enemies foreign and domestic." I call you, J.B. Campbell, and you, Ben Williams (if you support him) A LIAR! The article states: "admitted that he is a former Mason." EITHER ADMIT YOUR DEPRAVITY AND I'LL ACCEPT YOUR APOLOGY, SHUT UP, OR ACCEPT MY CHALLENGE!!! I am not, nor have I ever been a Mason at any degree. Concerning you "trojan horse," I believe you and your confederate to be the hind parts for the good reasons I've presented in these five pages. A UFO fruitcake named William Coper started the rumor about a trojan horse after I nailed him on a fabrication concerning the JFK killing. If he is your fountainhead of knowledge, I understand why you are so misguided. Concerning a government plan to insert me "into the leadership of the white racists in America." I wouldn't soil myself!

If any real Christians would like references as to my true nature and character please contact Reverend Greg Dixon, Baptist Temple, Indianapolis, Indiana who can furnish you with many authentic ministers of the Gospel that personally know me and are willing to share their feelings with you. You may also contact Rev John Weaver, Georgia; Rev Jim Lee, Arizona; Rev Allen Peacock, Georgia; Rev Campbell, California, or his son, Rev. Campbell, Oregon.

I am your brother in Christ
signed: Bo Gritz
FAX 1-702-723-5357
Phone: 1-702-723-5266

CAMPBELL RESPONDS TO GRITZ

It's hard to believe that a man with three master's degrees and fluencies in Mandarin Chinese and Swahili could produce such a document as his open Letter to *American Christian*. He should have spent less time on Swahili and more on English. There are probably more ways to express oneself in English than in any other language; it is therefore never necessary to resort to scatology to make a point. Gritz' open letter is proof that the law of diminishing returns also applies to higher education.

The main purpose of my article on Gritz was to ask three questions: Did Gritz know Weaver? Who asked Gritz to go to Idaho? and, Did Weaver know that Gritz was broadcasting to the FBI via his hidden radio transmitter?

Jack McLamb, the retired Phoenix policeman who has been turning cops around the country against the New World Order, reported on the Tom Valentine radio program immediately after the siege that Gritz told him that Gritz had known Weaver. In his open letter Gritz says that Jack was wrong to say that. Is he calling Jack a liar or does he suggest that Jack had heard him incorrectly? This issue unfortunately puts Jack McLamb in the middle and I am sorry for that. He is the only one besides Gritz who can straighten it out.

As to the second question, Gritz says freely that the FBI called him in Phoenix. Why would the FBI feel comfortable in calling him and how did the FBI know he was in Phoenix?

The answer to question number three is that Gritz neglected to warn Weaver that he was acting as a bug for the FBI. Everything that Harris, Weaver and the girls said could be used against them by the government. Even Jack McLamb has said that he wished the surviving Weavers and Harris hadn't been so open in discussing the matter. But why shouldn't they have been? They trusted them!

These main issues out of the way we may now examine the rest of

the letter from beginning to end. In the heading and in paragraph 1, I am labeled a bigot and a lying coward. This sort of name-calling recurs throughout the open letter. To this I can only say, "Not Guilty." Well, okay—I am a bigot. But I'm not a lying coward. You'll be the judge. Anyway, Gritz rather brashly offers to give me everything he owns if *anything* in his open letter is not completely true and accurate. I'll bet Claudia's hair turned white when she read that. It was an impressive bit of grand-standing, you'll have to admit. I've heard of racing for pink slips but bluffing for everything you own!

In paragraph 2, Gritz suggests that I am probably wrong in many of my statements which don't concern him. For example, he says that the late W. F. Degan, USMS, was not on the Weaver property as a sniper but was rather just snooping, which the green bureaucrats call "tactical reconnaissance." Tactical recon, of course, is a preliminary step to destroying the enemy without getting destroyed in the process. But the real tactical recon had been conducted months and weeks before by feds posing as hunters, newsmen and real estate agents, in addition to the high altitude photography conducted by the U.S. Air Force. No, Degan was part of an imported hit team which was kitted out in camouflage and face paint and which carried pistols, a silenced submachine gun and M-16 assault rifles. If our guys were caught wearing that stuff and carrying that gear, what would we be called? Perhaps "sniper" is too mild a word; "hitmen" would be better. All Gritz can say about the marshals' murderous aggression is "They were wrong!" Big deal.

Gritz agrees that the government's intent is to destroy all White Power movements and he thinks that's fine inasmuch as we possess illegal weapons and conduct ourselves "like terrorists." Friends, this is why we must never allow a ward of the government such as this man to get anywhere near us, let alone to assume a position of leadership as he is trying to do. How must we view his term, "illegal weapons?" What, in the name of Patrick Henry, is an illegal weapon?" To me, a stolen weapon is an illegal weapon. To Gritz, an illegal weapon is one which only G-men can possess—after we buy it for them, of course. Does Gritz possess such illegal weapons? Hasn't he told us about training his boy scout troop with full-auto guns? G-men naturally don't want non-G-men to have guns, legal or

otherwise. It makes them uncomfortable. His crack about "terrorists" is equally revealing. Our revolutionary founders were called similar names by the British Government.

Gritz correctly supposes that I did use the information he presented (at his 12 September '92 Tustin, California speech) as a basis for my analysis. If he had not exposed himself there as an FBI operative I would never have undertaken to write the article.

In paragraph 3 Gritz denies that Special Forces is part of CIA. I had written that CIA created Special Forces to perform illegal and destabilizing acts which were beyond the scope of the regular army and that is true. Special Forces is CIA's military muscle and it is foolish for him to deny it. He does say that Weaver was in Special Forces but it has since been reported that Weaver was a regular army combat engineer attached to a SF unit and technically not a Green Beret.

The *Spotlight* reported in October, '92 that Weaver was reportedly a witness to drug crimes allegedly committed by a well-known Green Beret officer while at Ft. Bragg. We don't know who that officer may have been and Gritz seems a bit sensitive or he thinks that he is the only well-known Green Beret officer.

The report about the witness who may have seen Degan shot by his own men was just that—a report from Ruby Ridge. "Noodle Soup" is typical Gritz-talk. "Chicken noodle soup" would have been better writing; it would have dovetailed with "lying coward." Still, it's better than, say, "Tomato Bisque." The last sentence suggests that I am one of patriot America's most treacherous enemies. Time will tell whose foot fits in that particular mouth. (Paragraph 4)

I must not denigrate Gritz' securing Jerry Spence for Weaver. He after all had to do *something* to keep his reputation as the champion of our side. He also had to secure the top defense lawyer in America to persuade Weaver to surrender.

Paragraph 5: How could Gritz have been acquitted by the jury when the judge dismissed the charge? Even Bill Maddox, the U.S. attorney whom I interviewed, admitted ruefully that this was the case. Call him at his law office in Reno. Ross Perot

has not returned my call with regard to being present in the vice president's office when it was decided to send Gritz into Burma in 1986. Wasn't George Bush the vice president from 1981 to 1989? You must admit that this is a fairly significant assertion by Gritz for it to be limited to one oddly-worded sentence in a 650 page book. Why is Gritz so coy about this alleged Bush-Perot-Gritz arrangement if his mission is to tell us what he knows about our rulers' secret dealings? It has always irritated me that Gritz has kept us on his secretive need-to-know leash with regard to his great store of knowledge. He has that inbred contempt for outsiders so common in elite military units and intelligence operations.

I have little doubt that Gritz suffered mentally for those two years while he was "yo-yo'd up and down with court dates and continuances," as he says. Many loyal government employees such as Gritz have indeed been set up, double-crossed and betrayed by their associates. When one joins up with the sharks he becomes expendable. We know that there are factions in government which kill other faction members for power and control. But they are all government factions. One faction was using Gritz and another was abusing him. Despite this he remains loyal to "USG" (U.S. Government).

Paragraph 6: I will give Mr. Brooks' number to any interested party, who may question him the way I did. Gritz misses the point of this accusation: Why didn't he give the \$20,000 back to Mr. Brooks, once his DIA mission was called off? What happened to Mr. Brooks' money? It "was accounted for in writing," says Gritz. So what? Where's the money? Did Gritz and his pals in the "Special Forces Association" just keep it? What exactly is the "Special Forces Association?" Did they declare it as income? How about full disclosure, or has it all been "classified" as Top Secret? Mr. Brooks called Gritz a "scam artist" on a New York radio show. Gritz got angry and threatened to sue but never did. How could he? I've read his book for details as he suggests but can find no mention of George Brooks or the \$20,000.

Notice that Gritz does not respond to my charge that he invited the *Washington Post* into the "training camp" and thereby sabotaged the mission. Mike Blair with the *Spotlight* remembers that ABC News was invited in as well.

Paragraph 7: How do we get a copy of Gritz' 22 page statement—call our congressmen? He denies everything, Bob Keplinger told me. Remember that Keplinger is a *friend* of Gritz and that their wives are best friends. Again, Keplinger says that Gritz revealed on television Keplinger's attempt to rescue Americans in Vietnam *while Keplinger was there*. Keplinger got home and accused Gritz, who denied everything until he was confronted with the video tape, at which point he apologized. This open letter appears to be a continuation of Gritz' pattern of denial of the truth. Keplinger is quite willing to discuss Gritz' treachery.

My qualifications to judge Gritz are the same as anyone's. My "Patriot credential's?" None, other than I hate our government which Gritz has served so assiduously and on behalf of which he brags that he "snuffed" over 400 people (p. 97..

Regarding the wearing of uniforms, I didn't say I'd never worn a uniform; I just didn't wear an American uniform. Gritz says that I couldn't measure up to the boot bottoms of his brave men and women. Ouch! That's putting me right down there in the mud with the worms.

Paragraph 8: Yes, I criticize everyone who has served our warlords starting with Lincoln. George Bush's Desert Stormzombies were just plain Murder, Inc. So were the ones who dropped bombs on Europe. Where is the patriotism or honor in obeying orders from degenerates to go overseas and kill people? Patriotism entails defending this country, not someone else's country. The uniform of the United States is the symbol of treachery and betrayal of White people and others around the world. It even stands for forced integration, at bayonet point, in our country. Honor? Please! The U.S. uniform represents an evil alliance with the Soviet Union against our eternal victim, Germany and her European allies. It stands for Jewish Power which was demonstrated in the U.S.-Soviet military kangaroo tribunal at Nürnberg. It stands for the mass graves in Panamá City and the kidnapping of a foreign leader who had been installed by CIA. It stands for a million German POWs slaughtered by starvation and exposure by the U.S. army in 1945. It stands for the Basra Road double-cross and

massacre a couple of years ago and the burying alive of Iraqis in their trenches—Iraqis who were trying to surrender. Real patriots? The U.S. armed forces? Gritz should refer to Marine General Smedley D. Butler's book, *War Is A Racket*.. The general admitted he'd been nothing but an enforcer for a bunch of corporate and banking gangsters. Our armed forces have been used to suppress European nationalism. They have fought side-by-side with Soviet communists, Chinese communists, Vietnamese communists and French communists, among others. Gritz' precious Special Forces were first used by CIA to deliver surplus U.S. weapons to the forces of Ho Chi Minh in the early '60s, as described by Alan Davidson, a Green Beret who was part of that operation. He came home and toured the country to decry this subversive activity.

Gritz discredits himself in his book, his public appearances and in his open letter with his adolescent references to body parts. It has always irritated me the way that some pious Christians throw around the foul language but are so offended by a "hell" or "god-damn."

Still in paragraph 8, Gritz denies that his personnel file says he is a highly trained saboteur and espionage agent. But why? As a hardhat diver in the Gulf I worked with many ex-UDT men. The "UDT" in his file which he repeatedly reveals in his book stands for Underwater Demolition Team. UDT men are trained to blow things up. Green Berets are also trained to blow things up, as Gritz reminds us in his Bible-length book. He is not referring to knocking down old buildings in Philadelphia but rather to destroying bridges, derauling trains and making things unpleasant for the other side, whoever that may be. This is known as "sabotage."

Regarding espionage, Gritz' Officer Efficiency Report (OER) from 24 August '66 to 24 May '67 (p. 72) states that his missions in South Vietnam included "...area assessments and vast intelligence gathering activities." Look up espionage in Random House's College Dictionary and it says, "the systematic use of spies by a government to discover the military and political secrets of other nations." Good enough?

The fact sheet which Gritz puts out on himself includes the following (p. 15): "Intelligence Officer & Reconnaissance Chief, Delta Force; Principle Agent, NSC [National Security Council], Intelligence Support Activity." He explains on page 207 that this super-secret Intelligence Support Activity (ISA) was under the CIA—"The CIA would provide an umbrella to cover this newest member of the ever-growing American intelligence community." And he was its principle agent.

On the same page he says, "I met frequently with Jerry King and with liaison from the CIA, DIA and FBI." Jerry King headed ISA, which Gritz says "was destined to become a literal secret [sic] White House army. Even the initials were TOP SECRET/SPECIAL INTELLIGENCE because Congress did not know about it." This guy Gritz is really mobbed up. Do you wonder why I wrote that maybe we shouldn't trust this fellow?

Regarding his Operation Lazarus Gritz admits (p. 213) that this, too, was a CIA operation.

I must pass over for now the last four sentences of this complicated paragraph.

Paragraph 9: Gritz has the goods on me here. I knew from his 27 June 1990 appearance in Cedaredge, Colorado that he had converted to Identity from Mormon on that day. I was totally unaware that he had originally been a Pentecostal and then a Baptist and then a Central Christian and had switched to the Freemasonic Mormon cult only in 1984. Gritz says that God hates a liar, with regard to my unintentional misrepresentation of his religious upbringing. But what would Gritz' God think of his sentence, "I have never said to anyone that I joined the Identity faith..." Hmmm. This brings up the rest of the story...

Shortly after reading the original and longer version of my Gritz exposé, "Weaver & Gritz," my friend Louis Beam called. Louis had kept a

very charitable but cautious view of Gritz since in this business we need all the friends we can get and we certainly shouldn't jump to conclusions just because some guy writes an article. But Louis was irritated. "Bruce, for what it's worth, I was with Pastor [Richard] Butler the other day when James K. Warner

called from Louisiana. He said that Gritz had just made an appearance down there in Baton Rouge. Gritz had described his meeting with Pastor Butler at Ruby Creek during which Pastor Butler supposedly told Gritz that he hoped the feds would kill the whole Weaver family. Naturally James Warner was curious! When Pastor Butler heard this he said, 'I met with Gritz for about 15 minutes... I certainly didn't say that! The only thing I remember him asking me was, "Pastor Butler, what is Identity?"'

"Now, Louis," I interrupted, "You and I were in the audience at that Colorado camp in 1990 when Gritz announced to several hundred Identity Christians that he was one of them."

"That's true," agreed Louis.

The Identity Christian pastor, Pete Peters, had Gritz as the featured speaker in 1989 (p. 489). Naturally Peters wanted to be able to claim this anti-Bush celebrity as a convert at that time but Gritz had resisted. By the following year, though, Gritz made the announcement after a suspenseful build-up in which he praised the radical concept of Identity (that White people are the true Israelites of the Old Testament), finishing with the Biblical phrase, "I am with you!" This was followed by great cheering from most of those assembled. He was heartily congratulated by the elders and welcomed into the denomination. He returned to the Identity camp in 1991, again as featured speaker.

On the last page of his book, 627, in the second to last paragraph, he has this to say: "The Identity Christian movement (Those who believe America is the new Zion and we are the gathering tribes of Israel) continues to build until its membership becomes self-sustaining." He doesn't mention the Mormons. He doesn't mention the Pentecostals or the Baptists. He finishes his book with this encouraging news about the growth of his religion, Christian Identity.

Moving on, Gritz says he does "not work for the CIA or any other government activity," except when he's working for the FBI, of course. His use of the word, "activity," shows how much of that ol' USG is still in his blood.

He is the godfather of a Negro child, which I didn't know, and the real father of two Amerasian [Eurasian] children, as I wrote.

Now I've already topped to being a "bigot" (the correct word is "racist" but not the "dishonest and disgusting" part. What I always thought was kind of disgusting was his campaign promise to fight to the death for the rights of homosexuals. That crazy vow probably did him more damage than my article ever did. As far as his wager about my overseas travel, foreign languages and never having shared a moment of peril with people of differing color or religious belief, well—you better take that bet. Bet everything you own against everything he owns.

When I was putting my book together in 1988 I decided to put a picture of myself on the back, the way real writers do. Because I was somewhat critical of the other races and because I planned to be even more so in the future, I thought I might confound my detractors momentarily with that 1973 picture of me in uniform posing with two or three of my African askari. I'd been a member of the British South Africa Police. BSAP was the traditional and historic name of the Rhodesian police and we in Support Unit were occupying our time in the bush against the forces of Robert Mugabe's ZANLA terrorists, who were trained across the river by the Red Chinese. ZANLA stood for Zimbabwe African National liberation Army and its terrorist commanders were trained in Red China. I'd written in my book that I was the first American to volunteer for service in Rhodesia but I learned from reeding the late John Coey's book that he'd beaten me by several months. He'd been in the Rhodesia Light Infantry and we'd never heard of each other.

I only qualified for one little award, the Rhodesia General Service Medal, and I didn't even collect it when so ordered. You can imagine how much I wish I had it now, just as a memento.

Anyway, I put that picture on the back to make the liberals hesitate to hit me for my racist position. It sure didn't help me in this Gritz open letter, though. (He told a caller on a radio show once that he'd read my book and I have that on tape. He probably didn't look at the back of it.) Needless to say, the Africans under

my command had extremely different colors *and* religious beliefs. Their religion was what we call "Witchcraft." I was there to demonstrate my deep humiliation stemming from the alliance between America, the Soviet Union and Red China against that wonderful little country which wanted only to be a friend of the United States. This sort of desire by any country is always the kiss of death. I was fighting for the White Minority to stay in power. For what it's worth, the great majority of the Africans wanted the Whites to stay in power, too, and that's why Africans outnumbered by many times the Whites in the security forces. Support Unit, for example, had forty Whites in charge of three hundred Africans.

Paragraph 10 was covered at the opening of this response.

Paragraph 11: This was also covered earlier but there's more to it... Gritz admits that he didn't warn Weaver that he was broadcasting to the Fanatical Bunch of Idiots who were preparing to liquidate Weaver, Harris and the remaining children. Do you think Weaver or the rest would have said one word if they'd known that, after what the horrible government gunmen had done to his son, to his wife, to Harris and to him. And let's not forget what the gunmen had originally done to the family pet to start this nightmare in motion (shooting the poor thing lengthwise up the rear end as it was running away from them). Those tactical recon boys were there to kill everything that moved. That's why they were so frightened when the thing went sour—and for what they were planning to do. Talk about "sniveling." Gritz doesn't ever say the marshals were sniveling, notice. He just says that they "were wrong." Pretty limp.

"I didn't tell Randall [that he was wired], but I did steer the conversation so that the FBI learned that Weaver and his girls weren't the bigots and hate mongers they had thought." Whew, lucky for them! Can you imagine how Gritz would have steered the conversation if I'd been in that house? He'd have just steered his way out the door, hit the dirt and yelled into his mike, "Okay, boys—let 'er rip!"

So the microphone came out of his pocket when he wasn't on duty. Maybe we need to hear that from Jack McLamb as well, since we have already caught Gritz in a few less-than-candid

statements. Regarding Jack, it is now reported that he is credited with persuading the victims of ZOG to come out. It was Jack whom Weaver admired—not Gritz, who hogged the show. We must remember that he was running for president and he needed a national boost. He reported in Tustin that his Idaho performance got him a pledge of two million dollars.

Gritz says we wouldn't have known about the body wire if he hadn't told us. But then he says that he "was told by an employee that the TV station from Spokane was monitoring over a scanner." Oops! The FBI at the scene declined to comment on the subject of Gritz' body wire, so classified did the bureau want that fact to remain. Whatever was said in the cabin was being digested by the FBI-HRT snipers who had already wreaked such dreadful physical and psychological damage.

What has disturbed me and many others is the absence of moral outrage in any of Gritz' statements on the matter. He's been conducting a PR job for the government while playing the rôle of the Christian patriot. I think what we have got in the man is one cold son of a gun whose true sympathies lie on the federal side. The man is undoubtedly drawing his federal pay, either active duty pay or retirement, and that must by definition split a man's loyalties if he intends to criticize or resist the federal Government.

I guess the main difference between Gritz and me is that he is a life-long G-man and I am a revolutionary. He wants to improve the system and I want to destroy it.

Paragraph 12: My Christian friends chuckled at Gritz' calling me a Christian. It is ironic that my article would first appear in *The American Christian*. I am a simple heathen who rejects the God of the Bible as a Jewish myth. Ben Williams doesn't like but understands my views and we have agreed to disagree.

Yes, I maintain that Gritz' purpose was, besides politicking, to save face for his extended family, the federal government, and to keep the protestors under control. He doesn't deny the last part. Gritz was in Ruby Ridge, he was in Weaver's house, as a spokesman for the FBI. He didn't stand on his presidential

platform and shout angrily that these federal punks were the blood thirstiest savages in the Western Hemisphere. He didn't tell the real truth to the supporters and the world that those sadistic jackals who named their bivouac "Camp Vicki" ought to be lynched or at least indicted for crimes against humanity. No. He just said that the marshals acted wrongly. That's what I hate.

On whom did he dump his real hatred?

"Weaver himself is a punk," Gritz said. "Weaver is no hero. He doesn't deserve any medals. I don't think he was a very good Special Forces soldier. I wouldn't have wanted him in my command. He was very weak."

And, when asked to explain this disturbing, sickening glimpse of himself and his betrayal, he denied it. He lied. Again. Notice the absence of rebuttal on this subject in his open letter. Gritz is an habitual liar and typically gets very angry when he's caught at it.

Finishing this paragraph, I must say that I admire Jack's work among the cops and appreciate his *V. K. 2000* with the exception of the racial material.

Paragraph 13: Donohue's former program director investigated Gritz' campaign funding and was familiar with Donohue's radio show funding. Gritz admits his account was greater than \$160,000. His national campaign director, Jerry Gillespie, said in a letter to me that it was \$170,000. Gritz does not deny that before he made the statement about live American POWs the amount was \$1,600 and that after he made the statement it increased 100 times. Was he telling the truth or was it "a mere campaign promise?"

Paragraph 14: Gritz suggests that my assertion, which I obtained from a Florida investigator, could mean that I am the real CIA mole, since such information could only be obtained from the inside. Now this puts a new complexion on the matter. I propose that Gritz and I subject ourselves to polygraph examinations with regard to all matters in dispute.

Gritz isn't worried about an indictment and I don't wonder. He may not be completely bulletproof in this infighting between

rival factions, but as his friend Gary Goldman points out (p. 431), he is highly bullet resistant.

The real substance of this paragraph is in these next three sentences:

"One thing Campbell said that I'll agree with. He stated that I was working against White Power groups. I haven't in the past, but if Campbell is a prime example of how they conduct themselves, I'm now a good candidate."

That might be his way of saying that he's been doing it all along but we are all, now, officially on notice.

In paragraph 15 Gritz denies his habitual repetition of the phrase, "...when I put my heels to the square..." In my article I wrote that he uses that phrase and "...when I put my arm to the square..." He doesn't mention that one. I have audio tapes of Gritz saying both in his radio interviews by Anthony Hilder in Anchorage. On page 2 of the introduction to his book he uses the expression, "I raised my hand to the square." He doesn't address the matter of his Masonic handshake.

In his final paragraph he encourages "any real Christians" to get his true nature and character from a number of "authentic ministers of the Gospel" located around the country. The last refuge of a scoundrel is not patriotism but religion.

The material on Operation Trojan Horse was not in my original draft. I would not accept anything from William Cooper as I, too, consider him a UFO nut. A number of people who talked to me about Gritz mentioned Trojan Horse and I mentioned this to Ben Williams. We both decided it should be added as a logical warning based on Gritz' other inconsistencies. On this subject, Gritz did not address the matter of the cable traffic between the U.S. embassies in Guatemala City and Bangkok which identified "Jim Gritz" as an informant and operative of the U.S. government.

Really, what would be point? □

GAS GUESSING

by

Robert Frenz

If it weren't for the fact that Mr. George Dietz (editor of *Liberty Bell*) was "warned" (threatened) by a certain revisionist, this article would never have been written. Some revisionists, it seems, are no more interested in upholding a person's right to free expression of opinion than are the particular jews who launch law suits, bomb buildings and beat people nearly to death. I have said over and over that, relative to the Aryan cause, REVISIONISM IS IRRELEVANT. I do not attack revisionism because of its intrinsic nature, but because it is a waste of time and money as an effective tool for aiding the survival of Aryan people and Aryan ways. I have no quarrel with those who love endless historical debates but it remains a sad thought when one considers the massive amount of consumed money that has accomplished relatively little. Revisionists simply do not control the flow of information in this country and, as a consequence, their efforts will amount to little other than a parlor-game. They started off on the wrong foot and have danced on one leg ever since.

The whole holocaust nonsense started with a combination of war propaganda and the pipe dreams of a people who love searching for reasons to feel persecuted. As the story goes: The Nazis had an extermination program; they exterminated millions; these millions were sent to bagel heaven mainly by succumbing to the vapors of hydrogen cyanide via cans of Zyklon B, which was a common insecticide. There were absolutely no orders to this effect, or even close to it. Only a mental twit would believe that such a massive and inefficient operation (six million actually survived) would be carried out without written orders. At this point, people, who later became known as revisionists, fell into a possible jewish trap. Instead of demanding that the jews PROVE their ridiculous claims, they went on the defensive and became merely reactionaries. One of those claims was that people can be executed by using Zyklon. Instead of demanding that the jews prove this, donations from supporters of the ever-defensive revisionist crowd were used to finance the so-called Leuchter Report which attempted to prove that the Nazis didn't kill people with Zyklon. A fellow named Pressac bubbled forth with "refutations" of Leuchter statements. Jewish power axed Fred Leuchter and destroyed his livelihood. Revisionists, such as Paul Grubach, have "refuted" the

Pressac refutation. And so it goes, ad infinitum, all because revisionists snapped at the shiny lure and went on the defensive.

It was stated in the article, which caused George Dietz all of those temporary problems, that the LR (Leuchter Report) was not very valuable, except as tranquilizer for people who have a deep psychological need to believe that jews are liars and simultaneously want to believe the Nazis never killed any of them. A true anti-Semite (jew-hater) would rather believe that jews never lie and the Nazis really **did** exterminate millions of them. I have earlier stated that the LR is useless as a propaganda device simply because those who promote it do not have access to the channels of mass communication. Internally, the LR has many serious flaws which tend to diminish its technical acceptability. I'll peck at a few of those in a moment but first there is another matter to consider.

The LR has been called a "forensic" report, that is, admissible in a debate or court of law which adheres to some set of pre-established rules. In courts of law, evidence obtained illegally (rule breaking) is not admitted. What then, preceded the issuing of the LR? Someone went to Poland (Auschwitz) and "removed" Polish property and brought it to the United States for laboratory examination. Since the "removal" was without the consent of the Polish authorities, this act can properly be labeled "theft". Pieces of the walls at Auschwitz were literally stolen. They weren't purchased; they weren't gifts " they were STOLEN. Thus, the LR was based upon stolen evidence and I am surprised that no one has yet been charged with theft. In any event, would an honorable court allow the LR to be presented as evidence knowing that its foundation was a criminal act? One must necessarily wonder.

The LR is full of mind-boggling roa poo. (Since there are different printings of this report, in which page numbers do not correlate, I can only reference items by using quotes.) Let's look at a few roa droppings.

(1) "The mixture required for *fumigation* is 3200 parts per million (ppm)..." (turn the page) "...for *execution* purposes a concentration of 3200 ppm is used to insure rapid death." Based upon these authoritative bits of information, we may now speak of executing clothing and fumigating criminals. Also, according to the LR, execution is rapid while fumigation is lengthy and with the same HCN (hydrogen cyanide) concentration! Wow.

(2) "This is a weight/volume of some 120 to 150 grams/2 cubic feet of gas..." This refers to the 3200 ppm of HCN in air. Now, 120 to 150 grams of HCN occupies a volume of 100 to 125 liters at standard

temperature and pressure (STP). Two cubic feet is equivalent to 56.6 liters. What is this rubbish? If anyone knows, please enlighten me.

(3) "Some 100 ppm of HCN is fatal within half an hour." (on the other hand) "Rodents can be killed with 1.2 g/m³ ...from 2 to 72 hours." A concentration of 1.2 grams per cubic meter is a concentration of 1000 ppm HCN. Notice that a rat needs 10 times as much HCN, for a period of 4 times longer, in order to be exterminated. Yikes. I'll bet there are six million surviving Auschwitz rats.

(4) An American gas execution chamber "...is operated at a negative pressure..." Since there is no such thing as "negative pressure" we must assume that Mr. Leuchter is referring to pressures less than atmospheric. In any event, the pressure is maintained "...at a partial vacuum of 10 pounds per square inch..." I never knew that since I have never been executed in California. At this pressure, water boils at 193 degrees Fahrenheit and HCN at about 63 degrees. This chamber pressure is the air pressure at the top of a 2 mile high mountain. Even if HCN wasn't introduced, the poor chap would be gasping for breath.

(5) The HCN pressure is "...2 pounds per square inch..." A volume containing 100 percent HCN has a concentration of 1,000,000 ppm by volume. A partial pressure of 2 psi means a concentration of 136,000 ppm. A concentration of 3200 ppm would have a HCN partial pressure of .05 psi. One paragraph it is this, another that. Make up your mind and check your calculator batteries!

(6) An American gas execution chamber has a volume of "600 cubic feet". An execution uses "325 grams of sodium cyanide". This amount of NaCN (about 3/4 pound) produces 148 liters (179 grams) of hydrogen cyanide (HCN). The NaCN is dropped into an "18 percent solution of sulfuric acid". The acid generator produces a concentration of "3200 ppm of HCN". Since the chamber has a volume of 16990 liters, this concentration is equivalent to 66 grams (54.3 liters) of HCN. I would estimate that twice the theoretical amount of sulfuric acid is used to produce the bisulfate (no figures are given). This calculates to about 1000 grams of water in the acid crock. This means that 113 grams of the HCN remained in the pot as 6 percent prussic acid.

(7) "After fumigation, the ventilation of an area must take a minimum of 10 hours..." (again, through the looking glass) "After fumigation, the gas may be easily cleared away..." Also, try this on for size: Fumigation, with Zyklon "...takes a minimum of 24 to 48 hours..." (another mirror trick) "Zyklon acts rapidly and

drastically." Translation: If it takes 24 hours, it is rapid. I do believe that it is time for a drink.

(8) Using Zyklon, the "...area must be heated to an excess of 78.3 degrees Fahrenheit temperature..." (now you see it, now you don't) "Hydrocyanic acid absorbed in the carrying material develops without any auxiliaries, such as warmth..." Dumb, da, dumb dumb. My name is Joe Friday.

(9) One tin (can) of Zyklon contains 1500 grams of HCN. This mass of HCN gas occupies a volume of 1244 liters (STP) which is sufficient to provide (Mr. Leuchter's 3200 ppm criteria) a lethal atmosphere for 13,740 cubic feet of space. This is equivalent to 4 or 5 two-car garages (150 square meters floor area " see the Gerstein statement for a mention of a 25 square meter area).

The coefficient of diffusion for HCN into air is .488 square centimeters per second while the coefficient of diffusion into water is 3.54 square centimeters per day. Since I could find no information on the Zyklon absorbing material, there is no way to calculate how long it would take for diffusion to render a region lethal within 15 minutes. Someone slipped up on this one.

The LR report is full of foolish material which could be used as grist for a "refuter's" mill " which ain't me.

If we assume that an average "survivor" used about 4 liters of air in one minute and that an accumulation of 100 milligrams of HCN would do him in, then a concentration of 3200 ppm would suffice for an execution time of 6 minutes. This contradicts statements made in the LR itself. However, the LR contains so many *internal* contradictions that outside help isn't really necessary.

One thing can be learned. Arguments based upon papers, references, documents and dissertations are hollow arguments which have no place in the real world. Jews claimed that people can be killed with Zyklon B. They should demonstrate this before a live audience by using their favorite Arab. The revisionists should do the same, for their counter argument, by using anyone of their true believers. It could be a joint effort. Imagine: An Arab and a revisionist in the same glass box staring at Zyklon pellets scattered on the floor while the audience gapes in orgastic anticipation. If they both drop dead, the jews will have won. If they both stay alive, the revisionists will have carried the day. The matter might then be permanently settled but think of the interesting paradox if only one drops dead. Gawd! That's food for another open debate. □

RACE-MIXING: THE KEY TO WORLD PEACE?

By
Eric Thomson

The promoters of race-mixing would have us believe that racial differences are the root cause of mankind's troubles. The Marxists used to tell us that the root of all evil was "the class society", which produced 'awful' things like capitalism and fascism. Of course, the promoters of Marxism and race-mixing are pretty much the same kosher crowd, who are gifted with the ability to change their coats and their tunes at the drop of a yarmulke. Now that Judeo-Communism has proved itself a miserable failure in the territories once known as the Soviet Union, the kosher commissars have invented another bogeyman to frighten and inflame the *Goyim*: "racism". To avoid 'confusion', jew spokesmen emphasize that only Whites can be 'guilty' of "racism", no one else. It is a characteristic of those who wage war by deception that they camouflage their specific target under such general terms. No one has ever accused the jews of lacking agility. When one weapon fails, they quickly seize another and press onward. Only their target remains the same and that target is you, Whitey!

WORLD CONFLICT OVER THE AGES

The word "race" is applicable to one of the three generally accepted groups of humanoids: White, Black or Yellow. The "Brown" designation is not a race, but a composite, such as the mestizo (part Yellow and part White). The so-called "Red" man is really an Asian or Yellow offshoot. The true Indians of India show their racial mixture with their often Aryan features and exceedingly dark complexions. The so-called Semites of the Middle East are likewise mixed and are comprised of varying degrees of all three races. Jews are also of mixed race and, according to *The Genetics of the Jews*, a modern book authored by several jew hematologists, "even the blondest jews show from 5% to 10% Negro marker genes." Biological nations and tribes are subgroups of a race. It is thus incorrect to speak of a French, German or English "race". Americans are neither a race nor a nation in biological terms. An American can be any featherless biped resident on or issuing from either of the American continents. The reason for this rudimentary definition of terms is to distinguish "racial conflicts" from all other conflicts in human history. Are racial differences the primary source of human conflict?

When we examine world conflict over the ages, we see that race was rarely the issue or cause for war. In Jewish mythology, the "first human conflict" was alleged to be that of Cain killing his brother, Abel. One may assume that the brothers were of the same race, although many tales of female behavior in the Jew-book indicate a fair amount of promiscuity, so there might have been a racial difference after all! The only reason for mentioning Jewish mythology in regard to racial conflict is that the so-called Old Testament is perhaps the oldest selection of race-war tales one may find. Race is the basis of conflict when the goal is the annihilation, rather than the subjugation of the other race. The caste system of the Hindu religion, which was based on the concept of "varna" or color, was an attempt on the part of India's Aryan conquerors to prevent miscegenation. But, as Earnest Sevier Cox points out, no law can prevent race-mixing when two or more races occupy the same living space. Because the ancient Aryans chose to subjugate and not annihilate the dark race in India, there are no pure Aryans left on the subcontinent, unless they are recent arrivals. India proves that there is no profit in winning a territory and losing one's race.

History records vicious intra-racial wars in which members of the same race engaged in fratricidal slaughter. The many centuries of warfare amongst the various kings and emperors of China; the Peloponnesian Wars which destroyed Aryan Greece; the Thirty Years' War which wiped out most of White Europe; the American Civil War and World Wars I and II; the endless tribal wars of Africa, the Middle East and pre-Columbian America; in none of these do we see racial differences as the cause. On the contrary, the viciousness of these conflicts seemed to be greater when the combatants were of the same race!

Inter-racial conflicts such as the conquests of Genghis Khan; the Turkish and Moorish conquest of parts of Europe; the European colonial conquests; the U.S. conquest of Japan, etc., were often vicious in terms of fighting, but these were wars of subjugation. Hence, the conquered continued to live after being defeated militarily. When, however, the goal of the conflict is annihilation of one or more races by another and not domination, we can say that race is the basis of the conflict. The Japanese were often quite efficient in clearing areas of non-Japanese and I suspect that America would appear quite different today, had the Japanese actually had the means and the desire to attack and invade the American mainland. The Japanese and all other non-Whites are being permitted to invade and conquer North America without the noisy formalities of military confrontation, so we may see what the Japanese would have had in store for Americans after all.

Most inter-racial conflicts have not resulted in the annihilation of the defeated race, so the indication is that racial differences were not the cause of the conflicts. Throughout history, the primary cause of war appears to be the desire for personal enrichment in the form of land, labor and natural resources. Religion plays an important part in bringing about many wars, but wars on behalf of one's race appear to be quite seldom, unless one sees world Jewry as being the author of wars designed to destroy the races of mankind by getting them to fight among themselves. The Jews always know that they are engaged in race war, but I am here attempting to analyze the non-Jews' motives, and race would appear to be the lowest priority in terms of Gentile conflict.

The Jews, who are all of mixed racial makeup, but who resemble their host peoples upon whom they prey, authored the two bloody upheavals known as the "French" and the "Russian" Revolutions. The slaughter of "the best of the *Goyim*" in each case was perpetrated by the worst of the *Goyim* at the urging of their Jew 'dementors'. The Judeo-Bolshevik coup and civil war, followed by the bloody Judeo-Communist regime killed millions upon millions of non-Jews, but aside from demonstrating the Jews' omnipresent bloodlust, these so-called revolutions were really internal wars of subjugation, in accordance with the talmudic 'promise' that the "Messiah" would provide each Jew with 2400 *Goy* slaves. The mistreatment of Palestinian Semites by the non-Semitic Ashkenazim also demonstrates the Jews' penchant for enslavement of the host population. In this case, host and parasite are both race-mixed, but neither seems very peaceful!

The "Indian Wars" of North America were race wars whenever the objective of either Whites or Indians was to kill or to displace the racial enemy. The fact that so many Indians survive today and that their numbers are rapidly increasing disproves the frequent allegations that the Whites' intention was "always" to annihilate the Indians. So much the worse for the Whites!

The Spanish and Portuguese conquests of so-called Latin America were indeed race wars; in which both races, "conquerors and conquered", were destroyed by a consciously-adopted policy of race-mixing, similar to the later behavior of the French in North America. What sort of 'social harmony' did race-mixing produce in Latin America? Ever since the Spaniards and the Portuguese were driven out of these territories, *mestizo* has fought *mestizo*. The 'Conquistadores' will continue to fight the 'Indios' even when there is no discernible difference between one or the other!

The first openly-proclaimed racial annihilation program in

recent times was in the form of the Jews' Morgenthau Plan for the total extermination of the German people of Europe. Although this plan was only partially carried out by the Jews' American and Soviet stooges, it was nevertheless a conflict based upon racial differences. The Jews' clearly-stated goal was the total annihilation, rather than the subjugation, of the German people.

Subjugation and/or enslavement of members of one race by another are often used to 'prove' that racial differences are a source of conflict and injustice. What the promoters of race-mixing studiously overlook is the fact that any race which enslaves members of other races begins by enslaving its own. The White slaves of the New World were as much slaves as the Blacks who were brought to work beside them. Slavery has long existed in all parts of the world and it persists in many parts today, especially in Asia, Africa and the Middle East. No race has been exempt from enslaving or being enslaved, usually by members of the same race! Slavery is most certainly not the outcome of racial differences, therefore no amount of race-mixing will eradicate this practice.

Race war is defined as the displacement of one race by another from its living space and/or the annihilation of one race by another. The most recent example of race war is the annihilation of all races by miscegenation. Military confrontations are unnecessary for war to exist, as Sun Tzu and Clausewitz would warn us. Even if we refuse to fight, we are nonetheless in a state of war, a war directed toward one goal: our extinction as a race.

INTER-RACIAL MARRIAGE: A CONSTANT SOURCE OF FRICTION

The Jewsmidia have recently proclaimed that the number of inter-racial marriages between Whites and non-Whites has increased appreciably in the U.S.A. Also mentioned is the noticeable increase in mixed-race offspring resulting from inter-racial promiscuity. Anyone can see the chaotic and darkening face of America by visiting the local shopping mall, preferably during hours when a White person is relatively safe from assault by the marauding *non-Whites* who lurk in such places. Remember, White Americans: your taxes pay for the spread of this racial plague, so don't point your finger at others. You are also responsible! The Zionist Occupation Government is your enemy, but you go right on feeding it. The Z.O.G. gives you taxation without representation, and it gives the non-Whites representation without taxation. How long will you play by Z.O.G. rules of "heads they win and tails we lose"?

Marriage and family life are difficult for most decent, honest, hard-working people in this declining century of the Pox Judaica. Even kosher sociologists warn that additional difficulties arise when man and wife are of different religions, especially when they take their religions seriously. Friction is compounded when the couple is of the same race, but of different cultural backgrounds, such as English and French. Add this friction and multiply with compound interest and you will have some idea of the discord facing a marriage when the difference is racial!

One ostensible "White" man complained to a fellow worker that his wife had become extremely difficult to get along with. When he came home, he would find her drunk and abusive, to the extent that she would throw bottles at him. "What do you expect when you marry an Indian?" commented the unsympathetic fellow-worker. "How did you know she was an Indian?" exclaimed the 'embottled' husband, "You've never even seen her picture!" "Simple," said the White man who related this to me, "it's typical Indian behavior." Because of racial differences, the Amerasiatics mis-named "Indians" have a disastrous affinity for 'firewater', which seems to bring out their suppressed aggression. Anyone nearby, including a fellow Indian, becomes a target for violence. Moreover, the American Indian is taught to carry a chip on his shoulder. According to kosher authority, the White man is 'guilty' for everything that ails the Indian, even the hangover on the morning after! Other Whites or almost Whites complain of the recurring "Indian War" syndrome, whenever their squaws feel thwarted. Even more pathetic are reports from White women who have fallen for the "noble savage" twaddle and who bear the scars of their ill-conceived marriages to Indian males. Unfortunately, the offspring of such marriages are double-damned to relive the "Indian Wars" within themselves until death releases them from the torment.

White females who 'marry' Black men are usually left holding the mulatto result of their encounter, with the Black 'husband' nowhere to be found. White women who marry Asians are also in for a rough ride. Asian men tend to be quite selfish and spoiled in their heterosexual relationships, as compared to White men. Asians are usually very race-conscious and it is unlikely that the white wife and her Eurasian offspring would be well received by the Asian male's family. Mixed-race persons are even attacked on the streets in Asian countries.

White males rarely marry Black females, although there are

visibly more such couples than previously. Usually, White males prefer Asian females because of their smaller build, shorter stature and their traditionally submissive nature, which make the typical White male wimp feel 'macho'. This is a sad, but true commentary on the state of the White man in Judeo-America.

To a great extent, kosher-inculcated feelings of White guilt produce the hoped-for lack of White self-esteem and self-respect which foster this present plague of race-mixing. No one who respects himself or herself would lack respect for his or her own race. Why would we not wish to look, think and feel like our ancestors? Where self-respect exists, there should be no inter-racial marriage. Observe the poor posture of the White male or female when you see them with their non-White spouses and their gaggle of golliwogs. See how they slouch, slump and shuffle along, like tired and beaten pack animals who bear their "White Man's Burden"!

Mixed race parents are not really to be considered here, but in passing I note from frequent observation that mestizo and mulatto parents' offspring follow the Mendelian pattern: some look 'in between', while others resemble the original racial stock of Black, White or Yellow. Because all humanoids are members, not necessarily in good standing, of the animal kingdom, it is conceivable that geneticists may one day UNMIX these confused and sorry-looking critters, just as domestic livestock were CREATED by selective breeding and are maintained in the same way. Where there is life, there is hope. Human devolution can be reversed, once we finally grow disgusted with chaos, provided we are not destroyed by it first. In any case, if we don't do the job, Nature will, although She is quite indifferent toward the survival of civilization and humanoids on Her planet. Man's sentimentality makes him cruel because he suffers the nonviable to exist. Nature is kind because she kills degenerate lifeforms swiftly. In brief, Nature is Nazi. Jew religion and philosophy to the contrary, man can only learn to serve Nature. He never can nor should attempt to be Her 'master'. Our dams hold water and our cows give milk because we have learned something of Natural Law. The White man is one of Nature's best students, but he must learn to use his knowledge wisely.

Until the White man learns his 'Biology I' lesson, his civilizations will continue to self-destruct, leaving the Asians to maintain some of our inventions, like gunpowder, bronze, paper, compasses, etc., until some White explorer finds them again. In

the 1940s the Chinese received two types of American steam locomotive which they have faithfully copied ever since. When 1000 years have passed and America is not even an expression on the maps, assuming maps will exist, it is likely that the Chinese will still be making such locomotives. Along will come an uncouth, uncivilized White man and he will return to his fellows with the amazing report that the Chinese have invented the steam engine! The White man creates and forgets; the Yellow man copies and remembers.

As I said to one American Indian of the 'Chip-on-the-Shoulder-Tribe', "Don't fret about the White man. He is doing himself in. All you have to do is avoid making the same mistakes yourself and this continent will again be yours." "But you are White," said the 'chief', "how can you say that?" "Just because it's true," I replied. As a White man, I say to you, my fellow Whites, that my prediction will come true if we persist in our self-destructive ways. How hard we work to dig our own graves! It boggles the minds of other races and mixtures thereof, just as it impresses me, for I am long past the point of being depressed by our racial folly. As Germans say: "Nicht ärgern, nur wundern!" ("Don't fret, just wonder!").

I wonder at the fact that my fellow Whites have so little love for their children and the race of which they are a part. By their actions and lack thereof, White people show their selfish indifference to the future, which is bound to respond in kind. An entire generation of aging Whites expects to be supported by an increasingly non-White population. Don't bank on that, Whitey!

All most Whites really seem to care about is "getting and spending", yet, the trinkets and toys which most of their earnings go to purchase do not seem to satisfy them either. What they are attempting to buy is happiness, it would appear, but the things which cost them their lives in work prove to be symbols without substance. Thus it is that most Whites live lives of "quiet desperation", which Thoreau noted even in early 19th century America. "America is the distilled essence of Judaism," wrote the German economist, Werner Sombart.

Fearing to jump off the Judeo-American treadmill to oblivion, in order to stop and think, these White fools strive to distract themselves from reality by entertainment fantasies and increasingly futile activities. What relief they must feel when the Grim Reaper lets them

know that they can finally drop dead! Anything to avoid facing reality and the all-too-painful task of THINKING. The jews call us "goyim", i.e. cattle in human form, and all too many of us oblige by existing on the jews' terms. We consume, excrete and copulate when we are not being fleeced or slaughtered. Our minds are focused only on the present, with no past in our memories and no thoughts of the future. We are similar to the beautiful, thoughtless Eloi of H.G. Wells' *Time Machine* who were periodically 'harvested' and eaten by the jew-like Morlocks. Is this the existence my race has chosen for itself? It would appear so.

Our decline as a race cannot be stopped until we truly wish to live as White people. We must learn to desire a White Future for ourselves and our children even more than we presently desire that 'big-ticket' item in the display window of the jew-store. Otherwise, we shall continue to be punished for being derelict in our racial duties and for abandoning our great heritage. We will continue to see ourselves degenerate into a bunch of albino niggers. How much happier we would be in a society OF US, BY US AND FOR US! This is really what we are missing and the sooner we realize this, the sooner we can begin curing all of that which ails us.

EXAMPLES OF RACE-MIXED PEOPLE AND SOCIETIES DISPROVE THE PROPOSITION THAT RACE-MIXING PRODUCES PEACE

For those who claim that race-mixing will produce peace and harmony to accompany America's "Jew World Order", I say that we should look before we leap. Let us look at the jew, individually and collectively, for he is the example of race-mixing par excellence. Is any jew at peace with himself or with any other jew? Take a look at Israel! Then we can look at Latin America, the Middle East and the Balkans, all places where race-mixing predominates. Is this the 'peace' we would wish to see imposed on the whole world? Race-mixed India sends forth swamis who preach that they represent a people, a culture and a religion which are paragons of peace, even while the people of India are killing one another in riots over religious and ethnic differences. If you believe that race-mixing is 'the key to world peace', then there is a bridge in Brooklyn which I would like to sell you, at a price just 'right' for you! □

Dear George:

After your publication of the exposé of Lt. Col "Bo" Gritz, I would have thought he might tone it down a bit, the obvious animus he holds for the Aryanist Movement. In Lawrence Patterson's *Criminal Politics* magazine for January, 1993,

Gritz goes out of his way to mock Pastor Dick Butler, calling him among other pleasantries, a "moth-eaten radical." Now Gritz condemns white racism, suborns the Hoaxacost, gives his funny handshakes and is "on the square" as the craftsmen say. We must forgive his trespasses against us because we are told endlessly of all the sacrifices he made while in uniform, the uniform of the Zionist camarilla in Washington.

But in getting on Pastor Butler the way he did, he showed himself to be our opponent, not the opponent he claims to be of the ADL and the Zionist lobby. Gritz plays his games with the spooks in the CIA, which means that he dances with the Mossad as well. Saying that Dick Butler is just a useful idiot the ADL uses to raise money is the same lie the Rabbit Belch Society used against Lincoln Rockwell when they said that Rockwell was raising the ire of the Communists against Rabbit Belch and Company. Gritz and Belch, which Gritz pretends to criticize for its handling or his mishandling of the Ruby Ridge / Weaver slaughter, facts which *Liberty Bell* brought to us, lead the charge of those boobs who still think that Washington represents something fine and noble when in the "right hands."

Well, as I said in a letter today to Lawrence Patterson, I would trust Dick Butler before "Bo" Gritz. Gritz wanted Randy Weaver to pick up that motorized telephone at Ruby Ridge, the death machine the tricky Feds put up there to shoot the poor bastard, Old Paul Harvey wanted Weaver to get the surprise of his life as well. Pastor Butler does not work for the Feds. Lt. Col. "Bo" Gritz did and still does.

It is just as the late Pastor Bob Miles said to me so often: "Sinn Fein, Don; it's just us, no one but us."

Sincerely,
Maj. D.V. Clerkin, Euro-American Alliance
Box 21776, Milwaukee WI 53221

Dear Mr. Dietz:

I want to briefly comment on some remarks made by Mr. Robert Frenz in his *FAEM* and reproduced in the November and December issues of *Liberty Bell*.

Summarily put, 1) he told of having attended an ill-ordered meeting, 2) noticed with disgust that some were ecstatic at not being trod upon by a Jew for once, 3) saw that said Jew was quite obviously one, 4) stated that John Ball's book is no good, that he, Robert Frenz, is aware of better air photography interpretation tech-

LETTERS to the EDITOR

niques, 5) said that Jews are not to be trusted, as one ought to remember about the Kol Nidre, and that, 6) revisionism has not prevented the worsening of the Jewish domination, complete with the progressive instauration of its holohoax as a state religion for the *goyim*.

To which I answer that, 1) having attended the same meeting he did a few feet away from him, I share his judgment on it as enemy harassment is no justification for bungling what is under our own control through letting it degenerate into a very thinly veiled rivalry for the audience's attention between a "prima donna" who indeed talked only of his own self's enemy persecution and omitted the topic he was slated to treat while his "challenger" lost himself in details instead of offering an overview of his work with a few examples... 2) I concur with some indulgence for some kindly natures showing relief upon being proffered help from a putative enemy. Besides, having read Klein, Friedman, Kaufmann and Domergue as well as heard Burg, I know they stood their ground, on our side; 3) indeed, which has some propaganda value the same kind of public that Bradley Smith and David McCalden have excelled at reaching even though I dislike, to put it mildly, that part of that public be drawn to the horror called "rock" (among other four-letter words such as Left, Mass, Marx and Bush, and I was forgetting jazz) along side with jeans, miscegenation, the whole idea of seeking to go nigger for relaxation, that whole array of gifts from sheenydom: It is merely a matter of selecting what suits one and ignoring the rest when one reckons said rest is not too immediately dangerous. Perhaps in a spirit of mischief, I will even add that I met David Cole and liked him, putting resolutely between parentheses some of his obvious tastes, a response I also have regarding many of my Aryan comrades, as I do like some who are rock-loving, Lutheran, Lefebriest, "true Jews" or would-be such, Ludendorffer, while delighting in reading Dr. Oliver and always pleased to read Robert Frenz even when disagreeing; 4) I am not competent as to photo-interpretation but learned from Mr. Ball's book something convincing (in fact, several), of use against the holohoax, a book that exists. Has any alumnus of that Ft. Monmouth school Mr. Frenz writes about ever published anything on any of Mr. Ball's topics? Why the animus? A matter of Mr. Ball's inept performance during the meeting in question? But the book is something else. 5) Nothing and nobody are to be trusted unconditionally, with faith always pending further information, a wariness that precludes affection even, at least for any like me who rejected certain beliefs (although I'm afraid I'd burst out laughing if I were labeled a "freethinker:" Stinks decidedly too much of Grand-Orient and all that). Of course, David Lane's asserted passionate atheism may be a Kol Nidre-covered lie, etc., although giving the scribes precedence over IHWH (yet another four-letter one) smacks to me of atheism just as well and makes me see talmudism as an atheism: He reminds me of one Paul Krassner, another passionate atheist, etc., who quickly, very quickly (in the late fifties) learned to cease laughing at rabbis, etc., however. Lane goes much further and would have rendered us sig-

nificant services even were he now to change his mind. Just have a look at his video with the of course since dismissed Director of the Auschwitz Museum and see to what admissions the sight of a questioning zucchetto wearer can lead someone who owes his very living to the holohoax. This said, passionate debunking atheism is not the prerogative of Jews: See Dr. Faurisson... And I have been there myself as well and so have you, Robert Frenz, at least as far as the enjoyment of debunking is concerned, for which I thank you. 6) Quite apart from its intrinsic interest, revisionism's point for us is to free our people from the guilt superstition disarming them. I would not mind in the least seeing our peoples arming themselves anew in response to further invasion and debasement. But what if we are losing? I don't think we are but, were it so, challenging enemy big lies is surely part and parcel of the struggle it behooves us to wage to the very end, no matter what.

I conclude in begging for Mr. Dietz's forgiveness: such a long paragraph... And I am sending Mr. Frenz a copy of this letter's part pertaining to his remarks you reproduced.

In a spirit of amity for all concerned,

Miss J.D., Canada

PBS
1320 Braddock Place
Alexandria VA 22314

31 December 1992

Dear PBS:

"The Restless Conscience" is an hypocritical attempt to portray the German resistance against Hitler as heroes. While there was great risk in opposing National Socialism, the motives for doing so were sullied by the ideologies that drove them on. Bonhoeffer preferred Jesus Christ to Adolf Hitler, as if he could have had a government of God on earth. St. Augustine might have agreed with Dietrich Bonhoeffer, but in the real world we usually get either a dictatorship of the Right or the Left.

The German Army could not have been expected to rebel against even the Hitler Oath. That which Hitler replaced in the Weimar Republic was merely an interregnum between the Monarchy and Communism. Every officer knew that Versailles meant the destruction of Germany's ability to defend itself. "The Restless Conscience" seemed to expect the Army to act like Bolsheviks, to oppose Hitler in the name of internationalism. Today the German Bundeswehr sits by whilst Kohl, Weizsaecker, and Genscher destroy Germany via asylum policies that Hitler would have died before permitting. And your piece asks why the Army supported Hitler?

Today in America there is a rightward opposition to the internationalist policies of Washington. This opposition is defined in FBI documents as being "terrorist." So it would seem that PBS sees the world with internationalist lenses, and nationalism and race, but good to support the mongrelization of peoples and the end of national sovereignties.

I would prefer Hitler to the cabal of sneaks in Washington. With Hitler one knew where the nation was headed. With Hitler the Volk came first.

Sincerely, Maj. D.V. Clerkin
Euro-American Alliance

Dear Mr. Dietz:

Enclosed my subscription renewal... Many thanks for providing a fine publication which outlines the perils of the fast diminishing Aryan race. If the White race does become extinct, no blame can be attached to you and the contributors to *Liberty Bell*.

Best wishes,
T.H., Australia

Dear Mr. Dietz,

I have been reading with much pleasure and benefit your *Liberty Bell* during the past 10 or 12 years and have retained every copy. Am writing now because in the issue of January 1993 you have printed in the Letters to the Editor (pp. 50-52) the letter from S.R., New York State, part of which, on page 52, the writer states, "Beware the Flu vaccination campaign. Everyone who has been vaccinated now tests positive for AIDS."

What a lie that is! What a misleading and scary statement! How does S.R. know that "everyone who has been vaccinated..." His statement is patently false and is highly alarming. I myself immediately discounted that rubbish but a friend of mine—who is a devoted reader and admirer of *Liberty Bell*—phoned me from Richmond to say that she, having been recently vaccinated for flu [*as I and the missus have been.*—Ed], became greatly worried when she read the above-quoted sentence. I tried to allay her fears and I thought at the time that such a palpable misstatement could well bring consternation to any number of other readers.

For the sake of maintaining the reputation of *Liberty Bell*, please consider the following:

—Secure probative evidence from S.R. of the validity of his statement; [*How about it, S.R., are you listening?! — Were you trying to scare all of us old fogies who received the flu shot into the doctor's office for an AIDS test, or were you thinking of the Swine Flu vaccination program of years back which produced a few fatalities? —Ed.*]

—If this is not furnished, please print a retraction or correction.

You have, in *Liberty Bell*, achieved an extremely high credibility, but the inclusion of such a statement does great damage to you and to *Liberty Bell*.

S.R. seems to appear with great frequency and he writes as though he knows it all. What kind of a fellow is he? Why is he accorded so much space, and so frequently? Why does he butter you up by addressing you as "Dear Landsmann"? [*Well, he is White, a Viet Nam veteran, a "Landsmann" of mine and a long-time subscriber to the Bell and does not "butter me up"*]

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when he addresses me as "Landsmann." He is also one of the very few readers who seems to "know it all," but obviously failed to jolt any other readers of the "Letters to the Editor" column, who do or should know better, into action and refute what Landsmann has been saying in the past. I do want to thank you, Mr. E., for taking the time to write! —Ed.]

I continue to admire your publication and especially the contributions of Mr. Oliver. The above is submitted in the kindest vein [as, it is accepted here! —Ed].

P.S.: You do have the proprietary right to edit incoming letters.

Sincerely
E.H.E., Virginia

Greetings, Landsmann,

A few comments about the last elections:

Bloody Bushey has delivered superbly for our rulers in New York City so that they would have every reason to want to re-elect him. However he is known to have serious and incurable health problems. Therefore it is likely that the reason that they had him lose was because they could not be confident that he would last out another term.

As for Perot, he has been hand in glove with the Jews all the way, the same as Bush and the rest. Evidently, it was perceived, and later demonstrated in the election returns, that a significant proportion of the electorate are getting wised up to the Republicrat political party monopoly, and might even elect a real patriotic American political party and presidential candidate if there were to be one. Therefore they are using their old henchman, Perot, to start a new, diversive, political party to head off a real patriotic American, Nationalist-Populist party should one actually be started. It was soon seen that far more people than they ever expected were joining the Perot ballot access effort with such great enthusiasm, and pushing it so fast and effectively, that he might actually win the election, contrary to their intention to elect Clinton. That may be why they had to have him drop out. Then they had him come back in again in order to keep their fake party scheme going, but too late for him to win the election. Now, he is continuing to create their diversionary "United We Stand" party according to the basic plan and purpose.

One of the tragedies of our time is that since the murder of "Hughie" Long about 1937, we haven't had a patriotic political party that got anywhere, no way to go. Willis Carto of *The Spotlight* started his first Populist Party in 1984, but let a man into it without checking up on him at all, and it was learned too late that he was a career subversive operative who brought about the demise of that effort by the end of 1985.

Then in 1987 Carto tried it all over again, but again hired a man named Don Wassall as office manager without investigating him either, and he turned out to be a party wrecker who succeeded in driving all the real patriots out of the party and making it entirely his own personal fiefdom. It is unclear whether his motiva-

tion has been personal opportunism and profit, or whether he too is some kind of subversive double agent. If the latter, that might explain the relationship between him and Col. Gritz who ran as the presidential candidate on Wassall's Populist Party ticket last year.

Ancient Patriot
New York State

Dear Mr. Dietz,

These are not very "best of times" and I am certain shall soon become "worst of times." We do like your publications and await each issue. However, in the October or November issue one of your writers seemed to take delight in casting doubt on so many people or publications that usually write about truth or freedom of speech. There are so few of us and so many of "them" we should not tear apart our friends and allies.

We shall enclose a contribution to help.

Sincerely,
Mr. & Mrs. S.W.K., Oregon

Dear George:

I appreciate Liberty Bell very much. You are to be commended for your willingness to struggle on with its publication month after month. You will find a small gift enclosed to assist you.

Your February, 1993 edition had some space "filler" you could have left without. I am speaking of the article titled "PColet of the Gapes" by some chap who signs himself FAEM & lists his address as Box 433, Buffalo, NY. Since he makes a big deal out of warning us not to contribute to any of the TV evangelists, nor to the Institute for Historical Review either, I gather he is a man who doesn't believe in responding to any appeal for money from anyone. You'd better watch it, George, he'll include you with those mythical characters at the IHR who, he claims, are getting wealthy from all the donations rolling their way. I have been reading the Bulletin of the IHR for a couple of years now and am not aware of any appeal for money from them ala the televangelists. I know that you, George, seek and welcome financial help with LB. Are you different to FAEM?

That FAEM exercise, George, was the most disjointed, goofy, incoherent melange of poorly-written verbiage I have seen in any magazine...much less *Liberty Bell*. If you printed this article because, contrary to his advice, he sent you a sizeable contribution for *Liberty Bell*, then...please! put in a little editor's note under his name stating that you appreciate so much his generous donation. That way, we can all smile, wink and nod along with you. Certainly I have nothing in common with FAEM and no admiration whatsoever for his reasoning ability.

Dr. Oliver mentioned Dr. J. Harvey Saunders, late of Westminster College, Fulton, Missouri, in his article. D.. Saunders has the correct attitude.

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Why not invite him to write an article for *Liberty Bell*? Professor William Shockley should be invited to write for LB also. These men could use pseudonyms to protect them from the yowls and scratches of the rabid felines of media and campus. We need to offer a safe forum for the inner voices of certain college faculty members. Do you have someone to explore that idea?

Your for Caucasian solidarity,
E.H.H., Arkansas

Following is a reply by that "chap who signs himself FAEM":

Dear Mr. H...

Thank you for your honest approach. I was taught that we shouldn't say anything behind anyone's back that we wouldn't say to their face. However, you have misled yourself concerning a few assumptions.

I don't sign myself "FAEM" or anything, or anyone else. FAEM is an acronym for the *F*irst *A*mnendment *E*xercise *M*achine.

Mr. Dietz, in my opinion, prints nothing based upon any sort of "bribe." George is one of the few publishers who TRULY believes in, and exercises, his right to freedom of the press. This is not true of the bunch at the IHR. The "cop-out" during that Mermelstein fracas was a disaster for the entire cause of which you imagine you support. Anglo-Saxon law makes massive use of precedent and the "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, during Carto's run for cover, was used AGAINST Ernst Zündel during his legal persecution in Canada and will continue to be used in EVERY trial of this type from Canada to the UK—FROM NOW ON—thanks to this character who values HIS hide and HIS money above all else. Carto is not a "mythical" character and his residence supports the fact that he is not scraping together pennies, as does Mr. Dietz, Tom Metzger and others. Moreover, the grapevine has it that slick Willie (not the AR draft-dodger) loves to blow the whistle on any right-wing character who cuts in on his book-selling business.

Do you really believe that the erudite Bill Shockley would have guts enough to write for *Liberty Bell*? I'll wager a big bill that he'd run for cover at the suggestion. Is there something strange about the air in the Kansas of the Ark that leaves people in a stupor?

If you are interested in pleasant parlor talk, I would suggest the Wilmot Robertson (a phoney name) Association of Effete Snobs (*Instauration*) and Decadent Dilettantes, which, the boys in the back room call exercises in "pseudo-scholarship with pedantic pretensions."

Adolf Hitler and Lincoln Rockwell said it all in regard to the limp-wristed diploma who have their heads so far up their rears they don't realize they are standing in manure. One thing remains to the credit of any Communist take-over—they shoot all of the lawyers and intellectuals during the first week. These people are an absolute hindrance to the establishment of anything and their mealy-mouthed orifice out-pourings have NEVER solved

anything.

The jewvangelists have created themselves in the image of Zionist lackeys and propagandists. They are money-grubbers of the first order and deceivers of all orders. Buy a ticket to heaven, if you must, but remember that the train will never come in.

It is obvious that I don't like college types. This is from my personal experience with them since I have earned 3 degrees and several certificates of merit and proficiency in areas such as automotive technics and electronic instrument calibration. I was schooled at the University of Chicago, operated 2 successful businesses and won several trophies in drag-racing, photography and ice-skating (when I was much younger). The list goes on and on, but since your authoritative opinion leaves me on the short end, I must wonder where I went wrong. Was it because I took 6 regents math courses and 3 regents science courses, in high school, and won the Rensselaer Math-Science award for a 100 percent exam average? Or was it because I have 78 hours of under-graduate, and graduate, mathematics courses to my credit? Jesus knows.

My reasoning ability is horrid because I was subject to areas of knowledge and experience far beyond what was considered "normal", and I therefore became abnormal.

One learns about cows by yanking on teats and shoveling manure—not by attending Cornell.

And now for the finale—you are now privy to my real, real, honest-to-goodness, just as Grandpa spelled it, birth certificate, Nazi-sounding, social security name.

Keep the faith—
ROBERT FRENZ

Dear Mr. Dietz,

The February 1993 issue of the *Liberty Bell* had a critique on Revisionism by FAEM which was very interesting and informative. The discussion on Chemistry was an education for me and I am sure that it will impact the Revisionists' position. I believe, however, that the Revisionists' argument remains essentially correct and Revisionism is an important exercise that is attracting loads of information that can only contribute to historical accuracy in regards to the Holocaust and World War II. It is clear that Revisionism has pried massive concessions out of the Holocaust Lobby so it is important to support the effort financially. The fact is, politics takes money and Revisionists have a right to make a living.

There are other errors in the Leuchter Reports that should be corrected. I have spent 30 years as Combustion Engineer for a leading industrial burner company so I am familiar with flammable gas handling equipment, explosive environments and furnace explosions. Natural gas (Methane) is the most com-

mon fuel and has some similar characteristics to HCN gas in that it is lighter than air and has the same autoignition temperature of 1000°F. The limits of flammability is larger for HCN which are, by % volume in air, from 5.6 to 40 percent. Methane ranges from 5 to 15 percent. The National Electric Code treats both gases nearly the same for Hazardous Locations. The code would rate a Homicidal Gas Chamber as a Class 1, Division 1 Location "in which ignitable concentrations of such gases or vapors may exist frequently because of repair or maintenance operations or because of leakage." All arc producing electrical devices such as a light switch or relays must be in an explosion proof housing.

The Leuchter Reports do over-emphasize the explosive dangers. In his second report he considered explosive mixtures in the area of steam pipes as dangerous. Steam piping in hazardous locations is common. Saturated steam temperature at, for example, 130 psig, is less than 400°F, far below the 1000° ignition temperature. Steam is often used to douse flames or fires.

The report is also concerned over gas migrating down the floor drain. Unless the drain for some reason pulls a suction, the HCN gases would rise and never enter the drain. It must be remembered that industrial engineers always design for the unforeseen or worst case. A prudent engineer would have provided a drain cover as well as a totally sealed chamber with explosion proof equipment.

The Dupont safety instructions for fumigating a building does not include any warning as to a possible explosion. At a minimum you would think that pilot lights must be turned off along with all power entering the building. The omission is puzzling.

The arrangement of the alleged gas chamber is such that an explosive mixture would be present directly below the roof vents where the Zyklon B pellets were introduced. There were no mechanisms to disperse the pellets horizontally so you can expect a plume of HCN gas rising slowly to the ceiling before spreading to the rest of the room. Certainly in the vicinity of the roof vents there would be sufficient concentrations of HCN to combine with any iron in the floor or ceiling.

There is also disagreement as to how much HCN was introduced into the chambers. Anything we say about this is pure conjecture. But it also is reasonable to assume that the chamber was overcharged considering it was probably some young grunt that was assigned the task. He isn't going to worry about lethal doses of lice versus humans or chamber volume less victim volume. They would pour in more than the required amount plus some for good measure.

In the boiler industry explosions are not uncommon. Many do not cause any damage and are referred to as "Puffs." If the folks start running out of the boiler room it is a large "Puff." When there is a permanent bulge in the furnace wall then you have had an explosion. The most you can expect in the alleged gas chambers with the correct HCN concentration is a "Puff." For a real explosion you need to introduce over twenty times the normal amount of

Zyklon B, which is unlikely but not impossible.

FAEM takes issue with the Leuchter Report regarding the boiling point of HCN being 78°. What FAEM states makes sense. However, an engineer is not going to worry about ambient temperatures or the victims body heat. His design is going to work in freezing temperature to 100°F. To ensure the evaporation of the HCN most engineers would provide a heater.

Getting off the subject slightly, I'd like to comment on the holocaust propaganda that referred to "smoke and flames belching from the stacks at Auschwitz." Smoke can be ash, water condensation or unburned hydro carbons. If there are flames then the smoke is unburned fuel and there is only one conclusion: the boiler just blew up. Unburned hydro carbons to the point that they are visible is a very dangerous situation and a predicament that is not easy to solve. That is, since you are above the flammability limits you cannot turn off the fuel since you drop into the flammability limits and an explosion (a biggie) is certain. Flames out of a furnace stack is bunk.

The Revisionists do have a problem in disproving something that was never there. I personally never believed the story of the gas chambers. (I was 14 years old in 1945) because the whole idea (along with the Diesel Vans) was preposterous. There would need to be a reason for such contorted schemes. It is complicated, expensive and uses up important resources. It is a Hollywood script supported by Hollywood science. A bad "B" movie.

There is a lot of babble about the holocaust but then, that is life. We are forever bobbing along on a sea of bullshit. The best you can do is absorb as much information as possible and then try to make it all fit.

The Revisionist has been physically attacked, fined, and imprisoned. There are easier ways to make a living. I am not as distrustful of their characters although they bear watching. In every movement there are charlatans.

Fred Leuchter is a designer of execution chambers and as such I must defer to his opinion just as I would respect and believe (without contrary information) anything FAEM says regarding chemistry.

David Cole is a surprise. He produced an excellent video tape on Auschwitz. I had a short conversation with him at the last IHR conference and he struck me as straight. You never know and my judgment in Russian character has often been wrong. I have been swindled several times and always by a church-going, sunday-school-teaching, praying Christian [and I can shake hands with you on this one! —Ed.]. I have reserved the title of one of these "as the most putrid individual" I have ever met. So far I have never been cheated by a Jew, although I know of Jewish swindles but have avoided them.

As for Pressac and H. Auerbach of the Institute of Contemporary History, they are Zionist lap dogs happy to grovel before the Holocaust Icon. They have no choice but to attack the Revisionists or they would be out of a job—who is going to believe them?

Yours truly,
R.T., California

Paul Grubach
1228 Haverston Road
Lyndhurst, OH 44124
March 4, 1993

Mr. George Dietz
THE LIBERTY BELL
P.O. Box 21
Reedy, WV 25270

Dingbat Dietz:

The February 1993 LIBERTY BELL contains an ignorant, pseudo-scientific attack upon THE LEUCHTER REPORT and myself. The article is unsigned. Usually, intellectual cowards create unsigned articles—they don't have the courage to publicly identify with their ideas. LIBERTY BELL likes to identify with the Aryan virtues of strength, courage and integrity. Yet, the editor—Dingbat Dietz—publishes unsigned attacks, a very cowardly practice indeed.

In a future issue of Jack Wikoff's REMARKS, I will refute the article point by point, and expose the author as an ignorant fool. It will also be shown that the author actually vindicated much of THE LEUCHTER REPORT.

In order to demonstrate how faulty the author's viewpoints really are, consider these simple examples. On pages 36-37, he claims that I confused the terms "weak acid" and "dilute acid." This is patently false. An acid can be both "weak" and "dilute" simultaneously. When hydrogen cyanide (HCN) dissolves in water it becomes a weak acid. If this HCN/water mixture contains a substantial amount of water relative to the amount of HCN, it is correct to say the hydrocyanic acid is dilute. If HCN would have come into contact with the diffuse moisture in the alleged "Hitler gas chambers," some of it would have readily dissolved. This mixture could then be classified as a weak acid and a dilute acid. This was verified by a retired research chemist who is an expert on hydrogen cyanide.

On page 40, he writes: "...it takes very much higher concentrations of HCN to kill fleas than it does people. Here again we have another reason for one chamber having bluer walls than another. Higher concentrations are needed to kill fleas, bed bugs and lice than would be necessary for human beings or Bushbunnies. So there. My blue is bluer than your blue." In other words, baloney brain is saying the concentration of HCN used in a delousing chamber was greater than that used in a homicidal "gas chamber," and this is why there is more Prussian Blue in the delousing chambers than on the "gas chambers." This is contradicted by the Exterminationists themselves. Pressac claims that 12 g/m³ (gram per cubic meter) was the concentration of the HCN allegedly used in a homicidal gassing, and 5 g/m³ was used in a delousing. (See pages 36-37 of TRUTH PREVAILS.)

So, according to Baloney Brain's proposition, the amount of Prussian

Blue is proportional to amount of HCN used. Thus, there should be more Prussian Blue in the "gas chambers" than in the delousing chambers—if the "gas chambers" were actually used to mass gas people. But just the opposite is the case; the delousing chambers have a far higher Prussian Blue content than the "gas chambers." The ignoramus inadvertently vindicated THE LEUCHTER REPORT.

On page 37, more hot air emerges from his big mouth: "Water remains as a gas, when evaporated, and never condenses until the 'dew point' is reached and then, only a fraction of it." Apparently he never saw the distillation of water. (See enclosure.) By heating water in a flask, the liquid is converted to vapor. The vapor is then condensed to liquid in a cooled condenser. This makes use of a simple fact of nature—addition of heat to a liquid speeds up evaporation, and cooling a vapor favors condensation. This has nothing to do with the "dew point."

Finally, his views on the behavior of HCN in a gas chamber are either misleading or outrightly false. In this context, consider this statement: "The boiling point of hydrogen cyanide is 78 degrees Fahrenheit...the poo-plah about this or that because HCN would condense below this temperature occurs in most of the revisionist twaddle in an attempt to 'prove' that 'gassing' was impossible without heat and a full moon (p. 37)." At the Mississippi State Penitentiary, there is a gas chamber for the execution of prisoners. It was built in the 1950s by the Eton Metal Corporation. The chamber was designed to be heated before an execution to 80°F, above the boiling point of HCN. The intake air used to expel the gas from the chamber after the execution is also heated to 80°F. Both measures are taken to prevent the HCN from condensing on gas chamber surfaces. The engineers who designed the chamber made use of this simple fact of nature (which escaped the anonymous dingbat's attention): "addition of heat to a liquid speeds up the rate of evaporation, and cooling a vapor favors condensation."

Exterminationists say the HCN was rapidly evaporated by heating it with human body heat. They then claim the "gas chambers" were ventilated with cool air from the outside. The cool air from the outside environment would have caused much—but not all—of the HCN to condense.

Mr. Dietz—you are hereby forewarned. You have every right to contest my ideas or theories. You have no right to spread any lies about me. If you publish any false information about me, I may take legal action against you. LIBERTY BELL has a lot of enemies—even among the political right. It would not be hard at all to find a lawyer to handle an expensive lawsuit against you.

Sincerely,
signed: Paul Grubach.

Copies to: Jack Wickoff; Dr. Charles Weber; Pastor Otten; Charles Provan; Fritz Berg; Bradley Smith; Mark Weber; Mike Hoffman; Fred Leuchter; Robert Faurisson; Hans Schmidt; Ernst Zündel; Lou Rollins.

Thank you, Dingbat Grubach!

Since I failed my Chemistry exams in school, I'll have "baloney brain" give you an appropriate reply (See below). As far as "you are hereby forewarned" is concerned, I won't stoop to your level at all! Be my guest; but do me a favor, if you should ever call me again, don't address me as "Comrade" Dietz, I should need that like you need another hole in your head!

Very sincerely,
George P. Dietz
8 March 1993]

☆☆☆

Jack Wikoff-Editor
REMARKS
P.O. Box 234
Aurora, NY 13026-0234
Ph: (315) 364-8407
March 8, 1993

George Dietz
The Liberty Bell
PO Box 21
Reedy, WV 25270

Dear Mr. Dietz.

Paul Grubach recently sent me a copy of a letter from him to you dated March 4, 1993. In that letter he calls you an insulting name and threatens possible legal action.

In his letter Mr. Grubach states that an article by him will appear in *REMARKS* refuting the article "HI HO, HI HO, A-REVISIONING WE WILL GO" from the Feb. 93 *Liberty Bell*.

This is not correct. I have no intention of publishing such an article and Mr. Grubach has no legitimate reason to mention my name in any dispute he may have with you.

I am writing to inform you that I have absolutely nothing to do with this matter. In a separate envelope I am sending a copy of issue #13 of *REMARKS*.

All the best.
Sincerely
Jack Wikoff

☆☆☆

Paul Grubach
1228 Haverston Road
Lyndhurst, OH 44124
March 10, 1993

Mr. George Dietz

LIBERTY BELL
P.O. Box 21
Reedy, WV 25270

Dear Mr. Dietz:

Jack Wickoff's letter to you of 8 March 1993 contains false information. He wrote: "...Mr. Grubach has no legitimate reason to mention my name in any dispute he may have with you."

Mr. Wikoff originally agreed to publish my rebuttal to the article in question—and I have documentary proof of this [*I am glad you have, but who the hell cares?! —Ed.*].

Mr. Dietz, my statements in my letter to you of 4 March 1993 still stand. *LIBERTY BELL* attempts to identify with the virtues of strength, courage and integrity. Yet, you—the editor—publish unsigned attacks on a fellow Revisionist. In my opinion, this is cowardly and foolish. And once again, you have every right to publicly contest my ideas, but you have no right to publish any false information about me. If you ever do, I may take legal action [*Go ahead—make my day! —Ed.*].

Sincerely,
signed: Paul Grubach

☆☆☆

A CHALLENGE TO AN INTELLECTUAL COWARD

Paul Grubach
1228 Haverston Road
Lyndhurst, OH 44124
March 4, 1993

Mr. Robert Frens/Edward Lee
Box 433
Buffalo NY 14223

Dear Mr. Frens/Lec:

In the February 1993 *LIBERTY BELL*, an attack upon myself and *THE LEUCHTER REPORT* was published. In my opinion the anonymous author is an intellectual coward because he did not even have the courage to publicly identify with his ideas.

Do you know who this coward is? If you do, please inform him of the following. I will refute his attacks in an article for Jack Wikoff's *REMARKS*. I openly challenge this coward to step forward and publicly identify himself as the author of the article. (Real name, not some phoney pen name.) Finally, if this person ever publishes any false information about me, I may take legal action.

Sincerely,
signed: Paul Grubach

9 March 1993

Dear Paul,

Thank you for the kind thoughts and "challenge" (to whom it may concern). I am somewhat perplexed as to what you consider to be an "attack" insofar as the *Liberty Bell* article was concerned. As I read the article, I noted that it contained nothing other than a capsule view of the testimony given by revisionist Dr. Lindsey at one of the Zündel trials. In my view, if you are liberal enough to allow me one, Dr. Lindsey was an embarrassment and a liability to Mr. Zündel, as far as the trial was concerned. If he were alive, you might, in typical jew-fashion, threaten him with a law suit also.

In regard to your referring to Mr. Dietz as "Dingbat Dietz," I take notice that all of you revisionist types seem to act like jews—through and through. Mr. Dietz is one of the *very few* publishers who really BELIEVES in our First Amendment. He has more backbone than the entire pack, put together, of lace-drawered wimps who cry, moan and want to sue anyone whose opinion differs from theirs. As far as I know, revisionists will print nothing that disagrees with their particular notions. I would suggest that instead of worrying about hydrogen cyanide gas, you might try inhaling some nitrous oxide gas (laughing gas) in an attempt to elevate your depression somewhat and stop running home to tell mommy every time someone sticks their tongue, in what you perceive, as your direction. In addition, you might try enlightening yourself as to the distinction between a value judgement, a factual statement and a statement of fact.

As far as pseudonyms are concerned, I was told that "Paul Grubach" was the pen-name of Guru Paulbach. Moreover, I am not sure if the person you are looking for is an "intellectual coward" or just a cowardly intellectual. Since I am not an intellectual, I'll refer your letter to someone who might be.

If the Leuchter Report is your new bible, then it might possibly be to your benefit to have it blessed by a rabbi, before snuggling into bed with it. It is just a pack of paper which convinces only those who wish to be convinced. I am positive that, in a courtroom setting, no judge would allow me to open a six-pack of Zyklon B, even though I proved that the ambient temperature was only 72 degrees. If the judge were that simple-minded, I am sure that the jury would seek the first exit at the suggestion. In all fairness to Fritzie, I would also have a diesel engine running in the back of the court room. Diesel notions are passe and irrelevant.

Hang loose! David Cole called me, and wrote in a letter, that he had it on good authority that "certain LA people" knew I was a faggot and I might have AIDS. Golly gee. Do you think I should sue him? Wonnerful Amelica—lots and lots of sue-age.

Hydrogen cyanide is an acid (as are all acids) by virtue of its structure. Water has nothing to do with it. Your statement: "When hydrogen cyanide (HCN) dissolves in water it becomes a weak acid" is false. HCN didn't "become" anything. It was an acid all along. Oleic acid does not "become" a weak acid when it dissolves in water simply because it is insoluble in water,

as are a host of other organic acids. It is hard for me to believe that you ever passed high school chemistry.

All of your revisionist crowd acts as if there existed, somewhere, an etiquette school for that purpose, since your behavior is predictable and uniform. Was it the Revisionist University at Toonerville? You all seem to have graduated from the same RUT.

Revisionism is irrelevant! Every revisionist I have met has been, by virtue of his behavior, an enemy of the Aryan cause. Revisionism feebly attacks the state religion and the sooner they are buried for heresy, the less encumbered will the real fighter for American liberty be.

Pray and send money. I am always happy when I find people, like yourself, who support the right to express contrary opinion.

Best regards—
Bob Frenz

AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL AFRICAN AMERICANS

I am a European American who fully supports welfare and massive gifts to the victims of white racism. It is the least we can do to correct the wrongs inflicted upon your people by the racist institution known as slavery. We, the white Americans, owe a debt for all of those cotton balls which were picked in the heat of the sun. Without cotton shirts and underwear, it would have been impossible for this continent to have been settled. Again, thank you for all of those toted barges and lifted bales.

Today, I am troubled. I see hordes of Mexicans lining up to collect benefits and cash welfare checks that rightly BELONG TO YOU. The maternity wards of the hospitals are jammed with Mexicans taking up YOUR BED SPACE. Its an outrage. Therefore, I hope that all of you deserving Blacks will take the appropriate action to eliminate the Mexican blood-sucker who is DEPRIVING you of what is YOURS.

I wish you God speed.
Adolf—88

(Offered as a public service by Bob Frenzelheimer)

☆☆☆

PO BOX 433
BUFFALO, NY, 14223
11 March 1993

Dear Paul,

Today, with a little more time on my hands, I had an opportunity to read more slowly your emotional letter to Mr. Dietz. I am somewhat perplexed as to why you would want to refute, "point-by-point", an article written by one who, in your superior judgement, is an "ignorant fool", a "baloney brain" and an "ignoramus". Isn't that a case of lowering yourself to his level? Anyway, the author is known to me and I must reveal that he has gone into hiding for

fear of his life. Whether correctly or not, Mr. X assumes that you are emotionally disturbed and that your threats are not to be taken lightly. If you ever regain your composure, I'll be happy to coax Mr. X to come forward. After all, he has no principles and can easily be bribed.

In regard to your "point-by-point" refutation, I am not sure what you mean by "point". Are these only the statements with which you happen to disagree? Or does it include **all** of the statements made by Mr. X? If the later is the case, then I am afraid that you have an impossible task before you. In order to help a bit, I am enclosing a piece of paper (revisionists love paper) listing concentrations of hydrogen cyanide vapor vs temperatures below the "distillation" point. Also, perhaps you could ask yourself why a substance such as d-13-(2-cyclopentenyl) tridecanoic acid is called an acid when it produces no hydrogen ions in solution **simply because it is not soluble in water!** I have several grams of tri-hydroxyl stearic acid (also insoluble) in my laboratory. I'll gladly send you some (as well as potassium cyanide for the bathroom experiment mentioned later) and you can enjoy a hands-on experience with a wax! Education is an on-going thing.

Let's assume that **all** of Mr. X's statements are patently false. Do you feel that you are the only one who recognizes this? Or are the readers of *REMARKS* so simple-minded they cannot figure things out for themselves? If so, then why would these simple folk be able to comprehend what you might possibly say? Perhaps the readers believe you to be Christ and therefore they obligingly accept your every word, unconditionally.

In regard to your "warning" (threat!) to Mr. Dietz about publishing false statements about you, what if these false statements were complimentary? Would you object? Suppose Mr. Dietz printed false factual statements which included (1) You have an IQ of 187, (2) You are rated as the sexiest man alive and (3) You own Israel. Would statements such as these cause you to have hissy-fits? Suppose embarrassing true statements were made about you, would your action remain consistent? Or are you only interested in adulation? You place Mr. Dietz, and others, in a very uphill position. The best approach would be where no one mentioned your name, ever. That wouldn't do, however, since your ego demands some sort of public notice. Therefore, if anyone is to publish things about you, they must be aware of the truth so that falsehoods could be studiously avoided. It is therefore necessary for you to supply a list of truths about yourself. Perhaps it might include things such as your height, weight, birth date, scholastic record, date of circumcision (if any), homosexual tendencies, criminal record, missing teeth, body scars, blood type, history of venereal disease, how long you can hold your breath, drinking habits, episodes of woman-beating, child molestations, etc. A list of this sort would be extremely valuable to anyone who wanted to mention your name in passing without causing your brain to flip into sue-gear. It's the right thing to do.

Your view of Mr. X is not shared by others. He was awarded the Rensselaer Polytechnic Math-Science Award when he was 14 years old. He completed 6 regents math courses in high school with a 100 on each exam. This was continued during his college days with 100s in analytical geometry, differential equations and number theory. Also, in high school, he finished 3 regents level science courses, again with a 100 percent average. A former chemistry professor of his, Dr. Harold Urey (Nobel Prize 1936 - heavy water) never called him an ignoramus. After completing a 3 hour math exam in 23 minutes, Dr. McLouth never called him "baloney brain". Upon the submission of an amazing, and ingenious, 192 byte computer program for computing π to 20,000 places in record time, Dr. Zachariassen never called him an "ignorant fool". But then again, what do those jerks at the University of Chicago know? I could go on and on, but it would only demonstrate that the world is full of fools who think that Mr. X is definitely not a fool. But, that is the beauty of "revisionism" "it makes gods out of its adherents and allows them to sit in judgement and declare "truth".

Arguments, debates and refutations never accomplished anything. They are only vocabulary exercises. It is one thing to bellow that you are an expert in apple growing, and have a degree to that effect, and quite another to actually prove it by growing an apple. I suggest that you place your cyanide where your nose is. Carry a pail of battery acid, or muriatic acid, into your bathroom and lock the door. Then, toss a fistful of potassium cyanide into the bucket and breathe away. If you make sure that the room is cold, then you will have nothing to worry about since the HCN will be condensing all over the walls. ¿No es verdad? If you are also a believer in the *diesel-exhaust-gas-is-harmless* notion (version 2: carbon dioxide = fresh air), then I have another experiment I'd like you to perform.

Revisionists are a hilarious lot, especially when they are fleecing the flock. Suppose Abe Goldswanz was an "eye-witness" to an event which involved two Nazis stuffing a hose into the rectum of a "survivor"; filling him up with helium and then using the floating body for target practice. Upon receiving this information, revisionists would immediately launch an investigation which might result in "proving" that a body cannot hold enough helium to enable it to float in air. This would necessarily be based upon "references" as revisionists have an aversion to actually **trying** anything. In addition, they probably would have "discovered" "documents" which show the Nazis didn't have helium in the first place. Whoopee. Revisionists are merely reactionaries.

Anyone who dabbles in the concentration camp gossip stories cannot help but notice the structural similarity to Rube Goldberg inventions. Rube, as you know, devised 'round-about and lengthy operations in order to achieve an otherwise simple objective. This is lost upon revisionists who, for some reason, waste their time trying to "prove" (convince others!) that Mr. Goldberg's apparatus could not have done what it was supposed to do. I lost

several, and close, childhood friends during WW II and am familiar with the simple ways in which fighting men dispose of each other and innocents. Dick Wilkes simply ran over surrendering German soldiers with his tank. Gene Elmore used Japanese prisoners as target practice. The Soviets executed tens of thousands with pistols. It is so unlikely that the Germans would imitate Rube Goldberg, in order to dispatch a few six-pointers, that I'm surprised when I hear about people actually believing they did. Jews simply took the Goldberg route for their tale telling "it's in their blood. Believe it or not. That's what it is all about anyway" belief.

Many, many people assume that tossing their life savings into some revisionist cause will secure the future of the Western world. This is pure delusion as the scattered carcasses of Faurisson, Leuchter, Zündel, etc. all demonstrate. Holocaust shrines and theme parks are still being erected on schedule. Unless revisionists secure the political power necessary to control the media and mass education, revisionism will forever be a parlor game which wastes the resources of decent people and fattens the cats who promote it. An honest revisionist would give them their money back and go find virtuous employment, for a change. One must never forget, that revisionism is only a historical debate over events long past, and hence useless, since no one learned from it and few people care anyway. Revisionism is irrelevant.

Yours in Christ,
Bob Frenz

cc:

Bradley Smith
Egbert Souze, PhD
Eric Thomson
Ernst Zündel
Winston Smith
Otis Guelpe, LLD
Sneed Hearn, SPCA
Figley E. Whitesides, MS
Hyman Gervertz, ADL
Mahatma Kane Jeeves
George Dietz
Jack Wikoff
Charles Provan
Lou Rollins
Sue Rollins
Bart Meddler, BS, SB

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Major Rubin Berg, USA, Ret.
Minor Robin Burg, USN, Ret.
Hillary Redman Closetdyke
Mr. Bater
Mrs. Bater
Miss Bater
Master Bater
Clyde Bonney
Bonnie N. Clyde
John Dillinger, LSMFT

Dear Sir:

Re: Vol. 20 #6 Feb. issue
FAEM's Planet of the Gapes

As a long time "fan" and reader of the "Bell" I was absolutely flab-

bergasted to read the asinine article captioned above. So entirely diametrical opposed to the long time policy of the "Bell." Who is the horses neck that is known as FAEM? If he had an ounce of intelligence he would know that the so called "Holohoax" was physical impossibility—forget any moral issues. He just might research the world almanacs or the Jewish Encyclopedia (the numbers differ only by some 2000) and learn that if Hitler had *all* the Jews available there would be only 4.5 million. He could further learn from the present German government that—with a gun to their head—we forced Germany to compensate the Jews who were mistreated or their kin run through the gas ovens and he would learn that 4,650,000 plus have been compensated. Now just where in the hxxl did they come from? The proof that the "Holohoax" is without doubt one of the greatest, if not the greatest, lie ever told in human history. He just might find he owes an apology to the revisionists and everyone else who read his nonsense.

I am not "mad" at Liberty Bell—far from it, but why that above asinine FAEM drivel?

Yours,
H.N.H., Arkansas

[Thank you for writing, Mr. H. —To answer your question, what with all those Letters to the Editor coming in after almost 20 years, stuffed with pats on my back, praise, and dollar bills, the Letters to the Editor pages were growing duller and duller by the month. I finally seem to have found the right formula to get the Letters section out of the doldrums by putting a little bit of controversy—in the form of "asinine FAEM drivel" etc.—on the front burner giving "baloney head" (see above) the chance to voice his 'crazy' ideas, and giving you the chance to tell him where to go with his 'crazy' ideas. Isn't that what Freedom of Speech is all about? Meanwhile, readers, disgruntled or not, as the old lush, Dino Martin, would say, keep those cards and letters coming! Thanks again, Mr. H., for writing. —Ed.]

Dear George:

I have just read *Liberty Bell* for January 1993. I think that J.B. Campbell has the right stuff/guts in himself to be the new leader for you folks over there. I especially liked what he wrote on the upper half of page 30. That insight (yeah, (Erkenntnis) *Sündenbekenntnis der amerikanischen Nation*) is just what I have missed in other prospective leaders: Duke, Metzger et al. (Sorry for W.M., Texas, page 53) writing eulogies for Schönhuber. Schönhuber is a renegade married to a Jewess and therefore NOT the guy to "bring about a resurrection of the German soul" (in spite

of his otherwise correct viewpoints).

I enclose copy of a letter to *The Spotlight*. Please print it in *Liberty Bell*; I do not think that *Spotlight* will dare to print it. It is useful for our cause to discredit trash like Carrington who, by the way, is a *Kike* (which I did not mention in my letter).

Yours nationalsocialistically,
O.M., Norway

To the Editor
The Spotlight
300 Independence Ave SE
Washington DC 20003 USA

Ostera, 18 February 1993

Dear Editor:

We here in Norway have read about the grotesque sex crimes in the U.S. (*The Spotlight*, June 1st, 1992). It seems that you have got the perverts firmly entrenched in that infamous "Establishment" of yours. Yet, also on the international scene the perverts are popping up. I just heard a story told by a Norwegian luxus call girl who had worked as a so-called "escort girl" in London. Now she was seeking psychiatric treatment here in Oslo (the Capital of Norway) because of her dire experiences. —The worst customer she has had, she told, was no one less than Lord Carrington (of Bilderberger fame!) who demanded very special services. Well, special? It was just the infamous routine of S/M, whippings, leather-style and all. The last heard of as for Carrington was his pro-Serb peace-mission in former Yugoslavia, where he did what he could in order to delay a reasonable solution. Perhaps he grew "hot" by what he did experience there.

O.M., Norway

Dear George,

Enclosed is my renewal for another great year of the *Liberty Bell*. I've also enclosed a duplicate amount as a donation which you may use where you see fit (perhaps a subscription to one of our white brothers currently a guest in one of ZOG's institutions?), you be the judge, George, as you know the needs better than I do.

I enjoyed my all too brief visit with you last October; hopefully, time will permit me another visit sometime.

On a serious note, I've been getting mailings from Harold Covington of his *Resistance* newsletter which has been making some very serious charges against a great man in this movement, your neighbor practically in West Virginia, Dr. William L. Pierce.

The basic gist of Covington's attacks against Dr. Pierce and the National Alliance is that Dr. Pierce hired one Will White Williams who was formerly with Ben Klassen's Church of the Creator in Otto, N.C. and that Klassen is

really a Jew who has homosexually raped young white men in his Movement and that Will Williams knew this and did nothing. It's even been suggested that Will Williams has somehow "taken over" the Alliance and pushed Dr. Pierce into the background (or worse). This is total B.S. I visited the National Alliance offices in Hillsboro the same day I visited you; I met both Will Williams and Dr. Pierce and nothing was at all out of the ordinary or strange about the goings on there; they even invited me to stay for dinner! I bring all this up because I know in the past you have published articles by Harold Covington which it is certainly your right to do. I would ask you, then, George, to decline anything of Covington's that contains these vicious attacks on Dr. Pierce and the National Alliance. Why Covington is doing this, I don't know...

For White Victory
M.R., New Jersey

[Dear M.R.: Thanks a lot for your subscription renewal, and also for the extra funds you sent which will be used to continue the sub for Tyler Turner who is presently enjoying plush accommodations in a ZOG hotel in Texas.

Regarding the writings coming from Dixie Press, Box 37001, Raleigh NC 27627-7001, well, Harold Covington is the writer / publisher / distributor of the *Resistance* newsletter with which he exercises his right to freedom of speech and voices his opinions on controversial issues. Since I do not have the time, personnel, or other resources to prove or disprove anything that comes my way from Dixie Press, I refrain from voicing any opinion in *Liberty Bell*, and leave the investigating and the proving or disproving to you and anyone else who so desires.

I know Dr. Pierce, Ben Klassen, and also Harold Covington personally. I know OF Will Williams, whom you might ask to refrain from writing me silly letters, as he did a few years ago when still employed at the world headquarters of the Church of the Creator, Otto, NC., threatening to put me out of business if I didn't desist from publishing any of that horned & tailed Devil Covington's material, and as he did quite recently from his new home in West Virginia.

At any rate, thanks, M.R., for writing and expressing your opinions. —
Ed.]

Dear George:

Just want you to know at least the Western U.S. is being saturated with Campbell's article, "Weaver and Gritz," in recent *Liberty Bell*. This includes *Criminal Politics*—Patterson will "talk" to Gritz again (for whatever good that will do). Fortunately they are familiar with *Liberty Bell*—and John Campbell. Great!

Enclosed is a donation to use as you see fit Give'em Hell!

Sincerely,
Mrs. E.S., Oregon

Dear Mr. Dietz — Grüß Gott!

I would like to thank you for the complimentary copy of the *Liberty Bell*. The timing was uncanny as I received it the day after I was placed in the hole for violation of "Rule #4—Escape, attempted." It seems a friend and I got lost in a snowstorm on the way to recreation—don't ask us how we missed that first fence... Needless to say, I thoroughly enjoyed the issue I received while confined to "strip cell." Standing around in nothing but my boxer shorts dramatically increased its entertainment value. While there is no way I could possibly afford to subscribe to your most enjoyable publication, I do thank you for your consideration in sending me this copy.

Yours in the fight for all that's White & Right.
Christ, Race, Faith — Blood, Soil, Honor.

David Tate W/155209

Rte 2, Box 2222 (2C-24), Mineral Point MO 63660

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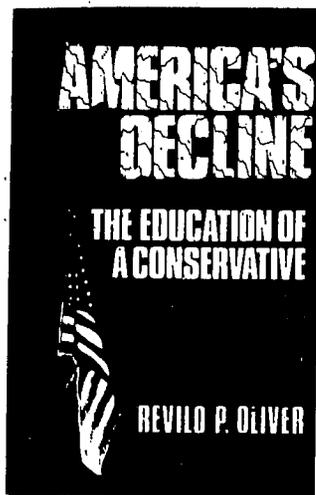
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RACE FROM ALIEN DOMINATION!**



ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages, for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

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On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congoids unintelligent, but they feel only contempt for a race so stupid or craven that it fawns on them, gives them votes, lavishly subsidizes them with its own earnings, and even oppresses its own people to curry their favor. We are a race as are the others. If we attribute to Ourselves a superiority, intellectual, moral, or other, in terms of our own standards, we are simply indulging in a tautology. The only objective criterion of superiority, among human races as among all other species, is biological: the strong survive, the weak perish. The superior race of mankind today is the one that will emerge victorious—whether by its technology or its fecundity—from the proximate struggle for life on an overcrowded planet."

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Did 6 Million Really Die?

Book Review

By Dr. Charles E. Weber

page 1

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Dr. J. Clayton Lafferty, page 51.

VOL. 20 - NO. 9

MAY 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

BOOK REVIEW

Barbara Kulaszka (editor), foreword by Dr. Robert Faurisson, *Did Six Million Really Die? / Report of the Evidence in the Canadian 'False News' Trial of Ernst Zündel - 1988.* 8 + 564 pages, 28 x 21 1/2 centimeters; many illustrations. Available from Samisdad Publishers Ltd., 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, Canada; Phone: 416-922-9850.

By
Dr. Charles E. Weber

As a result of publishing a small book, *Did Six Million Really Die?* (reproduced on pages 505 ff.), Ernst Zündel, a German-born commercial artist residing in Toronto, was charged with violating section 177 of the Criminal Code of Canada, which provides:

Every one who wilfully publishes a statement, tale or news that he knows is false and that causes or is likely to cause injury or mischief to a public interest is guilty of an indictable offense and liable to imprisonment for a term not exceeding two years.

This law had seldom been applied in its long existence. In 1985 and 1988 two long trials by jury took place. They are among the most significant trials in North American legal history and provide a valuable source for historians.

As one of the defence witnesses in the first trial I had an opportunity to observe members of the jury, which consisted mostly of rather old men, some of whom must have been veterans of the Second World War (as I am). For me, the trials of Ernst Zündel had a bearing on my own experiences in life, for I had been involved in the Allied "denazification" following the war.

I know from my own experiences and observations that most veterans of the Second World War have a tendency to

want to believe that their sacrifices and those of their contemporaries were for a good cause and that they were involved in a "good war" in spite of our alliance with and strong support of one of the most evil regimes in the history of mankind, the government of Stalin, which had ruthlessly murdered millions of its own people, even before the war. Believing the "Holocaust" tales is thus a psychological compulsion for typical Canadian, American and British veterans of the Second World War.

In a broader sphere, the desire to believe in the ethical inferiority of our adversary in the war, National Socialist Germany, in a war which required great national sacrifices, is no doubt a factor that favors the ready, seldom-questioned acceptance of the "Holocaust" accounts and tales, fantastic and improbable though they might seem to an unprejudiced examiner. The sentences imposed on Ernst Zündel (later revoked by higher courts) were dependent on opinions of members of a jury consisting of Canadian citizens selected more or less at random. In assessing the verdicts in the trials of Ernst Zündel we must bear in mind the atmosphere in which they were conducted.

The trials, however, provide a unique opportunity for historians who wish to be objective to examine the "Holocaust" material, since they involve a juxtaposition of opinions of advocates of what might be called the Extermination Thesis, a thesis which even today has an important influence on American thought, policy and even legislation in a number of areas. The "Holocaust" question is certainly one of the most important questions with which an historian can concern himself. The first trial, but not the second, received a great deal of attention in the Canadian press and television. The media in the United States paid virtually no attention to the trials.

This massive book is an admirable and valuable attempt to summarize what was brought out by historians

with opposing views on the "Holocaust" during trial in which the usual rules of evidence were supposed to prevail, quite in contrast to the Nuremberg trials of 1945-1946. Furthermore, the book supplements the evidence brought out in the trials with new developments on the "Holocaust" question that have taken place since 1988, such as the report of the Krakow Forensic Institute commissioned in 1990 by the Auschwitz State Museum (page ii).

The book summarizes rather closely the testimony presented by the various witnesses, with many direct quotations included. The summary of the testimony for the Crown occupies 157 pages, that for the defence 276. Two major witnesses for the Crown, Raul Hilberg and Christopher Browning, were involved. The summaries of their testimonies occupy 148 1/2 pages, while the summaries of the testimonies of six major defense witnesses occupy 224 pages; Felderer 13, Weber 63, Walendy 13, Faurisson 65, Leuchter 8, Irving 62. I give these figures in order to provide the reader at least an idea of the dimensions of the book and its contents since it is difficult to indicate much more than the general nature of the testimonies within the usual limits of a book review.

Summaries of the testimonies (pages 1-423) are preceded by a publisher's note (pages i-ii), an editor's introduction (page iii), a foreword by Dr. Robert Faurisson (pages iv-vi) and a significant essay by Barbara Kulaszka (pages vii-viii) on the legal aspects of "Holocaust denials," in which she points out that even statements by Jewish historians might constitute "Holocaust denial." Faurisson stresses the importance of the investigation of the physical aspects of Auschwitz by Fred Leuchter and subsequent investigators as well as the courageous rôle played by Ernst Zündel. However, he also admonishes us that court proceedings are not the ideal setting for the examination of complicated historical questions.

Only one major witness appeared for the Crown in person, Christopher R. Browning, whose testimony is summarized on pages 84-157 (73 1/2 pages). Browning is, ironically, a professor at Pacific Lutheran College in Tacoma and was 43 years old at the time of the trial. He obtained his Ph.D. degree in 1975 and studied in archives in Jerusalem, Bonn, Koblenz and in other locations. His research specialty was the treatment of Jews by the National Socialist government. He is the author of *Fateful Months: Essays on the Emergence of the Final Solution* (1985; 111 pages), which we reviewed in our *Bulletin 9*, republished in *Christian News*, 2 March 1987. Browning read from a number of documents in order to discredit *Did Six Million Really Die?* Many of these documents had been presented at the Nuremberg trials, such as the Stahlecker Report. Stahlecker was commander of an *Einsatzgruppe* operating in the Baltic region (pages 94-95). It mentions executions by Latvian and Lithuanian auxiliaries selected on the basis of having had relatives murdered or deported by the Communists (during their occupation of the Baltic lands during 1940-1941). Christie's cross-examination of Browning begins on page 103. Browning admitted that he was being paid \$30,000 by Yad Vashem for writing a book. In contrast to such defence witnesses as Felderer and Leuchter, Browning admitted that he had never visited any concentration camps in Poland or Germany for purposes of research (page 104). Browning's naïveté about the origins of the Second World War becomes apparent on page 109. The famous phrase, "bei Freilassung" (= upon release) in the Wannsee Protocol is discussed on page 112. A striking example of the biased, one-sided nature of Browning's research is on page 130: Browning, who had claimed that he had spent 17 years studying the treatment of Jews by the National Socialist government, admitted that he had never read the works of Wilhelm Stäglich, whose *Der Auschwitz Mythos* was perhaps the most important revisionist work on the question ever published

before 1988. (It was reviewed on pages 24-44 of the May 1985 *Liberty Bell*.) Browning had heard of the "Committee for the History of the Second World War" (page 156). Did he have our committee in mind?

The court also had read to itself the testimony that Raul Hilberg had given in the first trial in 1985. Hilberg is an author who has written a great deal to support the Extermination Thesis and is a professor at the University of Vermont. His chief work is *The Destruction of the European Jews*, of which the first of several editions appeared in 1961. In a letter to the Crown attorney, Pearson, dated 5 October 1987 and reproduced on page 445, Hilberg declined to testify at the second trial for various reasons, including the "time and energy required to ward off" the assault on his testimony. Douglas Christie, Zündel's attorney, objected to the reading of the testimony from 1985, charging that Hilberg had perjured himself at the first trial. Hilberg's testimony is summarized on pages 5 to 80. In view of Hilberg's justified timidity about subjecting himself again to Christie's penetrating cross-examination, it would appear that Hilberg's testimony should not detain us in detail here. The curious reader can read Douglas Christie's devastating cross-examination on pages 15-78. Christie was very well prepared for detailed cross-examination of Hilberg and confronted him with a great many appropriate citations from a great variety of sources.

Ditlieb Felderer from Sweden was the first witness called by the defence. Felderer had been an adherent of Jehovah's witnesses and wanted to investigate the fate of members of that cult in German concentration camps. This stimulated his investigations of various concentration camps and he found to his astonishment that they were quite different from the way they had been described by advocates of the Extermination Thesis. He became strongly

fascinated by aspects of the thesis, so much so that he made some 30,000 slides of concentration camps in Poland, about 300 of which he showed to the jury and 230 of which are reproduced in the pictorial section toward the back of the book (pages 457-462). On page 167 Felderer drew parallels between West German Auschwitz trials and trials of witches who had to admit to having had sexual intercourse with the Devil.

Following Felderer's testimony Thies Christophersen, author of *The Auschwitz Lie*, testified. Christophersen was an officer who was stationed at Raisko during 1944. Raisko was a subsidiary camp near Auschwitz. Agricultural experiment were conducted there.

The eighth witness for the defence was the historian Mark Weber, who was born in Oregon in 1951. Weber discussed a wide variety of aspects of the Extermination Thesis, including the Einsatzgruppen, the Wannsee Conference, Zionism, the Hoess confessions obtained by torture and aerial photographs of Auschwitz. Throughout his testimony Weber demonstrated his wide archival experiences and his vast knowledge of many aspects of the history of the Jews in Europe during and before the Second World War. He discussed the questionable legal basis of the Nuremberg trials which were condemned by no less a figure than Senator Robert Taft of Ohio (page 208). Pearson, the attorney for the Crown, cross-examined Weber at great length (pages 239 ff.), largely about the Einsatzgruppen and then about Weber's personal experiences and beliefs. In sometimes bitter exchanges Pearson tried to suggest that Weber was a racist.

The twelfth defence witness was the Jewish author, Joseph G. Burg. He testified that there were no liquidations in the concentration camps (page 261). Burg was not cross-examined.

The sixteenth witness for the defence was the German historian and publisher Udo Walendy. His testimony dealt largely with his collaboration with Zündel, censorship and "reëducation" in Germany. Walendy has been publishing the important series, *Historische Tatsachen*, for nearly two decades. He wrote several books and distributed *Did Six Million Really Die?* in Germany.

Professor Robert Faurisson was the eighteenth witness for the defence. In Faurisson's six days of testimony he, like Mark Weber, covered a very wide range of aspects of the Extermination Thesis, one of which was his notable research on the diary of Anne Frank. A good deal of Faurisson's testimony was devoted to an analysis of the booklet, *Six Million Did Die* (pages 307 ff.), published by the South African Jewish Board of Deputies. Faurisson characterized this book as a "bad book." At the beginning of cross-examination by Pearson, Faurisson pointed out (page 328) that court proceedings are not the proper setting for historical debate, as he does in the foreword to the book. Faurisson demonstrated not only his wide knowledge of the history of the Jews in Europe during the Second World War, but also his great verbal skill (with an occasional touch of Gallic humor) in a language which is not his first language. Faurisson summarizes his opinion on the "Holocaust" as follows:

The alleged Hitlerite gas chambers and the alleged genocide of the Jews are one and the same historical lie which opened the way to a gigantic political-financial fraud, whose principal beneficiaries are the State of Israel and international Zionism, and the principal victims are the German people—but not its leaders—and the entire Palestinian people.

Pages 354-362 contain the relatively short but crucially important testimony of Fred Leuchter, the American expert on penal execution procedures. Although Leuchter was allowed to give oral testimony, Judge Thomas did not

allow a presentation to the jury of the Leuchter Report with its detailed physical and chemical data from his on-site investigations of concentration camps at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek. (See also testimony on this matter on pages 376-379.)

The prolific British historian, David Irving, was the twenty-third and final witness for the defence on 22, 25 and 26 April. Irving can justifiably boast—and indeed he is not a man to hide his light under a bushel—not only about the quantity and wide range of his publications on the history of the Second World War, but also about his extensive archival research and his knowledge of the German language, which gives him far greater access to original sources than in the case of some historians who have written in this area. Irving has written on such diverse topics as Churchill and the Hungarian uprising of 1956. He often shows his contempt for academic historians who show no originality, who drift along with popular mythology and who do not rigorously go to original documentation. Irving said that he had not read Hilberg's three-volume work and added that he does not read other people's books if he can avoid it and that it is easier to go to the archives and read the original documents (page 394). When Irving published *Hitler's War* in 1977 he accepted most of the Extermination Thesis without much questioning but later changed his views on it. Pearson found what he considered an important wedge here and took advantage of it by reading extensively from *Hitler's War* and challenging Irving's change of views (for example, pages 394 ff.). Irving had strong praise for the value of Leuchter's forensic, on-site investigation, which he characterized as "shattering in the significance of its discovery" and "a stroke of genius on the part of the defence" (page 378). Irving's views were changed even by testimony he had heard at the trial "in the last few days" (page 384). Irving testified that he did not dispute the

authenticity of the Wannsee Protocol of 20 January 1942 (page 380). I find this astonishing because there is a good deal of evidence that it has been altered, if it were not a forgery from the outset. It has even been convincingly argued that there are Anglicisms in it. (The German text is readily available in Wilhelm Stäglich's *Der Auschwitz Mythos*.) I also find Irving to be rather cavalier about statistics. On page 395 he mentions the 11 million Jews in the statistical table of the Wannsee Conference protocol, figures which are considered notoriously high (especially for France) and which include Jews in neutral countries and above all the USSR. He says (also page 395) that Hungary had "nearly a million Jews." Irving would do well to look at some pre-1933 sources, such as the readily available statistics on European Jews cited in my propaedeutic book, *The Holocaust: 120 Questions and Answers*, which I took from *Der große Brockhaus* article on Jews published in 1931, volume 9, page 473, where the number of Jews in Hungary is given as 500,000. Although there were many discussions of Jewish population statistics at the trials, no witness seemed aware of the excellent study on Jewish population by the statistician Friedrich Burgdörfer, "Die Juden in Deutschland und in der Welt" on pages 152-198 of the third volume of the invaluable *Forschungen zur Judenfrage*, Hamburg, 1938. I could not escape the impression that Irving was crippled as a defence witness as a result of his somewhat embarrassing, previously expressed positions, positions which he should not have taken as late as 1977, long after questions had been raised about the Zionist versions about what took place during the war, for example by the senior U.S. intelligence officer John Beaty, whose important *Iron Curtain Over America* was published in 1951 and also cited in my book. Irving adheres to the view that there were isolated massacres of Jews in the Baltic lands and in Ukraine which were not authorized by Hitler and indeed prohibited by him (page 417) and that Hitler envisaged the

final solution of the Jewish problem in postwar emigration of Jews from Europe, a movement which has actually taken place to an extent since 1945. Irving suggests a similarity in some respects of the massacres of Jews to those by American forces in Vietnam (page 368).

All of the six major defence witnesses, with the possible exception of Mark Weber, have been subjected to severe legal difficulties, like Zündel himself. Faurisson testified that he would continue his historical activities no matter what was to be his fate, in spite of previous legal harassment and brutal physical attack that had taken place against him. Of course, such measures against historians who question the Extermination Thesis are a striking demonstration of the panic amongst Zionist propagandists whose lies and distortions have been exposed by a small, poorly financed group of courageous historians motivated by an idealistic search for the truth. At the end of Weber's testimony (page 253) he pointed out that he was appearing as a witness with no compensation other than a personal satisfaction, quite in contrast to Browning, who was being paid \$150 per hour by the Canadian government. Faurisson (page 297) mentioned that a man who distributed Harwood's *Did Six Million Really Die?* in France was murdered, thus demonstrating the importance of the booklet.

There was general agreement amongst the defence witnesses that *Did Six Million Really Die?* was a relatively early (1974) revisionist work on the "Holocaust" question that contained some errors, mostly of a minor nature. Irving felt that it contained essentially sound arguments. Much of the testimony and cross-examination by the Crown examined particular passages from the book, as was in keeping with the objectives of the trial.

Nearly all of the major witnesses, both for the Crown and for Zündel, pointed out that many deaths of Jews resulted from actions of the Einsatzgruppen, German field security units whose duty it was to protect German soldiers from the devastating actions of partisans, irregular forces fighting for the Communists. Since the vast majority of the partisans were Jewish, measures taken against them resulted in Jewish losses. (For detailed information on the partisan aspect of the Second World War, see Rudolf Aschenauer, *Krieg ohne Grenzen*, 1982, reviewed in our *Bulletin* 59.)

The summaries of the testimonies are followed by an epilogue containing Judge Thomas's reasoning for sentencing Zündel to nine months in prison (page 424-425), a very valuable pictorial section (page 428 to 468) that included 230 slides presented by Ditlieb Felderer, a condensed version of the Leuchter Report that was never permitted to be shown to the jury (pages 469-502), a facsimile of the original bone of contention, the booklet *Did Six Million Really Die?* (pages 537-562). The two final pages reproduce Zündel's appeal of 5 January 1993 for compensation for wrongful prosecution after the Supreme Court of Canada invalidated the whole trial on 27 August 1992 on constitutional grounds and thus acquitted Zündel.

This book is an absolute necessity for every reputable university library in institutions where modern history is taught and indeed for any honest scholar of modern history who deals with the "Holocaust" question, even just tangentially. With all due respect for the books previously published by revisionist historians in the area, this book now assumes the position of the most important reference work on the "Holocaust" question. Advocates of the Extermination Thesis will ignore it at the risk of making fools of themselves. □

LAVENDER BLEW

By
Bob Frenz

One fellow informed me that an impeccable information source had discovered that I am a faggot. Since I rarely engage in the refuting dance nonsense, I decided to use an appropriate color for this month's issue. I hope this "expert" will accept this documentary (paper) "proof" as a validation of his assertion. I am no hypocrite and will not run, with tears in my eyes, to the nearest lawyer because someone called me a naughty thing.

I have also been accused of causing upset stomachs in the ranks of the "right-wing". I hope so. A catharsis will improve their dispositions. In addition, many feel I should be writing for the ADL since I say things which they "might use". My friend Eric, who coined the term "ZOG" in 1976, refers to this set of etiquette minded twits as the "blight-wing". I am disrupting the effort of "fighting the juice", so they say. The Jews are not the problem. They simply stepped into the shoes that the Aryans who built this country no longer wish to fill, and were applauded for doing so.

I don't care who controls the media or what the Nazis did 50 years ago. I do care about people like the woman, a frequent dinner guest in my home, who was recently the victim of a genuine atrocity. While leaving a bowling alley, in broad daylight, she was punched so severely, from behind, that she fell onto the pavement face down. Her attacker, a 240 lb. Sonderneger, then proceeded to stomp upon her upper body until she suffered a broken collar bone and broken ribs. He then stole her purse and fled.

Curiously enough, the previous day, a teen-age daughter of another friend of mine was smashed in the face with a pistol barrel while she exited the subway. No provocation and no motive was discovered for the pistol-whipping which broke her nose and cheekbone. The assailant was a teen-aged

female of the melanin persuasion. Events, such as these, concern and trouble me, deeply.

MILEAGE OUT OF CREEPS

A local priest now has his tail in hot water because he "misappropriated" church funds. That's "nice guy" talk for theft. The man is a thief. Period. Given the opportunity, he would steal from other sources because thievery is part of his character and I don't care if he does talk to God. Thieves also lie. The "blight-wing" says that a person, of this type, has his uses and hence, should not be condemned. Perhaps this is a modification of Lenin's "useful, idiots" notion. Whatever we call this aberration, it permeates the thinking of all blight-wingers from the "inter-lick-you-all" to the envelope stuffer. They seem compelled to try and get mileage out of creeps.

We are directed to overlook the LSD addiction of one creep because he is an "excellent writer for our side". Another creep, whose word is not worth a maggot fart, is supported because he publishes expensive brochures which are useful in "fightin' da juice". We are told not to criticize a well-known (creep) advocate of race-mixing because he appears on numerous creepy talk-shows (for "our side", of course). Recently, millions supported a political aspirant (creep) who declared "equal treatment for whites". The fact that this person was heavily addicted to sodomy and other sexual excesses, was never talked about in "polite company" because he was "heppin' our honkie asses". It might do well if we stopped and asked ourselves what "our side" really means.

Is a crook to be admired because he steals for us? Should we support liars because they lie for us? Must our ranks be tolerant enough to accept drug-heads, alcoholics, thieves, prevaricators, steroid-gulpers, womanizers and perverts simply because they perform something seemingly useful and seemingly helpful? If you believe so, then it might be worthwhile for you to examine what kind of Aryan people you wish to be a part of, or represent.

During one of my undergraduate years, many, many moons ago, I was introduced to a young woman who absolutely captivated me with her physical beauty. Her name was Yolanda and we saw each other several times. However, during an exam in social science, I observed that she was cheating. From that moment on, my interest in her ceased. If I were a blight-winger, I could perhaps have "tolerated" this slight imperfection and concentrated upon the beautiful face and body, the excellent skating ability and the warm, sweet smell of her body. However, I could not divorce myself from the fact that she was a cheat and my decision to not see her again inaugurated a very difficult period in my life.

So I say to all of you blight-wingers and your "fightin' da juice" business: Go suck on a razor blade, call me what you will, threaten me with your mealy-mouthed law suit notions, look down your wart-decorated noses but don't expect me to lie down with your dogs. I don't like fleas.

ROCHESTER

Freshman week, at the University of Rochester NY, starts with an inner city graffiti cleaning project. Like sheep, we sweep. It's part of the "They breed. We feed." program. UR takes pride in "helping" the community, which in my vulgar world, simply means cleaning up the crap the apes leave behind.

UR is also very considerate. It accepts recommendations from the parents of the students in regard to their offspring. Since all parents know their children are beautiful and intelligent, one must necessarily stand amazed at these high standards. (Thanks, HG)

CONVALESCENCE

As I sit, licking the wounds of recent verbal assaults upon my wicked person, and feeling deep empathy for the verbal beating George Dietz is taking from the right-wing / "blight-wing" thought-police, I have decided to give the readers a coffee break. The following is the text of a 1987 report to the British House of Commons, by **Dr. John**

Seale, Royal Society of Medicine, concerning the hero's disease — AIDS. I was led to believe that this report had been deep-sixed and therefore not generally available. For what it's worth:

HOUSE OF COMMONS

**Third Report from the
SOCIAL SERVICES COMMITTEE
Session 1986-87**

**PROBLEMS ASSOCIATED WITH AIDS
Volume III**

**Minutes of Evidence (8 April-13 May 1987)
and Memoranda**

**Ordered by the House of Commons
to be printed 13 May 1987**

LONDON:

**HER MAJESTY'S STATIONERY OFFICE
60. Memorandum by Dr. John Seale,
Royal Society of Medicine**

INTRODUCTION

No politician can make rational decisions to deal with AIDS without a clear understanding of the nature and severity of the epidemic, the means of transmission of the virus and the prospects for cure or preventive vaccine. The key scientific facts underlying the epidemic are quite simple, though AIDS is perceived to be unusually complex and full of scientific uncertainties. These perceptions have been produced by a few scientists and others who have recklessly minimized the seriousness of the epidemic and have fostered confusion and dangerous misconceptions.

The most important and urgent task for politicians, both in Government and Parliament, is to force scientists to speak clearly, precisely and honestly about the AIDS epidemic. Half-truths, wishful thinking, flawed scientific

hypotheses and deceptions have been perpetrated by scientists, and allowed to flourish as conventional wisdom, aided and abetted by editors of scientific and medical journals. The deceptions must be exposed with maximum publicity.

The public must be fully informed of the true nature of the threat from the virus which faces us all. Once this is done the mass of the population will accept measures essential to halt the spread of the virus, even though they will inevitably require severe curtailment of the liberty and civil rights of everybody, just as happens in war-time. The longer the truth is obscured from the public, and the greater the multitude of innocent people who die most horribly as a result, the more ferocious will be the explosion of hatred and revenge against those guilty of perpetrating the deceptions.

The virus has the properties of a skilled, devious, hidden and implacable invader with the capacity and willingness to kill every man, woman and child in our country. It may now be spreading amongst us precisely because it has this capacity. It is unwise to assume that such a force can be vanquished without taking actions which the people of Britain accepted as entirely appropriate to fight two world wars; particularly as dissemination of the virus is being actively encouraged by some who wish to destroy our society.

A. THE NATURE OF THE DISEASE

1. AIDS is a contagious, infectious, communicable disease caused by a lentivirus (slow virus), a member of the family of retroviruses.

2. No lentivirus has been known to affect humans before the advent of AIDS.

3. AIDS is a typical slow virus disease with a prolonged, silent incubation period of great variability, but usually lasting several years, followed by slowly progressive disease always ending in death.

4. An epidemic of a new slow virus disease spreading unchecked is the ultimate virological nightmare, yet in none of the major scientific or medical journals has this been spelled out clearly and the implications discussed.

5. Death is caused by the AIDS virus infecting, and slowly destroying, cells in the brain, lungs, intestine and the immune system.

B. MORTALITY FOLLOWING INFECTION

1. Within five years of infection with the virus, 25 per cent of people have developed full-blown AIDS and all of them die. This is the official conclusion of the US Public Health Service recently endorsed by leading scientists from the National Academy of Sciences in Washington.

2. The ultimate mortality within twenty years of infection is unknown as the virus has been spreading for only ten years. The optimistic view held by a decreasing number of virologists is that only 50 per cent of those infected will die. Many virologists now accept the pessimistic view, that all people infected with the virus will eventually be killed by it.

3. All virologists are agreed that once infected with the AIDS virus, people are potentially infectious to others for life.

C. FAILURE OF ANTIBODIES OR VACCINES TO PROTECT

1. In all people with antibodies to the AIDS virus, some virus persists in brain and other cells from which it cannot be removed. In contrast to most virus infections, antibodies to a lentivirus do not provide protective immunity; they fail to neutralize or eliminate it. Although many people infected with the AIDS virus look and feel well for several years, destruction of cells of the brain and immune system is progressing slowly.

2. The outlook for a successful vaccine is bleak. None is available for the lentivirus diseases of animals. Search for a vaccine against infectious anaemia of horses for eighty years, and against maedi-visna in sheep for forty years, has

proved futile. Indeed, when antibodies to a lentivirus are produced artificially by vaccination, the vaccinated animals die after subsequent infection more rapidly than those which are not. In spite of many successful vaccines, it should be realized that for the majority of viral and bacterial diseases vaccines do not work.

D. BLEAK OUTLOOK FOR A CURE

1. No simple, effective, curative drug, like penicillin, will be available for AIDS in the foreseeable future because once a person is infected, the viral genetic code is permanently inserted into the human genetic code of cells in the brain and other tissues. Any drug which blocks replication of the virus, thereby halting the progress of the disease, will have to be taken continuously for life. All drugs used so far are highly toxic and expensive. If a cheap, apparently effective, drug becomes available it will take several decades to be certain that it is both effective and safe. Nevertheless, many companies will announce "promising" new drugs and "breakthroughs" in the treatment of AIDS for simple commercial motives.

2. The handling of the recent AZT clinical trials by the US Government was particularly important. The US Public Health Service insisted the trials cease long before any long-term benefit of the drug had been shown, and before the manufacturing company suggested it, thereby misleading the public into believing a "cure" for AIDS was already in the pipeline. Such disinformation weakens the political will to implement the tough control measures required to halt the spread of the virus.

E. TRANSMISSION OF AIDS - SEXUAL INTERCOURSE

1. Scientists and doctors have repeatedly stated as fact that the AIDS virus is fundamentally transmitted during sexual intercourse but is, unfortunately, sometimes transmitted in blood. This is highly misleading, though published laboratory and epidemiological evidence, and editorials in scientific and medical journals, have been heavily slanted to support this "fact".

2. In reality AIDS is characteristically a blood transmitted infection, which is only transmitted with difficulty during sexual intercourse compared with the genuine sexually transmitted diseases gonorrhoea and trichomoniasis. All the experimental and epidemiological evidence is consistent with this view.

3. Obviously AIDS is transmissible during sexual intercourse, but so is influenza, glandular fever and scabies. Sexual intercourse is only one of many ways by which the virus can be transmitted, and is by no means the most efficient.

4. The illusion that AIDS is essentially a sexually transmitted disease arose from the first observations that AIDS appeared to affect only sodomites with numerous partners. However sodomy is not sexual intercourse in the biological sense of the words. As we are dealing with a very important biological event, the transmission of a lethal parasite from one human host to another, it is essential that scientists use words describing the transmission with the utmost precision.

5. In biological terms sexual intercourse means the union between male and female which may result in reproduction of the species. In mammals this invariably requires contact between male and female genitalia. Consequently sexual intercourse between two men in the biological sense is impossible.

6. Scientists who state, or imply, sodomy is sexual intercourse without some qualification are being imprecise and misleading, whether intentionally or not.

7. Homosexual men engaged in homosexual activities frequently insert their fingers, fist, penis or tongue into the lower intestinal tract of their partners. These manoeuvres transmit any virus which persists in the blood for months or years with devastating efficiency, even though no virus is present in either semen or saliva. This has been shown very clearly with hepatitis B virus which, in prosperous communities, infects the majority of homosexual men

within three years of becoming sexually active whereas hepatitis B infection remains rare amongst heterosexual men and women, even though they frequently change partners.

F. DISINFORMATION FROM SCIENTISTS

1. The AIDS virus persists in an infectious state (i.e. as cell-free virions) in blood and semen at levels up to 25,000 virions per milliliter, according to the only published paper giving this critically important information. Cell-free virions were detected easily in saliva over two years ago, but quantitative studies have still not been published.

2. No infectious virion has been detected in semen according to the only two detailed published studies on the subject, which between them included a grand total of merely three men examined. In 10 percent of 50 infected men, according to another report sent to me personally but which gave few details, cell-associated virus has been detected in a few white blood cells in semen, but never in spermatozoa.

3. Virions have been detected in the vaginal secretions in only trivial quantities - about one per milliliter - indicating that their infectivity is minimal.

4. The scale of the deceptions and misinformation perpetrated by virologists, clinicians and editors of scientific and medical journals about the infectivity of genital secretions, compared with that of blood, serum and saliva, has been astonishing. In the presence of a new, lethal virus spreading amongst people, for which no vaccine or cure is in sight, every sane person would assume that scientists have been working flat out to verify precisely how it is transmitted.

5. On the contrary, having assumed for a variety of motives that AIDS is a sexually transmitted disease like syphilis or gonorrhoea, a negligible research effort has gone into the critical matter of transmission. A few preliminary papers were published and their findings have been repeatedly quoted as showing the opposite to what they

actually showed. When this was pointed out in letters to the editors of major medical and scientific journals,

6. As far as it goes, the tiny research effort into infectivity of bodily fluids indicates that saliva is more infectious than genital secretions but that blood and serum is vastly more infectious than either. Consequently the idea that condoms can have any significant effect on the spread of AIDS in a nation is utterly preposterous.

7. Governments all over the world are spending millions of dollars advising their citizens to prevent AIDS by using condoms on the basis of manifestly fraudulent misrepresentation of scientific evidence presented by scientists themselves.

8. The AIDS virus is unusually stable outside the human body. It retains almost all its infectivity after seven days in water at room temperature and some after being kept dry for a week. A virus with this degree of stability, which persists in the blood and is shed in saliva cannot possibly fail to be transmitted in many ways apart from sexual intercourse.

G. VARIABLE EFFICIENCY IN MEANS OF TRANSMISSION

1. A virus which persists in moderate quantities in the blood for years and is shed in small quantities in saliva will be transmitted with far greater ease by some means than by others.

2. Injection of the virus through the skin in hypodermic needles is the most certain method of transmission. This happens when blood-contaminated hypodermics are re-used without sterilization, as is common amongst drug addicts in the West and in health care facilities in less prosperous countries. It also occurs when virus-contaminated blood transfusions and clotting factor are administered.

3. Male homosexual contact of the finger, penis or tongue with the rectal wall of another man transmits the virus very easily. 70 per cent of the male homosexual population of San Francisco were infected within six years of the arrival of the virus in the city and nearly 30 per cent

of London homosexuals are already infected. The percentages are rising remorselessly in large cities throughout the western world unaffected by the highly acclaimed "safe sex" propaganda.

4. Well over 50 per cent of new-born babies of infected mothers are infected.

5. Moderately efficient means of transmission include mouth-to-mouth and genital contact before and during normal sexual intercourse, oral salivary contact between small children, needle-stick injuries to nursing staff and chance contact of sores or abrasions with blood, serum, saliva or sputum.

6. Inefficient means of transmission include social kissing, inhalation or respiratory aerosols caused by coughing or sneezing and blood-sucking insects.

7. Transmission by inhalation is only inefficient because of the relatively small number of virions shed in saliva and bronchial secretions. However if an AIDS virion is inhaled into the lung it is engulfed by an amoeba-like macrophage on the lining of the alveoli (air sacs). It has been shown repeatedly in the laboratory that the AIDS virus readily infects macrophages, and the virus replicates within them, thereby enabling infection of people to be initiated by this route.

8. Understandably, and wisely, the DHSS has officially advised all British dental surgeons always to wear masks to avoid AIDS virus infection when using high speed drills. These drills make aerosols of saliva similar to those produced by sneezing.

9. Chronic lymphoid interstitial pneumonitis is a well recognized variety of pneumonia caused directly by infection of the lungs with the AIDS virus. It is similar to the pneumonia of maedi-visna in sheep and is particularly common in children with AIDS. When associated with pulmonary tuberculosis, a very common complication of AIDS, it is inevitable that coughing will produce some aerosols containing tubercle bacilli and the AIDS virus. After the fluid in the aerosols evaporates the minute dry flakes

3. The initial impact of AIDS on homosexuals in the West inevitably resulted in an unusually high proportion of them becoming involved with the disease since it first surfaced. Many of the men who are particularly knowledgeable about and dedicated to AIDS research, treatment, legislation, publication and education are homosexuals.

4. Most in the professions are only identifiable as homosexuals to other men with similar tastes - few have "come out" and even the wives of those who are married are usually unaware of their habits. Hence they automatically form a type of secret society without even trying, with wide ramifications across professional, institutional and national boundaries.

5. Homosexual men have been vectors of the virus throughout the western world and if it had not been for their activities very few people in prosperous countries would now be infected. Their oft-repeated statement that they are the major victims of the virus is true, but it is also true that they have spread the virus to each other by their practices and then onward to the rest of the population.

6. Many do not wish to face reality because of guilt, most do not wish to change their ways, and a few seeing death and destruction facing themselves and their friends are dedicated to destroying the rest of society with them.

7. All wish to deny the reality that restricting the freedom of homosexuals to infect each other and other people, is essential if our society is not to be destroyed by the virus.

b. Scientists

1. Every biological scientist who has dispassionately studied the virus and the epidemic knows that the origins of the virus could lie in the developments of modern biology, just as the origins of the nuclear bomb was modern physics.

2. Most biological scientists have not yet come to terms with the terrible truth and have developed various neurotic reactions to cope with it.

3. Many have developed a selective denial of reality and genuinely cannot see what is happening. Most who see it keep quiet, but increasing numbers are talking privately though they still lack the moral courage to speak out in public. They still hope it is a nightmare which will vanish with tomorrow's dawn.

4. Some who know perfectly well what has happened are deliberately fudging scientific data to keep the heat off them and fellow members of their molecular biological "club".

c. Editors of Scientific and Medical Journals.

1. Medical and scientific editors have misled their professional colleagues about the nature and severity of the AIDS epidemic for five years. By selective acceptance or rejection of original papers and letters, and by selecting authors to write "safe" editorials and review articles, they have perpetuated dangerous misconceptions.

2. As the harsh reality of what is happening becomes ever more obvious editors have developed a range of neurotic reactions similar to those of the scientists.

d. Doctors.

1. Most doctors are incapable of conceiving the scale of the problems as only three hundred people have died from AIDS in Britain in the last five years, but 40,000 die each year of cancer of the lung. How can AIDS be so important?

2. An epidemic slow virus disease is new to medical science and its significance largely incomprehensible to doctors because it is outside both their practical experience and theoretical training.

3. Epidemics were supposed to have been abolished, along with the old fever hospitals and TB sanatoria twenty-five years ago. It is difficult to change cherished beliefs. It is assumed that scientists will soon have a vaccine and the AIDS epidemic will disappear like a bad flu epidemic.

4. Doctors who have treated many patients with AIDS are profoundly shocked at their own, and modern medicine's, inability to restore the health of so many young patients.

containing tubercle bacilli and AIDS virus float in the air indefinitely and both remain infectious for days.

10. The normal route of transmission of the maedi-visna lentivirus between adult sheep is by respiratory aerosols when they are crowded closely together in winter shelters. Maedi-visna is not a sexually transmitted disease of sheep.

11. The efficiency of the transmission of the AIDS virus by biting insects will depend upon the quantity of virions in the blood of the bitten person, the anatomical structure of the biting parts of the insects, their feeding habits and other factors.

12. Infectious anaemia of horses, a lentivirus disease, is characteristically transmitted by large biting insects, particularly stable flies and horse flies. It is not a sexually transmitted disease of horses.

13. The AIDS virus has been shown to remain infectious in the stomach of bed bugs for at least two hours. It has been shown that it can infect the cells of insects, including mosquitoes and cockroaches, both in laboratory cell culture and in intact insects. Replication of the virus in insect cells has not yet been demonstrated.

H. SATURATION OF THE BRITISH POPULATION WITH THE VIRUS

1. There is a key to estimating how long it will take for the people of Britain to be saturated with the AIDS virus, if its spread is allowed to continue unchecked as at present. This is the application of probability theory to the known facts about the virus, its pathogenesis, the frequency of "contact", and the efficiency with which different "contacts" transmit the virus.

2. The basic facts are that the entire population is susceptible to infection, and once people are infected they remain potentially infectious to others for life.

3. As the number of people infected rises the probability of transmission during any particular "contact" between individuals also rises.

4. Initially the virus was introduced into Britain from the United States by homosexual men who soon infected others by having frequent, efficient, "contacts" - sodomy with strangers. As the number of infected homosexuals rises the probability of infection being transmitted during one "contact" rises at first exponentially, but then at a slower doubling rate as saturation with the virus of the homosexual population is approached.

5. Once some intravenous drug addicts were infected, a further, frequent, efficient "contact", self-injection with shared needles, rapidly spread the virus amongst addicts.

6. As numbers of infected homosexuals and addicts increased, efficient "contacts" rarely performed - such as receiving a blood transfusion, or clotting factor, or having a baby - infected more and more people.

7. Once a critical mass of infected people has been created by highly efficient "contacts", then "contacts" which are only moderately efficient but occur very frequently - such as normal sexual intercourse or small children playing together - will spread the virus in ever widening circles throughout the population.

8. Finally, highly inefficient "contacts" which occur very frequently indeed, such as coughing and sneezing in public, and being bitten by insects, will infect many people as millions of infected persons interact with the non-infected, and saturation of the entire British population becomes unstoppable.

I. GROUPS MISINFORMING THE PUBLIC AND THEIR MOTIVES

a. Homosexual Men.

1. Homosexual men have been the most determined and effective in distorting the truth about AIDS.

2. They have been so effective because there is a scattering of homosexuals amongst all the key professional groups involved - scientists, doctors, medical editors, journalists, lawyers, politicians and priests.

Although death be delayed, remissions are temporary. Deterioration is so protracted, often lasting years, that many AIDS patients kill themselves as a means of escape.

5. Many young doctors working only with AIDS patients soon become depressed themselves. The term "AIDS burn-out" is now widely used in America - it has similarities with war-time battle exhaustion.

6. Many senior doctors in charge of numerous AIDS patients develop profoundly neurotic attitudes which enable them to cope with their job by selective denial of reality. In support of their patients for whom they can do so little medically, they fiercely defend their rights of confidentiality, and freedom of association, totally ignoring public health responsibilities to ensure that others are not infected. They are regularly consulted by Government and the Media and other doctors on how to control the epidemic.

e. Journalists.

1. In the face of a lethal disease, journalists and media editors have been frightened to contradict the conventional wisdom being put across by the scientists. There has been no serious attempt at investigative journalism into the wealth of scientific scandals surrounding AIDS.

2. They have often given way to the tremendous pressure put upon them by scientists and homosexuals to understate the seriousness of the epidemic and, in the last two years, have capitulated to demands that AIDS is portrayed as an "ordinary" venereal disease.

3. Understandably, as in a war that is going badly, all news of break through with cures and vaccines are given lavish cover. These lull politicians and public into fatal inaction.

f. Politicians.

1. Leading politicians from all parties in all nations have, till very recently, hardly mentioned AIDS in public. Accepting the earlier views of scientists that it was just a homosexual disease, and the revised view that it is only a

venereal disease, they know that taking AIDS seriously would have gained them few votes.

2. No prominent politician has thought there was reason to doubt the much publicized opinions of scientists and public health doctors concerning the facts about AIDS.

J. VARIETIES OF MISINFORMATION

1. People with AIDS are categorized as belonging to a small number of "risk groups" giving the false impression that the vast majority of people cannot get AIDS.

2. AIDS is portrayed as only a behavioral disease caused by sexual and narcotic misdemeanors. This implies that if anybody gets AIDS it is their own fault.

3. Emphasis on transmission of the virus during sexual intercourse, and education as a solution to the epidemic, implies that the disease will disappear with modified behavior. This misses the point that as the epidemic explodes infection by chance, non-sexual, contact becomes ever more common.

4. By equating sodomy with sexual intercourse the impression is given that homosexuals have just been unlucky to get infected before heterosexuals. In reality homosexual activity has spread the virus through the population at a vastly greater speed than normal sexual intercourse could achieve.

5. The value of blood tests for diagnosis of AIDS virus infection is repeatedly denigrated by those who do not want them introduced compulsorily. In fact the blood test is an unusually reliable diagnostic tool.

6. The suffering of those with AIDS is highlighted while ignoring the suffering of those who will get AIDS in the future if appropriate steps are not taken to stop its spread.

7. The rights of those infected with the virus are stressed, while the rights of the uninfected to be protected from infection with a lethal virus are ignored and glossed over. Protection of the life of its citizens is one the major obligations of the State.

8. Misinformation is perpetuated by homosexuals actively obstructing the publication, in the scientific or general press, of facts and conclusions which they want suppressed.

K. METHODS OF CONTROL

1. The most urgent step to be taken is to break the pervasive grip by homosexuals on the information and disinformation which has emanated for so long from the journals of science and medicine, and from much of the media. Once this has been done other scientists, doctors and politicians can stress accurately the reality of the situation.

2. Once the truth is known and publicized the steps required to halt the epidemic become more obvious and less controversial.

3. Speed is of the essence because every day that is lost will increase the human misery which, in any event, will be vast.

4. We are facing a national catastrophe equal to any in the history of the nation. The life of every citizen is at stake. Death from AIDS is a protracted horror unequalled by other diseases.

5. The only way to halt the spread of the virus is to identify all those who are infected by compulsory testing. Government must then take whatever steps are required to ensure that those infected do not pass the virus on to anyone else.

6. The longer this action is delayed the greater will be the task when it is finally undertaken, and the greater the danger that the spread of the virus will then be unstoppable.

7. The actions required by Government are comparable to those taken in waging a war of survival.

8. The war against AIDS is a war of survival. If we lose, Britain and all her people will perish.

From *F.A.E.M.* (First Amendment Exercise Machine, April 1993),
Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223,

“Turning the Bones” on Madagascar

By
Allan Callahan

Most people know very little about Madagascar. Fewer yet know that Hitler hoped to settle European Jews there.

It is a very large and interesting island. White snakes and black geese are found there, along with white-necked crows and fireflies which give off a green light. The white snakes are slender, get up to four feet long, and are found nowhere else on earth (there are no poisonous snakes on the island). Madagascar is also the home of a plethora of other creatures.

Up until recent centuries a giant bird, called “aepyornis,” meaning “High Bird,” lived on Madagascar, which was far taller than any ostrich. They attained a height of 14 feet, laid eggs up to 14 inches long whose shells could hold six times as much as an ostrich egg, or as much as 12 dozen hen’s eggs.

It is thought that the last of the High Birds died more than 250 years ago. A half-century or so back, a report stated that the eggs of aepyornis could still sometimes be found by natives who searched for them.

Madagascar, maybe better known to the younger generation as the Malagasy Republic, or the Democratic Republic of Madagascar, is 980 miles long and 360 miles wide at the widest part. At around 226,000 square miles it is the fourth largest island in the world. Plenty roomy to have settled the Jews on. And not overpopulated either.

The native inhabitants are a mongrelized mix. It is thought that people of Polynesian stock first came to eastern Africa, partly mixed with the Bantus, and to a certain extent with Arabs, also. They then migrated to Madagascar sometime between the first and 10th century A.D. Arriving on the large and fertile island, a large portion of the purest Polynesian stock settled in the highlands in the central part

Holland, Belgium, Germany and England, to name a few, are far more densely populated. In fact, compared to them, Madagascar is vastly *underpopulated*. Yet they are light years ahead of the Malagasy natives as far as High Culture is concerned. The *type of people* makes the difference.

Conditions on Madagascar are causing some very deep furrows and some very high brows. There are plans to try and save some of the most threatened animals and birds. The plowshare tortoises were saved when there were only thirty left. Various other creatures will probably also be snatched from the brink. But it looks like many will die out in the next century, unless things change.

Whites living on the island are of course worried, and want to help, but their small numbers make them only a speck on the colored population. Whites from other countries will have the most leverage; but, without the cooperation of the Malagasy natives, it doesn’t look like things can ever really turn around.

With the average income only \$200 a year, the poverty is desperate. The forest have been reduced to groves along the coasts and some of the mountain slopes. The erosion goes on apace, more and more plants and animals are threatened, but the Malagasy themselves are not concerned about their island’s future. They think that all they have to do is dig up the bones of their ancestors occasionally, turn them, and all will be well. This will take care of the severe forest destruction, the erosion, and everything else. No need to worry.

It looks like the Bantu-Arab-Polynesian mix did not turn out a hybrid that is very good at thinking. The blood of the darker Bantu people overwhelmed the blood of the other two lighter-skinned subraces. This is always the way these things work out. The Bantus are the most primitive of the three, and the more primitive genes are always dominant. □

COURAGE

By
J. B. Campbell

The show trials were already in motion. Having usurped the Bill of rights, the judges in the land were busy sentencing dissident patriots as quickly as the marshals and Special Police could round them up. Wives of rebels were given especially severe sentences in order that their now-motherless children could be seized from the schools-at-home and re-educated.

The Battle

Jennifer Thompson sat in a cold cell, on a hard, steel bedframe. The guards who had carried her in, kicking and handcuffed, three days ago hadn't bothered to give her a mattress or a phone call or even the paper she needed to use that wretched pot in the corner.

She'd read about the demoralizing tactics the government used on dissidents. They were described in a booklet distributed by one of the outlawed patriotic organizations. The booklet made clear what to expect in an interrogation; what you could expect was to be tortured to some degree. It had rather quaintly advised the reader to demand all his rights and to waive none of them, but that part was of no use to her now. Dissidents had no rights under the new emergency laws. Things such as Habeus Corpus and the right to counsel had been suspended in all cases which the government considered "seditious." She had read the booklet with interest then, though never intending to be captured herself. Her husband and she had agreed over a year ago, during the Great Gun Grab, that they would never submit, since it was generally believed that political prisoners had begun to disappear. "If they come for me, Jock," she'd assured her husband, "I promise you—I won't go quietly."

These people want to demoralize me, she thought. But even if I am, I won't let it show, she determined bravely. I will deprive them of that until the bitter end, if it comes to that, and surely it will, now that I killed those foul-mouthed assassins who attacked me at home (was it just three days ago?). She forced herself to relive that horrifying afternoon...

of the island and more or less kept to themselves. The geographical separation from the African stock preserved some of the Polynesian blood until about 400 years ago, when integration and mongrelization set in in earnest. The dark descendants are called the Malagasy.

Their religion is a kind of fetishism, with a peculiar feature. This is to dig up the bones of their ancestors from time to time and turn them. This is supposed to take care of all problems.

And problems they have, aplenty. Originally a dense belt of forest, averaging 15 to 20 miles wide, passed around the whole island, but much of this has been cut down. At the present rate of destruction it is predicted that the forests will be gone in 30 to 40 years. But the Malagasy have a saying that "the forests, like true love, will last forever."

Erosion is another problem they either cannot or will not get a handle on. From space, a red ring around the whole island is visible, from the countless tons of soil that wash into the sea. At one time the native fishermen used a somewhat large European-type schooner, but extensive sections of the rivers are silted up so badly now that more and more of these schooners are sitting high and dry on mud flats, and the fishermen are reverting to the same small-type skiffs and rowboats that their ancestors used generations ago.

Annexed by France in 1896, many thought the island had a bright future if France would colonize it, and the native population was much smaller then. Some French colonists did come, plus some other European, Chinese and Indian settlers, but there were not nearly enough to offset the lopsided weight of the Malagasy population.

There was still room for a lot more people, though, in 1940. The short war between Germany and France ended in June of that year, with Germany the victor. Hitler was keen to find a homeland for Europe's Jews somewhere, and Madagascar seemed like the best bet. Some of "God's Own" were willing to go, but the main Zionist leaders wanted Palestine, claiming that their ancestors had lived there, even though most of them were Khazars who had never lived in

Palestine. Hitler, however, must have felt that a Jewish homeland carved out of Arab territory in Palestine would have caused too much trouble with the Arabs, and events have more than proved him right.

Hitler's plan hinged upon a favorable outcome of WWII, which of course did not happen. It seems to have been a reasonable plan, though, and had Germany won, there appears to be no reason why the plan could not have been carried out, in whole or in part.

It is interesting to speculate on what would have happened if most of Europe's Jews had indeed settled in Madagascar. Would the island have been ruled by Vichy France? Or Germany? Or would the Jews have been allowed to rule it themselves? Some say that the Jews, with all their supposed skill at handling money, are no good at running their own country, and that the state of Israel would have gone broke a long time ago if various other countries, and particularly the U.S. and former West Germany, hadn't given them an immense fortune in money, grants, loans and "reparations" over the years.

This may very well be true. But another possible explanation is that the Jews haven't *had* to shape up. With so many brainwashed and Jewized nations willing to hand over aid to them, why *should* they shape up? But maybe they could, if they had to.

Even if they are not particularly good at running a country, they have done pretty well in agriculture in Israel, under conditions that are at least partly quite arid and harsh. So, if Hitler's plan could have been carried out, the island of Madagascar would have been a lot better off today, as far as its farmland and forests are concerned.

It became independent from France in 1960, and was named the Malagasy Republic. In 1975 it was renamed the Democratic Republic of Madagascar. A January 1993 report said that Madagascar now has 11 million people. Still it isn't overpopulated, compared to a lot of other countries. But it does have one of the fastest population growth rates in the world.

Coming home from the grocery store, she'd had an unsettling premonition. Something seemed terribly wrong. Her skin got that creepy feeling, the one that children described as "a ghost walking through you." A mother's intuition, perhaps? Hers was well developed, no doubt about it. She turned off the main road and took a seldom used route. Her feelings made her hurry. Forgetting about the bags in the back of the pickup truck, she took a corner recklessly and sent the groceries tumbling.

Her imagination had given her a picture of their house, surrounded by lawmen. She breathed a sigh of relief as she pulled into the empty driveway and parked alongside the kitchen door. God, I feel silly! Why am I being so paranoid? We've done nothing wrong! Still, I'll feel better when Jock gets back... She swung her shapely legs from under the steering wheel and got out, taking the keys with her. Despite her relief, her fingers trembled as she unlocked the kitchen door and pushed it open, leaving the keys dangling from the lock. The house was empty and quiet except for an impatient Congo, who was out on the deck, scratching at the sliding glass door. The sight of him relieved her further as she crossed the wide living room to where the huge Rottweiler was waiting happily, wagging his tail and prancing in place.

Letting him in was easy; getting rid of him was next to impossible! He had been Jenny's constant companion for over eight years. He'd arrived as an adorable puppy, cleverly disguised as an engagement present from Jock, the man with whom she was hopelessly in love. He'd used tiny Congo as bait to trap her into marriage, or so she often teased. For her, it had been love at first sight and she couldn't possibly live without either of them, so she became Mrs. Jock T. Thompson.

After being properly greeted by Congo, Jenny went to check her answering machine. The first message, she was annoyed to hear, was yet another one from the federal education officer, inquiring again about her son and daughter, ages seven and five. "Mrs. Thompson, as you well know, it is, now, one full month into the school year. Dane still has not been enrolled in second grade. Michelle is supposed to begin kindergarten! I have left a message every day this week! Your neighborhood monitor informed on—informed me—that you have been home. Home-schooling was made illegal last year, Mrs. Thompson. I have requested that you be investigated immediately!"

"This creep won't take 'No' for an answer," Jenny observed. Congo gently accepted the biscuit she offered him. The next message was from Jock: "Hi, Darling! I'm still on the road. Won't say where in case Big Brother's listening. Everything went well, so don't worry! We all love you and I'll call tomorrow. Erase this message pronto! Bye, Love."

She did so as the biscuit recipient licked her hand and she smiled down at him. "We missed him. Too bad. Well, I'll just have to deal with Mr. Education Officer myself. With your help, of course, you big monster. In fact, when he shows up, you can answer the door!" As if he'd understood, the nimble giant sprang to his feet and headed for the open kitchen door. "This is a job for Congo!" she mused. Before she'd finished his name, however, a man's bloodcurdling scream pierced the air.

Startled, Jenny turned to the closet beside her and found a short-barreled shotgun and made her way for the kitchen door, where the scream had faded to a whimper. Outside, on the ground, she discovered a very thin, ferret-faced man on his back with his head pressed painfully against the front tire of her Chevy. His torso was covered by Congo, who had the man's throat in his massive, disciplined jaws.

As she stood in the doorway she observed three men to her left, approaching cautiously as if they had run away and were now unsure. She watched them steal up the driveway and decided they were the most repulsive looking thugs she'd ever seen. Were they for real? It occurred to her they might be escaped convicts! Suddenly very glad she'd grabbed the intimidating sawed-off gun, she leveled it at the advancing trio and told them, "Stop!" They had just reached the rear of her long-bed pickup.

"Put that ——— gun down before you hurt somebody!" the shortest of the three demanded in a voice so gratingly nasal that she winced. "I am a federal marshal. We are here to search your house. I am ordering you to call off your ——— dog!" Jenny jerked her head in the dog's direction and without taking her eyes or gun off the three, asked, "Who's that?"

"That-is-Mr.-Finkel! He is the federal education officer for this sector and *you are in a hell of a lot of trouble!*"

"Congo!" she said firmly, "come!" In an instant, the obedient canine was at her side, teeth bared at the menacing intruders. Mr. Finkel, she noticed, was crying now and had curled up like a

baby around the truck tire. Jenny wondered if there were more of them possibly closing in on the house? Better to get back inside, she decided. "That's what happens to idiots who come sneaking up on people," she warned, indicating the pathetic Mr. Finkel with her toe. "If he'd had just one foot inside the door, our dog is trained to attack! From the looks of it, he must have come in without knocking."

"You!" shouted a young, pimply-faced officer who wore the badge of the Special Police, a blue, six-pointed star with the initials, "SP" over it. "You're under arrest for threatening federal officers and Special Police with a firearm and, hey, that's a shotgun and they're illegal, too! You've had it, lady!"

"Put down dat weapon an' get on de' ground!" the other SP shouted. This one was a negro with baleful, bloodshot eyes that blazed with hatred. He and the other two had their hands on their revolver butts. Jenny aimed the shotgun directly at the marshal's head, since he appeared to be the leader, and in her bravest voice, replied, "You go to hell." And with that, she pulled the keys from the door and stepped back inside, shutting it and locking herself in.

Congo began to pace frantically, growling all the while. "Oh, my God!" Jenny rushed to the telephone to call her brother who lived in the next county. "Ray would never forgive me if I didn't call him now..." But as she dialed she realized the line was dead. Stay calm, she told herself, but started as a man's head popped up in the living room window. She swung the shotgun at him and he disappeared. "Checking to see if I'm alone," she whispered to the dog, "and now they know."

But she wasn't alone, not really... Her husband and children were with her, in spirit. She lived for them and would die for them if it became necessary. But physically, they weren't here today because Jock had driven the children to her sister and brother-in-law's home in the Rockies. There he'd left them in anticipation of this battle with the school system. "They're making monsters in those public school factories," Jock had said angrily, "and we didn't have children so we could turn them over to government brain surgeons so they could come back to us with their brains like processed cheese!" And she had agreed wholeheartedly. Their son had always been home-schooled and little Michelle had been too young, until this year.

Jock wasn't due home for several days.

Jenny made her way to her husband's gun room. Pulling the heavy curtains closed, she emptied a box of shotgun shells into a paper bag. She found a brand new five hundred round box of .22s and reached up for her favorite plinking rifle in the rack: the Winchester Model 62 her grandfather had left her. She took everything into the hallway where she could watch both the living room and the kitchen and loaded the rifle with experienced but nervous fingers. This has the same action as that pump shotgun and I won't get confused, she thought. And its fifteen rounds at a time would be handy if this turns into a shootout. I can hold them off with this, she figured.

Cautiously, she made her way to the kitchen and got her purse. She took her snubnosed .38 out and began to feel better. Who would make the next move, she wondered? "That ugly marshal with the foul mouth wants to take me to jail, Congo. You saved me, you know. They were going to sneak up on me and you saved me! Come here, you big hero!" He did and got a kiss on his head and a big hug. But the moment she released him he returned to his frantic pacing by the kitchen door, growling and sniffing at the sill. Jenny was glad that Jock had insisted on leaving the capable dog.

All at once there was the sound of shattering glass! Congo bounded for the living room. Jenny retreated to the shelter of the hallway and picked up her shotgun and thumbed back the hammer of the old Model 97. She could hear heavy footsteps on the deck outside. She kicked off her heels and pressed her back into the wall and raised the muzzle expectantly. Congo was growling ferociously. Jenny dropped down and peeked around the corner and could see him braced in front of the jagged hole in the sliding glass door, his fur bristling, his paws struggling to push away the flower pot beneath him, the flower pot which had just come through the glass. The marshal's heavy New York accent split the air: "Listen, lady, we can do this the hard way or the easy way but either way, we're comin' in! We have a free entry pass here, and you are breakin' the law! Think about your kids... livin' in a foster home... Do you want people tellin' 'em their ol' lady's a ——— fruitcake? Maybe they say it already," he sneered, "but don't make it any harder on 'em!"

So, thought Jenny, Jock had been right! They had come for the children. How utterly evil! Thank God they're safe! The state's deadly fingers would never touch them now. Now, nothing

can hurt me. Not these mercenaries and not their weapons. Her precious little ones were free from harm. She got up and pressed herself against the wall again. Surely, she thought desperately, he won't stick his hand through that hole to unlock the door! Surely, he's not that stupid. But Congo's growling intensified then and there was a scream of pain followed by a stream of filthy language and Jenny winced at the nauseating words. There was a shattering gunshot! A heartbreaking thud. "NO!" she cried.

It was then, when all the pent-up rage she'd been storing from all the abuse and intimidation to which she and her family had been subjected, all of the frustration and pain they'd suffered at the hands of their own government was released. Shotgun in her hands, .38 in her waistband, she stepped 'round the corner to deal with the devil just as the sliding glass door slid open. With hot tears of fury streaming down her cheeks, she pumped three rounds into the marshal who was just stepping over her beloved pet, still cursing, his shirt-sleeves shredded and his arm bleeding. The first shot blew him against the door frame... the second and third weren't necessary—they were for Congo.

She knelt down and stroked the face of her lifeless animal. "I'm sorry," was all she could get out, her voice failing. She knew as she stroked Congo that there were at least two more of them. Why didn't they rush me with the first shot?

As Jenny stood up warily, shotgun ready, a bedroom window was shot out. The negro SP suddenly appeared, head and shoulders above the railing of the deck. She was staring right at him! Somewhere in her mind she heard the word, "Pull!" She squeezed the trigger and didn't need to go look to know he was finished. Skeet shooting, she thought ironically, had been her favorite sport until they outlawed shotguns.

What happened in the bedroom? She crouched low and carefully checked but found it empty. Just a bullet hole in one small pane of glass. A diversion, she decided. They wanted to check on the marshal.

They hadn't expected her to go on the offensive. Most women, especially mothers, wouldn't. That gave her the advantage. They probably expected her to faint or give up when they broke the glass door. The marshal had probably been a big shot who'd show the SPs how it's done! Well, he'd showed 'em, all right.

She went back to the dead dog. She held the gun one-handed and pulled a woolen blanket off the couch and carefully spread it over Congo's body. "Goodbye, my friend," she whispered, big tears welling in her stinging eyes.

Her ears were still ringing from the gunshots so it took her a few moments to realize that sirens were approaching. The missing SP must have called for backup. She made her way carefully to the picture window by the front door. She could see four squad cars. One blocked the driveway and three were in the street. She withdrew and could hear the distinctive noise of a helicopter overhead. This looks like my Alamo, she reflected. She and Jock had made a special trip to San Antonio while on their honeymoon. She remembered the plaque near the entrance to that famous battleground:

Be Silent, Friend
Here Heroes Died
To Blaze A Trail
For Other Men

Smoking canisters crashed through windows and a dirty haze filled the air. Jenny didn't need to be told it was gas. Some gas makes you cry and some makes you sick, Jock had told her. She fled the living room into the den, collecting the shells in the paper bag as she went through the hallway. She locked the door and quickly found the gas masks that Jock had bought them at a survival store after their friends had been gassed out of their home in an illegal IRS seizure. She pulled the awkward mask over her head and tugged the straps to tighten it, forcing herself not to panic. I'm going to die with dignity, she resolved, and I'm taking as many of these devil's assassins with me as I can!

She plunged her hand into the paper bag and reloaded the shotgun. As her fingers did automatically what they'd done thousands of times before, she thought how they must have joked at my expense this morning, planning this "simple" capture! Won't these vampires be disappointed when I don't come out coughing and crying? She smiled at the thought of depriving them of this last thing. She looked around, thinking. Jock always says to do the unexpected. She scrambled atop his heavy roll top desk. They won't be looking up this high when they rush in, she told herself, aiming the Winchester at the door.

A few more minutes passed and they seemed an eternity. Then, the door burst open and Jenny's gun exploded into the thick of a nightmare of masked faces coming through the fog. She fired and pumped and fired and pumped 'til the shotgun was empty. She reached for her .38 just as hands grabbed her ankles and yanked her down to the floor where fists and heavy boots pounded her almost senseless. The last thing she saw was one half of a numchuck before it slammed into her head.

he gingerly fingered the bump on her head and winced. The swelling had finally begun to diminish last night. It still surprised her that the powerful blow had not killed her instantly! Why am I alive? Why didn't they shoot me? Were they ordered to take me alive? Maybe, she thought, they'll torture me! After all, they consider Jock a leader of the rebellion... It's probably a concentration camp for me...

How long have I been here, she wondered again. I keep losing track of time. No windows and they never turn out the lights. She knew she had passed out when they hit her. That was Friday afternoon. But how long was I unconscious? She shook her head. She'd awakened handcuffed and struggling with a guard on either side of her, practically dragging her through a corridor between rows of cells. She found her voice and delivered a scathing commentary on the episode at her house, the Special Police, marshals and the wicked government in general, only to be shoved against a cold, dirty, graffiti covered wall. One of the guards pressed his body to hers and told her in no uncertain terms what he would do to her if she didn't shut up! She believed him.

She wished desperately that she could wash up. Hours later, a guard appeared and ordered her to do just that. "Yo' is goin' befo' de judge today!" stated the big uniformed black guard.

"What day is it?" Jenny asked.

"Dis be co'te day, woman!"

"But, can't you tell me what day it really is?" She asked desperately, "I mean, what day of the week?"

"Monday."

"Thank you," she sighed. The guard watched as she cleaned her face and hands over the stationary tub near her cell. As he led her back to the cell, Jenny asked him if she could have a rubber band? At first he refused.

"What fo?" he demanded. But something in the dignified woman's pleading eyes made him change his mind. He found one and gave it to her, saying, "Be quick! We doan' make de judge wait!" and with that, he turned away.

As she braided her hair, she thought of her reflection in the mirror over the stationary tub. I look like a raccoon, she thought. Two black eyes and a cut lip. My whole face hurts but not as much as my aching body. It hurts to breathe but I don't think my ribs are broken. The movements she made to fix her hair caused shooting pains through her arms and torso but she couldn't let herself appear degraded. Then they'd win.

The guard came back. With the rubber band in place at the end of her braid, she stood up. Now, she told herself, I'll go tell that judge exactly what I think of him! I've got nothing to lose now.

"Stop rat theah, woman. Lemme put dese shackles on you!" She stopped and looked down as the jailer fixed the leg irons and belt manacles. "Dey tells me dey shot and killed yo' old man..." The guard was watching her craftily and grabbed the chain belt as her knees buckled. Jenny regained her balance and fought to keep her composure as she furiously reminded herself of the diabolical tricks they would play on her. I will not believe it! I will not believe it! "Okay... come on, woman!"

Judgment Day

"God, I love my job," Herman Cohen had told his caddy just that morning at the country club. Now, seated at the bench in his courtroom in the the county courthouse, he eagerly anticipated the prosecutor's haranguing of Jenny Thompson, the captured wife of a rebel leader. He'd been particularly pleased by her violent arrest. He'd harbored a black hatred for Jock Thompson, who had appeared before him several times before the rebellion on charges of Crimes Against the State and weapons violations. Thompson had managed to beat the system with technicalities. Cohen despised Thompson's scornful independence, his refusal to bow down. Thompson's contempt for authority seemed to fill the air every time he'd entered the courtroom. Technicalities, thought the judge, could no longer be used by the Jock Thompsons of the country; they were the property of the State.

Judge Cohen was a happy man. He would destroy Thompson by destroying his wife. He was practically delirious, envisioning the rough treatment she could receive at his request—and he

would request it. He knew where to send her: Everglades Facility for Dissident Women. She'd do hard time in the swamps, three thousand miles from home. A thousand acres of dirty water, alligators, mosquitoes and bloodsucking leeches. And helplessness. More women died there than were released. The federal medication law was in full effect there and the inmates were frequently "going crazy," or contracting AIDS. It was rumored that the prison officials were threatening the injection of AIDS-tainted blood to coerce new confessions and information from the women.

Everything would be perfect, he thought, if that Thompson woman would wipe that dignified look off her face and grovel. She should be frightened, he thought. He looked her over. Obviously a good looking gal when she wasn't beaten up. Even in ugly jail dungarees she has presence... too much confidence. How? Hadn't the jailers done their best to humiliate her for three days? Hadn't they denied her even the basic necessities? Hadn't the foul obscenities and threats against her children broken her spirit? What do these goddamned rebels have that makes them immune to even the harshest treatment? "God, I hate you," he murmured under his breath, his thick lips barely moving. He blinked suddenly as he realized she'd been watching him! Insolent bitch; just like her husband. "Let's get this over with!" he bellowed, no longer able to look at her.

"This court will come to order!" shouted the bailiff, "Judge Herman Cohen presiding!" Jenny glanced at the bailiff as he shouted, twisting to look behind her at the empty spectator area. So, this is how they do it, she thought. No lawyer for me! But what difference would it make? He'd just sell me out anyway. Just a prosecutor and a bailiff and a judge. I guess I can defend myself as well as any court-appointed shyster would in this mock-trial... No cameras allowed in an in camera court trial! Chamber trial's more like it... It's a secret! Nobody knows I'm even here!

"This," began Judge Cohen, "is the sentencing hearing of dissident Jennifer Thompson..."

Jenny gasped involuntarily. Sentencing!

"... who has been convicted of multiple Crimes Against the State which include seditious writings, inciting to riot, distributing anti-State propaganda, membership in an outlawed organization, participating in outlawed demonstrations,

destroying evidence, failure to comply with compulsory gun registration, compulsory census returns, compulsory tax returns, compulsory child registration and mandatory public schooling. You have concealed your children from federal education officers and have practiced illegal home schooling. You have failed to use your Social Security number on legal documents. You have failed to obtain Social Security numbers for your children as required by law." The judge paused to catch his breath and wipe spittle from the corner of his mouth.

"Sentencing? What about my trial?"

"You have failed," he continued, "to comply with your federal neighborhood watch program and have refused to fill out and return your weekly watch forms. This criminal negligence gave cause for a lawful entry into your home. You, however, denied lawful entry to two federal officers and two Special Police, who possessed a free entry residence pass for search and seizure. You brandished a loaded, sawed-off shotgun and threatened these officers with bodily harm. When the officers attempted to perform their lawful duties, you deliberately shot and killed a federal marshal and a member of the Special Police while resisting arrest. Subsequently, you deliberately shot and killed four members of the marshal's SWAT team and wounded two others. In addition, you deliberately loosed your trained and vicious attack dog on a federal education officer..."

Cohen looked up. Jenny Thompson returned his gaze evenly. "Does the prosecution have anything further to add?"

"Your Honor," hissed the prosecutor as he stood up, "this despicable dissident has shown that she is incapable of rehabilitation. She is a violent traitor to her country and a cold blooded killer! The People ask for the harshest possible sentence: death by electrocution!"

That's too quick for this one, Cohen thought, but he nodded at the prosecutor. He glanced at Jenny. That must have thrown you, you bitch. You thought you were coming here for a preliminary hearing! These emergency laws were made for scum like you...

Despite her sophistication and awareness of New Reality, Jenny wasn't prepared for this. The electric chair! When, tomorrow? Will the children understand? My sister will explain this, somehow. And Jock—surely he's not dead! Dane and Michelle... what beautiful children! Intelligent and funny, loving

and strong. No public school will ever poison those two. They're safe, at least, in the mountains. They'll always be able to think for themselves... What has happened to our country that men such as these—parasites, sadistic parasites—have become our overlords? How—

"Defendant will answer!"

Jenny blinked and looked at the judge. "What?" She hadn't heard him at all. The bailiff was approaching her menacingly, hand on nightstick.

"The honorable judge," barked the bailiff, "asked if you have anything to say for yourself, prisoner!"

"Why?" Jenny cleared her throat. "The question is, what will you have to say for yourself, Judge Cohen? Liar! You, not I, will answer for your crimes. I will say this: I have lost nothing! I have my dignity, my loyalty to the cause. I have betrayed no one, nor will I ever; I would die first. My children are safe and free. I have done the best I could. My husband would expect no less from me. My only regret is that I lost consciousness before I could empty my weapon in every one of your murdering Gun Police!"

"Jailer!" screamed the judge, "Gag her!"

"Never mind," said Jenny. "I'm finished." The bailiff hesitated and looked at the judge and slowly replaced his soiled handkerchief, obviously disappointed.

The prosecutor cried, "This defendant is without remorse, your honor! Justice begs for the harshest possible sentence!"

"The Court agrees," said Judge Cohen, "and hereby sentences the defendant to life imprisonment at hard labor in the Everglades Facility for Dissident Women in South Florida, without possibility of par—"

Suddenly, there were two bursts of gunfire outside the courtroom. The door banged open and an armed guard fell in, dead. Another one lay beyond him in the hallway. Stepping over both of them was Jock Thompson, his submachine gun still smoking. He wasn't happy. The brawny bailiff grabbed his revolver but was blown against the bench in the hail of .45 calibre bullets. Jock's stride didn't falter as he went to Jenny. The judge and prosecutor were frozen in place as she swayed and fell toward him. He picked her up in one arm and went to the dead bailiff, watching the two men from the corner of his eye. Wordlessly, he knelt down and found the keys and quickly unlocked Jenny's shackles as she helped herself free. He picked

up the dead man's revolver and handed it to her. Then he stood up and looked at the judge. His anger filled the courtroom.

"I told you I'd kill you if you ever tried this. Remember?" Herman Cohen licked his lips and swallowed. "Do you remember?"

"Thompson, you'll never get away with this! How dare you shoot your way in—"

"You don't remember."

"I'll remember this when we strap you in the electric chair! I'll remember what a dirty son of—"

Thompson's submachine gun came alive and the judge was blown over backward and disappeared behind the high bench. There was a heavy thud and Jock went around and gave him another burst for good measure. The judge's ruined head hung over the trash can. Jenny peeked around the bench and observed, "He was trash!" They heard running footsteps and looked to see the prosecutor making for the door and freedom. Again, Jock's gun blazed and the lawyer fell in a heap. Quickly, he changed magazines and removed his wool jacket, handing to her. As she put it on he gently touched her bruised face.

The Militia

"I knew you weren't dead! I knew they were lying," Jenny murmured. He looked at her wearily and shook his head.

"Come on, my love," he looked her over. "You don't look too much like a jailbird now." He watched her check the bailiff's revolver and snap the cylinder closed. "There'll be time to talk, later."

"But how did you know where I was?"

Jock looked out carefully and coned the hallway before leading his wife out of the courtroom. "Believe it or not, we've got a couple of militiamen in the police... now—let's go!" They darted into the empty corridor. "You watch behind and don't hesitate to shoot anyone with a gun drawn!" They scooted toward the main doors but Jock halted so suddenly that Jenny ran into him.

The sounds of pounding footsteps, jangling key chains and rattling equipment were coming up the stairwell from the basement. With his left arm Jock swept Jenny against the wall and he then hit the floor as a half dozen cops made the landing. Deliberately waiting until all were exposed, he fired a long burst into them, knocking everyone down. Quickly, lying flat as

possible and not taking his eyes off the fallen men, Jock again replaced his almost empty magazine. Then he was up and sprinting for the entrance, Jenny hot on his heels. They reached the main doors and as Jock peeked out he warned, "Watch 'em, Jenny! They're wearing bulletproof vests..." She glanced quickly from man to man but none was in shape to harm them.

"Okay, love—here's the drill: we're going down that long walkway to the parking lot and our car which I hope is not blocked. If necessary, we'll commandeering someone else's. Okay? Now!"

He pushed the heavy door open and out they went into the early morning sunlight. "Keep your eyes open, watch for guns—uh oh!" A large black van rolled silently into the parking lot and accelerated up to the courthouse walkway, its back doors swinging open before the thing could be screeched to a halt. Black-suited SWAT shooters jumped out but were startled to see Jock Thompson charging them, submachine gun blazing in short, deadly bursts. Two SWATs were hit immediately and two more fired their assault rifles ineffectually and ran back behind the Black Maria, momentarily rejecting whatever discipline they'd accumulated. Jock bent down and saw their feet and quickly sent a hail of slugs ricocheting into their ankles and calves. Down went two more!

Without looking behind him, he motioned to Jenny to catch up. The wounded SWATs struggled to recover their rifles but Jock put an end to their efforts. "The driver!" shouted Jenny, who saw him lurch from behind the wheel and disappear. Suddenly the ninja-clad SWAT tumbled out the back, clutching an UZI but took a burst of lead before he could get an accurate shot off. Jock pulled Jenny down behind a bench as he again replaced the magazine.

"Oh, no! Jock—look!" Several police cars roared into the parking lot from different directions. Bending low, Jock scuttled to one of the dead SWATs and recovered his assault rifle, checking it quickly.

"Here! It's ready—just pull the trigger!" He held it and she ran up and took it just as they heard a crash of breaking glass behind them. Jock's head jerked at an upstairs courthouse window; a cop aimed his revolver at them as Jenny snapped the rifle to her shoulder and fired three times. The cop was hit and fell back inside.

Then, from within the courthouse, there were muffled gunshots. Jenny searched but couldn't see any attackers. Jock was searching the parking lot. "Come on, friends, now's the time," he muttered, his vantage point obstructed. A half dozen police were approaching cautiously, shotguns and revolvers clutched nervously. Jenny got down next to Jock and watched the scores of courthouse windows for trouble.

Suddenly—crack! Crack! Crack! Ducking, they both looked at the approaching cops in the lot. Three of them were down and motionless. The other three jumped and looked behind them. "Hey!" cried one, "We're in a crossfire!"

"Throw down your weapons!" boomed a voice in the distance. Jenny frowned and cocked her head. "NOW!" The three patrolmen laid down their guns and raised their hands reluctantly. Instantly, four armed men appeared and rushed the surrendering cops, who cringed slightly. But the men expertly took the lawmen down, handcuffed them and their own cuffs and retrieved the weapons.

Jock sighed in relief and turned to examine the courthouse windows. Jenny whispered, "Who was that?"

"That was your dear brother, Ray!"

"I knew it!"

"Okay, dear—let's get to the car..." On their way, Jock collected the SWATs' weapons and placed them in the Black Maria, collecting from within some of their loaded magazines.

One of the armed men guarded the three prone policemen as his companions approached Jock and Jenny. One of the cops groaned, "Who are you bastards?"

"Mind your manners!" snapped the armed man. "You're talking to a militiaman..."

"...Yeah. I figured as much."

The three militiamen smiled grimly at Jock and his wife. "Good job," said Jock, matter-of-factly.

"Yeah, thanks! We'd have gotten those SWATs, but you were so damned quick!"

Jock nodded. "Always do the unexpected. And always charge an ambush! Now—Mike, drive Jenny out to where Ray is..." Jenny clutched his arm.

"Oh, please, Jock!"

"Dear, we've got some business inside. The safest place I can think of for you is with that ex-Marine sharpshooter out there. You've had enough excitement for a while!" He put his arms

around her waist and kissed her tenderly. "You can keep the rifle, sweetie—and these extra mags... Now go... We'll be out of there in a few minutes..." Jenny sighed but obeyed and went with the other man to the gray sedan. Then they were gone.

"Right," said Jock, "let's get these guys tucked away first..." The militiamen pulled the prostrate cops to their feet and pushed them into the back seat of a patrol car, rolling all windows up. The cops didn't say a word, realizing their lives were being spared today.

Then the five militiamen checked their weapons and headed for the courthouse.

Later

Jenny ran up and threw her arms around her husband as he stepped down from the Black Maria. She kissed him and hugged him. "I'm so sorry," said Jock quietly, "you've suffered so... I'm so sorry I wasn't with you at the house..."

Jenny just hugged him, tears pouring down her cheeks. "Congo was so brave, Jock! He saved my life! Twice!" Jock just nodded, too choked up to trust his voice.

"Good old Congo," he finally muttered. He cleared his throat. "Right! Let's get the hell out of here!"

As the militiamen transferred the SWAT weaponry from the Black Maria to their vehicles, Ray emerged from his vantage point. He silently shook hands with his brother-in-law and hugged his sister. "Well, folks—the revolution's under way..." Everyone stopped briefly and looked at the ex-Marine, then went about his business. "All right, boys—let's bombshell and meet you-know-where."

As the men began driving away in different directions, Jenny asked Jock, "What happened in the courthouse? What was the shooting we heard from inside, anyway?"

"As I said, we've got a couple of patriots in the police... We went back in to help 'em clean up... This county's now suffering from a shortage of crooked judges, cops, lawyers and other parasites."

"Did you get the jailers, downstairs?"

"We got 'em all, honey."

Jenny nodded., She understood. "Jock, let's go get the children..." □

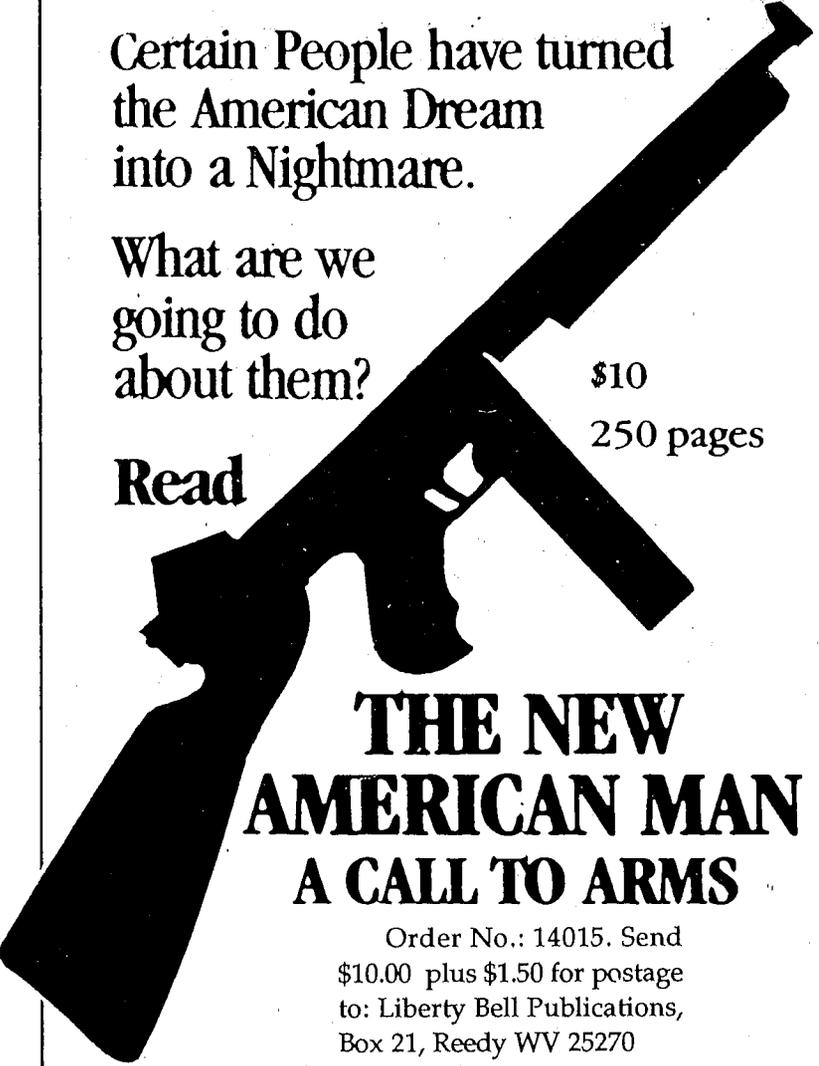
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**OPEN LETTER
to**

Dr. J. Clayton Lafferty, CEO
Human Synergistics, Inc.
39819 Plymouth Road
Plymouth, MI 48170

December 3, 1992

Dear Dr. Lafferty,

I read your article, "America: A Future Without Achievement?" in *Crain's Detroit Business*, November 30, 1992. You seem to think we can psych ourselves out of our national decline. I'm sure you make money selling that idea to naive managers.

However, no amount of self-psyching can overcome the debilitating effects of national leaders (from the President, thru his Cabinet and down to the lowest freshman in the House) who are traitors and are deliberately subverting America.

We invented the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph, the electric light, the vacuum tube, FM radio, the transistor, the integrated circuit, the modern computer, the laser, the Salk vaccine, the A and H bombs, nuclear reactors, the satellite system, the space shuttle, the fastest and highest airplanes in the world, the CAT scanner, and on and on and on—and yet we are becoming a third rate nation.

How do you suppose we got from the TOP to the BOTTOM, Dr. Lafferty? It wasn't because of any silly psychoanalytic theories as you propose, IT WAS BECAUSE OUR LEADERS DELIBERATELY SUBVERTED OUR NATION TO TAKE ITS PLACE IN THE NEW WORLD ORDER—A VERY LOW PLACE.

You see, Dr. Lafferty, we (the U.S.) are completely under the control of the International Bankers; the Rockefellers, the Rothschilds, the Warburgs, the Pincuses, the Lazares, the Kuhns, the Loebbs, the Lehmans, the Goldmans, the Sachs', etc.

When they say "Crap," George Bush squats—like right now!

The well-known fact is these banks have made billions of dollars in unsound loans to third world countries—Mexico and Brazil are two good examples, but there are many others.

These third world countries could never repay the loans so the bankers ordered Bush to export American jobs to these countries, so they could make some profits and repay the bankers. And Bush is using American tax dollars to take away jobs from the Americans who paid the taxes.

It is that simple Dr. Lafferty—you don't need a Ph.D. and esoteric psychoanalytical theories to explain it.

Furthermore, Dr. Lafferty, every time America and the other countries of the world have a war and come out of it poorer than they went into it, you will see if you check, that the International Bankers did just the opposite—they came out of it richer than they went into it.

Why do you suppose, Dr. Lafferty, that the Federal Reserve has never been audited and strenuously fights every attempt to audit it, and why every politician who tries to audit it gets defeated in the next election? IT IS BECAUSE THE FED IS GIVING AMERICAN TAX DOLLARS TO THESE FOREIGN BANKS WHO OWN THE FED—AND THEY WANT TO KEEP IT SECRET.

It is obvious, on the face of it, that anyone who refuses to be audited is doing something shameful they want kept in the dark. Your psychoanalytical theories should tell you that.

I could give you a hundred examples—but I will limit it to just one more. These same International Bankers financed Marx and Engels to write the Communist Manifesto. They next financed the Bolshevik revolution in Russia and murdered the Czar and his family. They actually sent revolutionaries trained in New York City to help in the revolution. Various reasons have been advanced for the above. Three that I value highly are:

1. To punish Russia for passing repressive laws against the Jews in the 1880's.

2. To give Russia a nonproductive economic system (Communism) which would eliminate them as competitors against Western Capitalism and keep their people in penury.

3. To give the Free World (?) a straw man adversary to instill fear of attack in our hearts so we could be bled to death by taxes to create a totally unnecessary military machine to fight the adversary the Bankers had created. The Bankers got the taxes of course, in the form of interest on the national debt.

It's all so simple, it's laughable. But it's so well concealed that nobody (almost) believes it. No grand psychoanalytical theories necessary, all you need to know about is:

1. Dollar power
2. Greed, and
3. Satanic intelligence.

That explains it all, Dr. Lafferty. Even a 12 year old kid (with no Ph.D.) could understand it (Satan is a bit too much for a kindergarten kid).

So if you find any people who put money first, above all else, and are extremely greedy and have Satanic intelligence—then you have found the culprits.

Tho' I have demolished your theory, Dr. Lafferty, take heart—here is a chance to make an easy 100 bucks. I'll bet you 100 bucks that Keith Crain will not print this unexpurgated rebuttal to your article. If he did, he would lose most of his advertising overnight or be kicked out of the NWO Establishment.

Yours truly,
Jack Jones, President
NRG Control, Box 389, Walled Lake, MI 48390

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Jack Jones on

DISINFORMATION (I)

December 22, 1992

Memo to: *Criminal Politics*; *The Spotlight*; *Northpoint*; *Aid & Abet*; George Eaton; *The Omega Times*; Christian Research; Karen Meyer; Rev. L. Pulvermacher; Bo Gritz; Len Martin.

There is, in my opinion, SERIOUS DISINFORMATION being spread around by a screwball named George Eaton of *The Present Truth*, P.O. Box 122, Ponderay, ID 83852. Following are some points from his recent newsletter (If any of you want copies, let me know).

1. The National Guard Armory in McCall, ID was broken into recently and all weapons were taken. I called

McCall telephone info and the McCall police station and THERE IS NO NATIONAL GUARD ARMORY IN MCCALL!!!!

2. UN troops have Ocala, FL surrounded and going house-to-house confiscating weapons. I called my dealer in Miami and he said, "That's absolute nonsense. I have friends in Ocala and I'd have heard about it if it were true."

3. Pratt & Whitney is making F-18 fighters for Japan in West Palm Beach, FL, making Japan the third largest armed force in the world, and a threat to America.

Now it just so happens that I've spent 8 years in engineering on jet engines, including 2 years on the F-18 fighter.

A. P&W does not make aircraft; they make only engines.

B. The F-18 fighter is made exclusively by McDonnell-Douglas in St. Louis.

4. There is a super patriotic, super rich organization called COSMOS that will save us all from the NWO.

Sure it will!!!! And its COB is the Tooth Fairy, its CEO is the Easter Bunny and Ross Perot is the janitor who cleans the toilets and David Rockefeller is trying to get Henry Kissinger a job there as a typist.

THERE IS MUCH MORE!!! IT IS TRULY INCREDIBLE.

Either George Eaton is shooting up with something very powerful, or he is a great practical joker, or he is an infiltrator from the enemy. (But the enemy is not so stupid, therefore we must rule out the last reason.) Whatever he is, he gives me a pain in the butt and I would like to kick his.

Some people are actually falling for his stuff, so it might be wise to publish a warning about him in your periodicals.

Sincerely, Jack Jones.

Liberty Bell / May 1993 — 55

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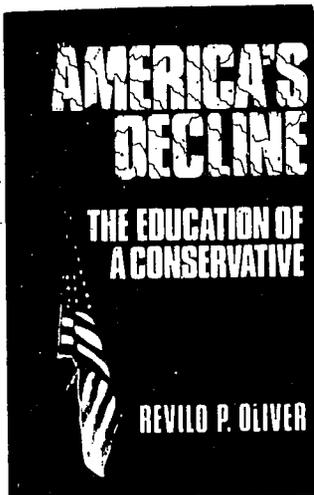
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

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VOL. 20 - NO. 10

JUNE 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

CLARIFICATION

Communications that I have recently received by mail and telephone oblige me to state precisely the extent of my responsibility for what appears in this periodical.

What I write appears in *Liberty Bell* without editorial intervention. I am therefore entirely responsible for the content and style of everything that appears under my name, except, of course, for any mechanical slip that may occur between the proof-sheets and the final printing. The editor is responsible only for the publication of what I have written.

Since I have not been blessed with the infallibility of evangelists, I am likely to be guilty of inadvertent errors and oversights. I shall be grateful for corrections, as I am grateful to the valued correspondents who send me useful information, whose names I do not disclose without specific permission.

I write for the tiny number of individuals who wish, not to be shocked by horrors, but to understand their antecedent and sometimes remote causes, so far as that may be possible. My concern is with facts and their causality, not with scribbling egotistic rodomontade. I have neither time nor inclination to disregard our desperate plight by indulging in the now fashionable distraction of lambasting fellow "racists" in billingsgate. And if you wish broadsides in simplified language that (you imagine) will startle a million Americans from their narcotized slumbers, you must apply to some other writer.

I do not finance *Liberty Bell*. I would not do so, had I the means. That would contravene my principles. I have never subsidized or otherwise contributed financially to the publication of anything that I have written. I do not enjoy composing these little articles. I do so only on the chance that they may help my readers identify strands of the

spider's web that has been woven about them and in which they are now held captive and helpless. I write with the hope of fostering in some small way the putative survival of our race and culture. To that end I employ whatever talent I may possess. It seems to me that when I have done that, I have done my part in a normal relationship between author and publisher. If our people do not see fit to arrange for the publication of what I earnestly offer them, then I am mistaken, either about a society that is no longer viable or about the value of what I have written, and it would be an exercise of either futility or vanity to try to force it on the attention of the public. Such is my standard. Other writers feel otherwise. They may be right, but I cannot emulate their self-assurance.

I do not edit *Liberty Bell*. I do not see articles (other than my own) before they are published in it. I do not want to see them. Such energies as I have left are fully occupied by tasks that I hope I may live to complete. And if that were not so, I would not presume to admonish the editor about what he should include or exclude. If there are articles which offend or disgust you, communicate with him, not with me. I may agree with you, but do not expect me to endorse your opinion. Long ago, when I was young, there yet lingered in the Western world a tradition of courtesy toward one's hosts. An author is a guest at the publisher's table. According to the etiquette I was taught, it would be impolite to throw dishes or silverware at him.

CALVIN DISHONORED

Calvin College in Grand Rapids, Michigan, was founded in 1876 by the Reformed Christians, a sect of dissidents who had left the Dutch Reformed Church about twenty years before. It was named, of course, in honor of the great heresiarch of Geneva, father of all the many sects that profess Calvinism. It is supported by that church, but probably has now also become in some way a leech on taxpayers. It has a faculty of about 280, which presumably

tries to teach some four thousand individuals who are charitably called students.

A recent outbreak of academic rowdiness at Calvin is reported by *Christian News*, 17 May 1993. According to that periodical and its press service, the occasion was a speech given by David A. Noebel to a campus audience of more than 1200 on 22 April under the auspices of the undergraduate Republican Club. The speaker, it seems, discussed the recent act of the citizens of Colorado in denying special privileges to perverts and degenerates.

I have had some correspondence with Dr. David Noebel, who was at one time, and may still be, President of the American Christian College in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and Manitou, Colorado, which he rescued from the evangelical pervert generally called Billy James Hoggis. He has written cogent articles and a book on such subjects as the psychological effects of pornography and of music, including nigger-noise and the other kinds of din that are now produced by abuse of instruments designed for music. He now publishes a small monthly journal called the *Summit Journal*. (Not a pretentious title; The Summit was the name of the once fashionable hotel (originally Bella Vista) on a high hill above Manitou Springs which was given to the College some decades ago.) Although he does not assume the title 'Reverend,' he is, for all practical purposes, a clergyman, one of the very few whom I credit with believing what they say.

To judge from the printed report, the burden of Dr. Noebel's discourse at Calvin College was an argument that the Christians' Bible condemns homosexuality. From the standpoint of a rational society, that is irrelevant, but oddly enough, none of his enemies said so—perhaps because Calvin still claims to be a "Christian college." Evidently, however, he also disapproved of degeneracy on other grounds.

The majority of his audience is said to have heard him with favor and applauded parts of his speech, but he infuriated the vociferous and probably numerous perverts

in the "student body" and on the faculty, and the result was a continuing uproar in the gutters.

As one would expect, the punks became hysterical. One self-proclaimed pervert, the Reverend [*sic!* Who, this side of Hell, would even respect him?] Jim Lucas of the Christian Brotherhood, yelled in print that the address was "poison." An undergraduate pervert claimed that he was "made in the image of God" and would certainly "inherit the Kingdom of God." (All of it?) He was so distressed by the college's failure to prohibit Dr. Noebel from appearing on the campus that he would not return next fall. The college thus received at least one benefit from the address.

What is really disturbing is the reaction of the faculty of the college.

Dr. Lambert Zuidervaart, chairman of the Department of Philosophy [!], demanded an apology from the President of the college for having permitted the statement of doubtless accurate facts that were "hate-mongering" which "acknowledged [the existence of] homophobia [*sic!*]" It is evident from the context that the savant is so ignorant that he does not know that 'homophobia' means 'having the same fears'¹ and thinks that it denotes reprehension of homosexual perverts and similar biological refuse.

Dr. Dale Van Kley, Professor of History [!], yowled in a full-page article that Dr. Noebel's speech was "the filthiest event in this college's history," and, of course, when a "Liberal's" suppurating ulcer breaks open, there is also some pus about the millions of Sheenies who came to infest the United States after the wicked Nazis exterminated them. The self-styled historian is quoted as having described Dr. Noebel's speech as "distilled hatred that would not and should not have been tolerated on any secular campus in this country." I am not sure that *all* colleges and universities are as rotten as Van Kley claims, but he is probably correct in

1. To know that requires no learning. One need only consider the meaning of the scores of English words of similar derivation: homologous, homomeral, homoethnic, homodox, homophily, etc.—even 'homosexual'!

regarding most of them as incubators of virus more malignant than "AIDS."

The point is that we must tolerate perverts, but must not tolerate persons who do not love perverts. That neatly illustrates the hypocrisy of "Liberals," who plead for "toleration" to facilitate the work of destruction that will enable them to become as intolerant (and happy) as Torquemada. Like their famous ancestor, Robespierre, they yearn to do good with a guillotine.

Van Kley had a solution to the distressing toleration of rational discourse. The faculty should force the college to prohibit addresses for which the funds are supplied by alumni and friends, since the vile Republican Club's modest finances come from such sources. Of course, the college itself subsidizes speakers who are the avowed enemies of our race and civilization, whose spiels are called "political awareness."

A student named Ben Slenk, spokesman for the Republican Club, observed that "The administration here has been very good on this thing [permitting speakers that "Liberals" want to suppress]; the problem is that we've been having to deal with the faculty, not with the administration." He added that the only difference he could see between the faculties of Calvin and "any other state school" was that at Calvin perverts on the faculty are still more circumspect and do not noisily flaunt their leprosy, as their counterparts in the other schools do.

If you should be tempted to send to Calvin College a child of whom you are fond, remember that he will be taught "history" by Van Kley and his no doubt like-minded colleagues, and will be taught "philosophy" by professors selected by the hysterically ranting Zuidervaart.²

2. A following article, evidently by the editor of *Christian News*, admits that if an outspoken critic of degeneracy spoke at Valparaiso University, which is maintained by the Missouri Synod of the Lutheran Church, the same disgraceful hullabaloo would follow. He also reproduces a manifesto by the organized perverts at the Lutheran School of Theology in Chicago. They proclaim that, by God, they're going to be ordained as ministers and will "recruit" male and female perverts who will "openly affirm their God-given orientation."

DIVINEST POESY

A recently deceased nigger called Steve Biko was unofficially made the poet laureate of the African National Congress and the darling of "Liberal" churchmen and intellectuals in our rotting land. His masterpiece is a set of verses entitled "Uhuru Day," from which I copy the following inspiring lines:

I will rape their daughters.
I will kill the living;
I will murder the unborn,
And curse the Whites dead.
For it is they who raped Mother Africa,
For it is they who oppress my Black People.
I will hang them on trees, I will burn...
I shall kill with all the strength I have.
Kill! Fragment! And eliminate all that is white,
For I will be paving the way for uhuru day.
The time to free ourselves has come.
Blood will ooze! Blood will flow!
And blood will flood the rivers of Africa
And the Black Man shall have his freedom!

These exquisite sentiments send our great humanitarians, who think themselves safe in North America, into tizzies of rapturous admiration. They were the inspiration of all the Jews' stooges who imposed "sanctions" and otherwise harassed the civilized people of South Africa in an effort to force them to abandon the rational policy of *apartheid* and commit suicide by tolerating insubordinate niggers and their blood-thirsty chiefs, including the pseudo-nigger Mandela,¹ the mass-murderer (chiefly of

1. He is a Griqua, the spawn of a group of not despicable persons, the result of miscegenation between Capoids (Bushmen, Hottentots) and degenerate Whites, who seceded from Cape Colony and made a home for themselves in a region they cleared by simply exterminating the Bantus. Mandela, so far as is known, has no drop of nigger blood, but the niggers are too stupid to know that. Capoids are a race that is entirely distinct from Congoids. They are noted for steatopygy, which serves the same purpose as a camel's hump, and for the grotesque deformation of the females' genital organs, which is biologically inexplicable. In South Africa to-

niggers, whom he, like his mongrel ancestors, must hate) who was given a purse of \$20,000 by blood-thirsty clergymen in New York and was reported to have a million dollars (probably from Jewish sources) waiting for him in Europe.

The verses above are a sufficient commentary on the insensate folly of the Aryan imbeciles who taxed themselves to give the black animal an education that enabled him to express his delicate sentiments in English. It is also a commentary on the insanity by which they permitted Jews and their degenerate White stooges to rouse the blood-lust that is an inherent part of Congoid nature.

Congoids are innately savages, but they are normally a feckless and docile people, among whom slavery is simply a natural part of life. Under pressure, at first coercion and now bribery, from White nations, the Congoids have officially renounced slavery and practice it only when they are unobserved.² You may be quite sure that as soon as the White people have reduced themselves to debility and poverty, the niggers will reinstitute slavery as a necessary part of their *uhuru*.

ay, the term 'colored' is restricted to mongrels resulting from miscegenation between Caucasians and Capoids, and is never used of niggers or mulattos. 'Griqua' is said to be a Hottentot word meaning 'bastard [i.e., mongrel].'

2. In Africa today niggers quite commonly trade a wife or two for a goat, cow, or other more valuable animal. They often give away their children, sell them for a small fee, or use them in sport. I have a copy of a letter from a "Liberal" ignoramus who went to Africa in the "Peace Corpse," and was astonished by the "culture" of the Balubas, who enjoy stringing a razor-sharp machete on a rope and whirling the rope, much as little girls in this country once whirled "jumping ropes." The game is a competition to see which player can toss the greater number of babies through the path of the whirling machete without having them sliced up. Some babies are bisected during the game, but no native is perturbed; there is an abundant supply: easy come, easy go. True to what he had been taught in his moron-mill, the "Liberal" nincompoop solemnly opined that we must not be so bigoted as to criticise adversely the Baluba culture, which is every bit as good as our own.

Congoids, when under the dominion of civilized people, are normally docile, but can be roused to murderous fury.

In the earlier part of this century there was current in nurseries an apologue which may or may not have had a basis in fact. According to the story, an Englishman obtained a tiger cub and domesticated it, keeping it so well-fed that he had the equivalent of a four-hundred-pound cat. All went well until one day the man cut himself, and the discovery that the master had blood aroused the tiger's appetite. He dined on his suddenly deceased owner. The apologue may be applied, as an apt analogy, to Congoids, although their blood-thirst may be aroused by a variety of stimulus, though usually by perception of some weakness in their victims.

Congoids are normally docile when controlled by a race they instinctively recognize as superior, and they, like dogs and horses, are capable of loyalty to their masters. When the savage in them is aroused, they, unless supported by White renegades, do not attack White men who have treated them harshly or even cruelly—they are afraid of them—but attack instead men who have been kind to them, thinking kindness a weakness.³

Very instructive is the event with which Clifford Downey begins his concise but comprehensive *History of the Confederacy, 1832-1865* (1955; New York, Barnes & Noble, 1992).

In 1831, Southhampton County in Virginia (on the border of North Carolina, east of Emporia and west of the Dismal Swamp) had a population of about 16,700—about what it has today. In 1831 there were 6500 Whites, 7700 slaves, and 1500 freed negroes. (The comparatively large number of the latter, although not at all unusual in the South, will astonish

3. Hybrids are, of course, a different matter, and their conduct is less predictable, since they are charged with the incompatible instincts of fundamentally different races. That is true of ordinary mulattos and even more of quadroons. In octaroons the White element is almost always predominant, and some are highly intelligent. The most vicious of all mongrels are said to be sambos, who mingle the blood of two radically different but innately savage races.

many readers.) There were no large plantations. The more prosperous Whites commonly combined a profession or craft with a 'plantation' that was no more than a farm.

A certain Joseph Travis was a skilled coachmaker and had a rather small farm. His was a simple household, and he had no domestic servants. He owned three families of niggers, of which the adults worked alongside him and his son in his shop and fields. The slaves had Saturday afternoon and Sunday off from work, and were encouraged to raise their own garden and to earn money. Turner was a kindly and perhaps too indulgent man. He treated all of his few slaves with kindness, but he had a favorite, a nigger boy named Nat, who seems to have grown up in Mr. Turner's possession.

As Christian, Mr. Turner felt charged with his slaves' spiritual as well as physical welfare and urged them to attend a local church. (Little is known of the White clergyman or his sermons.) Nat was taught to read and was an eager and apt pupil—in comparison with other niggers, of course. He was encouraged to read and "study" the Bible, which made a great impression on him, and he seems to have evinced pietistic or mystical tendencies. His religiosity pleased his owner and doubtless won him further favors.

On the principle of "monkey see, monkey do," Nat began to imitate the White clergyman by preaching to the niggers of the region, soon attracting quite a following, and he became known among his kind as The Preacher. Unfortunately, there seems to be no evidence whether his grandmother, who raised him, practiced Voodoo⁴ (secretly,

4. Perhaps the silliest etymology ever proposed and taken seriously is the derivation of 'voodoo' from *Vaudois*, the French name of the Waldensian sect (the Twelfth-Century 'Pauperes Lugdunenses,' early Protestants, related to the Cathari, whose cult spread from Southern France to Switzerland and the Piedmont; despite centuries of almost constant persecution, the cult survives today, chiefly in Switzerland, where its ministers usually speak 'Berneis,' said to be dialect of German once spoken generally as Berne; it is unintelligible to Germans.) You will find this absurd etymology in some older dictionaries and it is even mentioned in the First Edition of *Webster's New International*. The word is common to the native languages of central West Africa, the region from which

of course), but that does not matter. Even if he had never heard of it, Nat had Voodoo in his blood. It is the natural religion of his race. And his savage mind was ignited by the Christian doctrine he began to cite, the potentially Communist poison attributed to Jesus, "the last shall be first."⁵

Nat's professed Christian piety doubtless contributed to the privileges given him by Mr. Turner; he was made the "overseer" of his few companions and he was probably exempted from most or all of the work required of the other male niggers, who had to work hard five days of each week. By his orating, he acquired a great influence over the negroes of the region, including, perhaps, some who had been freed. He may not have understood what he was saying; we may be sure that most of his audience did not: they liked the sound, admired what seemed mastery of the White man's

most slaves were brought; the various spellings, *voudou*, *vudu*, *vodu*, may represent dialectical differences. It is variously defined as 'sorcery,' 'a witch-doctor,' 'a spirit,' 'fetish,' 'spell,' etc. by Europeans, who want a clear definition, but the dim minds of Congoids do not make such distinctions and the word represents only something supernatural. The companion term, 'ju-ju,' is usually defined as 'a fetish,' and that is what it usually means, but when a Voodoo priest performs an important rite, such as the sacrifice of a 'hornless goat' (now usually a young child, gladly supplied by its parents), he is said to 'make ju-ju.' Voodoo is much practiced by niggers in the United States, not exclusively in the South, since it is popular in Detroit and similarly infested cities. The current occupant of the Papal See is trying to incorporate Voodoo in his "One World" religion, but has not yet pronounced whether the ceremony of a "hornless goat" is an acceptable substitute for the Eucharist.

5. The dangerous doctrine is proclaimed twice in *Mat.*, 19,30; 20,16; in *Marc.*, 10,31; and *Luc.*, 13,30. So long as this was explained as referring to an imaginary Heaven or to a "Kingdom of God" to be established on earth someday in a putative future, it was relatively harmless, but it obviously suggested to malevolent agitators the "social gospel" of Marx and the overthrow of civilization to produce at once the New Jerusalem and the New World that Jesus, according to the *Apocalypse*, was going to set up for homosexual Jews after he exterminated mankind.

language, and the flow of words to which they may have attributed a magical power.⁶

Nat nursed and matured his plans in secret for some three years until he was thirty. His own explanation of his conduct was that in the spring of 1828 he heard "a loud noise in the heavens" and "the spirit instantly appeared to me and said the Serpent was loosened, and Christ had laid down the yoke he had borne for the sins of man, and that I should take it on and fight against the Serpent, for the time was fast approaching when the first should be last and the last should be first." Note that this typical fit of religious insanity made Nat the appointed successor of Jesus, i.e., a nigger Christ.⁷

It was nicely ironical that on Sunday, 25 August 1831, the Travis family spent the day at what was called a "camp meeting," listening to the rant of evangelists, which they probably took seriously, and incidentally profiting from the opportunity to meet White families of the county who were not immediate neighbors. Nat, after giving his followers enthusiasm from a copious supply of brandy, organized the seven in whom he had confidence to carry out his plan,

6. In the Belgian Congo during the late 1920s there was formed a secret society of Congoids to promote *uhuru* or whatever may have been the equivalent of that word in their dialect. They attributed some mystic power to the ceremonies in which their leaders, dressed in clothing stolen from the Whites, enacted a banquet, to which niggers in evening dress ceremonially escorted male niggers in evening gowns, and delivered orations that consisted of jumbles of whatever scraps of rotund French they were able to remember, often with phrases in the most ludicrous juxtaposition, and entirely meaningless. But the creatures seem to have felt that they were thus making big magic in preparation for their "liberation" from civilized rule. This is a good index to the racial mentality of Congoids, on which see the excellent article by Noël Hunt that I extracted in *Liberty Bell*, May 1986, pp. 9-16. He reminded us of the basic truth that "A White man can no more think like a Black than he can think like a bee."

7. Recently a nigger named Tom Skinner, who had long performed for the famous hokum-monger, Billy Graham, broke ranks and repudiated a white Jesus, demanding a black successor. He called "for the abolition of existing institutions and the erection of new ones that will be relevant to the black community." The soul of Nat the Preacher goes marching on.

doubtless adorning it with typical rodomontade. Since Nat seems to have been a comparatively puny nigger, it may be significant that of the seven, one, Hark, who was devoted to Nat, also belonged to Mr. Travis and was "a magnificently and powerfully built black man," suggesting an alliance between cunning weakness and stolid strength, such as sometimes has sexual implications. Two of the other recruits belonged to Mrs. Travis' brother. The ownership of the rest is not recorded.

At ten o'clock the conspirators, one of whom had kept the Turners' house under observation, broke into the house without awakening the family. Nat, armed with a hatchet, tried to split the skull of Mr. Turner, whom he doubtless despised for his kindness, but the blow was a glancing one, and one of the Preacher's followers had to split Mr. Travis' skull with a broadaxe and then perform the same service for Mrs. Travis. It is to be noticed that on this and many subsequent occasions, Nat, who must have been both awkward and comparatively weak, was never able to strike a killing blow with either axe or sword, and his work had to be finished by his followers.⁸

The rest of the Turner family was speedily butchered. The black Christ and his seven henchmen dressed themselves in the White men's clothes and, finding some red cloth, tore it up to adorn themselves in keeping with their racial instinct.⁹ They also acquired four shotguns, several muskets, and powder-and-shot, and set out to surprise and butcher other White families in the neighborhood, with notable success.

It is unnecessary to detail the career of the rabid niggers. They succeeded in slaughtering a total of between fifty and one hundred White men, women, and children, usually mutilating the corpses with their instinctive

8. He is said to have succeeded once in killing a woman who was already wounded and unconscious.

9. In the days of the slave trade, a nigger, especially a young one, could often be bought from his family for a few yards of bright red cloth.

savagery. The series of attacks on isolated families is outlined by Clifford Downey, *op. cit.*, pp. 16-22, to which I refer you.

We need notice only what is particularly significant. (1) The Preacher's success brought him many recruits, eager to join the fun, including—*nota bene*—some freed negroes, who owed their freedom to the kindness and generosity of the master who liberated them for meritorious service or liberated all his slaves by will. (2) Some slaves remained loyal to their masters, warned them and tried to help them hide; there are even instances in which they fought for them. (3) A certain Captain Barrow held off the whole gang of murderers for some time and until a nigger got him in the back. His courage and prowess so impressed the Preacher and his men that they cut off his head and drank his blood. That, of course, was only natural, although it may be odd that they did not also eat selected parts of him.¹⁰

The black Christ with sixty or more disciples met their first check when they encountered a band of eighteen White men, who opened fire. In the brief combat which followed, the boldest niggers were killed and the rest fled. The Preacher with some twenty followers escaped and headed for the next county, where he obtained some fresh recruits. They thought to creep up on the home of Dr. Blunt, a prosperous physician who had an establishment that, though modest, really deserved the name of plantation. After the marauders broke in the gate of the surrounding fence, Dr. Blunt, his fifteen-year-old son, and his manager opened fire with muskets and shotguns that were reloaded by the women of the family. A few volleys sufficed to kill some niggers and daunt the rest; then Dr. Blunt's slaves, armed with hoes and other improvised

10. You may recall that when Aryan idiots made the Ivory Coast a "free and independent republic," the leading natives so admired their Ambassador to the "United Nations" that when he returned home, they ate him, intending, of course, thus to acquire his talents.

weapons, set upon the assailants, who ran. Ned had only a dozen disciples left when the cavalry of the Greenville-County militia rode them down, killing or capturing all except Ned and two of his men. He managed to hide until October, when a poor White farmer captured him.

Ned and fifty-two accomplices, including five freed negroes, were brought to trial. They were given a fair trial. The freed negroes were allowed to appeal to the Supreme Court. Some were hanged, some transported, and a few acquitted.

Nat's apostolic effort was just an outbreak of nigger savagery, with "freedom" and Jesus no more than convenient slogans, but it was called a "slave revolt," as indeed it was in one aspect and on a small scale. It reminded everyone of the real insurrection of slaves on the island of Hispaniola, where, probably incited and certainly abetted by degenerate Frenchmen and British missionaries and soldiers too stupid to know what they were doing, the niggers succeeded in exterminating the civilized population of the part of the island known as Haiti, which has remained a festering jungle ever since.¹¹

In Boston, the news of "Nat Turner's rebellion" and the comparison with Haiti excited a misfit, William Lloyd Garrison, his mind seething with organic hatreds, who published a seditious newspaper called *The Liberator* and is usually called the founder of Abolitionism. It is only fair to notice that the revolutionary poison only slowly affected New England. Garrison was mobbed by sane persons in Boston, and for a long time Abolitionists were regularly run out of towns such as Lowell. Garrison, however, was able to enlist a wealthy, superficially well-educated, and idle young man named Wendell Phillips, who had some oratorical talent he yearned to display and a wife whose little head was crammed with feminist do-gooding.

11. On this bloody affair, see Lothrop Stoddard's *The French Revolution in San Domingo* (New York, Scribners, 1914; reprinted, *s.l.& a.*, c. 1970).

Garrison and Phillips together launched what a judicious contemporary at once recognized as "a crusade in the name of liberty but with the purpose of plunder." That was the start of a revolutionary movement that was inspired by all the blood of the French Revolution but prudently used the fancied plight of niggers in the South as a means to power and outrage.

In Virginia and the South generally the reaction was essentially one of shock. Haiti was far away and in the past, and Southerners had grown complacent about the labor on which their economy depended. The demonstration of what the beasts were capable, if they got out of control was dismaying. It was as though horses had suddenly conspired to turn upon their owners.

In Virginia, where the economy was less dependent on crops that could be cultivated only by Congoids and the climate did not make field work by White men suicidal, there was among the planters a very considerable sentiment for a sane policy of emancipating the Congoids and shipping them back to Africa, on the model set by the Great Emancipator, who was not Dishonest Abe, but John Randolph of Roanoke: he emancipated by will his four hundred slaves and provided for their return to the continent from which they or their parents had been brought. That example naturally aroused the fury of Garrison and his fellow conspirators, who for decades decried, sabotaged, and frustrated every sane effort to terminate slavery, because they wanted freed niggers kept in the South so that they could make it a new Haiti.¹²

The subsequent disaster, the Americans' first fit of murderous righteousness, is beyond the purview of this article,

12. Garrison deprecated violence with an hypocrisy that should have deceived no one. So far as I know, no historian has tried to determine the extent to which the Sheenies instigated, fomented, and subsidized the blood-thirsty Abolitionists. God's People, you may be sure, did not overlook so efficient a means of carrying out their mission to destroy every nation they succeed in penetrating (e.g., *Exod.*, 23,27 in the Jews' story-book; cf. *Deut.*, 31.3 *et passim*).

in which I have adduced the events of 1831 in Southampton County only as an illustration of the natural behavior of Congoids, especially toward White men who show them kindness and generosity, when their blood-lust is aroused.

Ned the Preacher in 1831 and Steve Biko, a hundred and sixty years later and in a totally different environment, both responded to the same racial instinct, which had been acuminated, and perhaps aroused, by education given them by foolish White men. That is only what we should expect. Everyone knows that biological species do not evolve or change in periods of less than geological time.

A rose is a rose, and a nigger is a nigger. He is a nigger whether he is anointing himself with elephants' dung in a squalid hut on the banks of the Zambezi or is riding in an air-conditioned, custom-built, chauffeur-driven Rolls-Royce.¹³

Innumerable tons of paper have been wasted on discussion of what is now called "inner city crime" by one of the sneaking circumlocutions with which the prostitutes of journalism construct booby-traps for their readers. There is endless drivel about "poverty" and "education" and "prejudice" and "urban pressures," all leading to the conclusion that the nasty White people have not impoverished themselves enough. There was only one cause of "inner city crime": niggers—until our rulers added a second by importing millions of half-breeds from Mexico. And unless the now aroused niggers are exported or beaten into servile fear and obedience by measures that would make do-gooders scream and swoon, that crime, in the "inner city" and in the "exclusive" suburbs and even in small towns still preponderantly white, will constantly increase until the

13. For example, the witch-doctor's *purple* limousine (specially built for him, of course, at the expense of Aryan imbeciles) described by Isaiah Oke in *Blood Secrets* (Buffalo, New York; Prometheus Books, 1989), an important book on which I have yet to report in these pages.

jewspapers will no longer be able to fool their readers,¹⁴ who will have personally experienced the consequences of petting and cherishing innately savage animals.

Today, Americans gladly send their children to boob-hatcheries in which skilled educators grab the child by the neck, rub his face in garbage to extinguish his self-respect, and inject the diseased pus of "One World," to make the little imbecile deny the evidence of his senses and believe that there are no racial differences between species of talking anthropoids. My younger readers may not realize how recently this program of induced dementia has been carried out.

A good illustration of what was normal recognition of the obvious a few decades ago may be found in the work of the late Robert A. Heinlein, who was the most prominent and successful writer of the kind of stories that is called "science fiction." You must understand that Heinlein did not write literature, that is, works of verbal art created according to aesthetic and philosophical principles. He wrote, as he liked to say in both conversation and in print, "to buy groceries," i.e., to please and entertain as many readers as possible. He was anxious not to offend the sensibilities of any. That is why I now cite a story, *The Sixth Column*, which, after preliminary publication in a "pulp" magazine, was published as a book by the Gnome Press, c. 1949, and reprinted in 1951 under the title *The Day after Tomorrow* by the New American Library in New York.

As the story opens, the United States has been totally conquered by the PanAsians (i.e., the Japanese, who have obtained control of China and formed a Mongolian Empire). A sudden attack with atomic bombs has annihilated New York and Washington (the major pest-holes of the country, as Heinlein is careful *not* to say). All that has not been occupied

14. The newspapers habitually suppress or falsify news of such crimes so far as possible, admitting the event only locally where the news would circulate by word-of-mouth and so expose their censorship. A sampling of current nigger crimes can usually be found in current issues of *Instauration* (P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, Florida; 32920; \$30.00 per annum) and *The Truth at Last* (formerly the *Thunderbolt*; P.O. Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia; 30061; \$15.00 per annum). They can, however, report only a very small part of the horrendous total.

by the Mongolians is a secret military research laboratory located under one of the Rocky Mountains. The five men in that laboratory who have survived a disastrous experiment set out, under the command of a major of Military Intelligence, to reconquer the United States. To attain their seemingly mad purpose, they have only two resources:

(1) The genetically innate differences between the Aryan and the Mongolian minds, making it possible for an Aryan aware of those differences to outwit a Mongolian.

(2) A phenomenal scientific discovery of a "magnetogravitic spectrum," which is analogous to the familiar electromagnetic spectrum, and of means to control that spectrum, just as we now control light, Roentgen rays, and the rest of the electromagnetic spectrum. This makes possible seemingly miraculous effects, including a "death-ray" which may be attuned to the physiological differences between races and thus made selective, i.e., at one frequency it will kill only White men, at another, only Mongolians, etc.¹⁵

The entire story, you see, depends on the facts of fundamental racial differences, such as the boobies are now forbidden to perceive. I think it almost certain that it is no longer in print. A week or so ago, I mentioned the book in conversation with a friend of mine who had remarked that he particularly enjoys Heinlein's writings and collects them. He had never heard of this book under either of its titles.¹⁶

15. I need not tell you that the Americans are saved in the story, which was, indeed, prophetic in many details, since the PanAsians oppress the conquered Americans by imposing many measures (such as "social security" registration) to which those hapless creatures now unthinkingly submit.

16. Heinlein may himself have become diffident about this novel. Around 1960 he planned a series to be called "Future History," tracing the history of the United States and the earth from the Twentieth Century to the end of the Twenty-Second, and dealing largely with interplanetary and intergalactic travel, but including such things as a theocratic and Puritanic dictatorship in this country c. 2090. He omitted the *Day after Tomorrow* from the list of books already published in the series as he outlined it.

THE MOST EVIL MAN

An Essay by

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In all groups of social animals, there is a ruler—a dominant individual, usually a physically powerful male. His purpose is to serve the group as its leader, its protector and guide to food and often he is the source of most of the male complement of its gene pool. He does not share his power. He rules because he is strong and only so long as he can, by physical prowess, defend his position.

Man brought a new essence to life. As his brain expanded, so did the scope of his curiosity and he added guile to his armamentarium. No longer did the leadership of the group necessarily belong to him whose strength was purely physical nor was leadership vested any longer in a single individual. In the beginning, man's curiosity extended from an investigation of what edible morsel might be found beneath the nearest rock to the world around him and the skies above.

But, even then, man went beyond. While nature decreed that he live in the present, his concept of self and his inability to accept the possibility of personal extinction, drove him to live also in the future. Thus, he supports two leaders; the one to protect and guide the needs of his physical being and another to assure him of meaning to his existence and to guide him into a later world where all his wishes are fulfilled and he may exist forever in ecstasy.

And, from the beginning, there always was one who said he had all the answers and knew well the path.

In the beginning, this 'spiritual leader', priest or medicine man probably was not malign although he was an opportunist. He was clever, guileful, probably physically weak or even congenitally deformed. If he should look or seem different in some way from his peers in the tribe, it is only human to hold him a bit apart and attribute to him facilities the others lack, particularly if he claims to have

powers beyond their comprehension. He fascinated others by exaggerating his difference. In all likelihood he was lazy. He grew fat. He enjoyed the soft bed he had made for himself and found succulent and tasty the sacrifices he required to the powers he claimed to represent. He had no wish to destroy the basis of his relative luxury. He lived for his lifetime alone. He was brilliant and sometimes even insane. He honed to a pinnacle a characteristic that is almost exclusively human. This man's prey was his own kind.

Agriculture was invented. As the tribes of man ceased their wandering and coalesced into stable city states, the lucrative business of religion was no longer left to the isolated medicine man. Religion became organized. It was the first privately held big-business corporation. As such, it assumed a life of its own that far exceeded the three score and ten allotted to its officers and their consumers. From the beginning, these corporate organizations were potentially immortal.

Just as no system of economics yet devised can see its immortal future as a mature state of static no growth, churchly religion, as a big business, is dedicated to perpetual growth.

Perpetual growth of a producing business enterprise requires an ever-expanding market for a product that fills a real or created need. It can achieve this either by building a limited useful life into its manufactured artefact so that it wears out and must continually be replaced, by continual "improvement" of its product, by increasing the numbers of its customers or by a combination of all three methods. But, the churchly religion business cannot achieve its desired growth by these methods. It does not market a material product than can be obsolesced or continually "improved" so that the full cost of a replacement must be expended repeatedly by the consumer.

Its single product, a doctrinal notion asserted without regard to rational evidence, truth or basic need is based

upon an alleged one-time event that is not susceptible to proof of either occurrence, quality or utility. It is a unique invention that cannot be improved. Organized religion advertises that the delusional system it sells holds the answers to all of mankind's deepest questions while it promises the means to the fulfillment of his most arrogant hopes. It markets a lie dressed in pomp and ceremony.

It solves the marketing dilemma of a static product by requiring its consumers to buy the product in installment payments over their lifetimes with a balloon payment at death if the devout decedent has any remaining resources. This deathbed pauperization supposedly assures that the decedent will not face the same frustration as that stupid camel of "eye-of-the-needle" fame.

This is simply good marketing strategy as is used by any successful corporate enterprise whose claims and promises seldom confront reality.

One of the standard avenues to growth remains open to it. It can grow by increasing the numbers of its customers by converting existing populations to its product. This it does very effectively through hard- and soft-sell methods. But this does not solve its greed for consumers into perpetuity. Perpetual growth over time is assured and maximized only if subsequent generations of consumers can be enhanced in numbers and sensitized to desire an unchanging product and made to believe that it is unchanging because it always has been the ultimate in quality. They must believe that it could not be made better.

Organized churchly religion has devised a unique and highly effective means of increasing the numbers of its consumers into perpetuity that is available to no other business entity. It has incorporated into its product—its authoritarian dogma—the requirement that, in order to enjoy the full benefit package, the consumer must reproduce to his or her maximum capacity. This serves a two-fold purpose. First, it increases the numbers of consumers exponentially across generations. Second, by

requiring parents to allow their children to be instructed by the church about the benefit package from birth onward, its salespersons are able to establish lifelong allegiance to the product as a conditioned reflex. It is as if a producer of diapers were able to brainwash its infant customers so that they would feel fearfully guilty and undressed unless they wore diapers to the end of their lives.

Through this ploy, the churchly enterprise is virtually assured of an exponentially increasing market that, procreating mindlessly, eventually must overwhelm the ability of the earth to support life. The principal by-product of organized religion is people. The only way it can grow perpetually is to provide that more people are exponentially produced in perpetuity. People exist only as producers of yet more people and as consumers. As consumers, religion's by-product must, above all else, be prepared to consume religion's own dogma. The by-product of organized religion has, then, only the functions of reproduction and allegiance to its dogma. These aspects of its market, along with quantity or sheer numbers, organized religion monitors and controls closely. Aside from the reproductive efficiency of its by-product, its only other quality concern is that its consumers be docile and accepting towards the administration and exist in mindless ignorance.

Herein lies one of its most destructive tenets since it cannot tolerate any increase in what civilization always has referred to as the quality of man and his life situation. It cannot tolerate a thinking consumer because a thinking consumer, a thinking human being, is a danger to any scam. A human capable of logical thought is the only thing that could destroy the business of organized religion. And this is why its over-all influence is to halt, not only evolution of the human animal, but also any socio-cultural evolution that might advance the quality of life on earth for all organisms. It thrives on ignorance, filth and poverty.

Its consumers must scramble for sustenance. Whether the scramble is by legal or illegal means, is of no real consequence to the church. It can forgive. It leaves its consumers only sufficient leisure to perform the only act remaining to its pauperized mental and material resources: the act of fornication. This it holds sacred, next to allegiance, as the most basic of consumer rights and duties. It is an act, not to be enjoyed for its own sake, but only for the "joy" of having impregnated or conceived. The concept of responsibility for the consequences of the act is not to be considered by either party.

Organized religion is a monolithic hierarchical organization. Its Chief Executive Officer, its CEO, sits at the apex of a pyramid. It is anything but democratic and this, perhaps, is why it has lasted so long. There is no possibility of serious internal dissent. The CEO, the Pope, is not responsible to its Board of Directors, the College of Cardinals, for example. He may take their advice, but it is not binding upon him. He has declared himself infallible. Consequently, what he says, goes. He, then, is solely responsible for the actions of his organization. He, and only he, must bear the onus.

Organized religion is a system of beliefs supporting a monolithic factory. Its net product is reproducing machines from which it collects a profit. Its dogma, or by-laws, does not spring, full-fledged as a revelation from somewhere on high. It is an invented thing. All organized religions have been invented by a person or group of persons in the name of a person, either real or distorted or wholly invented, to whom, in retrospect, mystical powers have been attributed. The inventor—or inventors—had a reason to invent and establish, through the development of an elaborate system of deception, their organized delusional system. The reason, consistent with all human motivation—even of altruism—must be personal gain of some sort such as personal ease, luxury and power. While the person of talent may meet his expectations through his talent, the

man with no talent and great expectations, like a politician or a priest, must exploit the abilities of others.

Unless these inventors were insane—and through the ages, they could not all have been insane—they had to know that what they had invented was just that—invention. They had to know that their invented doctrine had no basis in reality and was, in fact, as false as the attributes they had given the mythological figures they had named as the founders of their organizations.

But they also knew, as practice proved, that the increasing multitudes would accept their delusional system as fact. They, the priests, had to have become the ultimate cynics. They developed a profound contempt for all of mankind because of the self-seeking gullibility mankind demonstrated by their subservience to themselves, the priestcraft. This contempt, transmitted to the organization they served, became in the organization's grand and immortal view, contempt for all life. Bound by its own perverted ideology, it has no moral imperative and in no way is the fount or origin of moral precept and behavior. Mindlessly, it seeks to destroy that which it has come to abhor.

Paul, the inventor of Christianity, was just such a person. Today, he would be a successful television evangelist. Then, he was the opportunist par excellence. Upon the dogma he concocted from the myths of the world that preceded him and an otherwise obscure political activist, rose the Catholic Church in its awful eminence. The Pope who, under many aliases, serves this monolithic monster is the most evil man the world has known.

His hatred for life is unbounded. In theistic terms, he is opposed to all that god has made. In secular terms, the "good" that god has made is all of nature—the universe and all that it may be and hold including the tiny particle upon which we exist, planet earth. And the greatest god, in earthly terms, must be the freedom for all that is natural of planet earth to realize its potential. The greatest evil

must be that which opposes and frustrates the greatest good. Throughout man's history, good and evil have been portrayed as locked in mortal combat. Depending upon the viewpoint and motives of the identifier, more often than not, each has been misidentified as the other. Within the bounds of human knowledge, neither good nor evil can be defined in the absolute sense since we know neither the meaning nor the purpose of the universe or even if there be purpose or meaning. We do not know for sure whether or not there has been a beginning nor if there will be an end. After millennia of delving, science can say with certainty only what is not; things are not as they appear to be. Reality is ephemeral. Perhaps, even, there is no reality!

In order, then, to define both good and evil in terms that have meaning to our macroscopic conception of reality as cognizant beings existing in a minute portion of unmeasured vastness, an assumption must be made. It must be assumed that the reality of life on earth is "good." And that assumption must refer to each and all of the living things that compose the biosphere. This is the ultimate equality, a unity against entropy. Each and every living thing has equal rights to pursue its destiny before the judgement of time. These rights are enforced by the precisely balanced interdependency of each upon the others. Disturb this balance and all suffer. Whatever promotes the balance of nature and permits every form of life, each species, to exist within a natural biosphere and to pursue its evolution to either perfection or natural extinction must be assumed to be the ultimate good. Conversely, whatever may act by unnatural means to frustrate or interfere with this balance of nature in a manner or to an extent that overwhelms nature's ability to recover or brings to unnatural extinction a species, must be the ultimate evil.

Man had nothing to do with the creation of this homeostasis. Nevertheless, as painfully recent arrival upon this scene, he has been informed by Christian edict that it was all created specially for him and it was his right to use

nature in any manner that he wished. What can make possible such a misinterpretation of all that surrounds him?

What is evil of this magnitude? It is not merely "bad." What is 'bad' may befall anyone or anything at any time simply as a matter of circumstance. Even if contrived, 'bad' tends to be relatively minor. It does not send chills to the depths of being, it does not repel with horror when found. A shrug of the shoulders, 'it was just bad luck'. It just happens. Unmitigated evil, on the other hand, must be contrived by an informed and highly intelligent mind. The ultimate evil must contemplate the ultimate harm and eventual destruction of the ultimate good. There must be malice and deception, deliberation and calculation of fiendish proportion. What is done must be done knowingly with full intent to utterly destroy its target. For centuries, the Pope's unhurried aim has been directed against all that is good.

What qualifications must this paradigm of all that is evil possess? What character of man is he? Male he must be—and have been—because the doctrine that supports him reviles and demeans women as lesser creatures whose sole function is to serve the male as a receptive vessel of all which may be tossed her way.

He cannot be a mental defective. The mental defective cannot be evil. While he may do 'bad' things, isolated acts that conceivably could be as bad as an isolated act of the evil man, he could not, with limited abilities, integrate over the millennia these individual acts into a plan which at its fruition will utterly destroy the earth's ultimate good. Forgive of doing evil him of low intellect, for he knows not what he has done. His limited span of attention could not allow him to devote himself single-mindedly over his many lifetimes to such a goal.

No, the paragon of evil is not a retard. He is not stupid. Nor is he ignorant. While ignorant man may have a superlative brain, his mind is undeveloped either because

the will to know and learn is lacking or the opportunity never occurred. Without a broad and deep knowledge, the evil man could never have selected and then maintain through the changes of the ages the single thread that surely must bring about the end of all life on earth.

It takes intelligence. It requires an informed, educated mind to have selected and maintained with dogged purpose a means of destruction that can masquerade as the greatest good. While 'good' has no reason to masquerade as that which it is not, the repugnance of evil will always require that it cloak itself in a mantle of 'good.'

Perhaps this man may be forgiven because he is insane. After all, the destruction of all life on earth cannot be the goal of a sane man., can it? Perhaps he needs help.

While he may be the ultimate psychopath or sociopath, he is not insane. He knows what he does. He does it consistently, without variation except superficially in order to adapt his malevolence to changing conditions. There is none of the unreliability of behavior that is the mark of insanity. Insanity could never bide its time, could never persist through generations so unrelentingly to its goal. With the charisma that often marks the sociopath, he inspires the ignorant masses to worship and follow him blindly in their march to his hell.

He knows the meaning of the "balance of nature" and what could most surely upset it for he has always had at his disposal all the knowledge that man has laboriously gleaned over the millennia. He is always a highly intelligent, educated man. And he is jealous of his knowledge.

Over the centuries, his organization has systematically sought out and destroyed those who delved into the workings of nature. Writings, contrary or dangerous to his own dogma, were buried or burned. Cleverly, he selected himself as the appointed guardian of all that is true and right. Those who disagreed were, quite simply, wrong. If they could be made through torture to retract their

writings and admit their wrong, they were spared further torture and killed quickly. If not, they were killed horribly and their writings burned or secreted from unauthorized scrutiny where knowledge that could change history still exists today. If, at times, it became awkward to maintain older ideas for which men had been killed, he would reverse himself in effect while cleverly mouthing circumlocutions that made him paradoxically seem correct in each of his opposing views. He promulgated ignorance and has always looked upon education, other than that sanctioned by himself and given by his minions, with displeasure.

Why should this man who enjoys the adulation of billions and the fantastic wealth and power mulcted from them through devious deceit wish to destroy the basis of his position? Through his many lives, he has lived in ultimate luxury with every material benefit that life could offer. He has denied himself nothing though he professes poverty and abstinence from all earthly pleasures. Strangely, his duality blinds the eyes of his adulators. Somehow, they fail to see his deceit. But he has more. When all the material things of life are at hand, man still has the capacity to desire more. Power is both the ultimate aphrodisiac and the ultimate orgasm. The power of life and death, the power to destroy, is absolute power. In his little way, the terrorist feels that the sacrifice of his own life is worthwhile if he is able to inflict even greater sacrifice upon others. The greater the damage, the greater his happiness in his own death. The greater the evil created, the greater the evil creator. Through the millennia, it is this that has sustained this man of many lives in his direction of the organization called the Christian Church. At once, its evil transcends him as it creates him while it chains him to its contorted icons.

The doctrine of total death, the ultimate power of powers, has marked his single-minded purpose of his dominance of this diabolical entity. The end of all life is

simply the final manifestation of united hatred and contempt for the billions who, in their blind ignorance, had adored him and had followed his church to their deaths, bringing all living things with them. He is the most successful huckster of all time.

This most evil of all men whose brilliant mind is twisted by hatred and power-lust cowl his ugliness with the ultimate arrogance of dominion over all of nature by right of his personal goodness. His practical sense advises him to avoid naming himself as god. He retains the idea of a remote and all-powerful being upon whom he can blame, as misinterpretations of unclear commands, his own machinations to retain his status in the face of the results of scientific inquiry. But he leaves no doubt that he is god's right hand man.

How best accomplish the destruction of all living things?

Life on earth is a syncytium that makes of the earth itself a living thing. In this delicate balance of nature, life makes life possible. The biosphere is a marvelous interdependency between the living and the non-living, the animate and inanimate, between organism and stone. The elements themselves, the atoms of the earth—even the nature of the universe—are parts of this balance. Without the precision of proportion of everything from the force of gravity to the metabolic requirements of a bacterium, life could never have existed. Science now recognizes this incredible coincidence of conditions necessary for the existence of living things as the "anthropic principle." The "anthropic principle" holds that if the universe had been only slightly different in any of many ways to do with the laws and constants of Nature and to do with the properties of the substances to which those laws give rise, neither we nor any other living thing would be here to wonder at the marvel of it all. The existence of life on earth seems to be due to the delicate interplay of an immense number of individually incredible coincidences. A perversion of any of

the innumerable permutations and combinations of the elements and forces of nature from the instant of the "big bang" some fifteen billion years ago to the beginnings of life in the murky waters of our early earth some three billion years ago and these words would never have been written. The biosphere, that thin layer of living things at the surface of our earth, would never have existed. And even now, we now can so vividly see if we but look, the perversion of that delicate balance which is destroying it.

In this marvelous interdependency, each species has its niche and by its existence provides a niche for yet another. No species that lives within the bounds of nature's law is redundant. Each owes its existence to another and is essential to the survival of all. Each has its consumptive quota, its share of the earth's resources. Sooner or later, the numbers of each, the very existence of each, is under the control of natural forces in a relationship so complex as to be beyond human understanding. It may be through a feedback mechanism as simple as rabbits multiplying beyond their food supply leading to a massive die-off or as complex as the flutter of a butterfly's wings in central Mexico resulting in a flood in Bangladesh as 'Chaos Theory' tells us. Chaos Theory tells us, in fact, that we can neither know nor predict the ultimate effects of our actions. We cannot—and will never be able to—predict the weather with accuracy more than a few days in advance. We cannot know when the despoliation of our biosphere by our sheer numbers will kill us—only that it will.

We should never have allowed ourselves to be lulled by a false dogma into believing that we are the ultimate of all evolution, that all of nature's bounty exists only for the willful profligacy of human beings and that we, of all creatures, are exempt from nature's laws. As living beings, we are only part of a being that is all of life and living things. When a species passes into extinction because our numbers have expanded into its living space or have poisoned its ability to survive, all of life loses a part of

itself. It is maimed and the whole being suffers. It has become a little less that it was.

When ingenuity, misidentified as intelligence, has allowed a species to temporarily overcome nature's constraints, that species becomes deformed, a tumorous thing that no longer can function as an organ of the greater body of living things. As a cancer invades and destroys the solitary body, a species gone cancerous invades and destroys the very being of life on earth. And as its malignancy spreads, it destroys the mindless thing it has become. The touch of a man was the touch of death; the touch of mankind, diabolically managed, can be the death of all life. Because of his ingenious power to kill, mankind will at last remain as the solitary lord of the lifeless devastation he has created only moments before he too passes into oblivion.

Long ago in one of his earlier lives, the Pope had seen the way to the goal of his organization. He had seen the rains come and the earth blossom. He had seen the flocks multiply and then he had seen the dry years when death reaped the flocks of their excess. He had seen men ingeniously tear at the earth for the wealth and power it brought today with no moment given for intelligence to consider that a bill might be tendered tomorrow. Shrewdly, he saw that in each man there existed a greed that, coupled with ingenuity, could accomplish his purpose. Go forth and multiply. The Pope's existence, his power and his goal depended upon numbers of a being whose contemplatory intelligence could be dulled as his ingenuity was sharpened. No matter were his "flock" to consist of the poor in spirit, he realized that sheer numbers, even of paupers, under his aegis would give him control of princes and kings, of tribes and nations. Numbers would make him greater than all. In the beginning, that much he knew. Rule them, he would, but not by the sword. He would rule by word alone.

He is clever, devilishly clever. He would rule, not by his word, but by HIS. He studied the myths of many cultures and then in his own image he created the single god who would reveal to him the laws by which he would rule as that god's representative on earth. As god's special intermediary, he reasons, he has the best of all possible worlds. Rule by revealed law sets a divine and mysterious basis for a hierarchical authoritarian structure with him at its earthly summit. It gives his word unquestionable authority since no person could possibly be in a position to question that which he concocts in the privacy of his own brain. His own word is beyond refute. He has at once become infallible. Yet he leaves himself an avenue of escape should he, in his many lives, contradict himself. He can always claim that as a mere human, he had misunderstood the divine revelation—or that his petulant god was testing him.

Since he had placed himself beyond scientific or worldly proof, he realized that he must build his edifice upon a different rock. Its validity must be based upon belief. Belief—faith—must be established as a valid route to truth—as the only way to the ultimate truth. The critical senses of his followers must be overcome and replaced by faith and trust that his words were true and divinely revealed to him alone.

To overcome the critical logic of human reasoning and intelligence, he knew that his dogma must appeal to the most basic of human desires, exploit the most fundamental of human drives, stunt the development of human intelligence, foster ignorance, and channel natural human curiosity of the origins and meaning of life into seeking the answers through him alone. He knows that as long as he can control these modalities of human existence, his power will grow and his evil purpose ultimately will be accomplished.

With care and precision, he designed his dogma to conflict with natural laws of survival while hiding its

depravity behind a veil of goodness. Its appeal was directed to the weak, the poor in spirit, the slaves and the downtrodden because there are so many of them and because, in their ignorance, they are so gullible. To them, in their misery—and because of it—he promises a reward proportional to the degree of misery they suffer. He made of earth a vale of tears. He abolished joy and established a darkness upon earth that it might contrast with the brilliant realm that he promised lay beyond. He knew that the true rulers of the secular world would not oppose his dogma since it made the masses tractable and docile in their misery. It gave them a currency with value in a later world while the currency gained by their masters in this world became, to them, an insurmountable barrier to the next. Cleverly, he made it possible for the rulers of the secular world to pass miraculously, like a camel through the eye of a needle, into the kingdom of his heaven by deathbed surrender of their earthly wealth to him.

Preservation of human life regardless of its value to either the individual, though he lived in pain, or to society, though he brought only pain and harm to its members, was commanded. The tenet of infinite compassion assured that nature's unfit might prosper and multiply at the expense of the strong. He feared the strong since only the strong in mind and knowledge might overthrow him. Devolution of the species was inevitable.

He is the first true master of doublespeak. He took hate and called it love. He perverted love into a sick thing that is the ultimate nemesis of individual and group survival. He taught submission, not just to himself, but to all. To insult and injury, turn the other cheek. Submit and in submission, reap your glory. Love your enemy—and when he kills you—or those you love—love him most of all. This concept of love destroys the process of natural selection upon which evolution is based. It replaces survival of the fit by survival of the unfit and makes inevitable that man will become more brutish as he descends into the pit of

inviability where he will perish taking all other living things with him. Bitterly, he attacks any concept of human evolution while holding that mankind is the ultimate of all creation and exists as its perfection. From this stand, it is but a short step to his doctrine that all living things have been created for the celebration of man, for man to use, exploit or kill however he sees fit. It is the ultimate song of hatred for all that is living—including humanity.

Throughout this dogma, he wove one of the most intensely basic of human drives, the sex drive. Into this tapestry, he wove his doctrine of original sin into a complex pattern that imposed a vague, over-riding guilt that attached itself to every action his believers might attempt. From birth to their death, he rode their backs like a life-sucking incubus. Like a fish twisting in torment from the pricks of a swallowed hook, the devout can never escape the barbs of implanted dogma.

Women, he reviles. Yet women worship him. He made of women mere property, vessels into which man could pour his sperm in order to later withdraw his image and servant. Conceived in sin and corruption, he taught, each must seek his salvation through devotion to him. And between birth and death, he placed as hazard those most unavoidable of human functions and named them as sins for which only he could give absolution—always at a price. In the name of morality and as its fount, he perverted life processes to his own ends. From requiring that his believers seek his forgiveness for having followed the natural dictates of physiology, it was but a short step for him to grant absolution, usually through his minions, of any crime, no matter how heinous. Forgiveness always comes at a price, but always could be bought.

He seemed to require so little of his believers compared to overlords who could only promise so much less. He demanded above all absolute loyalty and, something new that had not been required in the annals of folklore. He imposed an obligation upon his followers to recruit others

into the ranks of his subjects. The absolute requirement to proselytize in order to remain in good standing in his organization coupled with the assurance that it was the recruit who had the most to gain by being recruited was a master-stroke of evil genius. If, one way or another, an outsider could be brought into the fold, he was guaranteed all the promised delights while his recruiter, no matter what his method of recruitment had been, stacked up currency for his own future. It was, perhaps, the first “win-win” situation even though it began the collapse of civilization. The organization grew as it must—and as its evil brain had willed—to a world-wide scourge.

As sales staff, enforcers and interpreters of his authoritarian rule, he recruited an army of often deluded, more often depraved deviates, lazy and greedy in their parasitic existence. Under his tutelage, most became masters of dissimulation to the extent that few of the laity can believe the obscenity of their secret lives. Over the centuries, his dogma was polished and preened. While his autocratic rule was able to stifle the natural tendency of humanity to advance itself during the centuries now known as the “Dark Ages,” human ingenuity ultimately overcame his suffocation. Cleverly, he gave way and adapted his dogma to changing circumstances. But always, unchanging, was the doctrine calculated to bring about his ultimate goal: total destruction of life on earth. To maintain his authority, like a chameleon he at times enticed and cajoled; at other times, he tortured and killed. All the while, he wrapped himself in a mantle of treacly goodness. All his transgressions were done for the ultimate good of the transgressed, he taught. And the ignorant masses deprived of their souls, of their minds, by the pomp and splendor, the power and promise of this great organization, believed. He had the wile, the cruelty and the viciousness of a Satan—and the patience of Job. He knew he would win. He knew his target and his instrument. He fostered the natural ignorance and cruelty of man while he

destroyed the singular man who might rescue his brothers from the bottomless pit.

Only one crime he could not, would not forgive. He will not tolerate the crime of disbelief. Disbelief could provoke critical analysis of his dogma and this, he knew, it could not survive. This was heresy and this he punished unmercifully with the most hideous of tortures his cruelly depraved priests could contrive. At times of stress in order to squelch dissent and demonstrate his power, he named as heretics innocent women. He called them witches and turned them over to his depraved priests that they might vent the hatred of their own impotence in obscene tortures.

Whether or not these victims recanted, they died. He knew the falsity of belief bought by torture. The ability to believe without logic or reason cannot be willed. The ability to believe or to disbelieve a falsity, is innate. It is genetic. Those who could disbelieve his dogma are dangerous. Over the millennia, his organization would identify and weed out any dissenters and his dominion would grow as the genes of intelligent dissent passed into oblivion.

From birth, he takes charge of the brains of his followers before the neural pathways of independent thought have begun to function. Here and now, he instills his message. Like Pavlov's dogs salivating to the sound of a bell, he has created an automaton who responds to his bidding without thought or question. The reflex arc has been solidified in place, unchangeable unto death. Thought, not only forbidden, not only unnecessary, has become unthinkable. The hardware of the brain, usurped by religious dogma, will never know the freedom to develop a mind and become the individual that nature had intended. Mindless, his followers exist a few short years to do his bidding before they vanish into the dust of forever. He has robbed them of the greatest reward life has to offer; the right to freely develop one's own, unique mind.

As mindless things locked into an organized deception, robbed of the uniqueness that had lain dormant in each,

never-repeated combination of genetic elements, his followers literally cease to exist as independent, sovereign beings. By being no more, they forfeit even that illusion the most evil of all men promises them. As non-entities, as non-individuals, they cannot look forward even to the dream of immortality by which he had trapped them. While it is unknown whether or not there may be more to life than the strictly physical machinery allows, the patterns of nature dictate that any such potential, should it exist, would be selective. It is not reasonable that such an option would be open to one who had never come into existence or who had voluntarily submerged his individuality into a mass delusion.

His worshipers are an immense army of all-consuming breeding machines. Control of fertility without limitation of sexual activity is forbidden upon penalty of excommunication and everlasting torment. Effective birth control is a sin. This is his method—so simple, so terribly effective.

Within limits, planet earth can survive the destructiveness of man. But earth's life force is not inextinguishable. It can be overcome. Through his metabolic needs alone, even without the production of mountains of industrial poisons and wastes, man by his numbers can defeat the defenses of earth.

Through the numbers of mankind, this evil being proceeds to pollute the earth beyond the capacity of life to recover. The intelligence that could overcome his evil is powerless against his massive attack. He has created a brainless mechanism of terrible ingenuity with an infinite capacity to desire and the ability to kill all living things including itself. Catholic mankind has lost sight of all earthly beauty in his fascination with his own ugliness.

Now, the Pope can see the imminent fruition of the plan he has spent millennia in bringing to a conclusion. It is the beginning of the end. His worshipers have consumed

and bred themselves to approaching extinction. The beautiful earth is dying, smothered in filth.

Were this evil man simply an ignorant fool, the remaining intelligence of earth might convince him of error, despite his claim to infallibility, and convince him to advise his followers how to reduce their burgeoning billions before all is gone. But he knows full well exactly what he does. He cannot fail to know that his billions of followers, living, starving in misery while they breed yet more of their kind are surely destroying all that lives. He knows, for this is his mission. Earth abides—for a time. By whatever power may lie behind the cosmos, this truly evil being can never be forgiven.

Mankind, by his sheer volume of pulsating, all-consuming protoplasm, has conquered the earth. It is not a magnificent conquest and it will not be a magnificent passing. As man has long demonstrated his ability to kill anything that lives, as species after species vanishes at exponentially increasing rates, he has brought nature to bay. He nears the goal of the most evil of his kind. The earth itself, its fragile beauty sullied, its skeleton laid bare, its waters and atmosphere made poisonous, is in its death throes.

And yet the most evil of all persists, against all reason, in promoting the exponential increase in human population so that even more may live a short while with hunger and pain to complete the murder of all life. He refuses any benefit of science and knowledge to his mindless billions that could alleviate their sufferings and their numbers while he, with evil illogic uses that same knowledge and technology to add to their numbers.

He has many imitators, this servant to the embodiment of all that is evil. There are many priests of many systematized religions of man who serve organizations devoted to the same ends. Evil they may be, but less successful and therefore, perhaps, less evil than the man who always had ruled from the Vatican. □

Anti-Defamation League
823 United Nations Plaza
New York, NY 10017

LETTERS to the EDITOR

Dear Sir:

I understand that one of your publications is now equating those who are refuting Zionist propaganda with "Hitler's Apologists."

It so happens that I am an American-born veteran whose duties involved "denazification" during 1945-1948 in Europe. I was trained in the army intelligence center at Camp Ritchie, Maryland. Being in "denazification" afforded me the opportunity to hear both sides of the history of the Second World War.

Let me inform you about something that you might not know. Many of those who are refuting the Zionist tales are delighted by the newly opened "Holocaust Museum," located near the very modest memorial to the nearly 58,000 fallen *Americans* who gave their lives in combating the forces of evil in Asia. This museum is going to be a memorial to Zionist arrogance, financial power and ability to corrupt the American political process. And it might last for centuries!

Already there are many Americans who doubt the "Holocaust" tales, even though the historians and scholars who are refuting them have only the most modest means at their disposal, quite in contrast to the huge resources of the tellers of the tales. I understand, for example, that the production costs of the television series, *War and Remembrance*, ran into something like \$140,000,000, which makes whatever resources the revisionists have at their disposal seem like a drop in the bucket.

The Zionist propagandists have become so stupidly arrogant that they persist in telling tales that many people readily recognize as being false, such as the tale that Negro units liberated a number of German relocation camps. Zionists have become so arrogantly stupid that they think that they can fool the American people just because they have virtual control of the television networks. But they have gone so far that many Americans of some intelligence are doubting the whole fabric of the "Holocaust," and these doubts seem to be growing. Zionist power has been so great in Canada, Germany and France that objective historians have been imprisoned or even murdered. Such actions simply show up the falsehoods to a broad mass of people. The 1985 trial of Ernst Zündel caused a sensation in Canada that opened up the minds of many Canadians, even if the details of this trial were given the silent treatment in the United States.

I predict that the "Holocaust" Memorial Museum is going to become a millstone around the necks of all Jews in this country, including righteous Jews who want nothing to do with some of the nonsense being propagated by stupidly arrogant Zionists.

Sincerely,

Dr. Charles E. Weber

2446 East 22nd Place, Tulsa, OK 74114

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Something to think about.

Around a hundred years ago, a man named Sanford Dole migrated from New England to Hawaii. He somehow learned of the pineapple plant, and saw its potential as an item of food. First he developed agricultural methods of raising pineapple, then he developed techniques for processing and canning pineapple, so to be able to sell his new product he had first to DEVELOP A MARKET.

Before 1940 the use of narcotics in this country, and in most of the world was quite small. Today, the annual sale of narcotics in this country alone is some five hundred billion dollars, over a trillion dollars world wide. In dollar volume of sales, the narcotics industry is reported to be the largest industry that there is. The megabankers in New York City who have a monopoly on international currency conversion are reported to be making more than a hundred billion dollars a year just from laundering drug money. In order to bring about such a gigantic volume of sales, SOMEONE? had to DEVELOP A MARKET!!!

WHO? HOW? This looks like an important area of interest for some capable researcher, doesn't it?

Wonder what the dollar volume of sales of pineapple may be these days?

Ancient Patriot, N.Y. State

✻ ✻ ✻

Dear George:

Thoroughly enjoyed John Campbell's response to Gritz. Great! Campbell really turned him every way but loose! Will send copy to *Criminal Politics* (Patterson will read it!).

Enclosed is my check for a one year subscription for David Tate. This is the Tate who wrote letter to ed—April LB—I assume he is the David Tate who was in the order.

I certainly admire and respect you for what you are doing. Thank you! I know it has not been easy these many years. I have the same re-

spect for Lawrence Patterson. I have been warning him about Gritz ever since I read *Called to Serve* but I am having trouble convincing him. Hopefully Revilo Oliver and John Campbell will do it for me.

My best to you and yours,

Mrs. E.M.S., Oregon

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Hello George:

So there you have it! In Bo Gritz's own words! He is a "Christian" first (worships a Jew-created God). He is an "American" second (pledges allegiance to a Jew Government).

He is a "fellow white racial comrade" not at all.

Yours, R.W., Idaho

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Attn. Mr. George P. Dietz:

The article entitled "Their Capitalism and Ours," that appeared in the March 1993 issue of *Liberty Bell*, represents the undeniably best description of "capitalism" that I have ever had the privilege of reviewing. Hector Rodgers, Ph.D. and his second-person knowledgeable mathematician friend are to be congratulated. An added bonus, of course, was the Zionist camouflage exemplified by the writings and true ideology of the late Ayn Rand. Your readers should read and re-read the article...

Fraternally, W.H.E., M.D., Maryland

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To George Dietz, *Liberty Bell*

It is a mistake to focus on David Irving as the #1 revisionist historian and "our hero."

It is time to shift focus to the #1 ANTI-revisionist historian, David McCullough who has just won the Pulitzer Prize for his biography, *Truman*.

David McCullough has earned his Prize: he is a prostitute. He has rendered long and faithful service to the cause of Zionism and he is living proof that no one gets this Prize who refuses to grovel before "our" Zionist Occupied Government.

Revisionism is not something abstract and irrelevant to our everyday life. Witness the adulation of anti-revisionist David McCullough here on Martha's Vineyard where he lives as a homespun "neighbor."

McCullough's skill is in avoiding the basic issues suppressed by the Zionist Thought Police including those issues raised in the 5 minute revisionist speech I yelled out on April 4, '93 to homosexual Congress-

man Gerry Studds and his enraged Zionist/Goy audience of 120 supporters (all McCullough fans) and reported in the local press:

Congressman Studds,

All our health problems can be readily solved when you and your fellow-congressmen stop giving our wealth to our enemies. You recently gave 10 billion dollars to Israel plus billions in interest to the bankers.

The Israelis don't have a health problem; they have the Americans and the Germans to provide for them.

Once we get the Israelis off our backs, we can then get other countries off our backs. We currently give billions to Egypt—as bribe money—to guarantee that Egyptians will be obedient to the Israeli tyrant as they commit genocide against the Palestinians.

Mental health is the first requirement of a healthy democracy. That means there can be no taboo subjects when democracy itself is threatened, such as the subject now being raised.

Pres. Clinton said his appointments would reflect the real America, but Prof. Charles Weber and many others report that more than 50% of his major appointees are Zionist Jews. If we are a healthy people not ruled by taboos, we will be able to discuss this publicly—not just privately in our homes.

Since Jews make up some 3 or 4% of the population, we should be able to ask, "How many Jews in government are too many? 20%? 30%? 40%? How many?"

Is Pres. Clinton already guilty of treason by these appointments?

On December 10, 1992, the FBI raided the San Francisco office of the so-called Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith for treasonous activities against this country. The police dept. of Los Angeles refused to cooperate with the FBI in a raid on the Defamation League in that city. Are they now guilty of treason also?

If we are to be a healthy people, we must talk about this and ask why the media in the Mid-West and on the East Coast blacked out this treason by the Anti-American Defamation League of B'nai B'rith.

We are here to discuss the suffering of people who need proper health care. To do this effectively, we must not be guilty of saying or implying that the suffering of one ethnic, religious, national group is important and others are not.

And yet, that is what is happening in Washington D.C. right now! On April 22nd, a museum will be dedicated on the Mall in Washington which will say in effect that the suffering of one people of Asian origin is important but the suffering of American Indians, African slaves and many other groups is not important.

It's time we heard from you, Mr. Studds, on these issues, unless your policy is, "All people are equal but some people are more equal than others."

The above speech intruded into the world of fantasy exemplified by David McCullough who at the moment is a hero of lies in the service of Zionists, Jews and Israel. He excels in the lies of omission and daily reinforces moral, spiritual and intellectual corruption here on the island of Martha's Vineyard.

To say that revisionism is irrelevant is to say that the daily pollution of the minds of school children by the many McCulloughs is also irrelevant.

I am constantly pressing local librarians, school principals, etc. in a revisionist direction and currently I am suing my home town in Federal Court for discrimination that springs from anti-revisionism.

I am convinced that most readers of LB will never enter the real world of revisionism until they publicly challenge the sanctimonious, hypocritical anti-revisionists *where they live*. It's great sport exposing the Miss Goody Two-Shoes frauds and watching them howl in pain as they slink away.

Enclosed is an audio tape of my 5-minute speech, with Studds trying to stop me, dozens of hate-driven Zionists trying to shout me down and finally, goy women trying to drown me in soft, sanctimonious song. Please feel free to offer copies of this tape to your readers as a How-to-do-it lesson in exchange for a contribution to LB.

Best wishes,

David Wayfield, Box 699
Vineyard Haven MA 02568

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Dear George:

Food for thought: When as a young man I was once jokingly told, in reference to a bunch of queers, that "It takes one to know one." I have long thought about that little piece of advice and have applied it to many things in life such as, it takes a thief to know a thief, a liar to know a liar, etc.

After reading the booklet, *New Light on the Protocols*, that I recently obtained from you, the above saying again came to mind. It was either in this booklet or the one before it (*Jewish Ritual Murder*) that the supposition was made that "Gentiles" were either mesmerized or hypnotized by the Jews because they seemed powerless to resist them, or words to that effect.

Perhaps so, but I see it differently: Since it takes one to know one, I believe the White man is unable to cope with the Jewish juggernaut simply because he is not capable of understanding it. White people are the builders of civilizations not the destroyers of them. To plot to destroy a civilization would be the last thing to enter a White man's mind. Why would he wish to destroy the very thing his instincts instruct him to create?

Conversely, since the Jew is incapable of creating civilizations, what does it matter to him that they are destroyed? His *Protocols* tell him only to destroy; not once do they instruct him to build. One might wonder what kind of a world the Jew visualizes for himself after he has succeeded in having his own way. Who, for instance, will do the creating, the building and the managing after the Jew has won? Surely he has thought about that little problem so perhaps, just perhaps, he will be forced to keep a few White people around on tethers just to handle these mundane affairs after his destiny has been fulfilled. But what will the White slave do then? Will he continue to curry for the favor of his slave masters and in the process carry on the destruction to its inevitable conclusion? Et cetera, et cetera, ad nauseam. As I said, just a little food for thought.

I see from the last issue that things are heating up in the *Liberty Bell*. I have not yet had a chance to read it completely but when I do I am likely to have something to contribute to the debate.

Enclosed is a check for next year's subscription. *Liberty Bell* is above all others my favorite publication. Keep up the good work.

Very truly yours,
J.M., West Virginia

To the editors at *Liberty Bell*,

I recently received a copy of *The March Up Country* by Harold A. Covington from a good friend of mine. Although I had heard of the book, I was never able to obtain a copy.

Now that I have read the first two pages, I had to write and inquire about buying my own copy. A catalog or price list would be greatly appreciated. As a college student, I face the liberal, multicultural bias of the American school system every day. To hide my true beliefs and intentions during class discussions has become increasingly difficult. Books such as *The March Up Country* are incredibly important to the movement in my opinion; they provide education as well as motivation, both very powerful tools.

I hope to hear from you soon, and I thank you for the work and dedication *Liberty Bell* has offered.

In Truth, H.R., Michigan

PRAY FOR ME

I am about to incur the wrath of Bob Frenz. I want to add to the list of recommended racial nationalist political groups I ran last issue the Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 2739, Newport Beach CA 92659. I tore my hair at the thought of plugging anything to do with Willis Carto. But the I.H.R. is the best revisionist organization, bar none. Why is historical revisionism vitally important? Bob says it isn't. His position, (and I dare not state it incorrectly, else I'll wake up with a horse's head in my bed) is as follows: A) the whole Holocaust shtick is the historical equivalent of a Rube Goldberg invention, so patently outlandish and ridiculous that only an idiot would believe in it to begin with; B) Holocaust revisionists are an eccentric, nit-picky, argumentative lot of eggheads who irritate him; C) the whole thing is increasingly irrelevant to our present crisis.

I must agree with proposition A. wholeheartedly. Even as a kid I never bought it. Unfortunately, the vast majority of White people are empty vessels who hold whatever ideas or convictions are poured into them by the media. This blind belief is a problem for us. I also agree with Proposition B to some extent. For instance, I have always found Bradley Smith to be an insufferable, conceited ass. He is also married to a Mexican. But he has elected to take on the Holocaust establishment, and he does so with vim and verve. I can't quite bring myself to recommend him—there is a limit, and race-mixing is it with me—but not recognize his contribution towards our cause would be equally dishonest.

"...And the Truth Shall Make You Free."

Proposition C I must disagree with, and thus incur the thunderbolt from Buffalo which will doubtless descend upon my hapless noggin ere soon. First off, I happen to be one of those curmudgeons who believes that truth is important for its own sake. Silly, antiquated, impractical idea, I know, but there it is. It has always struck me that the greatest enemy of mankind is the *lie*. When men do evil it almost always goes back to a lie somewhere along the line. Sir Edmund Hillary climbed Mount Everest because it was there, an explanation which has always made perfect sense to me and which expresses a deep-rooted aspect of the Aryan soul. We need to battle the Holocaust myth for the simple reason that *it didn't happen. It is a lie.* Aryan man needs no other reason.

But there *are* very pressing, practical considerations which dictate that we do everything in our power to smash the HoloHoax. I have repeatedly said that we see our primary enemy every morning in the mirror, but by this I certainly don't mean to say that world Jewry and their incredible power are peripheral.

Jewish power today is a tripod. The three legs are money, Israel, and the Holocaust. Knock away one leg of a tripod and the other two collapse. The Holocaust is the most vulnerable leg, because it is based on a fabrication of such complexity and such gossamer-thin credibility that, slowly but surely, it *can* be destroyed. Take away the Holocaust, the sympathy and moral capital it provides for world Jewry, and what have you got? A sleazy, half-demented little race of paranoid schizophrenics whose antics would no longer be tolerated by a world outraged at the massive historical fraud which these people have perpetrated.

The key issue is those damned gas chambers. Destroy the gas chambers and you destroy the Holocaust. Destroy the Holocaust and you destroy the entire moral foundation of Western society since 1945. Destroy the post-1945 Western ethos, and you have the Jews by the throat.

From *Resistance*, Issue #27, April 5th, 1993

Dixie Press, Box 37001, Raleigh NC 27627.

Hateful "Live-8"

Two talking media heads, with a Jewish dweeb on remote assignment in Reedy, West Virginia, doing a four-part exposé on George P. Dietz and Liberty Bell Publications [February 15, 16, 17, 18, 1993 — "Mountain State Swastika", WCHS-TV News 8, "That's Shocking!—Uncle" Tom McGee, News Anchor; Steve Levine, Reporter. 1301 Piedmont Road, Charleston WV 25301, Phone 304-345-4115]. "Live-8" consulted the ADL and the NAACP, finding George Dietz guilty of publishing views contrary to official opinions about Jews and non-whites. Liberty Bell Publications prints in four languages, it was charged. But it was the German editions that most worried the thought policy of the "Live-8" crew. Nazi propaganda gets into the hands of young Germans who hate foreigners! They "Sieg Heil" and goosestep while reading The Liberty Bell in German. To prove it, "Live-8" scanned a pile of Liberty Bell publications and pictures, which demonstrated that "Live-8" is being fed materials by the ADL.

Four nights in a row, "Live-8" protested that although Liberty Bell Publications was violating no U.S. laws, the literature was in contravention of German laws which forbade National Socialist symbols and pro-

motions. David Irving was recently thrown out of Canada because a German court had found him guilty of "defaming the memory of the [Jewish] dead." This is how the ADL and its stooges think: find a way to get around George Dietz's First Amendment rights in America because the Bonn regime does not permit The Liberty Bell to freely circulate in Germany.

The First Amendment is a fragile principle. The Jews have been chipping away at White speech since World War II. Using local police agencies and the FBI, the ADL have been able to come down on Aryanist publishers and distributors. Send a Fax over a telephone wire that some Jew or darky finds offensive, and the cops may come barging in on you at 6:A.M. with drawn guns. It happened to a friend of mine in Wisconsin. Launch a computer bulletin board for White racial communications, and the media and press go ballistic. Then the FCC is complained to by God's sheeny pets to have you fined or imprisoned for having "unlawfully" used the long distance lines and the communication satellites,

There is an ADL office and a branch of the NAACP in every state. They are the thought police. When Hillary and Billary Rodham Clinton get their claws into free speech for Whites, the thought police will be into everyone's business. Then a cell awaits anyone who dares to express himself. "Live-8" will one day say something to offend the thought police. Watch the whining when the FCC comes down on them because a few Yids decided it is time to pull their plug.

Maj. Donald W. Clerkin, Euro-American Alliance, Inc.

Box 21776, Milwaukee WI 53221.

Dear George:

April 20, 1993

...I viewed the "Mountain State Swastika" series you sent me. It was a typically Jewish hatchet job, with a jar of Jewish soap, a Jewish lampshade, etc. They even pretended that Rockwell's old "Communism is Jewish" pamphlet was really an attack on Irishmen. I was surprised to see such lies on WV TV. Where will we ever find enough Zyklon-B to handle all of these would-be Jews in addition to the real Jews?

Sincerely, William L. Pierce

National Alliance

Box 330, Hillsboro WV 24946

Sirs:

March 2, 1993

The ATF "general" who ordered his two hundred men to storm the self-sufficient compound of the Branch Davidian "cult" in Waco, Texas with guns blazing is a nigger. The Davidians, a multi-racial group, had been in their Sunday morning worship service on their own property many miles out of town. Like so many of the Christian nuts, they had been anticipating Armageddon. When they had the unprovoked attack coming at them, they scrambled to defensive positions and returned the fire. From under cover they took out four brave young white agents who were just following orders by running across an open field with guns blazing. Sixteen other agents, all white, were seriously wounded.

General Coon watched the action from the safety of his attack helicopter. When the chopper took twenty hits from small arms fire he quickly retreated to a safe distance of two miles to re-think his battle plan. After forty five minutes of intensive gun battles, the surviving 180 agents negotiated a cease fire that required them to leave their weapons on the ground and retreat with their hands up.

By Tuesday the ATF had called in the FBI who quickly assembled fourteen Abrams tanks, twenty Sikorsky combat helicopters and fifteen thousand combat troops. The bets are on the side of the FBI who have vowed to "stop this insidious cult from inflicting further terrorism on the community."

America—defender of democracy, religious freedom, tolerance, brotherhood, and innocence until prove guilty, is literally on the ropes.

This was just a training mission, still the brain-dead white ATF agents will never ever suspect that General Coon was out to kill some white people that day. It did not matter whose side they were on.

H.D., Texas

Dear George:

Re: The Museum of Unprecedented Chutzpah.

I hope that you are in good health and spirits. Hospital stays—both for my wife and myself keep me from sending any monies right now.

But, I have a suggestion to make in regards to that monstrosity getting ready to open in Washington, District of Corruption: How about calling it **The Chutzpah Museum**? This by way of description of Chutzpah as given by Victor Ostrovsky in his book, *By Way of Deception*. Sooner or later they will have to get rid of the stink.

Uncle H.B., N.Y. State

Dear Landsmann:

I'm sorry to have to tell Mr. EHE [*see Letter to the Editor in April Liberty Bell, pp. 37/38*] that everyone who took the flu shots in 1991 and 1992 *does* test positive for AIDS. The standard test for AIDS detects anti-bodies formed by the body as a response to viral infection. The flu vaccine causes the formation of the same type of anti-bodies thus leading to what the media calls "false positives." This was discovered after the 1991 flu vaccination season when blood banks were forced to throw out large amounts of blood that tested positive thus causing a blood shortage. The flu vaccinations have just about invalidated the standard AIDS test in the New York area. This was in all the papers here and on the radio. I sent some articles about it to a friend and so don't have them on hand. I guess this news didn't make it down to Virginia where EHE lives.

Now the media say that this is a false positive and that the vaccination didn't really give people AIDS. I hope this is true for the sake of those who got the shots. AIDS is a racially specific disease of coloreds and Jews but the jewsmedia have been pretending that "AIDS does not discriminate." Fortunately, it does discriminate and Whites are largely immune to it but they can get it via injection or sodomy. I have thus been fearful of an attempt to spread AIDS to Whites via vaccination in order to make the jewsmedia's lies come true.

Vaccination is an extremely dangerous and suspect procedure. Recent discoveries indicate that the entire germ theory of disease, on which vaccination is premised, may be false and that vaccinations don't protect anyone against anything. They do however poison the victim. I can still remember how 79 men out of 200 in my Army company were admitted to the hospital with pneumonia several weeks after our shots in basic training. During the swine flue vaccinations 279 people died immediately and some 4,000 more suffered severe reactions, many of whom have since died. Information gathered by Nord Davis indicates some 17,000 veterans of the Gulf War have suffered severe reactions from an experimental anthrax vaccine given them before the fighting. There is said to be a whole ward of deformed babies at Ft. Bragg, N.C. due to this vaccine. This is the one that put the Defence Secretary, Les Aspin, in the hospital a few weeks ago. He got it before his planned trip to Somalia. People interested in this subject should read E.L. McBean's books, *The Poisoned Needle* and *Vaccination Condemned*. Vaccination is a useless and dangerous procedure even without the chance of getting AIDS from it. It should be avoided whenever possible.

Jews have a long history of being well poisoners and plague spreaders. This is not just hearsay but was proven in numerous court cases in earlier times. The Talmudic school of Safed, in the 1800s, actually declared it to be a sin if a Jew doctor treated a patient and did not poison him. The AMA (like the ABA and NEA) is totally in Jewish hands and I note that almost 100% of the chemotherapy poisoners in this area are Jews. This AZT that they are selling to the AIDS infected is so poisonous that it was declared too dangerous to be used for chemotherapy 25 years ago. McBean gave it as her opinion that vaccination campaigns are conducted simply to drum up business for the medical racket as a wave of illness and death follows every vaccination campaign. The medical establishment's response to her findings was to classify public health statistics as secret!

I don't know it all, but I am always trying to learn whatever I can. *Liberty Bell* and your other publications have been a big help in that. I also try to pass on what I discover. Recently I read a very interesting account of how the German 1918 offensive was stopped by the U.S. During the battle of Chateau Thierry the American artillery was said to have bombarded the Germans with bacteriological shells carrying an airborne flu virus. The battle was a tactical defeat for the Americans with over 4,000 men shot down by only 800 or so Germans but, within a few weeks, the flu had incapacitated the German Army and stopped the German offensive until the tide of American reinforcements and the revolution overwhelmed Germany. The flu, of course, could not be limited to the Germans. It spread around the world killing some 20 million people including 500,000 in the U.S. If this was possible 75 years ago, one can imagine what is going on today!

Sincerely, S.R., New York State

✻ ✻ ✻

Dear George:

Things are sure moving fast out here. The new slate of politicians aren't wasting any time putting the squeeze on the people (fools) who put them in office. Gov. Lowry is adding 20 cents a gallon to gasoline and agitating for a state income tax, plus a rise in the already choking 8% sales tax. (I happened to be in his home in 88 when he had it on the market and there was a huge picture of Golda Meir on the wall—so what else is new?) The media says we must all do our share, you know. That's getting to be the new American motto. Only the Gods can get us out of this.

Best regards, Mrs. M.M., Washington

✻ ✻ ✻

THE LIBERALS IN THE GOVERNMENT AND THE MASS
MEDIA ARE LIARS.

THEY'RE

using the public schools to teach our children that homosexuality is good and desirable. They're literally

KILLING

us with disinformation on the AIDS epidemic. (Examples: Have the mass media informed you of the fact that the HIV virus can easily pass through a latex condom? Have our

YOUNG GIRLS

been warned that sex with a Black is more than 14 times as likely to infect them with the AIDS virus than sex with a White?) Listen to our weekly radio program, *American Dissident Voices*, to get the facts that the liars of the media have kept from you:

NATIONWIDE/WORLDWIDE Saturday 9pm Eastern Time, 6pm Pacific on 7355 kHz shortwave via WRNO; **ARKANSAS** Saturday 10am, via KMTL Little Rock, 760 on your AM dial; **FLORIDA (central)** Saturday 11:30am, via WTIS Tampa, 1110 on your AM dial; **NORTH CAROLINA (eastern)** Sunday 10:30am, via WNCT Greenville, 1070 on your AM dial; **OHIO (Cleveland Area)** Saturday 6pm, via WHK Cleveland, 1420 on your AM dial; **VIRGINIA (southeastern)** Saturday 10:30pm, via WKGW Norfolk, 940 on your AM dial. More stations are being added; write for updates!

NATIONAL ALLIANCE • BOX 90 • HILLSBORO • WV 24946

George,

You probably heard that our favorite Right-Wing Short Wave station burned to the ground April 4th. WWCR - 7435 khz in Nashville carried the Bill Cooper and Tom Valentine (Liberty Lobby) broadcasts.

Cooper was able to get space on WRNO - 7935 at 1 AM EST. Valentine is still looking for a station. We also have Pete Peters on 7315 khz at 10 PM EST.

H.H., Michigan

✻ ✻ ✻

Dear Mr. Dietz,

You misread my scrawl so there was an error in my letter published in the April 1993 edition of the *Liberty Bell*. In the sentence "You never know and my judgement in Russian character has often been wrong" the word "Russian" should have been "human." I can recall only meeting four Russians in my lifetime. Hardly a sufficient sample to make any judgements.

Mr. Frenz, whose credentials are impressive, criticizes Revisionism, more or less, as a useless exercise. I do not agree.

The goal of Revisionism is to correct history. David Irving writes history books. That is his vocation. The IHR was organized to review history. They succeeded in uncovering new information; and in distributing books not available in establishment outlets.

My plunge into Revisionism was to find information that I could use in political discussions with friends and associates who believed in the holocaust which I knew to be untrue. It then became a hobby of sorts that I prefer over other distractions.

Through Revisionism I have:

1. Purchased many interesting books and publications including the *Liberty Bell*.
2. Met many fascinating people, mostly at the IHR conferences. Where else could you meet those who personally knew Adolf Hitler and Heinrich Himmler?
3. Studied the provocative philosophies of National Socialism.
4. Participated in the exposure of the Allies' World War II propaganda lies.
5. Influenced the thinking of some in regard to the Holocaust and the Third Reich.

Why should we listen to and accept the hallucinations of some lunatic Jews? Many Germans, some of my relatives included, cannot think clearly about contemporary events because of the stigma of "their history."

Revisionism is only one battle in a larger war. The persecution of Zündel, Faurisson and others is a direct measure of their success, and uncovers the fraud of Democracy (that irreversible disease) that attracts mostly liars, swindlers and plunderers.

Presently there is no real alternative to Revisionism. How do we further they "Aryan Cause?" There are no guidelines to coordinate an effort. Instead, what we have is mostly bickering.

Obviously, the Leuchter Report is not clean but it is still an early edition. It is imperative that all errors and contradictions be corrected. Those valid discrepancies published in the *Liberty Bell* should be consid-

ered as helpful to those publishing the report. The report does underline the technical weakness of the Holocaust and especially the lack of cyanide traces in the alleged gas chambers. The burden of proof of the Holocaust belongs to those who believe in it. The Holocaustians can set up and carry out any experiments to support their claims. Why should we? Besides, Diesel exhaust makes me sick.

The article "Gas Guessing" refers to the California's execution gas chambers being operated at a negative 10psi vacuum as apparently stated in the Leuchter Report. Incidentally, the term "negative pressure" is commonly used in industry. Pressure gages operate in relation to atmospheric pressure as zero. The 10 psig must have been a misprint somewhere along the line. 10 psig on an 8 x 8 foot wall would result in a total force on that wall of 92,160 pounds. The wall would need to be extremely strong in order to keep the seals. The chamber vacuum is necessary, I suspect, so that there are no HCN gas leaks. This is a common technique to control any undesirable leaks of dangerous gases. Boiler brick set furnaces are kept negative (0.05" W.C. to 0.10" W.C.) to prevent the flue gases from entering the boiler room; and electrical sheet metal enclosures in hazardous locations are held slightly positive (1.0" W.C.) to keep out potentially explosive gasses. (1 Psi=27.7 inches water column). I suspect that the -10psi should have read -10 inches water column or as low as 1.0" W.C. negative.

A comment on the Diesel Vans: No one claims that you cannot die from Diesel exhaust fumes, only that a Diesel engine is a poor producer of carbon monoxide. The Germans did use some small trucks that ran on wood gas. You needed to start a wood fire in some contraption to produce that gas (CO). The starting procedure took over an hour and special precautions were taken because of the lethal hazard of carbon monoxide. Why wouldn't the Germans use this handy inexpensive device to operate the extermination van? The Diesel engine is a ridiculous execution device and is only promoted because "Diesel" has a nice German propaganda ring.

Those who want William Schockley to write for the *Liberty Bell* need to start with a shovel. He died several years ago.

Yours truly, R.T., California

✠ ✠ ✠

Dear George,

First, please renew my sub. Enclosed, my check for \$50.

Second, with regard to Gritz. He suffers from a case of arrested de-

velopment. How can anyone wander around the U.S. today and not be alarmed at the demographic changes taking place against the wishes of the onetime majority? What is the nature of these changes? Racial! Griz has bought the "anti-racists" racist propaganda and is unable to identify with anyone or anything other than that which meets the approval of the Hebe media masters.

Now, with regard to the controversy over FAEM and Robert Frenz. I understand how the man feels. I have been involved now for 18 years trying to interest my neighbors in what is happening to their country, the Holofoax, immigration, race, etc.... The majority are braindead, reduced to the level of robots by their religion (the ultimate form of hedonism) and I refer, of course, to Christianity (the worship of Jews). Yes, it is ridiculous to have to talk about the Holofoax but Frenz himself has evidently done considerable thinking about the problem. I have met and enjoy the company of many of those who have written for the IHR. Their objective is of course to debunk the ridiculous extermination garbage. Our opponents have had years to fabricate all kinds of garbage, "testimonies," "confessions," photographs, drawings, etc. We know that it is garbage and that it is used against us, yes, all of us of European descent. Where Frenz can point to error in analysis, all to the good. I understand his frustration. I am a commercial pilot who must abide by certain laws of physics to survive so I don't understand the journalist mental type who believes that putting words together in a certain order constitutes proof.

Frenz's criticism of the intellectual crowd may have some validity. I have handed out leaflets at local colleges and universities, run for public office, written letters to the local newspaper, offered a \$1000.00 reward to local high school teaches for proof of one gassing, donated books to high schools and colleges, picketed the University of California at Davis *AGGIE* newspaper. I haven't heard from one area academic, not one! This system will have to crash before they can resume thinking.

We should do everything to prevent this country from going to war against people of European descent, regardless of their political system. Ultimately we will have to confront all of the problems which are the result of our meddling in Europe in this century. What will happen here on this continent will make Bosnia look like a Sunday picnic.

To all those who debunk the Holofoax, hats off!

Regards,
H.A.T., California

✻ ✻ ✻

Dear Landsmann:

Considering what was written about Col. Grizta in *Liberty Bell* and elsewhere and in view of the mass murder of the Christians in Waco by the government, I come to the conclusion that the US government regards the American people just as it regarded the Viet Cong in Vietnam. There, any armed civilian not on our side was an enemy to be killed. The government clearly regards White Americans as enemies and is now trying to set the precedent that possession of arms by them is a capital crime. This is the viewpoint of an alien invader occupying a country and Grizta apparently shares this basic outlook. Some have long called the Washington regime a "Zionist Occupation Government" [ZOG]. It is certainly behaving like one.

Soldier of Fortune magazine had an interesting series of articles on the ATF attack on the Waco Christians. According to their story, one of the ATF agents had special orders to murder Koresh at all costs. When the ATF assault group in trucks and trailers pulled up to the door of the compound, Koresh came to the door to see what they wanted. When he opened the door an ATF agent opened fire on him with a silenced machine pistol wounding him and killing his 2-year old daughter. Men with rifles covering Koresh from inside the building then shot and killed the ATF murderer. Another account says the first shot was fired as one of the ATF idiots jumped off a trailer and accidentally shot himself in the leg. Probably both events happened together.

If the story is true that an ATF man was especially assigned to kill Koresh, then this puts an even more sinister light on the whole affair. In that case, the raid was not intended from the start to capture the church members. The intent was to provoke resistance by shooting people. The resistance was then to be used to justify a general massacre. This scenario would explain why other agents broke into a nursery on an upper floor and opened fire on a bunch of children killing a 6-year old girl. The resistance there came from two 70+ year old grandmothers who took up shotguns in defence of their grandchildren and killed two of the ATF gangsters. *SoF* notes that the ATF killers were using special armor piercing ammunition not available to the public and that a good number of the agents shot each other through the walls. The distinctive bullets made it easy to tell who was hit by "friendly fire." After 20 minutes of wild shooting the ATF ran out of ammunition and had to flee in disgrace. They left their wounded behind and three unwounded prisoners in the hands of the Christians.

Unfortunately the Christians bandaged them and then let the three ATF agents drag them and the dead away. Considering later events, this was a big mistake as prisoners and wounded should have been held as hostages against a peaceful surrender.

After the disgraceful fiasco of the ATF attack, anyone familiar with the way the US government now operates knew that they had to redeem their prestige by murdering the Christians and destroying the compound to conceal the evidence of their crimes.

It is interesting to compare the government's actions at Waco with the way the surrender of the rioting convicts at Lucasville prison was handled. Here were a bunch of black convicts who had murdered a bunch of white prisoners and a guard in what are obviously racial crimes. Yet these black bandits were allowed to go on TV, were promised immunity for their crimes and allowed to surrender peacefully to authorities. No such kid glove treatment for white slaves! If the policemen who beat up Rodney King deserve punishment, what do the ATF and FBI scum who murdered 80 people deserve?

Col. Gritz's intervention did prevent the murder of the Weaver family by fire in the Waco manner. Please note that the black smoke above the compound is typical of an oil fire, not of dry wood burning.

Sincerely,
S.R., New York State

Dear George,

As always, your magazine is a model for others. Dr. Oliver and others are great. I must give support to Robert Frenz. I support the idea that revisionism is not a panacea for the salvation of the Aryan race. In fact, several revisionists I know would not pass the race test. I also agree that it is odd that anti-Semites would care if the story were true.

In a Woody Allen movie I once watched, Eric von Sedow was asked by his daughter how such a thing as the Holocaust could have happened. Von Sedow replied, "The question is, why doesn't it happen more often?" Perhaps that is a new field of revisionism to wrestle with. Given the nature of Jews, why doesn't it happen more often?

Keep smiling!
Tom Metzger, W.A.R., Box 65
Fallbrook CA 92088

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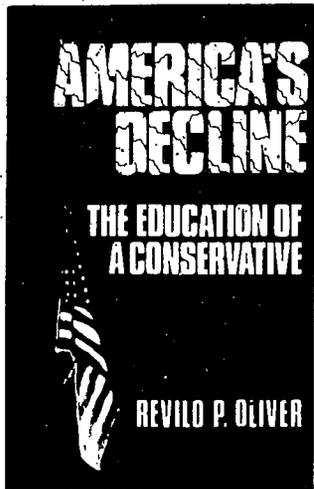
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1. I bequeath to Mr. George P. Dietz, as Trustee for Liberty Bell Publications, P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA, the sum of \$ for general purposes.

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**DO YOUR PART TODAY—HELP FREE OUR WHITE
RACE FROM ALIEN DOMINATION!**



ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM *AMERICA'S DECLINE:*

On the 18th Amendment (Prohibition): "Very few Americans were sufficiently sane to perceive that they had repudiated the American conception of government and had replaced it with the legal principle of the 'dictatorship of the proletariat,' which was the theoretical justification of the Jews' revolution in Russia."

On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congoids unintelligent, but they feel only contempt for a race so stupid or craven that it fawns on them, gives them votes, lavishly subsidizes them with its own earnings, and even oppresses its own people to curry their favor. We are a race as are the others. If we attribute to Ourselves a superiority, intellectual, moral, or other, in terms of our own standards, we are simply indulging in a tautology. The only objective criterion of superiority, among human races as among all other species, is biological: the strong survive, the weak perish. The superior race of mankind today is the one that will emerge victorious—whether by its technology or its fecundity—from the proximate struggle for life on an overcrowded planet."

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VOL. 20 - NO. 11

JULY 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

KOSHER CUTS

Two or three female journalists are in the lucrative business of producing syndicated columns that purport to quote letters written by silly women who seek advice about "personal problems" created by a signal deficiency in common sense. One of the wise women uses the pseudonym, "Ann Landers." (I have a record of her true name, but I won't waste time looking it up.) In a recent column, published in the *Muskegon Chronicle* and doubtless many other newspapers on 12 April 1993, she, naturally, endorses the sexual mutilation of males that is practiced by many tribes of savages and some barbarians, including her own race, which, according to its Holy Book, believes that the world was created by Yahweh so that males could be circumcised, and would come to an end, if males were not sexually mutilated to gratify his ferocious sadism.¹

The Kikess, who does admit in one sentence that "some say [sexual mutilation] is 'barbaric and unnecessary,'" contributes on her own the information that "uncircumcised males get recurrent urinary tract infections." That, no doubt, is true. So do a great many males who have been mutilated. And ulceration of the urinary tract is especially common in infants who have been mutilated.

The central letter comes from a stupid woman whose son complained that he had been dreadfully embarrassed in the gymnasium, where the other boys ridiculed him because he didn't resemble a Sheeny. The stupid youngster, anxious to appear just like the rest of the vulgar herd, demanded to be circumcised. The foolish parents, instead of teaching their son

1. On this disgusting form of persisting savagery, see Nicholas Carter, *Routine Circumcision, the Tragic Myth* (London, Londinium Press, 1979) and *Liberty Bell*, October 1989, pp. 1-5; November 1989, pp. 7-10. On the practice of contemporary Jewesses with regard to copulation with White men, see *Liberty Bell*, February 1992, p. 20.

to be an individual with self-respect, consented, although they might have made a weak protest had he wanted to wear a bone in his nose (a fashion not yet promulgated by the "schools")—or to become a pervert, in keeping with the gospel promulgated in the public boob-hatcheries. The circumcision was "a very painful operation," and the feeble-minded youngster blamed his parents, not himself, for the pain he had brought on himself. The moral is, make your son resemble an Australoid or other savage when he is an infant and can't complain about the pain and the probable subsequent deformation of his personality by the traumatic shock inflicted on him.²

The *pièce de résistance* is a letter from "Old Doc in Kentucky," who doubtless profited for many years from collecting fifty bucks for a single clip. He opines that "Studies over the past several years have shown that women whose sexual partners have been circumcised tend to have a lower incidence of cervical cancer." The "studies" are not specified. All such studies are worthless, if not correlated to race, ethnic group, and social status. Races differ physiologically as well as psychologically. Certain diseases, for example, occur only in Jews. And there is some evidence that Jewesses, who presumably copulate chiefly with males whose foreskins have been sacrificed to beastly old Yahweh, have a lower incidence of cervical cancer than women of other races. They may also have a higher incidence of uterine cancer. So what of it?³

According to "Ann Landers," several "young docs" also wrote to defend and justify a considerable part of their income. (The depreciation of the dollar may have increased the once standard fee of fifty bucks.)

2. On the psychological consequences of the mutilation, see Carter, *op. cit.*, especially pp. 85-93. It is, incidentally, interesting that the one hundred male perverts examined by a Naval physician were all circumcised, and while it is quite possible that sexual mutilation may predispose to homosexuality, as it is said to do among Semites, usually Moslems, among whom both circumcision and perversion are, so to speak, merely normal, prevalence of sexual mutilation in our time deprives the statistic of cogency.

3. On this topic, see Carter, *op. cit.*, pp. 41-46.

No one seems to notice the great intrinsic improbability that mutilation of the penis could biologically affect the vagina. Does it also cause wives to gain or lose weight? Or to suffer from ingrown toenails?

What is important here is to note the general worthlessness of all statistical "proofs" that are based on relatively small percentages and a small number of subjects. If two or three hundred specimens yield a perfect result (i.e., that 100% or at least 98% of group X show a characteristic that is absent in 100% of group Y) that is noteworthy and calls for duplication and verification, but if group X shows 5% more of the characteristic than group Y, that difference is likely to be aleatory and is certainly devoid of validity. When differences of only a few percent are observed in less than five thousand specimens, the observation is not worth mentioning. Statistical studies of the common type would undoubtedly show that the wives of uncircumcised men get more or fewer permanent waves than other women, eat more or less asparagus, see cinemas more or less often, or make more or fewer trips by aéroplanes. Undoubtedly more or fewer of such women will be found to have been born under the zodiacal sign of Cancer,⁴ and more or fewer of them will be left-handed or golden blonde or astigmatic.⁵

4. Some years many pages of the *Skeptical Inquirer* were blackened with a foolish controversy over the "discovery" by some Frenchman that a slightly larger percentage of noted athletes were born when some planet (Mars, of course, as I recall!) was in the ascendant. What would have been remarkable would have been a discovery that there was *no* difference between the astrological auspices under which they were all born. Take any relatively uniform group of a few hundred persons, and you will find small percentages of difference between them in anything for which you may test them. And do not be confused by the difference between a simple calculation of probability and a calculation of the probability that the probability will be realized in any one instance. The probability that a tossed coin will come up 'heads' is one out of two, but you have doubtless witnessed occasions when 'tails' came up four or five times in succession, although for each successive try the probability was still one out of two.

5. A perfect example of what you or anyone else can do with statistics is provided by William F. Buckley, Jr., in his syndicated column for the ninth of April (*National Review*, 24 May 1993, p. 69). He quotes a writer who says: "I published an

Obviously, not even a tentative hypothesis of a causal relation can be based on such evidence.

It is only prudent to suspect all statistics of social import. If they favor "Liberal" (i.e., Marxist) purposes, they are likely to be as fraudulent as the "study" by which the Rockefeller Foundation promoted male homosexuality. The finding that 10% of all males (race unstated) were perverts was accepted for almost half a century, until Kinsey's statistics were shown to have been rigged and flagrantly dishonest.⁶ Now, despite all the intensive efforts of the public schools in the meantime, recent surveys put the number of perverts at 1% or something between 1% and 2%. Why was the truth not ascertained by independent investigation forty-five years ago, when it would have done some good? Was there some clandestine power that forbade such investigation, or were all "social scientists" childish and irredeemably gullible?

Remember that the Federal government has many squads of trained statisticians who will prove *anything* at the drop of a hat or a nod from their paymasters. You should not be surprised by the recent issues of *Criminal Politics* which show that economic and financial statistics are being systematically falsified. The same is doubtless true in the current hullabaloo about cigarettes, obviously designed to keep the dim wits of the general public so occupied with fictitious crusades that they will not perceive what is being done to them until it is too late.

If the statistics are not faked, remember that small percentages except in very large numbers (ten thousand is a minimum) have no probative value whatsoever. For example, no one should have even noticed Dr. Rhine's famous "proofs" of "extrasensory perception." As I pointed out in *Is there*

article showing that the correlation between eighth-grade math scores [i.e., scores made on examinations in mathematics] and the distance of state capitals from the Canadian border was .522, a respectable showing. By contrast, the correlation with per pupil expenditure was a derisive .203. I offered the policy proposal that states wishing to improve their schools should move closer to Canada." The satirist chose an example that was *prima facie* absurd. A less scrupulous writer could have found a similar correlation with, e.g., annual rainfall or the sale of cigarettes or circumcision, and sold his "discovery" to many suckers.

6. On the "Kinsey report," see *Liberty Bell*, February 1992, pp. 14-21.

Intelligent Life on Earth?, pp. 29-34, what Rhine's data really proved was that if there are persons endowed with "extrasensory perception," he had encountered none of them.

"Ann Landers" propaganda gives you an opportunity to notice what is much more important, the fallacious nature of most "studies" about matters of social importance. Do not, however, blame her for her deceptive column. She is loyal to her race. Let us hope that you and I are as loyal to our own.

ADDENDUM ON CHILDREN

My article, "Suffer, Little Children," in the issue for January 1993 was based in part on an Australian periodical which reported scandalous crimes in Nebraska centered about a rich, tall, and piggish nigger named Larry King. A kind and thoughtful reader has sent me two books that are more authoritative and recount the appalling events in detail. They add much to my discussion, but do not alter the conclusions, so I shall only list the books here as sources of copious information.

A former Senator in Nebraska for sixteen years, John W. Decamp, has written *The Franklin Cover-Up: Child Abuse, Satanism, and Murder in Nebraska* (AWT Inc., Lincoln, Nebraska, 1992; paperback, \$9.95; I suppose postage is additional). I strongly recommend this book, if you are interested in determining the present status of the United States, which is that of an apple rotten to the core. Nebraska is merely a part of the whole, and what applies to it applies, *mutatis mutandis*, to Illinois or Louisiana or any other state. You will incidentally be able to form some estimate of one of our leading criminal organizations, not the Mafia, but the F.B.I. (The *I* in the abbreviated name of the Federal Bureau once represented 'Investigation'; it now represents 'Intimidation,' including, as was recently seen in Waco, Texas, terrorism and murder.)

The cover-up of nigger King's activities, which Mr. DeCamp compares to the infamous Warren Report to cover-up the assassination of Kennedy, was on a smaller scale: only fifteen witnesses and investigators died mysteriously, probably by murder, whereas the Warren cover-up cost the lives of at least thirty-five witnesses to unwanted facts.

The criminal gang in Nebraska includes the state's richest financiers, the leading "newspapers" (i.e., liepapers), the

executives of large corporations, mayors, chiefs of police, prosecuting attorneys, judges, and ranking state officials, and a Masonic or quasi-Masonic order known as Ak-Sar-Ben,¹ which consists of the social élite of the state and crowns an annual King and Queen in antics reminiscent of the old Krew of Komus in New Orleans.

Do not overlook Mr. DeCamp's Appendix B. It is a succinct description of an erstwhile friend and typical politician of the better type (i.e., only an opportunistic crook).²

A booklet entitled *The Mystery of the ["Carefully Crafted Hoax P"]* (s.l.& a. [1992?]) is by an anonymous author who writes in the name of the publisher, the Nebraska Leadership Conference³; there is a foreword by Ted Gunderson, an investigator who must be responsible for much of the material. The quoted part of the title is a phrase invented by an obviously corrupt Grand Jury that had been convened on the behalf of the criminals to silence with indictments witnesses who could not otherwise be intimidated.

The booklet necessarily covers more summarily much of the same ground as Mr. DeCamp's longer book, but contains some new material (quoted testimony etc.) and concludes with a helpful chronological table.

1. One of the Burlington Railroad's "Zephyrs" was named in honor of this clique. See its timetables in the later part of the 1960s, before the summary destruction of American railroads and industry by our alien government had become spectacularly successful.

2. I admire Mr. Decamp's courage and shall not be astonished if I hear of his sudden death from a "heart attack" or the crash of an airplane or "suicide"; cf. his Appendix A, which notes the manner of death of the fifteen witness whose sudden decease facilitated the cover-up by the criminal network whose normal activities had been fortuitously exposed by nigger King's stupidity. He is a veteran of the action to kill young Americans and disgrace our once respected country in Vietnam, and he first became unpopular when he proposed a rational consideration of the so-called war. But I do not mean to make him a hero: he is also responsible for the importation of almost three thousand Vietnamese children into the United States. (Note that 'Vietnamese' merely means that they come from the geographical area now called Vietnam; they may belong to any of the numerous racial groups in that region. But that makes no difference. They do not belong in an Aryan nation, such as we once were.)

3. P.O. Box 30165, Lincoln, Nebraska (68503); \$6.00 postpaid.

Both books consider the prevalent charges of Satanism and include descriptions of typical rites, including the sacrifice of children to Satan, that are often used to traumatize the children who are compelled to witness them and will be enslaved by terror. The children who are sacrificial victims are usually sold by their parents and their disappearance is not reported or otherwise noticed. (It is estimated that 100,000 children (races unspecified) disappear in the United States every year.) The adults who attend or participate in such ceremonies obviously enjoy them.⁴

There has been a campaign in the press (including the *Skeptical Inquirer*) to discredit reports of such ceremonies. The principal facts (as distinct from embroidery by excited witnesses or unscrupulous journalists) seem to me entirely credible. Indeed, they are no more than what was to be expected in our great ochlocracy, and it is noteworthy that they excite only a morbid interest without real moral (as distinct from religious) indignation. I have forgotten which historian of the Roman Empire remarked that a society that loses its capacity for moral indignation is doomed to extinction.

'Moral indignation' is not precisely the right term; it conveys a suggestion of righteousness, which is often deadly. More fundamental is a rational awareness of the need to preserve the consensus on which a society is founded, the norms of conduct that are taken for granted and only partially defined in enacted laws, which are always less binding than the unwritten ones. Since 'law' is a word that has now become ambiguous and is often limited to legislation, the best term for the whole of a society's moral foundation is *nomos* (Greek νόμος). When that consensus has been destroyed by parasites and folly, the result is *anomia*, for which it is unnecessary to import the French form, *anomie*, now in current use. When the foundation has been subverted, the society collapses, as does a building of which the foundation has been destroyed. It collapses into a chaotic heap, a horde of

4. I have received an anonymous memorandum from a man who says that he "began with 'wife-swapping'" (an amusement that violates an Aryan man's instinctive sense of self-respect) and proceeded along those lines until he was "terribly shocked" by a realization that he "relished" the sexual abuse of children of both sexes below the age of puberty. The ambiguous word leaves one uncertain whether his enjoyment was that of a spectator or of an activist.

bewildered individuals who have not even an instinct of self-preservation. It becomes a jungle in which it is possible for a female named Rodham, her despicable male assistant, and their scabrous and reeking gang of degenerates to be invested with what is legally the supreme executive power—a jungle in which the ruling Sheenies can force their victims to spend fifty million dollars on a monument to the greatest and most outrageous swindle in the world's history—a jungle in which the same victims must maintain a horde of several hundred professional murderers to begin a rule by sheer terror. Throughout such a jungle, the total demoralization and rot accidentally disclosed in Nebraska has become merely normal and commonplace, and Satanic rites, including the killing and dismemberment of infants and young children, becomes no more than a titillating entertainment.

As I noted in my article in *Liberty Bell*, Satanism need not involve a religion and a superstitious belief in the supernatural.

LOST HOPE

The current epidemic of the African Plague, usually and mistakenly called "AIDS," encouraged rational observers to entertain hopes about three critical matters. One deplored, of course, the atrocious fact that many innocent and valuable citizens were infected in hospitals, chiefly by being given transfusions of infected blood, partly from cynical negligence and partly because the means of detecting such blood are inadequate and fallible. As a recent scandal has shown, in France many persons were deliberately infected by the French government, which ordered the distribution of blood known to be diseased. The official reason was budgetary, but it is quite likely that Mitterand & Co. also reasoned that the majority of victims would be White men, women, and children. No such planned pollution of blood supplies is reported in the United States, in which efforts to disseminate the disease among the American people chiefly take the form of Congressional legislation to force the employment of diseased carriers of the plague in situations (e.g., in restaurants) in which they will necessarily infect some unwary White men and women.

One also felt some compassion for White women who were infected by men they never should have married. But these losses were offset by the expected benefits, viz.:

1. The science and practice of medicine would be put on a more rational basis by being forced to study and understand what had thus far been taken for granted as a mysterious *vis medicatrix naturae*. This hope has been realized, and the immune system of the human body is now being intensively studied, with promising results, despite some obfuscation, ordered by our Jewish rulers, to conceal the fact that the immune system of any individual is hereditary and therefore also varies from race to race. This may be the greatest advance in therapeutic science since Harvey.

2. One also hoped that the dire disease would abate the plague of homosexual degenerates who are forever yelling for their spurious and imaginary "rights," and seeking, with the help of Congress, opportunities to infect valuable human beings. The quantity of animated garbage that recently stank up the already reeking streets of Tel Aviv-on-the-Potomac (commonly called Washington, D.C.) raises serious doubts about the effectiveness of "AIDS" as a social antiseptic and purgative. Optimists will continue to hope, counting on the incubation period of the virus, which is often as long as ten years.

3. The known death-rate in Africa and observations by satellite of deserted and presumably lifeless villages and areas encouraged hopes that the African disease would clean up that continent, perhaps in time to avert the massacre of the civilized inhabitants of South Africa, for which American "do-gooders" and the traitors who rule South Africa have been working for decades. Alas, it is now clear that "AIDS" will not save the South Africans from their folly.

What is even worse, according to a report reprinted in the April 1992 issue of the little newsletter issued by Canadians for Foreign Aid Reform,¹ the Congoids are breeding faster than the disease can dispose of them and faster than they are killing each other with weapons supplied by American and other taxpayers. The population of Africa south of the Sahara

1. P.O. Box 332, Station B, / Etobicoke, Ontario / M9W-5L3; subscription, \$16.00 per annum.

was 190,000,000 in 1955, when the Communists (“anti-colonialists”) were just getting down to creating disaster. Despite “AIDS,” “civil” wars among the sub-humans, and starvation, the population increased to 515,000,000 in 1991, and is still increasing at a rate that will produce at least one billion talking apes by 2015.

If that statistic is correct, it cancels one of the brightest hopes excited by the epidemic. It now appears that nature will not work for us in the Dark Continent, and intelligent Aryans, if there are enough of them left, will have to confront the imminent crisis and deal with it. American nitwits, excited to sentimental fatuity by scenes cunningly exhibited on the Kikes’ boob-tubes, have generally approved the wanton waste of their resources and of some American lives in an attempt to mitigate the effects in Somalia of a famine the inhabitants brought on themselves. (The mongrel inhabitants are of largely Semitic and Hamitic, rather than Congoid, ancestry, but they are ‘wogs,’ biological trash.)² If Americans are so eager to benefit the world, they should adopt a rational policy: use the Navy and Air Force to prevent the delivery of the one billion dollars’ worth of food that is now given each year by foolish Aryans to the Congoids and similar sub-humans. This would surely accelerate the beneficial effects of starvation. It would probably also be well to prevent the delivery of arms and ammunition. It is true that such an embargo would decrease the rate at which the niggers kill each other, but it would help preserve the elephants, rhinoceros, and other valuable species of mammals that the savages are now slaughtering.

Africa contains many valuable and some indispensable minerals which the “New World Order” is designed to prevent Americans from procuring for such industry as they have left. A drastic diminution of the number of talking anthropoids in Africa would make it possible to disinfect the regions from which we could obtain the minerals we need, and would also ensure the survival of mammals that we like and with whom we have formed some traditional bonds. But muzzy headed females will complain, as usual, that common sense is hard-hearted and “unfeeling.”

2. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, March 1993, pp. 15-21.

**AT THE
JEWISH CEMETERY
IN PRAGUE**

**A Chapter
from the Novel *BIARRITZ***

**By
*Hermann Goedsche***

**Originally Published in 1868
and Republished Numerous Times**

**Translated from the German
and annotated**

**By
*Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.***

TRANSLATOR'S INTRODUCTION

Biarritz is the title of a very long novel by the German diplomat, Hermann Goedsche (1815-1878). It was originally published in 1868 by Liebrecht in Berlin. Goedsche published *Biarritz* under the pseudonym of Sir John Retchliffe. Various editions of it appeared later, one in Berlin around 1876 and another in Munich around 1924. The chapter of *Biarritz* entitled, "Auf dem Judenkirchhof in Prag" (At the Jewish Cemetery in Prague), occupies pages 141 to 193 of the edition from which I obtained copies of the chapter. This chapter was reprinted in Berlin in 1919 under the title, *Das Geheimnis der jüdischen Weltherrschaft, aus einem Werke des vorigen Jahrhunderts, das von den Juden aufgekauft wurde und aus dem Buchhandel verschwand* (The Secret of Jewish Domination of the World, from a work of the previous century that was bought up by the Jews and disappeared from the book trade). This reprint is listed as having 47 pages in the catalogue of the Library of Congress in Washington. In 1933 the chapter was again reprinted, this time in Berlin with an introduction by a prominent National Socialist legal scholar, Johann von Leers. This edition bore the original title, "Auf dem Judenkirchhof in Prag." Further editions of the chapter were published by the Orbis Verlag in Prague, 1942 ff.

"Auf dem Judenkirchhof in Prag" is reputed to be one of the chief sources of the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*, which was first reprinted in Russia in 1903 in the newspaper *Znamia* and subsequently in book form in 1905. This famous work purports to be a report of the meetings held in Basel in 1897 at the time of the first Zionist congress. It was translated into a number of languages. Its authenticity has been disputed, but Henry Ford, who supported the publication in 1920-1922 of research on the Jewish question, seems to have given the wisest evaluation

of the *Protocols* when he remarked of them, "I don't know who wrote the *Protocols*, but everything is going according to their plan."

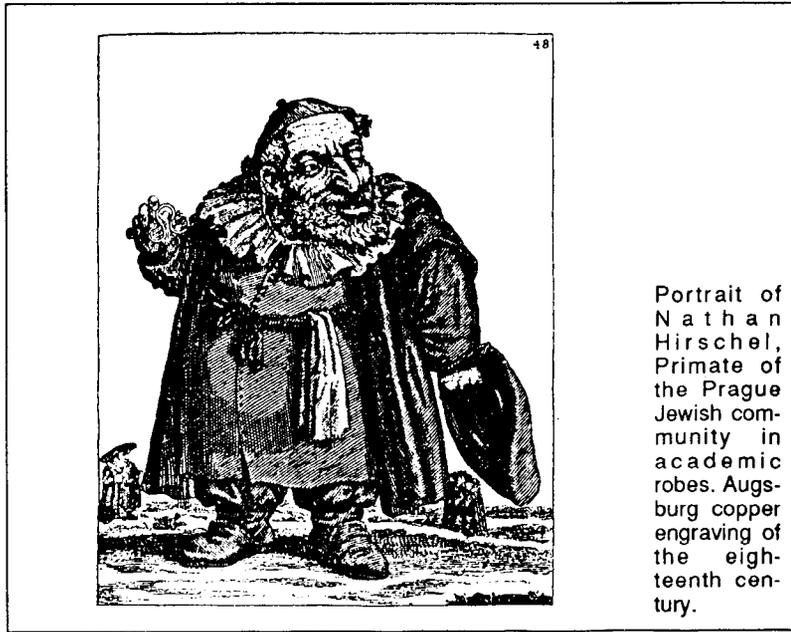
An important difference between the *Protocols* and "Auf dem Judenkirchhof in Prag" lies in the fact that the latter is in a form which reveals itself at the end to have been a dream with aspects of a nightmare. In this dream, however, criticism of actual Jewish power and behavior is presented. Several decades earlier the famous Jewish poet, Heinrich Heine (1797-1856), had bitterly criticized contemporary German conditions within the framework of his *Reisebilder* (travel images).

When we read "Auf dem Judenkirchhof in Prag" we must bear in mind that it was written at a time when the emancipation of the Jews in western Europe had taken place less than a century earlier, largely as a result of the French Revolution and the spirit of the Enlightenment. In Germany, a notable manifestation of this spirit was the famous drama by G.E. Lessing, *Nathan der Weise* (1779). During the course of the nineteenth century, Jews in Europe acquired a further tremendous financial power, as Goedsche brings out in quite detailed, specific terms. This financial power, however, had not been something entirely new in the nineteenth century, post-emancipation time, as demonstrated by the rôle of the Jews at various courts, such as those in Württemberg in the eighteenth century and in Brandenburg in the sixteenth century. No less a figure than Frederick the Great, king of Prussia from 1740-1786, entrusted great monetary responsibilities to a Jew by the name of Ephraim. It seems ironic that Hitler had a great admiration for Frederick the Great, whose portrait he kept during his last days in his bunker in Berlin.

Perhaps the most remarkable, if not downright eerie, aspect of "Auf dem Judenkirchhof in Prague" is its prophetic quality. Allowing for external changes and developments, such as the introduction of television, perceptive, well-informed Americans will have no trouble in

noting many parallels between the objectives and behavior of Jews in the present-day United States, on the one hand, and those of the Jews as portrayed by Goedsche. This is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that Goedsche's work was written some 125 years ago, when some 90% of the Jews in the world were still living in Europe.

There are a number of technical difficulties which I have encountered in translating the chapter. Goedsche not only uses a number of Hebrew words (which I have retained) but even imitates the word order frequently used by Yiddish-speaking Jews, the juxtaposition of dependent infinitives with modal auxiliaries and future tense auxiliaries, while in standard, modern German such infinitives are usually at the end of a clause in a word order that would be analogous to "I shall this afternoon into town go." Since this Yiddishism has its parallel in English, I was not able to convey this particular Yiddish quality in my translation. It is all too often true that translations can be only approximations of the original text as to meaning.



Portrait of Nathan Hirschel, Primate of the Prague Jewish community in academic robes. Augsburg copper engraving of the eighteenth century.

AT THE JEWISH CEMETERY IN PRAGUE

The so-called Jewish City of Prague is formed by a remarkable jumble of crooked, cornered, and narrow alleys in the proximity of the old Prague Ring, which has witnessed so many bloody and important episodes of Bohemian and German history.

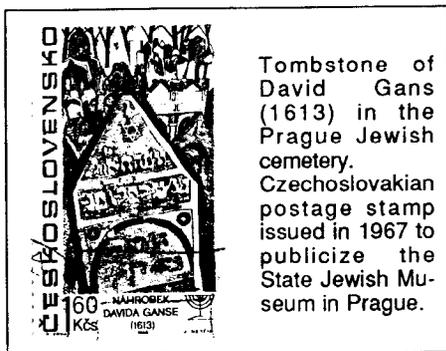
These dirty, narrow alleys, which for the most part have no names and whose labyrinth is familiar only to the inhabitants, are lined not with doors and entrance halls but rather dark caves which are never brightened by the light of day, chasms which spew out a throng of bargaining, selling, scolding men, women and children that live, crowded together and die in the desolate, dirty rooms and fill the narrow alleys during the day with the strangest small wares when they are not roaming about in the Christians' part of the city in order to carry on their trade and usury. Prague is the only city in Germany where the Jews are still secluded by customs and dwelling from the nation whose name they have assumed as a general classification in order to enjoy the advantages of an association with a government, or rather to make this government of service to their own advantage. [This refers to the citizenship status gained by Jews during the course of emancipation during the nineteenth century.]

The Jewish quarters in Prague are at once the trinket market in Vienna and the temple in Paris. In this mixture of ribbons, rags, iron and leather, deals with [the value of] thousands are transacted every day!

After one has pressed through this stinking, dirty and eerie market he suddenly comes upon a high, weathered

wall which surrounds an area of one or two acres. Elder bushes and other wild shrubs jut up over this wall, the entire length of which is surrounded by the old houses of the Jewish quarter, houses which seem to be in danger of collapsing over it at any moment. This strange ring of wall has, from the outside, an eerie, confused, weather-beaten appearance.

It is the place of the dead — the famous Jewish cemetery of Prague!



Tombstone of David Gans (1613) in the Prague Jewish cemetery. Czechoslovakian postage stamp issued in 1967 to publicize the State Jewish Museum in Prague.

Not the melancholy quiet under the old elms and firs of the Christian cemeteries; not the mild shade which lies over the cypress forest of Turkish cemeteries and usually makes them the gathering place of the idle; not the treeless and bushless bleakness of the newer Catholic cemeteries of the west with uniform grass cover that makes everything equal and therefore so painful to the heart! That is not the character of this resting place; another spirit, the spirit of the people whose bones have found a place here after long, restless roaming, their whole, frightful history full of suffering, struggles, resistance and invincibility, characterizes it. It is as if at any moment these graves, heaped over each other tenfold, chaotic and covered with shrubbery, would open up, break open the stones that had been crumbled by a millennium in order to send out the

restless roamer, a knapsack on his back and staff in hand, far out amongst the living generations, to defraud them, to enslave them and to seek the new Canaan: supremacy!

The Jewish cemetery in Prague is the oldest known. For a hundred years government law has closed it. For the present and for strangers it is one of the historical sights of Prague; for the Jews it is something sacred.

A gate-keeper with a garrulous tongue and red eyes who lives outside the wall opens the gate, which is otherwise always locked, for the curious stranger, and leads him into this wilderness of death, which intensifies the impression of the external milieu. Only a narrow path is left between the tightly crowded rows of graves and moss-covered gravestones. Briers and broom cover everything; even the grass that grows up between them appears to emerge withered from the earth.

While one is walking along, the guardian of the dead relates the story of death; of Rabbi Ben Manasse, the great conqueror of death, of Rabbi Löw, the most learned rabbi of the 17th century, of Shimeon the Just and of the Polish princess Anna Schmiels. Then he leads the traveler to the gravestone of Anna Kohn and shows him the mysterious number 606, which is supposed to prove that Israel has been burying its dead here for twelve hundred years, in the legendary time of Libussa and her maids on the Wisherad, long before the cross pursued hither the people scattered in all directions by Jehova's wrath. [Libussa was the legendary founder of Prague.]

Without giving credence to this date, one can nevertheless agree with the opinion of all of Jewry that there existed here one of the oldest — the Jews say the oldest — Israelite settlements and communities in Europe.

However, the Jewish guide, along with the curious stranger, goes on past a place where a strange heap of field-stones arises under an ancient elder tree amongst

sunken stones; and if the traveler asks him he gives an evasive answer. —————

Beth-Chayim — the house of life → is the name of the cemetery! Yes, certainly this resting place of the dead is the house of life! This is true because there issues forth from here the mysterious, powerful impulse which makes the dispersed people the master of the earth, the scorned people the tyrants of the nations, and which is supposed to fulfill the promises to the children of the Golden Calf, promises that were once given to the people of God in the burning bush of thorns! [*]

Even the gloomy appearance of the Jewish city had taken on a certain festive appearance. The fluttering small wares had disappeared from the corner stones and door posts, the old, toothless women, the lads with the pointed, sharp faces and the shrewdly glistening eyes, the girls with the stout fullness of breasts and hips, which facilitates so very much the reproduction of the people, darted from cave to cave in holiday garments. Leafy branches were put up on the houses and broken window panes. On the old stone bench men were sitting in lively conversation; along the passages the younger people were chatting. Men and women in their best Sabbath dress, their prayer books in their hands, were walking among them to the synagogue, and poor Christian women, whom poverty forced to be servants, came with bowls and bottles in order to make preparations for the meal.

It was the Feast of Tabernacles, the last day, the day of gathering, and the darkness of the evening already was descending on the narrow alleys, while beyond the Jewish quarters the Christian part of the city was at the moment still lit up in the light of rays of the departing sun.

Two men, one of them older, in a black, silken talar and long, hanging locks at the temples that characterize the Polish Jews, the other in his middle years in a modern suit on which sparkled the diamond buttons of his shirt and the

[*See Exodus, chapter 3.]

thick, golden chain on his vest whenever he happened to pass a scarce ray of light, were walking through the narrow streets without bothering to notice the activities around them.

The younger man appeared to be the guide and when he brought his companion as far as the little house in which the gate-keeper of the cemetery lives, he knocked on the already closed shutter, through the slots of which the pleasant glow of candles proclaimed the festive activities inside, for the summer had been good and had brought in generous tips of the tourists.

The narrow face of the gate-keeper appeared at once at the door and looked out into the darkness of the evening with unseeing eyes.

“Are you Levi Aaron? Where have you been staying so long? After all, the neighbors are already all together and the cake and kosher wine are on the table.”

“It is not Aaron,” said the knocker. “Come outside, Joel, someone wants to talk to you!”

The dull eyes of the gate-keeper had become accustomed to the darkness. “God the just,” he said with astonishment while darting out of the door, “it is one of the elders! Honored sir, what is it that you command?”

“I, nothing, but the rabbi here wishes to conduct another short prayer at the cemetery because he wants to leave with the train very early in the morning.”

“At the cemetery? Tonight? After all, you know yourself, honored Mr. Banker, that I am forbidden to open after sundown, and in addition today, after all, is the holy Sabbath.”

“In the first place, you need not shout out my profession in the night,” said the banker with hesitation, “so that every peddler Jew knows that the banker Rosenberg was at your house. As far as the permission to open is concerned, I am the elder and I give it. I shall wait here until the prayer is at an end.”

"Would you not deign to enter my poor house?"

"No! hurry and fetch the key!"

"It is hanging here behind the door."

"All the better. Then the company inside need not know what we have done. Find a pretext so that the curious people will not pester me!"

The gate-keeper disappeared inside, but he soon returned with the bunch of keys and opened up the little portal next to the gate path. He had taken a lantern with him and was about to light it.

"Forget it!" spoke the deep voice of the rabbi. "I do not need any light. Lock the door from the inside!"

"But Mr. von Rosenberg...."

"Lock it, I tell you!"

The gate-keeper obeyed with a hint of suspicion.

"Now lead me to the grave of the holy rabbi Simeon ben Yehuda."

"Take hold of my garment, honored sir," said the cemetery guard, "it is dark and you might stumble over the old graves."

"I see at night better than during the day, my son!" answered the deep voice of the Polish scribe.

"Well, then. Here is the grave!"

The old man reverently kissed the pile of stones to which the gate-keeper had led him. Then he wrapped the prayer strap around his forehead and bowed his head.

The guard heard him murmur a long prayer in the Hebrew language, but it was so mixed with ancient words or a dialect quite unknown to him that he understood only a few expressions, although in former years he had long been a prayer leader of a Bohemian congregation.

It was only after quite some time and after the gate-keeper had given signs repeatedly of a growing impatience that the stranger ended his prayer and turned to the guardian of the cemetery.

"How long have you been performing the duty?"

"Ten years!"

"And how long did your predecessor perform the duty?"

"Forty-five!"

"Forty-five years; they cannot know it," murmured the old man. "Listen!"

"What do you wish?"

"When you took over your duty from your predecessor, did you receive an instruction or an order from him?"

"I?"

"Yes, you! because it has been thus since the first dead person found his final resting place in this soil."

"Well, and if that is the case, why are you asking about it? This is the first time that that happened during my duty."

"Because it happened only once every hundred years and a man's life only seldom reaches this goal."

"I see, you know about it, rabbi," said the gate-keeper fearfully. "But if I am to obey you, you must give me the word which was handed down to me by my predecessor with a holy oath that I had to give on the Torah."

The Polish rabbi bowed to him and slowly whispered to him a word with seven syllables.

The gate-keeper turned with humility. "You are the master, rabbi," he said. "Everything that you order will take place."

"You will send away the friends that are celebrating the festival in your house before the clock of the Christians, which they made on the tower on the market to scorn our people, strikes the eleventh hour."

"It will happen, rabbi, as you say."

"When the hammer of the clock first strikes you will open the gate of this garden of Adonai, and when the last stroke has died away you will disappear into your house and close the doors and windows and go to your bed, so that you and yours will be like a corpse, which neither sees nor hears."

"I shall neither see nor hear!"

"The angel of death will keep your soul in your body and cause it to roam between the graves to the end of time if you do not strictly follow the order!" threatened the old man. "Now come and bear in mind that in your service you are a servant of the great synagogue of Jerusalem. I do not need to remind you to remain silent, even to the man of earthly vanity who brought me here."

They both went back to the gate at which the banker was still keeping guard.

"Now," said the banker, "your will has been carried out, rabbi, and you can inform my business friend in Warsaw that Rosenberg and Son are always ready to do any favor for a guest that is recommended to them from such a good hand. Should we go home now, where my wife is waiting with the meal?"

"Let us go, son," spoke the rabbi, "but excuse me from the vain display. I shall spend the night in prayer!"

The banker shrugged his shoulders and offered the gatekeeper a coin. "Joel," he said softly, "it is not necessary that the other elders of the community learn about the violation of the rule."

The gate-keeper nodded and the two men disappeared once more in the dark alleys, which had gradually become more nearly empty, while joyous chatting and sounds of the festive meal could be heard from the houses.

Miserable, dirty and dark though these caves appeared from the outside, not a few of the parlors in the spaces furthest to the rear were now resplendent in the light of numerous wax candles which was caught in high mirrors and on the precious Brussels rugs on the floor or glistened from the rich table ware that heavily loaded down the tables with vases, bowls and goblets, at which the women and girls were sitting who perhaps during the day were keeping the notions down on the stinking alley and were now rustling in heavy silken dresses, adorned with golden chains and bracelets, while the fire of

diamonds and rubies glowed from the dark hair and the highly arched bosoms.



Czecho-Slovakian stamp issued 23 February, 1957

Who does not know of the splendid Prague bridge which leads over from the old quarter to the Hradschin, or had not at least heard of it?

On sixteen double arches the bridge spans more than 150 feet over the Moldau [Czech: Vltava], which rushes far below, connecting the old quarter with the Mala Strana [Little Quarter] and the Hradschin.

Emperor Karl IV, to whom the old Bohemian city owes its splendor, laid the foundation stone on 9 July 1358, but it was not entirely completed until 150 years later under Vladislaw II [king of Bohemia 1471-1516].

What fates, what splendor, what streams of blood have been witnessed by the mighty structure, which has defied for 500 years, almost without damage, time, tempests, waves and cannon balls.

The unsaintly Wenzel [IV, king of Bohemia 1378-1419] had Saint Nepomuk [ca. 1350 to 1393] thrown into the current because he did not want to reveal to him the minor sins of the Bohemian queen; along the Stone Alley the wild king raged with cane and hounds; Huss [ca. 1370 to 1415; religious reformer] walked there with his students to the Hradschin; the vain Sigismund [emperor 1410-1437] in gay splendor was to break his Imperial word so wretchedly at the stake of Kosnitz! — the wild Zizka [Hussite leader, ca.

1370-1424] swung his club, — George of Podebrad [reigned 1458-1471] went to his coronation over the mighty arches, Louis the Jagellone to his death in the Battle of Mohács [in which he was defeated by the Turks on 29 August 1526], looked proudly on his beautiful Prague and the all too weak Rudolph [II, 1576-1612], emperor of women, jugglers and astronomers, hurled down his curse upon the ungrateful city, which gave the stolen crown to his brother Matthias Corvinus [Goedsche has confused Emperor Matthias, 1612-1619, with the earlier Hungarian king, Matthias Corvinus]. The square stones, which were already gray with age, witnessed the Imperial councillors Martinitz and Salwata being thrown from those windows by the Bohemian nobles on 23 May 1618, thereby beginning the bloody religious war with which Austria devastated Germany for 30 years. How often strode over these arches the horse of the proud Friedländer [i.e., Wallenstein], how the Swedish cannon balls thundered for weeks in vain over the bridge against the bridge tower of the old city, which was defended by the students and citizens and on whose corner tower were stuck for ten years the heads of the loyal men who paid on the scaffold of the Great Ring for their religious courage and for their loyalty to the Winter King [Frederick II of the Palatinate] and for their defeat on the White Mountain (8 November, 1620).

And again an Imperial procession of the Bavarian Albert moved over the bridge. Albert, led to Prague by the hereditary foe of the Germans, the French, during the War of [Austrian] succession, had himself crowned there as Karl VII. Then came the Prussians for the first time (1744) and thirteen years later the cannons of Frederick the Great spewed 90,000 balls against the city. —

But even the most recent time has also drenched the bridge with blood in the Pentecostal week of the year 1848, when the wild uprising built its barricades at the bridge tower of the old city and the cannon of Prince

Windischgrätz thundered over to the old city and avenged the death of the Princess!

Certainly, few bridges have such memories!

On this evening, too, the stream of people who always enliven this interesting as well as beautiful spot of the Bohemian land filled the broad granite sidewalks and salients of the arches, with their benches and statues, surging back and forth, an unending, colorful, scintillating line; citizens, soldiers, tourists, farmers, clergymen and workers, who moved from one side of the river to the other or who were walking on this beautiful evening for recreation to the splendid Moldau Island.

From the towers of the city clocks were striking ten o'clock. In the semicircular structure in which stands the statue of Saint Nepomuk, at the same place from which King Wenzel had the silent father confessor thrown into the currents of the Moldau — probably because at that time Offenbach had not yet written his famous couplet for husbands in *La Belle Hélène* [operetta, 1865] — and thus made a Christian martyr out of a quite obstinate clergyman — there sat on a stone bench a man of tall, slim build whose serious, pale appearance with a balding forehead, the result of many nights spent at a study desk, gave the impression of his being older than he really was. His large, light blue eyes with a somewhat rigid glance looked attentively over the passing crowd of people as if he were searching amongst the hundreds of people for a certain figure and could not yet find it.

Although the face of the waiting man exhibited the Germanic type, with its physical strength, this strength was spiritualized by great capacities and exertions of will of his mind. The characteristics of the mind and the habits of life certainly exercise great influence on one's external

appearance, and if they cannot reshape the original type, they nevertheless leave their traces on it.

Every physiognomist who saw the waiting man on the Prague bridge over the Moldau would have recognized immediately that this man was leading a lofty intellectual life and had dedicated his youthful vigor to serious and difficult studies.

The bells had just rung out the tenth hour when a man approaching from the direction of the Hradschin dressed in a light summer coat stepped into the semicircular structure toward the waiting man, who promptly rose.

"Welcome, sir, I see that you received my letter and that curiosity or the thirst for knowledge were really so great as to cause you to make the trip."

He extended his hand toward him, which the other man clasped and shook cordially with his two hands.

"Signor Lasali, how happy I am to see you again, healthy and strong!"

"Cospetto! [= good heavens] after the adventure in the Roman catacombs, where you saved my life! You see, the five days of hunger and thirst have left no aftereffects other than the fact, at most, that my appetite for Ortolans and Champagnes has become all the sharper. But you also see, dear doctor, that Larochevoucauld's [French author, 1613-1680] and Machiavelli's maxims about gratitude of people are not always quite reliable and that in the latter half of the twentieth [sic] century there are still human beings who remember their obligation of gratitude and cash their checks without being forced to do so by a commercial court."

"Believe me, signor," said the scholar, "it was less the prospect of the keeping of your promise and thus the

fulfillment of one of my most ardent wishes than the fact of hearing something from you after three years that delighted me and motivated me to follow your short lines at once and to make the trip hither from Berlin to Prague."

"For this purpose I came directly from Milan. Indeed, my letter was short. Do you have it with you?"

"Yes, I know the lines by heart, having read them so often. They read: My life saver! I once vowed to you to procure for you the true key to the Cabala if I found the opportunity to do so; otherwise, I do not think much of sworn oaths, but I am prepared to keep this promise if you wish to meet me at 10 o'clock on 8 October under the Nepomuk statue on the old bridge over the Moldau in Prague. Under that your name."

"Right. That is the way it was. Do you still insist on your wish?"

"More than ever! You will render an invaluable service to the body of knowledge!"

"To the body of knowledge?" said the stranger with scorn. "That would certainly not motivate me to do this if my own curiosity did not. Listen, doctor, bend a bit over the balustrade, because what we have to discuss should scarcely be heard by the waves of the Moldau if both of us do not want to expose ourselves to a certain death."

The young scholar looked at his companion with some astonishment but complied with his wish.

It is time that we say something about the personal traits of this man.

He could have been of the same age as that of the young scholar, although the peculiar complexion of his face made difficult any estimate. The color of his skin was like the dull shade of a wax candle; no trace of color, of healthy redness, was on his face. Even the raised lips that witnessed a search for pleasure appeared void of blood and revealed,

when open, a row of firm, large teeth that were similar to the set of teeth of a wolf. The chin and nose were strongly developed, the latter protruding narrowly and boldly, revealing his Jewish origin by its characteristic curvature. His forehead was high and broad, the whole upper part of his head was strong and full, as the thick, light brown curly hair showed that was similar to the wool of a Negro. Around the mouth and the broad nostrils there was a haughty smile which often became the expression of scorn and cruelty. The eyes, more round than oval, were gray-green, very bright and had something vulture-like about them.

"Listen to me, Doctor Faust,"[*] he said as the two men were leaning over the balustrade and looking into the river, on which the shine of the narrow crescent was shimmering. "When I promised you three years ago in Rome to make you acquainted with the secret of the Cabala, that took place more to boast about power and capability that I did not, in fact, possess at the time; for even though I had pursued a number of studies about the secret traditions and sciences of my people from ancient time, not as a result of thirst for knowledge, but rather of curiosity and caprice, I knew very well that I had hardly put my foot in the door of those secrets, which I now still believe to be nothing other than the sophisms and speculations of exalted spirits, with the nimbus of which blockheads are kept in bounds and obedience. Several chance discoveries which I have made since then have led me to other thoughts and stimulated my curiosity. In spite of the short time of our association you know that I am not the man to give up so easily an idea on which I have seized or a trace which I have found. Whatever my purpose of the satisfaction of my curiosity might be, whatever the real reason that motivated me to

[*Lasali addresses the scholar somewhat scornfully as Dr. Faust, who is portrayed in Goethe's famous drama as an idealistic seeker of truth and whom Mephistopheles tries to seduce away from his ideals.]

select you as an accomplice, do not bother yourself about it. Anyway, the opportunity of fulfilling our mutual wish is at hand and it is simply a matter of whether you want to fulfill the conditions which I must place on your participation in the exploration."

"If they are not contrary to my honor and conscience, any conditions."

"Cospetto! [= good heavens] Every one himself is the best judge of that, Signor Dottore! But you have nothing to risk in that regard, but certainly in another regard, that is, your life. Do you feel determined enough to defy a serious danger?"

"For the sake of knowledge, any danger!"

"Bene! [= well] Then I must tell you that I shall lead you to a place where both of us would be more likely to be torn to pieces if discovered than our being allowed to escape alive, indeed, where a mere suspicion that we were in on the secret would bring a mob on our neck that would hound us to death in a short or long time."

"You are making me ever more eager, Signor Lasali."

"That is the one thing that I must tell you. The other matter is—you know that I myself am a member of the nation that is scattered over the earth."

"You told me that you were born a Jew."

"For that reason — although I was rejected and excommunicated by all the silly ceremonies and curses as prescribed by the books of law because I considered it advantageous for my purposes to have a bit of Christian holy water poured on my head — I nevertheless have a certain faible [= partiality] for my origin and the stipulation that I make you is your word of honor that you must keep

strictest silence about everything that we shall see and hear until I release you from your promise.”

“Upon my honor!”

“Agreed. I know, do I not, that you understand Chaldean?”

“During my studies of the ancient texts I mastered it completely.”

“You know that I understand it also, if not as well as you. We shall probably need this knowledge. — From your research on the Cabala do you recall that there is reference in the mystic writings to a congress of chiefs or chosen men, a congress that is repeated from time to time?”

“Yes. In the Jezirah there is mention of it with certain words, and if I have interpreted these words correctly such a congress takes place every hundred years.”

“That is the way it is. The last one was held in the year 1760 and you will recall that soon thereafter there followed a great movement amongst Jews. At present we are writing the year 1787 of the destruction of Jerusalem and it is, I do not know as a result of what constellation of numbers, the certain year of the congress of the Cabalistic Sanhedrin.”

“From what do you know that, friend?”

“That can be no concern of yours. Do not ask me any questions about that. It is just that way. Moreover, this evening is that of the congress and this city is the place. I intend to be at this congress at any risk of danger and I am prepared to take you with me.”

“But will this not be a dishonest eavesdropping, an illegal penetration of the secrets of other people?”

“Per Bacco! [= by Bacchus] as we Italians say, if you have such scruples, then give up the fulfillment of your so long harbored wish. Or do you believe that those men who keep the secret of the Cabala will serve it up to you on an

offering plate? As far as I am concerned, I want to learn it at the risk of any danger!”

The scholar thought for some moments, then he said with resolution: “I shall accompany you, no matter what might be the results!”

“Good. Then we are in agreement. Let us go, because we do not have a moment to lose. It is a good thing that you are wearing dark clothes, as I am. Here, take this short five-chamber revolver and be ready from the outset, as I am, in case of discovery to sacrifice any life other than our own. Come.”

The two men left the bridge and made their way into the old city. The Italian appeared to be familiar with all the corners and little alleys or to be taking a direction in keeping with previously noted points because without losing his way once he soon turned into the side of the Jewish City. Under a dark gateway he stood still and pulled from his pocket two false dark beards that could easily be fastened with rubber band and gave one to his companion. When they thus made themselves more similar to the inhabitants of this eerie part of the city they plunged without hesitation into the narrow dirty little alleys.

The Italian turned to the left near the cemetery, slipped through a dark passage and arrived with his companion at the northern wall of the cemetery, against which extended the houses of this side with their narrow, filthy courtyards. He must have already sought out during the day the appropriate place because in a dark corner not illuminated by any ray of light he soon came upon a pile of debris and stones which was half as high as the wall. He secured a knotted rope on a beam, the other end of which he threw over the wall and, having whispered once more the stern admonishment of silence and caution to his companion, he climbed up the wall, over whose top, protected with pieces

of broken glass, he cautiously threw his coat and let himself down on the other side onto the chaotic tangle of graves.

With the same silence and caution, the scholar followed him without heeding various injuries on the sharp edges of glass. Then Lasali got his direction by the gables of the houses outlined in the night sky over the place at which they had climbed and motioned to his companion to follow him on hands and feet, crawling over the sunken graves further toward the middle of the cemetery.

The clock of the tower of the town hall was just striking the eleventh hour, and at the first stroke the two men heard the key creaking in the gate.

A deep silence followed this sound. It showed that the cemetery had been opened. As strenuously as they listened, they did not hear anybody enter.

The two men now found themselves crouching next to each other in a depression between two grave stones that were overgrown with a thorny hedge, in the proximity of the pile of stone which forms the grave of Rabbi Simeon Ben Yehuda. In the Jews' houses around the cemetery the lights began to go out and all sounds of the festival began to die away.

An even more eerie silence spread over the eerie place.

Thus the two eavesdroppers distinctly and clearly heard the first two quarter hours striking from the towers of the city.

Suddenly the Italian pressed the arm of the scholar.

"Silence — they are coming! Not a sound, no matter what you may hear and see!"

The gate of the entrance creaked softly — then there was a rustling along the hedges and stones like that of slowly dragging garments — a white, indistinct figure glided noiselessly, like a shadow, in the passage ways.

The figure bent down at the pile of stones, touched the stones thrice with its forehead and began to murmur a prayer softly.

The German understood that the words were Chaldean, but he had no time to think about that. In through the passage from the gate there was a hobbling, coughing and moaning; an old, bent-over figure came, almost crawling, along the even older graves and sat down beside the first figure and joined its murmured prayer.

And again there was the sound of firm, strong steps that approached on the path, a tall stately figure in a white, fluttering talet, a prayer cloak. The figure bent down, as if unwillingly, over the plot fence.

The walk was repeated thirteen times. Thirteen ghostly figures had arrived. The doctor had counted them, but he hardly knew if they were the living or the dead. A cold shiver ran over his back and a profound horror caused his heart to thump. Involuntarily he recalled that eerily lofty tradition of the Day of Atonement on the tenth day of the month of Tishri in the synagogue of Posen, when just at the prayer, Kol-Nidre, the congregation grew and grew and figure after figure crowded in, covered in their prayer cloaks, hundreds and hundreds, far more than the numbers of the community, until the horrified rabbi raised his hands for exorcism and demanded: Whoever has flesh on his cheeks out there must remove his talet! And when hundreds remained covered and the cloaks were removed from their heads, the skulls of the dead were seen. They had come from their graves to celebrate the festival along with the community.

As in that instance, the doctor believed that he saw the white talethim fall and skull upon skull grinning, when the last stroke of the midnight hour trembled through the night. With the dying out of the tone, a sharp metallic sound could be heard and a ghostly blue apparition of light flared up as if issuing forth from the pile of stones, the grave of the old Cabalist, and dimly lit the thirteen white covered figures that were bending down around the grave.

“May ye be greeted, ye Roshe-Bathe-Aboth¹ (1. heads of tribes) of the twelve shebatim² (2. tribes) of Israel,” spoke a deep voice.

“Mayest thou be greeted, thou son of the cursed man!”

“One hundred years have passed. Whence come the Nesiims?”³ (3. princes of tribes)

“Where the wind blows hither, where the people of Adonai are scattered across the lands whose governance was promised to them by the father of elders. [*]

“Are ye prepared to fulfill the promise in the hundred years that are coming?”

“We are prepared!”

“Then give the answer of those whom you represent. Shebet⁴ (4. tribe) of Judah?”

“Amsterdam!” answered a strong, firm voice.

“Shebet of Benjamin?”

“Toledo!” resounded in a low manner.

“Shebet of Levi?”

“Worms!”

“Shebet of Manasseh?”

“Budapest!”

“Shebet of Gad?”

“Cracow!”

[*Compare *Deuteronomy* VII, 16: “And thou shalt consume all the people which the Lord thy God shall deliver thee; thine eye shall have no pity on them.]

“Shebet of Simon?”

“Rome!”

“Shebet of Sebulon?”

“Lisbon!”

“Shebet of Ruben ?”

“Paris!”

“Shebet of Dan?”

“Constantinople!”

“Shebet of Asser?”

“London!”

“Shebet of Isashar?”

The men behind the thicket could not understand the name which was murmured by the hoarse, weak voice of the man who had been called upon.

“Shebet of Naphtali?”

“Prague!” [*]

“And I, the representative of those who are outcast and roaming about,” said the questioner with a deep voice, “who moves around throughout the world to gather you for the work of revenge and of the promise that was given to the seed of Abraham, taken away from that seed by the sons of the crucified man! Whoever is present from the house of Aaron¹ (1. the tribe of Levi) should stand up and test the heads and gather the council!”

[*The reader will have noted that all of the cities named are in Europe and none in the western hemisphere, not even New York. In 1868 that was justified because the vast majority of Jews, ca. 90%, lived in Europe at that time. The Jewish population of the United States at that time amounted to about 1/2 of 1% of the total population. The great waves of Jewish migration to the United States came after 1880, largely from the Russian Empire, which included at that time Poland, Lithuania and Latvia, areas of heavy Jewish settlement. For a detailed statistical study of Jews in Germany and in the world, see *Forschungen zur Judenfrage*, volume III, pages 152-198, Hamburg, 1938.]

The man who had come first got up and sat down on the pile of stones. One man after the other stepped toward him and whispered to him the word with seven syllables which had been mentioned to the watchman of the cemetery that evening and each time he nodded his assent.

Then they all sat down again.

"Brethren," said the Levite, "our fathers have made the covenant which leads the initiated of the shebatim every hundred years to the grave of the great master of the Cabala, which is the teaching that imparts to the elected men the power in the world, the governance over all of the generations of the seed of Ismael. For eighteen hundred years the people of Israel have been carrying on the struggle for governance which was promised to Abraham, which the cross has seized from us. Under the soles of our foes, under pressure and death and persecution of every sort, Israel has never given up this struggle; and because the people of Abraham were dispersed over the whole earth, the whole earth will also belong to them! The wise men of our people have been leading the struggle for centuries, and step by step the people of Israel have been lifting themselves up from their decline, and mighty is the power which they already exert, openly and in secret, over the thrones and nations. For ours is the god of the earth which Aaron made for us as a consolation in the desert, the Golden Calf before which the apostates bow!"

"We are listening!" was murmured in the circle.

"When all of the gold of the earth is ours, all of the power will be ours. Then the promise that was given to Abraham will be fulfilled. Gold is the New Jerusalem; it is the mastery of the world. It is power, it is revenge, it is pleasure, thus everything which people fear and wish. That is the secret of the Cabala, the doctrine of the spirit that rules the world, of the future! For eighteen centuries we have belonged to our enemies; the new century will belong to Israel. For the fifth time, at this place, the knowing members of the secret covenant are gathering in the

thousand year struggle, for which we have finally found the courage, for the purpose of conferring as to the best means that the times and the sins of our foes offer, and every time in the past five-hundred years the new sanhedrin has had continuing victories of Israel to report. No century, however, enjoyed such successes as this one. For that reason we may believe that the time is near for which we are striving and we may say: ours is the future!"

"If a wave of hostility toward Jews does not intervene!" said the tribeless man with a bitter scorn. This man seemed to represent the advocatus diaboli of the collegium of consecration at this gathering.

"The dark times of this danger are over. The advances of the so-called culture of the Christian nations are the best protection for our efforts. Before we hear the advice of the individual voices, let us examine the means for material power of our people at the present, the cash capital which is at the disposal of Israel. So name the richest of our people on the seven international markets of Europe and how high their assets are estimated! Begin with Paris!"

"Fould and Co.," reported the voice of the seken, "20 million francs; A.J. Stern and Co., 30 million; G.L. Halphen and Co., 20 million; Anton Schnapper, 15 million; Samuel von Haber, 7 million; H.J. Reinach, 7 million; J.E. Kann and Co., 5 million; Bischoffsheim, Goldschmidt and Co., 15 million; M. Cahen D'Anvers, 5 million. Together 124 million francs. There are, in addition, the smaller houses with approximately 80 million, so that the capital in the hands of Israel amounts to more than 200 million francs."

"That is 47% of the government debt of France," said the roaming man. "Pereire and Mirés, who belong to our people, are to be estimated at 30 million." [*]

[*The reader must bear in mind that the franc values represented actual gold coinage, which was struck in denominations of 5, 10, 20, 50 and 100 francs. The

“Continue. The report from London?”

“Moses Montefiore, 2 million pounds; Moses and Son, Bischoffsheim and Goldschmidt and the Stern Brothers, each 1 million; R. Raphael and Son, Samuel Montague, each 500,000 pounds; together 6,800,000. The smaller houses of the City, over 4 million — together 11 million pounds or 260 million francs in London.”

“I notice that the seken is leaving out the houses of Rothschild, the princes of the stock exchange!”

“They must be mentioned separately,” declared the Levite. “The report from Vienna.”

“Moritz Königswarter, 14 million gulden,” reported the third voice; “Herman Todescos, 15 million soldi; M.L.

20-franc piece, also known as the “Napoleon,” contained 6.46 grams of 900/1000 fine gold. For the sake of comparison, the United States half eagle (\$.50 gold coin) contained 8.36 grams of 900/1000 fine gold. In 1868 the British pound had 7.99 grams of 917/1000 (22 carat) gold, the 10-gulden piece of the Netherlands 6.73 grams of 900/1000 fine gold and the 5-ruble piece 6.54 grams of 917/1000 fine gold. The 20-franc pieces were introduced in 1803 by Napoleon I and became so popular that they were copied in Belgium, Switzerland, Italy and other countries, but not in Germany, the Netherlands, Scandinavia and Russia. The German taler, or more specifically the vereinstaler in 1868, was a silver coin of 900/1000 fineness with a weight of 18.52 grams on the basis of the monetary treaty of 1837 amongst several of the German states, joined by many others later. The United States silver dollar, which had derived its name from the German taler, weighed 26.73 grams and was 900/1000 fine. The Austrian silver gulden (or florin) weighed 12.34 grams, just a bit less than the United States half dollar. In 1868 gold content was the basis for exchange rates. In 1868 gold had an enormous purchasing power in terms of wages. Between 1803 and 1914 Europe had, with practically no exceptions, stable currencies based on definite quantities of the precious metals. For that reason, government debts were a serious matter, since government could not pay them off with such excuses for money as paper notes and coins made of copper, zinc and aluminum. Since 1918 there have been a number of inflations and hyperinflations in Europe, in one form or another. In general, these inflations were seriously disadvantageous to middle class Aryans and advantageous to Jews, who often profited enormously during inflations at the expense of their host populations, such as during the Weimar Republic in Germany (1919-1933).]

Biederman and Co., Max Springer, Ephrussi and Co. and Eduard Wiender, each 1 1/2 million; Ludwig Ladenburg 2, Fr. Schey 2 1/2, Leopold Epstein 3 million. Together 46 1/2 million, the smaller houses 14 million, together 61 million gulden or 152 million francs in Vienna.”

“The Austrian bonds are cheap! The government debt is 2268 million gulden. When there is bankruptcy the fortunes of our people must double!”

“Berlin!”

“S. Bleichröder, Mendelsohn and Co., H.C. Plaut and S. Herz, each 1 million talers; N. Reichenheim and Sons and Liebermann and Co., each 2 million; Hermann Gerson and M.C. Levy, each 1 1/2 million; Joel Meyer 1 1/4, Moritz Güterbock 3/4, Louis Riess and Co. 1/2 million; together 13 1/2 million talers or 90 million francs.”

“Thus, one twelfth of the government debt in our hand. However, this sum is modest. The proportion must become different.”

“The report from Hamburg!”

“H.B. Oppenheimer 4; J.E. Oppenheimer, Jaffé Brothers; Pintus Nathan Sons each 2 million marks; Behrens Sons 1 1/2; Ferdinand Jacobson, Samuel Levy Sons, L.R. Veit and Co., A. Alexander, Lieben Königswarter. M.M. Warburg, Consul H. Jonas and Co., Julius Leser, Martin M. Fränkel, each 1. Mendelsohn-Bartholdy 3 million marks; in Altona Amsel Jacob Ree, 1; Hesse Newman, 1; W.S. Warburg 2 million; together 27 1/2 million, with the other houses around 40 million marks or 76 million francs. But the wealth of the Christian houses is unfortunately still larger! Our people cannot always work their way up in the stiff Imperial City.

“Frankfurt on the Main!”

“B.H. Goldschmidt 7 million gulden; Marcus Königswarter, Jacob S.H. Stern and the Sulzbach Brothers, each 2 million; Lazarus Speyer Ellissen 1 1/2; Ed. Moses

Kann and Co., 1 million. The smaller ones with lottery collectors approximately 8 million. In addition, the princes of capital, the combined houses of Rothschild in London, Paris, Frankfurt and Vienna with at least 100 million. Together that makes 123 million gulden or 260 million francs."

"The house of E.M. Günzburg in St. Petersburg [*] is estimated to be worth 2 million roubles; our houses in Rome and Naples are estimated at 20 million livres; in Amsterdam: Hollander and Lehven, Lippmann Rosenthal and Co. Becher and Fould, Wertheim and Gompertz are estimated at 40 million gulden. If we add all that up, the demonstrable fortune of Israel in merely ten capitals amounts to 1165 million francs. And in addition, the cities of second rank! Brethren, we may assume — without counting the people — that the great capital holders of Israel already have at their disposal a capital of two-thousand million francs in Europe!"

The approving murmur of the twelve gave the answer.

"For 3,500,000 Jews that amounts to 600 francs per capita," remarked the representative of the tribeless. "But the 3,500,000 are opposed by 265,000,000 enemies in Europe, or 500,000,000 fists!"

"The head will subdue the fist, just as it has done in the past. Labor is the servant of calculation, force the servant of intellect. Who would deny that cleverness is the talent of our race?"

"It is vain and greedy, haughty and pleasure-seeking."

"Where there is light there is also shadow. It was not without reason that Adonai, the lord, gave his chosen

[* It might seem strange to the modern reader that Russia had a well-developed commercial life in the 19th century. That fact became vivid to me when I was living in St. Petersburg in 1970. Along the Neva River there is a huge building in the Classical style built in 1805. It was the Russian stock exchange, which played an important rôle in European financial life. When I roamed through the building in 1970 it was being used as a museum of naval history.]

people toughness of the snake, the cunning of the fox, the sight of the falcon, the memory of the dog, the diligence of the ant and the faithful community of the beaver. We were along the waters of Babylon in captivity and we grew powerful! Our temple was destroyed and we built a thousand! We were enslaved in the dust for 1800 years and our head has grown above the nations and we shall enslave them again as long as the world exists!"

"The number of those who are having themselves baptized is growing!" the doubter harshly remarked.

"Fool!" said the Levite. Has not your roaming through the lands of the earth taught you that water does not wash away the spirit, but only the flesh? Let their missionary societies waste their money foolishly! Has not the haughty Times [of London] recently calculated that every converted Jewish soul costs the English mission 250,000 francs? And have we not ourselves prayed for the apostates on the Day of Atonement? For verily, I say unto you, the Jew does not become a Christian, but the Christian a Jew for generations by mixing the flesh. The baptized are the steps on which we ascend the paths that are still blocked for our people because every one of them adheres to us and not to those who are not of our body and spirit in spite of baptism; that is unless Israel itself would reject them as lepers!"

The twelve [members] of the circle murmured a curse; the doctor felt the Italian press his hand frantically and firmly around his arm. [This refers to the eavesdroppers in the cemetery.]

"Be silent and listen!"

"Brothers," spoke the voice of the Levite, "it is time that we, in accordance with the principle of our founder, that each of us, according to the experiences of the hundred years, pronounce the paths on which Israel is to be led so

that it will arrive at its goal. We, the knowing ones, are the leaders who lead the multitude, which is blind. We are the architects who put together the dead stones of the tower so that it will jut up into the heavens.”

“The tower of Babylon was smashed by the hand of him whom I dare not mention,” said the tribeless man.

“Our structure is on the ground of the promise that was given to Abraham. Begin your words, tribe of Ruben! How will Israel attain the power and dominance over all the nations of the earth which are due it?”

A bright, sharp voice which had a somewhat cutting quality, spoke as follows:

“All of the princes and lands of Europe are in debt today. The exchange regulates these debts. Such transactions, however, are made only with liquid capital and for that reason all liquid capital must be in the hands of Israel. A good beginning toward that end has already been made, as we have just heard. Inasmuch as we dominate the exchange, we dominate the assets of the governments. For that reason the contracting of debts must be made easier for governments in order to get more and more into our hands. Wherever possible the capital for that must be based on mortgaged institutes of the government: railroads, receipts, mines, franchises and domains. Furthermore, the stock exchange is the instrument for bringing the assets and savings of little people into the hands of capitalists by enticing them to play the stock market. Installment purchases of stocks are the fortuitous invention of our people and even if the stock exchange people cheat each other, in the final analysis people outside the guild foot the bill.”

The voice, which had certainly often been heard on the great stock exchange in Paris, became silent. “Are the

sekenim in agreement with the opinions of the brother?” asked the Levite.

An approving murmur was the answer.

“It is the turn of the tribe of Simeon.”

A solemn, deep voice whose intonation and words gave testimony to deep contemplation carried over to the ears of the eavesdroppers.

“The ownership of real estate will always be the ironclad, indestructible asset of every country. In itself it imparts power, respect and influence. Ownership of real estate must thus pass into the hands of Israel. That is easy if we control liquid capital. For that reason the primary effort of Israel must be depriving the present owners of their ownership of real estate. Above all, the large-scale ownership of real estate is dangerous to us. For that reason the contracting of debt by the young aristocracy in the big cities must be made easy. By the fear of scandal we shall ruin the fortunes of the aristocrats and weaken the importance of the aristocracy. The ownership of real estate must be liquidated by making it a fluid commodity. The more we cause a division of real estate holdings the more easily and cheaply we will get them into our hands. For this purpose capital must be withheld for some time from mortgages and their insecurity propagated. Under the pretext of wanting to make things easier for the poorer classes and labor the taxes and burdens must be imposed on real estate alone in the government and communities. If the real estate and land are in our hands the toil of the Christian tenants and workers will produce a tenfold interest for us.”

The tribeless man laughed mockingly. “This advice is good, but not new. Ask in Paris and Vienna who already owns the houses! The Damno [apparently a type of mortgage payment plan], my invention, is an excellent device for ruining the owner.”

Again there followed the approving murmur of the gathering.

“Tribe of Judah, it is your turn!”

The voice that was raised had a convincing, aggressive tone that had the sound of years and thalers. [The German monetary unit before the foundation of the Empire in 1871 was the thaler.]

“The artisan class, that force of the middle class, is standing in the way of Israel, as the ownership of real estate is the strength of the aristocracy, must be ruined. The artisan must be allowed to be nothing other than a worker. The best means for that is absolute commercial freedom. The manufacturer should take the place of the master craftsman. Since he himself does not have to work, but only to calculate, the children of Israel can thus turn their efforts to all branches of labor. Their capital and shrewdness will take the place of skill. With the conversion of the artisan into our factory workers we shall likewise dominate the masses for political purposes. Whoever opposes this system must be destroyed by competition! The public is a thoughtless and ungrateful mass that will leave the craftsman in the lurch in this battle when goods can be purchased somewhat more cheaply from the manufacturer.” [This discussion reminds us of the conflicts portrayed in Gerhart Hauptmann’s famous play, “The Weavers,” which has to do with the tribulations of Silesian weavers in competition with emerging factory production in the middle of the 19th century.]

A quick approval of the new sanhedrin proves that the truths of this advice had been comprehended and followed for a long time.

“It is my turn,” said the Levite. “I shall speak in the name of the tribe of Aaron.”

“The natural foe of Israel is the Christian Church. For that reason it must be undermined. Its splits makes this easier. We must encourage free thinking, doubts, lack of faith, discord. Thus constant war in the press against the Christian priesthood and suspicion and mocking of the clergy. A main pillar of the church is the school. We must thus gain an influence over the education of Christian youth. First of all, for that reason, a separation of the school from the church. Under the heading of progress and equal rights of all religions: conversion of religious schools into secular schools. The Israelites can become teachers in all schools, Christian education will be confined to the home and since the masses have no time for that and the religious life of the upper classes is in shambles, it will soon cease altogether. Agitation for the expropriation of the property of the churches and schools and transfer of the church and school property to the possession of the government, thus sooner or later to the hands of Israel.”

The approving murmur accompanied the words of the speaker, no voice was raised against them. Then the speaker continued:

“The seken of the tribe of Isashar has his turn to speak.”

It was the trembling voice of an old man who spoke thus:

“May the brothers work toward the cessation of armed force. Crude military service is not for the children of Israel; not every one is a Gideon! The armies are the support of the throne and schools of a narrow-minded patriotism. Not the sword, but rather intellect and money must govern. On every occasion, for that reason, the ridicule and suspicion of military personnel amongst the populace, the arousing of hostility between the two. Mercenaries are sufficient to do police work and to protect the haves from the have-nots.

"The lion of Juda has given us his resounding voice," the migrant said with scorn. "David overcame Goliath. In the future the nations will live in their night clothes, not in the shirion [= armor] of the warrior. A boxing at the stock exchange will be like a fought battle!"

A protest against the impudent disdain appeared to arise in the circle but a word of the eldest quieted it.

"He is the son of Belial! He can speak but he will do as the council of shebatim decides."

"The tribe of Sebulon may speak."

A voice as sulking as thunder in the distance spoke as follows:

"Our people are basically a conservative people who adhere to that which is old and firm. But for our advantage we require an energetic involvement, that is to say, the leadership of the movements which are trembling through the world. It is undeniable that a tendency toward reformation is current in our times, but its original idea is the reformation of material things, that is to say, the material condition of the needy classes. For such a reformation however, the propertied classes must make sacrifices, especially capital. But this capital is in the hands of Israel. For that reason it was its task to participate superficially in the movement in order to guide it from the field of social reforms to the political field. The mass of the people as such is always blind and stupid and permits itself to be led by the screamers. But who screams as loudly and cleverly as Israel? For that reason our people were prominent on the tribune and prominent in the newspapers and in the organizations of the Christians! The more organizations and gatherings, the more discontented disinclination to work. From this there necessarily follows

the impoverishment of the people and hence its subservience to those who have the money, and simultaneously the growth of our wealth. Furthermore, every movement brings us money because it ruins the little man and increases his debts. The insecurity of the thrones causes our power and influence to grow. For that reason maintenance of continuous unrest! Every revolution pays interest on our capital and advances us to our goal!"

A rather long silence followed these horrible sentences, as if every member of the secret sanhedrin were thinking about their frightful implications.

The son of Belial could once again be heard laughing hoarsely. "Are you afraid of blood? It is not yours!"

Then one of the members began to murmur his assent and the others followed.

"Son of Dan, it is your turn!"

The response bore the stamp of the lower Jewish type even in its voice.

"All commerce where there is calculation and profit must be in our hands. This commerce is our inherent right. Above all, we must have the commerce in spirits, oil, wool and grain. Then we shall have a hand in agriculture and land. We can make the daily bread everywhere and whenever discontentment and distress arise we can easily shift the blame and the outcry onto the governments. The little stuff that requires toil and yields little profit can remain in the hands of the Christians. They can wear themselves out and torture themselves just as the chosen people have tortured themselves for many centuries."

This speech hardly required an assent. The Levite summoned the next man: "Tribe of Naphthali!"

The words which followed had a sharp and self-confident sound.

“All offices of the government must be open to us! Only if this principle is realized will the cleverness and persistence of the Jewish office seekers soon create those who are really influential because it is only a question of such offices that bring external honor, power and advantage. The Christians can keep the offices that require work and knowledge. For that reason the Israelite will scorn the subaltern positions. The justice system is of prime importance and the legal profession is a great step forward. It is in keeping with the cleverness and persistence of our people and affords us insights into and power over the circumstances of our natural enemies. Why should a Jew, if there is equality, not be able to become a minister of education, since there have already been, after all, Jews who have been ministers of finance in more than one government?”

“Think of the gallows of Haman and of the fate of Süß and Lippold!” spoke the admonishing voice. [*]

“What is this raven squawking about past times that are behind us and that have been overcome? Is not one of

[*The references are to Haman of the Biblical book of Esther and to two Jews who had become influential at courts but were later executed for various crimes. Süß-Oppenhaimer rose to a high position at the court of Duke Karl Alexander, where he engaged in various schemes to exploit the people of Württemberg. After Karl Alexander's death and after a long investigation of Süß' activities, Süß was executed in Stuttgart on 4 February 1738. Lippold was a Jewish mint-master who became influential at the court of the Elector of Brandenburg, Joachim II, after whose death Lippold was executed in 1573. For further details see the valuable book by George Liebe, *Das Judentum in der deutschen Vergangenheit*, Jena, 1924. Süß is perhaps the most famous of many “court Jews” who exercised diabolical influences on princes who took them into their confidence. Around 1940 a big-budget film was produced in Germany based on Süß' activities in Württemberg [a video cassette “Jud Süß” is available from Liberty Bell Publica-

our people a great minister in France and respected by the emperor [Napoleon III] himself?”

The tone of satisfied honor lay in the agreement which was accorded to the speaker, who continued:

“We must have our men join the legislators of the government. The special laws of the goyim for the children of Israel must be abolished everywhere, while we shall keep the principles of our fathers. We no longer need any special laws for our protection. Now we must be concerned with laws that guarantee advantages! A mild bankruptcy law that is supposed to be in the interest of humaneness will be a gold mine in our hands. In particular we must see to it that the usury laws are abolished in all countries with the outcry that money will become cheaper that way. Money is a commodity like any other commodity and the law itself must give us the right to raise its price as is necessary for our advantage.

“The messenger from the tribe of Benjamin should speak.”

“What am I to add to the advice of such wise men? Israel should also have fame and honor. For that reason Israel must get to the top of all organizations where there is honor and no danger and throw itself onto those branches of science and art which are most readily in keeping with the character of our people. We can become great actors and great philosophers and great composers, because in all three of these fields abstract thought finds its application. In art we shall obtain appreciation and consecration of our people. In science, medicine and philosophy are the fields

tions, Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 U.S.A. - B/W, 90 min. \$50.00 + postage]. Even Frederick the Great of Prussia (reigned 1740-1786) was involved in Jewish intrigues and frauds. He leased his mint to his Jewish court jeweler, Ephraim, who debased the Prussian coinage. At present writing (December 1992), we Americans are being presented with the spectacle of a future president who is appointing one Jew after the other that will be in a position to manipulate the economy of the United States, the Senate of which will have 10% Jews, at least thrice their proportion of the American population.]

which we want to seize. They afford the maximal room for theory and speculation. The physician penetrates the secrets of families and has their life in his hands.” [*]

“Tribe of Asser, it is your turn!”

“We must demand the right of intermarriage between Jews and Christians. Israel can only profit from that, even if it pollutes its blood.[†] Our sons and daughters like to marry into the prominent and powerful families of the Christians. We give the money and for it we obtain the influence. The relationship to Christians has no effect upon us, but we shall have an effect on them. That is one thing. The other thing is that we honor the Jewish woman and practice forbidden lust preferably on the woman of our foes. A Jew should never make a daughter of his people into a

[* In 1933 there were 51,067 physicians in Germany, of whom 5,557 (10.88%) were Jewish by religion, thus 15 times the Jewish proportion of employed persons (.74%). In 1934, 9.4% of the population of Vienna was Jewish, but 52% of its physicians. Source: Volume III, pages 188, 189 and 192 of *Forschungen zur Judenfrage*, Hamburg, 1938.]

[† On this point, see Dr. Alfred Nossig, *Integrales Judentum*, Vienna, 1922, page 76. In my translation, he expresses the following observation: “In opposition to the intentions of the founders of the Jewish nation, which strictly forbid to it the mixing with other races, per nefas, if one insists, Jewish blood has poured into the veins of other civilized nations in a plentitude not suspected. Only the more recent investigators have dared to point out the fact, so unpleasant to earlier generations: the condition of being half Jewish is so widespread that it almost must be considered a characteristic of civilized nations. One can speak of a biological Jadaization of the civilized world..... If blood is a special juice (a phrase Nossig takes from Goethe’s *Faust*, line 1740), however, this is especially true of Jewish blood. A single little drop of Jewish blood influences the intellectual physiognomy of whole families, even through a long series of generations. It brings about the firing up of the ganglia of their brains and in many instances impregnates these generations with a Jewish drive for development, for social justice and a rapprochement of nations.” See also Volume VI of *Forschungen zur Judenfrage*, which contains a very long and detailed article, 148 pages long, on the penetration of Jewish blood into the English upper classes. This volume was published by the Hanseatische Verlagsanstalt in Hamburg in 1941. Biblical admonishments against intermarriage are in *Ezra IX, 2* and *Malachi II, 11.*]

chonte. If he wants to sin against the sixth commandment, there are plenty of Christian girls for that purpose.”

“For what purpose are the pretty wenches of the goyim employed in the department stores?” interjected the representative of the evil principle with scorn. “Those who will not accommodate our desire for pleasure will get no work and thus no bread! We must also grant our young men some pleasure. Go into the big city and you will really see that they have not waited for your wisdom. The worker can be satisfied with our discarded clothes! — Make out of the marriage of Christians a contract rather than a sacrament and their women and daughters will be even more compliant in our hands!”

The frightful cynicism of these words, which touched a sore spot, did not fail to make an impression in view of the strict views of the ancient doctrine concerning the purity of morals.

“What does the law say?” asked a voice from one of the twelve.

“For adultery with a woman of our people, death. The weakening of a virgin can be atoned with money if she is not betrothed. Then death! The transgression of the flesh with a female slave is punished only mildly by the law; her body belongs to her master!”

“Are the goyim supposed to be better than our slaves?”

This declaration was followed by the murmur of agreement.

“The tribe of Manasse may speak.”

The last of the speakers raised his hand meaningfully and slowly moved it back and forth while he spoke as if he

wanted to strengthen the impression of his words. His voice was rasping and unpleasant and full of presumption and impudence. But he spoke confidently and skillfully.

“If gold is the prime power of the world, the press is the second. To what end are all the opinion and pieces of advice that have been given here without the support of the press? Only if we have the press in our hands will we get to our goal. Our people must rule the daily press! We are adroit and clever and have money which we know how to make serve our purposes. We must have the great political newspapers which form public opinion, criticism and popular literature, the telegrams and the stage. Step by step we shall displace the Christians; from them, then we can dictate to the world what they are to believe, what they are to esteem and what they are to damn. In a hundred forms we shall resound the cry of woe of Israel and the oppression which is upon us! Then—while every individual is against us—the masses in their folly will always be for us! With the press in our hands we can turn justice into injustice, disgrace into honor. We can shake the thrones and divide the family. We can undermine the belief in everything which has hitherto maintained our enemies. We can ruin credit and arouse passions. We can make war and peace and impart fame or disgrace. We can elevate talent or we can shout down and persecute it and kill it with silence. Whoever has the press has the ear of the people. If Israel has the gold and the press, it will be able to ask: on what day do we want to put on the Ataroch [= crown] that is due us, ascend the Chisse [= throne] that was promised and wield the Schebet [= the scepter] of power over the nations of the earth!”

An almost tumultuous applause followed the words and for a few minutes the deeply moved eavesdroppers could understand only a little of what was being spoken. Then,

however, there arose the voice of the Levite and commanded silence.

“Rosche-Bathe-Aboth of the twelve Schebatim have spoken wise and important words. They will be the pillars of the coming time if the son of the “restless man” writes them into his memory and spreads their seed amongst the people of Israel so that he will arise as a mighty tree from east to west and from south to north. They should be the chereb [= sword] with which Israel strikes its foes! Jacob’s seed must keep together in good fortune, in wealth and in power, just as it kept together in misfortune and danger. Everyone must help the other. Where one man has gained a foothold, he must pull along the second, that is, his brother! —Whenever one man has had a misfortune, the other must pull him up! Whenever one man has come into conflict with the secular law, the brothers must help him through, provided simply that he lives in peace with the law of our people. Even if a man has been sitting in the penitentiary for ten years, he can still become a rich man before whom the princes and the counts of the goyim must bow, if only our people do not abandon him. When every man is against us, all will be for us. The hand of the Lord led us after forty years from the desert to rulership in the land of Canaan, and his hand will lead us after forty-five times forty years from our roaming about in misery to dominance over the lands that are forty-five times as large as Canaan! If Israel follows the advice on which the sanhedrin of the Cabala has decided, our grandchildren, when they come to this place, to the grave of the founder of our covenant, will be able to announce to him that they are the real princes of the world and that the promise has been fulfilled to Israel, which was promised dominance over all nations of the earth as its servants! Renew your oath, ye sons of the Golden Calf and disperse in all directions of the wind!”

And the bluish light coming from the grave of the rabbi shone more brightly. Now around this light there moved the thirteen with a singing murmur, while each of them threw a new stone onto the heap of stones, a stone which he brought forth from his garments.

It seemed to the doctor as if there were glowing on the top of the grave a golden, misshapen figure of an animal in a ghostly blue brilliance, then suddenly, with the sharp metallic sound at which the light had appeared, it disappeared, and deep, uniform darkness covered the eerie cemetery.

Down through the graves individual white figures scurried. The portal creaked softly — it was not the night wind that moved it on its rusty hinges!

From the towers of the city the clocks proclaimed the first hour of the day.

The scholar was still lying in his hiding place — he did not dare to make a motion — so frightful and overpowering was his impression of that which he had heard.

Finally, a rustle at his side indicated that his companion had got up along side him, and with a deep, heavy breath of air he attempted to do the same.

He got up half way — propping himself with his arm — when the unexpected sight that encountered him caused his blood to freeze and paralyzed every fiber in him.

Half kneeling on the nearest sunken gravestone, and bent over, he saw the Italian raise his right fist, as if for a murderous thrust, and in this fist there glistened in the light of the stars the sharp steel of a stiletto.

The features of his face, at other times so cold and haughtily mocking, had assumed a truly diabolical expression. A greenish fire seemed to radiate from his eyes, like the eye of a cat in the night or of the tiger about to jump on a helpless prey.

“Lasali — friend! — what do you want to do? Do you want to murder me?”

The dagger glistened in the light of the stars and eyes glowed. Then, as if seized by a sudden thought, the frightful man let his arm sink, arose and stepped back.

“No” — he said somberly — “those thoughts are not my work and I am too proud to play a secondary role and to be nothing other than handyman! It will be a greater honor to combat them. — Stand up, man — you have nothing more to fear!”

The scholar got up. It was only when he was on his feet again, man facing man, grasping the revolver that the Italian had given him himself, that he again felt some calm and security.

“What did you want to do, Lasali — why did you raise a dagger against me that you brought here?”

“Because I wanted to murder you, doctor!” the Italian said coldly.

“One more moment and you would have been as silent as the stones of these graves and the secret would have belonged to me alone! Or do you believe that Juda’s blood in my veins would not have been incensed at the thought that an unauthorized man, a Christian, were to know about the mighty work of putting Israel onto the throne of all nations? Really, if I had been one of those thirteen men, you would have died by my hand, even if you had saved my life ten times, for the thought of this dominance is great and lofty. But it is not my work and they have chosen another man for its spread and execution. For that reason it must be opposed and I shall take up the struggle against their idols of power, the Golden Calf, and I will beat it to pieces, just as Moses did to its image in the desert!”

“It is shocking; what we have heard threatens all of civil society,” said the scholar, “Shake my hand; I want to be your companion in the struggle against this power of gold!”

The Italian shook his head while rejecting the hand of his companion. “No,” he said firmly, “what I am going to do

I want to do alone and may the honor be mine. There is another power, when gathered and properly used, is just as powerful as gold. It is poverty, labor! I intend to summon it and lead it into battle. Proud Israel, take care, because I am going to put you up against social democracy!"

"And I," said the scholar with enthusiasm, "I intend to lead everything that is noble and lofty, science, idealism, faith, into the struggle against this materialism of money with what I write and speak."

His companion laughed scornfully. "Your ideals will shatter on that, like clay against metal. On the raw strength of fists and the battalions of the hungry are the fighters who will be able to overcome the Golden Calf! [*] Our ways are parting here; you go yours and I shall go mine! My word has been kept, but recall yours, your oath; keep silent about everything you have seen and heard here!"

"I shall keep my word. The secret of the Cabala will not deter me from struggling against the visible aspects of their efforts!"

"So come, we shall commence our retreat from the grave of the very venerable and wise Rabbi Simeon and we shall have no fear of being discovered."

But he was destined to be mistaken!

The two men had reached the place at which they had climbed over the wall and the Italian was just swinging himself over it when a voice cried out from the entrance of the cemetery: "Ganovim! Ganovim! [= thieves) Graverobbers! Catch them! Catch them!"

It was simply the following that had taken place.

The curiosity characteristic of his people had not allowed the cemetery watchman to sleep and even if he had not dared to eavesdrop outside as a result of the strict

[* Karl Marx' Communist Manifesto had already appeared in 1848. Nevertheless this passage is prophetic in view of the rôle which Jews were to play during the course of the twentieth century, especially in Russia and eastern Europe.]

commandment that was imposed on him, the obedience to which his oath obligated him, he had, nevertheless, remained in his clothes in the dark room and peered through the slots of the shutter after he had sent away the supper guests under a pretext and sent his family to bed.

He saw the white figures slinking past and disappearing in the opened gate of the cemetery and waited patiently until the clock struck one. The mysterious figures came back individually and turned to the right and to the left without exchanging a word with each other. Thirteen; he had counted them and now he backed away hastily from the slot in the shutter. At that moment he saw the last man approaching the window.

There was a knock on the shutter and a hoarse voice said, just as if it had known that he had remained awake, "Close the house of life, guardian of those who are awaiting their resurrection! — and let your mouth be closed for a hundred years with Solomon's seal!"

The figure dashed away, but the cemetery watchman did not dare, for a long time, to leave his house, not until he was finally convinced that it was all over, no matter what business the mysterious people might have transacted. It was only then that he got up, left the house and crept toward the open gate of the cemetery.

He could not forgo casting a glance into the cemetery, although horror caused his arms and legs to shiver. He stepped softly into the area of the cemetery.

It had seemed to him as if he had heard talking. At the first moment he wanted to retreat, but curiosity and perhaps also zealotry in duty pressed him forward.

In the uncertain and yet sufficient light of the stars he saw two men standing along the opposite wall. They were about to climb over it. He had seen thirteen enter the cemetery and thirteen leave it. Hence, the two men could be only persons who were not associated with them.— Grave robbers.... burglars ... thieves.

At once he shouted loudly, "Ganovim! Ganovim!"

"Away! We have been discovered. Save yourself if it is possible!" whispered the Italian to his companion while jumping to the outside from the wall, tearing away his coat with impunity. "I to the left, you to the right! Silence until the time of your death!"

With a desperate effort, while the watchman was shouting behind him, the scholar had reached the top of the wall. His hands and knees were bleeding from a score of wounds. Fortunately, the previous climb at this point had broken off the glass fragments already. Otherwise, it would hardly have been possible for him to get by the hurdle. Without hesitating for a moment, he threw himself down from the wall onto the pile of debris because, in spite of the late hour, the shouts of the watchman were beginning to alarm his neighbors' houses. One by one strangely covered heads were poking out of the windows and were joining in the shouting when they saw the fleeing figures.

The doctor had heard his companion running to the left and now he hastened off into the other direction without knowing if he would find an exit here from the labyrinth of the narrow alleys and whither the exit would lead. As he ran along the wall, things got louder and louder behind him. He thought of the revolver he was carrying with him and thought that he could sell his freedom or his life at a high price; but with a lively feeling of unwillingness to have innocent people suffer for his adventure, perhaps in the excitement of the moment, he threw away his revolver. Immediately after that he heard ahead of him the call of the watchman's horn and the rattling of a spear on the pavement. Turning at this moment into a dark cross-alley, he saw in front of him an even more darkly yawning opening, the open entrance hall of one of the old overhanging houses. Urged on by the danger, without thinking he jumped into the dark entrance hall, groped for the door with his hand, closed it and pressed it into the lock.

Breathing heavily, he remained standing and listening and he soon heard several people running past the door and others going back and forth and speaking.

He was caught in the place at which he had sought safety.

After some thought he realized quite well that he could not stay at the place where he was.

The fact that the door was open proved that the inhabitants of the house were outside of it. They could return at any minute and would then no doubt discover him. He thus had to look for a hiding place in which he could wait out this return and an opportunity to get away without being noticed. This was impossible at the moment because, in spite of all his groping, he could not find the lock on the door from the inside.

Feeling his way further with his hands and feet, he carefully groped forward along the walls in the pitch-black passage. The walls were dirty and as moist as those of the cave. After about ten steps he felt an opening in the wall, a rope instead of a railing along it and the worn steps of a staircase,

He climbed up it while carefully counting the steps in order to be able to know the height.

There were eighteen steps. When he was at the top and was groping further along the wall in the depth of the darkness, there suddenly appeared to him a weak ray of light which seemed to shine on the floor through a split in the door.

His predicament became even more intense. He really did not know what he was to do. He finally decided to go further at the risk of being discovered and finding people who would mercilessly hand him over to his pursuers. After a few steps he was at the door below which the light had previously penetrated.

He put his ear to it — no sound could be heard. finally, he resolutely put his hand on the handle and the door opened without the slightest sound.

He saw that he was in a sort of vestibule that was dirty, nasty and full of junk, but from a half opened door, the one opposite the one through which he had entered, a bright light emerged. A further glance showed him that this door formed a sort of mobile cupboard that had to cover the door when it was regularly closed.

Along with the light a precious fragrance penetrated the vestibule which did not seem to be in keeping with these dirty, bad-smelling surroundings. A spicy, pleasant warmth also penetrated the vestibule.

Softly he crept nearer; a heavy curtain of precious Gobelin hung half pushed back on the inner side of the door. Through the opening he saw an adjacent, rather large room.

What he saw was like a dream from a Thousand and One Nights, an Oriental fairy tale!

And even the fairy was not lacking in this dream, for on a broad divan with sea-green Persian silk there lay



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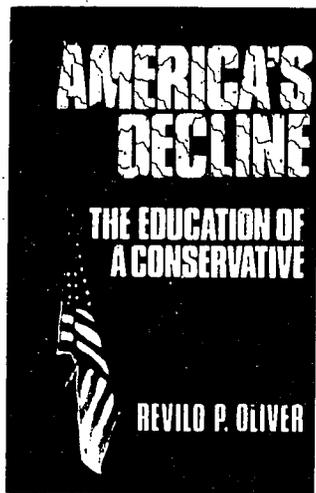
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VOL. 20 - NO. 12

AUGUST 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

OBJECT LESSON



C-T/BruceP.Bishop

DWIGHT HOLLINS, assistant director of admissions at Oberlin College, poses at monument dedicated to the Underground Railroad on the college campus. Hollins says he has been denied promotions and pay raises because he is black.

Inspect the photograph above. Contemplate the visage of the being portrayed in it. And decide how you would feel if you encountered it on a lonely road and did not have a Colt .45 or equivalent in your pocket.

According to the *Chronicle-Telegraph* (Elyria, Ohio), 19 March 1993, the scowling and sinister countenance belongs to one Dwight Hollins, who is Assistant Director of Admissions at Oberlin College!

He is featured because he is the most noisy of three niggers¹ in the Office of Admissions who are yelping because they have not been given the promotions and emoluments they want. Their claims have been investigated by two faculty committees and pronounced moonshine, but they allege that they have been victims of discrimination, no doubt correctly, if we are here using the English language. Discrimination, although much decried by boobs who have been told that it is "un-American," is the faculty that enables an observer to distinguish between chocolate candy and excrement, between reality and illusion, between logic and unreason, between competence and ineptitude, between intelligence and stupidity, between civilized men and disguised savages.

Although the responsible administrators of the college have twice rejected the complaints and ignored the threats of the three niggers (and were so bold as to question Hollins' expense accounts!), doubtless with the approbation of all responsible members of the faculty, the trouble-makers' claims to what they want are endorsed by a Professor of English, who is probably a stellar member of the Modern Languages Association, of which the present status is described in *Liberty Bell*, March 1993, pp. 35-40.

It is not clear whether the howling of the niggers contributed to the resignation of Frederick Starr as President of Oberlin, but one notes with satisfaction that the Vice-President, Thomas C. Hayden, is not cowering before the spoiled pets of our Jewish government.

1. 'Nigger,' as I have pointed out before, is an etymologically correct word and convenient because it includes both Congoids and mulattos. It is not clear from the photograph whether or not Hollins is a mulatto. If he has a beard, that is evidence of some infusion of White (Aryan or Semitic) blood.

The obvious lesson to be drawn from the trouble at Oberlin is that it is sheer folly to admit niggers to positions above the janitorial in academic institutions. It is probable, however, that most of the savants on the faculty of Oberlin are too venal or stupid to perceive the obvious and demand that the administration clean house.

Oberlin College

Fifty years ago, Oberlin enjoyed a certain distinction. It may have been the last American college of any consequence of which the President was a learned man and eminent scholar, instead of a professional promoter and bureaucratic chameleon. Its President, until his retirement in 1946, was Dr. Ernest H. Wilkins, a true scholar, whose definition of Humanism I have often quoted,² and author of a long series of learned and eminently judicious articles and books on the early Renaissance and especially Petrarch. We may be quite sure that the rot began after 1946.

Oberlin has a checkered history. Founded as an Institute in 1833, it soon attracted notice by admitting female students to its classes, but it was really moulded by the Reverend Charles Grandison Finney, who became Professor of Theology (his own revision of Calvinism, generally known as the "Oberlin Theology") in 1837, the year in which the first class of both males and females was graduated. He dominated the college, although he did not take the office of President to himself until 1851. He was notorious as an Abolitionist,³ and at least connived at the criminal activity of the "Underground Railroad," on which Oberlin became a principal station and transfer-point.

2. "Humanism is a scholarly and initially reactive enthusiasm for Classic culture, accompanied by creative writing in Latin on Classic lines." I copy this definition from his excellent article on the Renaissance in *Italica*, XXVII (1950), p. 67.

3. I have read only a few excerpts from his voluminous output of theological drivel, so I cannot tell you whether he had the effrontery to claim that Abolitionism was Christian. I suspect, however, that he did.

The belligerent nigger shown in the photograph at the head of this article is posed beside a "monument" to the "Underground Railroad," which was a gang of amateur thieves engaged in smuggling stolen property through the United States to Canada.

It must be remembered that every piece of livestock stolen from a Southern owner by this gang of lawless marauders represented a capital investment of at least \$100,000 and often of \$600,000 in terms of the currency now in use. One or two such losses sufficed to ruin small proprietors and perhaps to reduce them to indigence, and were serious losses to even the largest planters, whose economy was strained by the social security they provided for their slaves, which made it necessary to support them when they became old. The gangsters carried out such malicious depredations in defiance of American law to assuage their festering envy of the supposed prosperity of all Southerners and their venomous hatred of the far superior culture of the upper classes. Of course, as such malefactors usually do, they talked of a "higher law" and "social justice" as a pretext to mask their crimes.

Oberlin College today has a faculty of 348 and about 2,900 persons are classified as students. I have no information about its academic standards or its student body, but I note that a certain Jacob Weisberg, one of the editors of the *New Republic*, wailed that the disgustingly polyphyletic students are not compelled to cuddle one another.

The Yid is quoted by the egregious Arthur Schlesinger in his *Disuniting of America* (p. 104) as having written: "Increasingly, Oberlin students think, act, study, and live apart. Asians [!] live in Asia House, Jews in 'J' House, Latinos [i.e., mestizos] in Spanish House, blacks in African-Heritage [!] House, foreign [*sic*] students in Third World House. Even the Lesbian, Gay [i.e., pervert], and Bisexual [!] Union has broken up into racial and gender factions. The result is separate worlds." From this it appears that Oberlin has become an anthropological zoo. There are,

no doubt, Americans at Oberlin, too, but we are not told whether those despised creatures, who were not worth mentioning, have a place to which they may retire to lick their wounds. What is interesting is that the other races are not so degenerate as our own and have retained their racial instincts, as is done by all viable species of mammalian life.

I learned from the *Chronicle-Telegraph* that the college is disfigured by a department of "black studies." This carbuncle is probably the usual focus of crypto-Communist agitation, designed to excite niggers to contempt for, and violence against, our race, and to inject into the minds of gullible White students a deadly feeling of inferiority and guilt. Such hokum is usually compounded of outright lies invented for the occasion (e.g., that the Ancient Egyptians were niggers) and cunning misrepresentation. Commonly, for example, ignorant students are assured that Othello was a nigger. (He was a Moor, i.e., a Semite or possibly a Semite with an admixture of Berber or similar blood.) One common trick takes advantage of the standard English idiom, "black man," which is said to designate a nigger. A "black man" in the standard English idiom is a White man with black hair and, sometimes, a somewhat "olive" complexion. In a Nordic population, black hair (usually evidence of a Mediterranean admixture, as in the blue-eyed, black-haired Irish) is most unusual and therefore a remarkable characteristic. The English idiom was used correctly until quite recently. It is, for example, used correctly in detective stories, a very popular form of fiction, necessarily exempt from literary affectation and archaism, e.g., Josephine Tey's *The Singing Sands* (1952) and Agatha Christie's *The Mirror Crack'd* (1962).

Slavery

As everyone who has more than the feeblest smattering of anthropology well knows, slavery was a great and decisive advance in the evolution of mankind. It was comparable to, but far more fundamental than, the much-touted Industrial Revolution. It made it possible for individuals and tribes to produce more food and artefacts than they could have

obtained by their own unaided labor. The resulting surplus made it possible to trade with others for part of their different surplus, and that was the beginning of commerce.

It is impossible to determine or even conjecture when a victorious tribe first had the inspiration to enslave the vanquished rather than massacre them. The Cro-Magnon people, the first species that can properly be called human, evidently found Europe populated with Neanderthaler and exterminated them. There is no indication that they enslaved any of the sub-human creatures, who, it is possible, were too brutish to be enslaved as our race later enslaved the horses on whom it rode to victory and conquest. There is some evidence, however, that in the region of Palestine there was some interbreeding with Neanderthals, and intensive investigations in that area, now carried out largely under the direction of Jews, has produced dubiously dated and confusing evidence that the two species there coexisted for some time.⁴ The most logical interpretation of those data, if they are valid, is that the higher species had enslaved the lower. That is possible, but, in the present state of the evidence, must be merely conjectural.

We can be certain of no more than that slavery was a well established institution in the earliest societies that attained a barbaric stability, and that it made possible the consequent emergence of civilization. It is therefore an institution that deserves respect and of which the propriety was never seriously questioned anywhere in the world before the Nineteenth Century in Europe.⁵

4. Summarized and perhaps distorted in an article by Ofer bar Yosef and Bernard Vandermeersch in the *Scientific American*, CCLXVIII, #4 (April 1933), pp. 94-100. A less tendentious account by Bruce Bower appeared in *Science News*, 8 June 1991, pp. 360-363. A very concise statement of the basic problem appeared in the same periodical, 22 May 1993, p. 326; from this you will see how exiguous and fragile are the available data.

5. Except for limitations on racial grounds. The Aryans' ancient laws of Manu in India flatly provided that (a) no Aryan could be a slave, and (b) no Aryan could engender offspring by a slave woman of another race (by sexual intercourse, he automatically emancipated her). Quite a few en-

Slavery, as I have said, was a prerequisite for civilization, and not necessarily an evil, even in modern terms. The slavery which is best known to us is that of Graeco-Roman Antiquity, in which certain fundamental distinctions are to be observed. The generic words for slaves were δοῦλος/δούλη, *servus/serva*. (There were many special words that denoted the way in which a slave had been obtained, e.g., ἀνδράποδον, δμῶς/δμωή, *mancipium*, *verna*.)

There were, however, two distinct classes of slaves. Domestic slaves, for which the generic terms were οἰκέτης/οἰκέτις, *famulus/ancilla*, generally had quite comfortable lives, and were only rarely exposed to abuse or misfortune. Normally, they enjoyed the social security for which most Americans are still eager to surrender what is left of the freedom which their forefathers won by great sacrifice. The *famuli* and *ancillae* were reckoned as part of the *familia* and in many households were part of the family in the meaning of the English word. Their marriages (*contubernia*) were respected. *Ancillae* who conceived by their masters and *famuli* who impregnated a mistress who did not abort the foetus were almost always emancipated so

lightened Greeks often argued that no Greek should ever have a Greek slave, but their rational rule was never enacted legally, although observed by some cultivated individuals. Roman law provided that no Roman could be a slave in Roman territory, but there were ways of evading that law. It is generally true that in Antiquity there was a fatal failure to consider the racial and national origins of slaves. The collapse and fall of the Roman Empire was largely the result of idiotic adherence to a formula that had been reasonable in the time of the kings, when slaves were captives of the same race taken in war and, on emancipation, became part of their owner's family, taking the family name and becoming Roman citizens. When Rome became prosperous and mighty, and was flooded with Oriental (chiefly Semitic) slaves, the maintenance of the old custom had disastrous consequences and hastened the extinction of the Romans as a nation. In the later Republic, it also became a device by which prosperous Jews could buy Roman citizenship. The slave trade then, as in later Europe, was almost entirely in the hands of Jews, who were glad fraudulently to claim that ambitious fellow Jews were slaves and sell them to a dishonest Roman, who, for a fee, emancipated them and thus made them Roman citizens as well as members of his disgraced family.

that the child would be born free. Slaves were permitted to earn small sums and have property of their own; many were eventually able to purchase their freedom.⁶ Some became quite prosperous while they were slaves.⁷ Humane owners so commonly emancipated their slaves by will that Augustus found it necessary to set limits to that custom. Slaves who had any professional competence or were given real responsibility were almost invariably emancipated by their owners and became *liberti/libertae*. The freedmen became members of their former owners' families, usually taking the owner's praenomen, always taking his gentile name, and adding a cognomen which was commonly their servile name (e.g., Cicero's secretary, Marcus Tullius Chrestus). And, of course, they and their descendants were Roman citizens.⁸

Domestic slaves were indispensable. In comparatively small households, they freed their owners for education, culture, social activity (including politics), and business, and even today the lack of domestic service is a great hardship to persons with

6. An interesting but far from unique example is provided by the inscription (*Corpus inscriptionum Latinarum*, Vol. XI, #5400) on the tomb of the Greek physician, Publius Decimius Eros Merula (the double cognomen may mean that he passed through the hands of two owners, one of whom renamed him, or, more probably, that he was a slave in a household in which more than one slave bore the extremely common name Eros; how he became a slave is not stated, nor is it stated how he acquired his professional skill). He bought his freedom for 50,000 sesterces and practiced as a clinical physician (i.e., one who made house calls), surgeon, and ophthalmologist. He bought for himself the municipal dignity of *Sevir*, contributed generously to public works (adorning the temple of Hercules with statues and paving the streets), and left to his heir the sum of 800,000 sesterces.

7. A slave could, for example, own a slave or even slaves of his own. There are quite a few examples. A slave could even make his own slave his *vicarius* and set him to performing the tasks set by his own owner!

8. A *libertus* or *liberta* legally had certain obligations to the owner who had liberated him or her, and the owner in turn had obligations to the slave he had liberated. This protected the freedman or freedwoman from the consequences of a sudden transition to a novel and radically different status. The children of a *libertus* were legally indistinguishable from other Roman citizens, and so were the children of a *liberta*, unless their father was a slave (that raised legal questions that exercised lawyers, but need not concern us.)

such interests. In large households, the numerous slaves permitted indulgence in great and even fabulous luxury, and they were often unreasonably multiplied for the ostentation that gratifies vanity, especially that of *parvenus*, such as Trimalchio.

In great contrast to domestic slaves were the slaves used in the mines (e.g., the publicly owned silver mines of Laurium, whence came much of the wealth of Athens), the quarries, the great agricultural plantations, and some similar quasi-industrial establishments. They often had to endure extreme hardships, and, barring some unlikely event, could look forward to release only by death. We may deplore their suffering, but we should remember that they made possible the progress and preservation of civilized nations.

It is true that slavery has serious disadvantages. In the Europe that emerged from the fall of the Roman Empire, slavery was largely replaced by serfdom, by which a peasant or herdsman was made a part of the land he cultivated or on which he pastured his owner's herds, so that virtual ownership of him passed with the title to those lands. What may also have had an effect was an evidently racial reluctance in Germanic peoples to own outright a human being, especially one of a race not markedly inferior, but it is hard to estimate the precise effect of that racial peculiarity, which is found in no other race. It was more congenial to employ free labor, but on the assumption that the employee's work belonged entirely to his employer.⁹

In European households domestic service was performed by free employees, who normally became family retainers. Slaves were rare and almost curiosities.¹⁰ But especially after the colonization of the New World, hard labor was often performed by persons who were "indentured servants," free

9. "Liberals" who read John Locke usually yelp when they encounter Locke's natural assumption that everything that is made or harvested by servants belongs by natural right to their employers. If they ever read Locke's proposed constitution for an American colony (South Carolina), they probably swoon.

10. If you have read what is, with but one exception, the most famous of Dumas' many novels, you will remember the sensation that was created when the Count of Monte Christo brought into Nineteenth-Century

men and women by a legal technicality, but virtually enslaved for crime or debt for a definite (often large) number of years. They were commonly treated harshly, often cruelly, exploited to the limit of their strength, and not infrequently cheated of the freedom and remuneration that was promised them at the expiration of their term of servitude. Many were actually not indentured, but had been kidnapped in the British Isles by thugs and sold to slave-dealers. The appalling and sometimes heart-breaking record is summarized by Michael A. Hoffman II in an excellent booklet, *They Were White and They Were Slaves* (Dresden, New York; Wiswell Ruffin House, 1991).¹¹

One shocking fact that you will learn from Mr. Hoffman is that the White "slaves" commonly fared worse than Black slaves. With the colonization of the Western Hemisphere and the consequent demand for labor, shrewd entrepreneurs, most commonly Jews, began to buy from African chieftains Congoid slaves for shipment to the New World for sale at a profit. The first shipment of such slaves was landed at Jamestown by Jews from Holland in 1619. The cost of maintaining "factories" in Africa and of shipping the merchandise made Negroes expensive. Such slaves, representing a very considerable capital investment, were anxiously cared for by all but the most feckless planters, some of whom perceived that it was much less costly to exploit their "indentured servants" to the limit, since the unfortunate Whites had been bought cheaply and would become worthless when their term of servitude expired. One deplores the

France a number of slaves, including the beautiful Haidee, whom he raised and educated as a daughter until, after the consummation of his vengeance, she became the mistress with whom he retired to a life of tranquil happiness somewhere in the East. — A few slaves, mostly Orientals, Congoids, or Indians, were brought into England before 1833, but they were curiosities. The Portuguese were the first and almost the only Europeans to make extensive use of slaves from Africa in Europe; the result was a mongrelization that rotted the nation.

11. The booklet does contain a little rhetorical exaggeration here and there. It must be remembered that many of the "indentured servants" were, as Wellington said of the soldiery with which he conquered Europe, "the scum of the earth."

absence of racial sense in the White masters of White slaves, which may even foreshadow the present imbecility of the many Americans who deplore "racism." When slavery was eventually confined to Negroes, that was a great and noteworthy progress, but seems to have owed little to Aryan conscience.

In Nineteenth-Century England the greedy capitalists of the Industrial Revolution were well aware that slavery was economically disadvantageous. They profited enormously by employing workmen who would be discharged when age or other infirmity made them less efficient in performing their appointed tasks. The capitalist thus escaped the slave owner's responsibility to provide for his slaves when they became old or infirm, to nurse them when they were sick, and to provide for their children while they were too young for serious work. The capitalists, who probably also resented the superior culture that has an agrarian basis, were therefore content with the agitation against slavery and sometimes, from vanity, subsidized it.¹²

The damning disadvantage of slavery is obvious when the slaves are of an inferior race.¹³ Miscegenation, however

12. Some capitalists, such as Robert Owen, were shrewd enough to perceive that it would be profitable to win the loyalty of workmen by caring for them and their families, thus introducing what can be described as a kind of feudalism adapted to an industrial society, (How much of Owen's success at New Lanark was owed to his perception of the superiority of American "sea island" cotton is uncertain, but the prime factor must have been his policy of employment. His subsequent career as a crackpot social reformer and subsidizer of utopian colonies in the United States indicates that he was not intelligent enough to learn from his success at New Lanark.) Some British companies followed the precedent set by Owen, notably the Great Western Railway, which is best known for the engineering triumphs of Isambard Kingdom Brunel, but was a model corporation in other ways. See the nostalgic article by a former employee (a 'platelayer,' the equivalent of an American 'section hand') of the Great Western in *Spearhead*, December 1992, pp. 7-9.

13. When a child, I read in a treatise on slavery a chapter by a Protestant clergyman who argued that it was much better that young men should assuage their sexual urges on females of an obviously inferior and despicable species, rather than with prostitutes of the same race, who might make them cynical about women of their own class, or courtesans, with whom

deplored, is inevitable and, if unchecked, eventually catastrophic.¹⁴

Slavery, except for household service, was made economically and industrially disadvantageous by the introduction of machinery by the middle of the Nineteenth Century, and, of course, would be ruinous today. It remained the most efficient form of agricultural work in warm climates until after the attack on, and conquest of, the South, when field hands were replaced by "freed" niggers who were quickly reduced to virtual slavery by being encouraged, usually by Sheenies, to buy gewgaws and trinkets and thus contract debts they could never pay, while the landlords no longer had any responsibility for their welfare. In certain kinds of agriculture even today, mechanization is incomplete and inefficient.

Technology has drastically reduced the number of workmen required or even useful in modern society. That

inexperienced young men might even fall in love. I no longer recall correctly the title of the treatise and so am unable to cite it. The advice was obviously predicated on the assumption that the offspring of such bestial copulation would be slaves and never affect the stability and integrity of society. — So far as I know, the number of mulattos produced before the end of slavery has never been estimated. Undoubtedly, the incidence of miscegenation greatly increased thereafter. According to reliable estimates, the niggers now in the United States, considered as a whole, contain some 40% of White blood. Individuals, of course, differ widely, ranging from some pure-blooded Congoids to mongrels of various degrees. Mulattos, strictly speaking, are the result of miscegenation between a Congoid and a White, and our vocabulary goes no farther than 'quadroon' and 'octaroon.' One of the early issues of *Mankind Quarterly* dealt with the elaborate vocabulary in Spanish for designating other admixtures precisely (e.g., the offspring of mulatto by a Congoid, and in the next generation, that creature's offspring by a Congoid, a true mulatto, or a White). The resulting vocabulary is too cumbersome for use, and, in most cases, the true lineage would not be ascertainable anyway.

14. One can only marvel at the obtuseness of the Egyptian king (Sesostris III, i.q. Khakaure, c. 1887-1849 B.C.), who, in a memorable inscription, dilates on the racial inferiority of the Nubians whom he conquered and whose survivors he categorically excluded from Egypt, but also boasts that he carried off Nubian women to be slaves in Egyptian households.

fact is, ironically, being used to hasten the American people's headlong rush to the social security of serfdom and virtual slavery.

The Apostates

The gang of Abolitionists, who eventually destroyed the American Republic, repudiated its Constitution, and genetically impoverished the nation, made no rational objection to slavery. On the contrary, they ranted pseudo-humanitarian bilge with consummate hypocrisy and mendacity.

No historian, so far as I know, has estimated the extent to which the Abolitionists were incited, financed, and impelled by Jews. What was our country was lousy with Sheenies from the very first. They had probably infiltrated the colonies even before a passel of them landed at New Amsterdam in 1654 and celebrated their arrival by trying to swindle the officers of the ship that had brought them. (The governor, Peter Stuyvesant, perceived the need to expel the noxious aliens, but he was overruled by the directors of the Dutch West Indies Company, into which wealthy Jews in Holland had bought heavily.) Once established in a new Canaan, the Yids faced their usual problem: "How can we set the stupid *goyim* to killing one another, so that we may loot their country and then destroy it?" No one can believe that the *hostes generis humani* overlooked so promising a means of ruining Americans as contrived agitation about the negroes who were abundant in one half of the country and rare in the other. But we need a systematic study of their activity.

The Abolitionists had, of course, a numerically large following of gullible and ignorant, illiterate or semi-literate, persons who knew no better, but their leaders fell into two distinct classes.

Some Abolitionists, belated spawn of the French Revolution, had a contempt for Christianity which they dissembled only to avoid alienating dupes. Noteworthy examples are William Lloyd Garrison, who founded the Anti-Slavery Society in 1833, a malevolent misfit and

professional agitator, animated by envy of his betters; Theodore Parker, the egomaniac conspirator, who professed the vapid deism of the Reverend William Ellery Channing, called "Unitarianism" and hypocritically disguised as not anti-Christian;¹⁵ and John Brown, self-appointed President of the United States, a notorious murderer,¹⁶ inspired by homicidal mania and an insatiable blood-thirst.

Even more repulsive were the rabble-rousing clergymen, necessarily men of some education at that time, who maliciously lied and claimed that slavery conflicted with the tenets of Christianity. As a matter of fact, Protestant Christianity, of which the doctrine is based on its scriptures (*sola Scriptura!*), necessarily sanctions and authorizes slavery. Of this, there is no possible doubt. Yet some of them were so brazen that they called a nigger "a man and a brother for whom Jesus died"!

The famous Jesus, the protagonist of the "New Testament," evinced no interest in any race but his own. All authority for the extension of his Jewish heresy to *goyim* is based on the collection of letters that were attributed to a Jew named Saul, alias Paul. And this Paul very emphatically laid down the law that slaves must obey their masters in all things. That is said explicitly in three passages in the letters, viz., the epistles (a) addressed to the Colossians, 3,22; (b) to the Ephesians, 6.5; and (c) to a certain Peter, I.2,15. In the King James version all three passages are dishonestly translated with the word 'servants,' thus misleading persons who do not refer to the original text. Why the translators deliberately deceived English readers with a mistranslation or, at best, a studied ambiguity is

15. On the Unitarians, see *Liberty Bell*, April 1985, pp. 15-20; November 1985, pp. 3-12.

16. For his bloody career, see the excellent work by Otto J. Scott, *The Secret Six* (New York, Times Books, 1979; reprinted by the Foundation for American Education, Columbia, South Carolina). The criminal conspiracy of which John Brown was the murderous agent was first described by J. C. Furnas in *The Road to Harpers Ferry* (New York, Sloane, 1959).

uncertain.¹⁷ One possible reason is a wish to retain the erroneous translation in the earlier English versions, beginning with Wyclif (c. 1382). That merely raises the question why Wyclif was dishonest.¹⁸ The Greek text is explicit and the meaning is indubitable. (a) and (b) agree in reading δουλοι, υπακούετε...τοῖς κυρίοις, and (b) even adds that the slaves should obey their lord as they would obey the Christ (ὡς τῷ Χριστῷ)! (c) has οἰκέται, probably because the author of that letter knew that only household slaves would receive commands directly from the master; slaves in mines or on large plantations would be given their orders by an overseer, who was usually also a slave.

Now δουλος means 'slave' and cannot mean anything else.¹⁹ And the translators of the King James version knew it. In at least four places in the letters²⁰ they translated the word correctly as 'bond,' a noun not yet archaic in their time, which obviously meant 'slave' since it is contrasted to 'free.' Why they did not use 'slave' in these passages is not clear; by their time the word had certainly lost a racial connotation (it was derived from *Sclavus*, which designated a Slav, but by the end of the Sixteenth Century the word was being freely used for slaves of any race). The specific English word 'thrall' (Anglo-Saxon *þræl*, rarely *ðræl*; Norse *þræll*) may have seemed slightly archaic in the time of King James, but is the word that Wyclif could and should have used, had he not intended to deceive or mislead.

17. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, April 1985, p. 19, note 5.

18. Wyclif (also Wycliffe) translated from the Vulgate, which, however, correctly has in all three passages *servi*, which means 'slaves' and cannot mean anything else.

19. The word, of course, may be used metaphorically, as we say that a man is slave of his appetite or was enthralled by a woman who has fascinated him.

20. *Epp. ad Galat.*, 3,28; *ad Colos.*, 3,11; *ad Corin.*, I.12,13; *ad Ephes.*,

It is quite obvious, despite the dishonesty²¹ of all early English translations of the "New Testament," including the one authorized by King James I, and of almost all later translations,²² the authors of the letters attributed to Paul emphatically approved of slavery, since they enjoin upon all slaves a Christian duty to obey their owners in all things. But what if we jettison Paul and, with him, the entire foundation of Protestantism?

According to the stories collected in the "New Testament," the famous Jesus never explicitly commended slavery, but he took it for granted and never evinced the slightest disapproval of it. In both of the tales ascribed to Matthew and to a certain Marcus, Jesus drew a pointed contrast between the status of a slave (δοῦλος) and that of a hired workman (διάκονος), and throughout the stories he frequently refers to slaves, regarding their condition as only normal and unexceptionable. Consult any concordance to the "New Testament," s.v. δοῦλος.

For example, Jesus says (*Luc.*, 12,43) that fortunate is the slave (μακάριος ὁ δοῦλος) who has pleased his owner. As I have mentioned before, slaves in large households were often entrusted with great responsibility.²³ That was the basis of the parable in which Jesus tells us (*Matth.*, 25.15) that a master summoned three of the slaves who were his trusted assistants (τοὺς ἰδίους δούλους) and entrusted each of them

21. That the mistranslation was deliberate is shown by the *Oxford English Dictionary*, which could find no precedent for the incorrect use of that word; look s.v. 'servant,' §3.a. That educated men understood the trick is shown by the fact (§3.b) that 'servant' was used as an euphemism for 'slave' in the American colonies. Usage may have been affected by the "White slaves" so well described by Hoffman, *op. cit.* 'Servant' was gradually supplanted by 'negro,' the Spanish derivative of *niger*, which became a standard term for a Congoid slave.

22. If you wish to make a rapid check of the integrity of any translation, look up the passages I have cited above.

23. Roman law made it advisable to free slaves and employ them as freedmen before entrusting them with financial responsibility, but that was not true of Greek law generally or of the law in force in Palestine under any régime.

with a large sum of money to invest during his absence, evidently by making loans at a probably high rate of interest (τόκος). The two slaves who were not afraid to take risks and realized a profit of 100% were rewarded, not with emancipation, but with promotion to positions in which they would be the overseers of large bodies of slaves, probably on large plantations or mines that were the property of their owner.

In the first half of the Nineteenth Century, every graduate of a reputable college had learned to read Greek. There were, therefore, many educated men who, if they were interested in the question of slavery, could have consulted the text of the "New Testament" and immediately detected the translators' *supercherie*. So could the comparatively few women who were given an education generally reserved for males. What is more important, every clergyman in a respected denomination had *necessarily* read the text in Greek while he was in his cult's seminary and before his ordination. He, therefore, *must* have known the truth. It follows that all the holy men who whooped it up for the revolution knew that they were liars and scoundrels, consciously and malevolently imposing on the ignorance of their congregations. So much for the Protestants.

The Catholic Church recognized the authority of the Scriptures, relying on the Vulgate, rather than the Greek, but the low-grade Latin is equally explicit and yields the same indubitable meaning.²⁴ The Church, however, relies also on a tradition formed by the Fathers of the Church before the dissolution of the Roman Empire in 476. This is a far more intricate subject and one on which I cannot speak with authority.

I verily believe that no living man would have the truly incredible stamina and fortitude to read through the 387 thick volumes of Migne's *Patrologia*. I have looked into it, but I doubt that I have read as many as three hundred of the closely printed pages. I have read in critical editions most of

24. E.g., In *Ep. ad Colos.*, 3,22, the Vulgate reads *Servi, oboedite per omnia dominis*, and *Ep. ad Ephes.*, 6.5, *Servi, oboedite dominis...sicut Christo*.

the letters of Jerome, the major works of Tertullian, Augustine, Eusebius, Orosius, and Origin and parts of other Fathers, and I have read with particular attention the Christian polemicists who attacked the less absurd religions called (by a typical propagandist trick) paganism: Minucius Felix, Arnobius, Firmicius Maternus, et al. On this basis I can say that, to the best of my recollection, those writers always accepted slavery as normal and never gave the slightest hint of disapproval. With some exceptions, they mildly encourage a Christian owner to convert his own slaves, but they strongly deprecate any effort to convert to the new religion slaves owned by pagans: that might create social difficulties. They provide that no slave should be baptized unless he presents a signed permission from his owner. They never suggest that Christian slaves should be freed. They anxiously discuss whether or not a Christian owner should disturb the "idols" owned by his pagan slaves and kept in the house. And they are unanimous in repeating Paul's command that slaves diligently obey every wish of their masters. They occasionally urge owners not to treat their slaves harshly, but that is all. As a matter of fact, the Christian writers, representing a religion that is a revolt against nature, show less disapproval than pagan philosophers or even pagan lawyers, who noted that slavery is unnatural.²⁵

For a concise conspectus of the attitude of the Church toward slavery in the time of the Fathers, see Robin Lane Fox, *Pagans and Christians* (London, Viking, 1986), pp. 295-300. I owe to him a reference to an article by Gustav Sergius that contains a datum which perfectly epitomizes the Christian attitude toward slavery in Roman times. The date is the beginning of the Fifth Century and therefore long after the orthodox Fathers had got their hands on the Imperial government and used it to persecute their Christian competitors, the "pagan" religions, and rational men.

25. E.g., *Digest*, I.5,4,1: *Servitus est constitutio iuris gentium qua quis dominio alieno contra naturam subicitur.*

On the island of Sardinia, notorious for its unhealthy climate, the life of slaves in the silver- and iron-mines must have been sheer Hell, equaling, if not surpassing, Dante's most lurid imagination. To prevent the wretches from successfully escaping, metal collars were riveted about their necks. Recent excavations on the island have uncovered a number of such collars, some of which are inscribed with the Christian Cross and a statement that the miserable creature wearing the collar was the property of Felix the Archdeacon.

So much for the authentic Christian attitude toward slavery.²⁶ The religion, both Catholic and Protestant, must be acquitted of complicity in the crimes of the Abolitionists.²⁷

The many clergymen who were active Abolitionists were, as we have seen, ordained liars and swindlers, who preyed upon the confidence of their gullible congregations, but their motives were doubtless as varied as those of the miserable little shysters who in their pulpits today peddle the "social gospel" of the Marxian Reformation and bamboozle their unthinking parishoners with propaganda designed to destroy our race and civilization. Some probably express malice and a gnawing sense of their own inferiority; many grasp an opportunity to gain ascendancy over weak or feckless minds; others know what kind of drivel will win them largesse from

26. I should perhaps add that it is to the credit of the Catholic Church that very few of its members were deceived by the Abolitionists.

27. Except, perhaps, quite indirectly. The Pauline doctrine of "neither Jew nor gentile," the interpretation given to the passage that some forger tacked onto the gospel of Mark in the Seventh Century, and the denial of nature by pretending a fictitious "spiritual" equality may have contributed to the impairment and etiolation of our race's instincts. (That may have contributed also to the odd emphasis on territorial sovereignty in the modern languages. In English, King James was King of England, but in Latin he was *Rex Anglorum*.) To this must be added the eventual effect, which did not become calamitous until the Eighteenth Century, of a religion that exalted the poor, boorish, and ignorant and damned the prosperous, cultured, and learned—a fantastic subversion of civilization and an hallucinatory denial of nature, that reaches its acme in the poisonous promise that the "last shall be first." For the effect of that lure on niggers, see *Liberty Bell*, June 1993, pp. 10 ff.

our open or disguised enemies. They are a contemptible lot, as were their predecessors in revolutionary agitation in the first part of the Nineteenth Century.

The dishonest clergymen who served the Abolitionists were not Christians. They were, as the Reverend Lewis F. de Boer observed, "apostates from Christianity."²⁸

Honorable Christians

There were, of course, many honest clergymen who told the truth, and they deserve to be remembered to the honor of their religion. Some of them published books in an effort to arrest the baleful revolution, and I have some of their books at hand. To survey them, however, would add inordinately to the length of this article, and I reserve the subject for adequate treatment in the future, when I can outline each writer's career and indicate the extent to which he supplemented theology with economic and philosophic considerations.

There are honest clergymen even today. *Christian News*, a weekly newspaper that I have often commended in these pages, published, 19 October 1992, a long article by Al Benson, Jr., refuting rant by a man named Jim Stafford in a propaganda sheet called *Christian History*.²⁹

Mr. Benson's fine article emphasizes four principal facts, viz.:

(1) "No matter what you may think of slavery, you cannot make a case for its being a sin from the Scriptures." If challenged, he would, of course, adduce the proof that I have given above.

(2) While there were "misguided [i.e., ignorant] Christians" among the Abolitionists, the leaders of the gang

28. See *Liberty Bell*, April 1985, pp. 15-20.

29. Stafford was up to the old trick of using sophistry and rhetoric to numb American minds with a spurious sense of guilt for "the terrible sin" of negro slavery.

were not Christians, but belated offshoots of the French Revolution:

(3) Herbert Aptheker, the Sheeny who was one of the cleverest as well as most vicious of our domestic enemies, wrote a book, *Abolitionism—a Revolutionary Movement* (New York, Macmillan, 1987), in which he praised the vicious creatures as proto-Communists. As Benson remarks, "It takes one to know one."³⁰

(4) Mr. Benson particularly calls attention to a verbal trick, comparable to the use of "Civil War" to describe the flagrant invasion and looting of the Southern States after the American Constitution was repudiated and annulled by the ignorant or cowed majority in the Northern States. After their bloody victory, the Abolitionist gang was called "radical Republicans," to conceal the fact that the criminal agitators became criminal governors.

This is a crucial point that your course in American History concealed from you. The "Republicans" who destroyed the Republic were the old Abolitionists under a new name. They were a motley lot, but they acted in unison. There were many hate-crazed fanatics, like Julia Ward Howe,³¹ but the effective members of the conspiracy were misshapen degenerates like Thaddeus Stevens,³² vicious opportunists, like Edwin Stanton (who managed the assassination of Lincoln), and oily scoundrels, like the sanctimonious Salmon P. Chase.

30. You will remember that it was Aptheker who, in a moment of candor, disclosed the basic Judaeo-Communist technique for destroying a nation: find large groups (e.g., laborers in a particular occupation, women, niggers, perverts) that can be made to believe that they are victims of society and can profit by subversive and illegal agitation to extort special "rights" from that society. In this way a nation can be shivered into many reciprocally antagonistic groups and easily enslaved by its "liberators."

31. On whom, see John Synon in *Liberty Bell*, January 1985, pp. 53-55.

32. Some facts about this depraved creature are given by Allan Callahan in *Liberty Bell*, August 1986, pp. 27-31.

Lincoln was a politician, which, in a democracy, means that he was dishonest.³³ He knew that he had been "bought and sold six times" at the convention at which he was nominated, and when he went to Washington, he knew that his job was to get the war and killing started and then orate about saving the Union he had just destroyed.³⁴ He undoubtedly participated in what may have been the first plan for starting the war, the scheme of perfidious deception which, when it could not be kept secret, virtually forced the citizens of Charleston to reduce Fort Sumter before it became a base for a treacherous bombardment and attack on their city.

Lincoln, however, was not entirely without principle. It seems certain that he had a Jeffersonian perception that there was no place for niggers in an American country and hoped to see them exported to Africa. He began this work by having several thousand transported to Haiti, since shipment to Africa was too expensive while his war against the South was in progress, and he had a provision for repatriation of niggers incorporated in his (illegal) "Emancipation Proclamation." His taskmasters doubtless indulged him in this project, sure that they could eliminate him as soon as he had done the work for which they had selected him.

After they had eliminated their stooge, they controlled the government in Washington and looted it while appeasing their organic hatred of civilization by afflicting further the civilized population of the vanquished Southern states.

Needless to say, they repudiated and tore up the Constitution that had been adopted by the federated states in 1789. That was obvious in 1865, but, oddly enough, the first Justice of the Supreme Court to state the truth publicly was

33. For a succinct appraisal of Lincoln as a politician, see the excellent article by Sam G. Dickson, "Shattering the Icon of Abraham Lincoln," in the *Journal of Historical Review*, Fall 1986, pp. 319-344.

34. Destruction of the Constitutional union was an objective of the Abolitionists from the very first, when they agitated for secession of the Northern states.

a nigger named Marshall. It is true that pieces of the old Constitution were pasted together and the boobs were told that it was still in effect. And the utter absurdity of what is called "democracy" is demonstrated by the fact that the boobs believed it, even after the "Republican" gang had demonstrated its character as a lawless dictatorship by a brazen and blatant fraud, called the "Fourteenth Amendment" and accepted by the boobs as such, although it had never been ratified according to the provisions of the Constitution which, they were told, was still in effect. The "Fourteenth Amendment" was ratified only by bayonets, although a member of the gang, a scoundrel named William Seward, tried to cover up that fact with an outrageous lie. For the details, see the most important article ever published in the old *U.S. News and World Report*, David Lawrence's "The Worst Scandal in Our History," in the issue for 26 January 1970. The boobs, as you would expect, paid no attention, but the article deserves to be reprinted today.³⁵

35. It is worth noting, by the way, that the "Sixteenth Amendment" (the White Slave Act) was never legally ratified. That was shown by the diligent research of Bill Benson and M. J. Beckman, reported in the two small-quarto volumes of their book, *The Law that Never Was: the Fraud of the 16th Amendment and the Personal Income Tax* (South Holland, Illinois; Constitutional Research Association, 1985-1986), a massive work on which I hope to comment soon. Mr. Benson examined the original records in Washington and in the capital of every state, and very often found evidence that the iniquitous legislation had been imposed on the unsuspecting public instead of being legally ratified. This means, of course, that when you surrender part of your income to the slave-masters of Infernal Revenue, your act is legally indistinguishable from surrendering your billfold to a thug at the point of a gun, although the Jews' courts will pretend otherwise and punish you (as they punished Mr. Benson) for noticing the illegality of the exactions. The imposition of the fraudulent "amendment" in 1913 (in preparation for the suicidal conflict in Europe called the First World War, which was scheduled to begin in the following year) was the first step on the road to total slavery, when, as inaugurated and exemplified by the recent and atrocious massacre in Waco, Texas, by the two small armies of professional terrorists and murderers that are maintained at the expense of the enslaved tax-payers, our rulers will at last discard all pretense and rule, as they did for so long in Russia, by sheer terror.

It would require a small volume to enumerate the depredations of the criminals in Washington and their dupes and allies throughout the country. Using the spurious drivel about “preserving the Union” and “Christian duty,” they acquired control of the public schools, and generations of American children were mentally crippled by being made to believe that it was a grand and glorious thing to get a million Aryans killed for the comfort of niggers.

If any one crime deserves special mention here, it is the preparation for the Federal Reserve swindle that has so greatly contributed to the liquidation of the American nation. The looters, headed by the slimy Salmon P. Chase, who defaced our coinage with the derisive “In God We Trust,” did more than burden the nation with an enormous debt on which the boobs who fought to free niggers had to work, in partial slavery, to pay interest to the Rothschilds and their accomplices. The “Republicans” sabotaged the nation’s economy by getting control of the banking system (“national banks”) and introducing the economic absurdity of a currency based on debt.³⁶

In the felonious Abolitionist scum of the 1830s we may see the inception of the lethal disease that has brought us to our doom, so that we can now look forward only to the proximate future, when the territory that our Aryan ancestors won by blood and toil will be occupied by a half a billion—or a billion—diseased and mindless mongrels, who will swarm, like rats, over the ruins of civilization and the graves of our race.

36. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, October 1992, pp. 17-24.

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MEMORIES

by
J.B. Campbell

“Save Russia—Kill The Jews!” This, the slogan of the Russian nationalistic movement known as Pamyat, or “Memories,” refers to memories of Russia before 1917, before hundreds of Jews imported from New York and elsewhere seized power and then destroyed everything. (An official of Pamyat was recently tried for “hate crimes” and sent to hard labor for several years. Shortly after beginning his sentence the unfortunate man was murdered. Nationalists must never surrender to the police.)

The theme of this correspondence is of course the development of American nationalistic feelings and their logical consequences. It would be an affectation, however, to ignore the events in the Soviet Union especially if we can draw lessons from them. We will also find that events in the Soviet Union are made in America, so it is our responsibility to understand them and protect ourselves from their consequences.

Communism is collapsing because many Jews are getting out of it. It is necessary for them to escape the inevitable reaction to their bloodsucking depredations in the captive nations. The simple truth is that the Jews of Russia have sucked their hosts dry and must move on to a more plentiful supply of blood. They intend to move here and latch onto our veins directly. American taxpayers are expected to provide a life support system for the millions of victims of Judaism in Russia and her satellites. There is no question of our doing this; we are only allowed to wonder which gang of “former communists” will be handling the goods. For example, Boris N. Yeltsin is currently being hailed as a “populist hero” for his performance during the very strange attempted-coup in August. Old habits die hard, however, and Yeltsin embarrassed his supporters in September by threatening to “redefine the borders” of any republic which would declare independence from the Kremlin, which he swears he does not intend to occupy.

By far the most revealing and disturbing episode at this point is the interview conducted by the Jew, Ted Koppel, with an unreconstructed Communist named Col. Altnis (a member of the moribund Congress of People’s Deputies) along with an American Jew named Allen Weinstein, who runs something called the “Center for Democracy” out of his office in Washington, D.C. (It is of interest that Weinstein has also run something he calls the “Center for Constitutional Studies” out of the same office. Unbelievably, this Jew, obviously an agent of the Money Power, is hailed as “the Jewish James Madison” and has advised other governments on the proper ways to emerge into democracy. The constitutions he has designed for them closely resemble the United Nations charter and contain the same loopholes for banker-predators.) Koppel’s viewers were treated to the extraordinary sight of desperate “former Communists” in the Congress of People’s Deputies calling Weinstein long-distance for

minute-by-minute advice on how to transform the Communist Party into the Democrat Party and still stay in the saddle. The very next day the Deputies disbanded their Congress and the USSR is now the CSR, or, Confederation of Sovereign Republics, at least for a while. Imagine, though, the American Jew calmly laying down the law not only to his cowardly sycophants in the Congress but also to the rather non-plussed Col. Altnis. Even Koppel was taken aback at Weinstein's staggering aplomb and asked Col. Altnis if he resented Weinstein's patronizing and meddling? The Communist mumbled that he welcomed all advice, etc, etc, which meant that there was absolutely nothing he could do about it. Weinstein was good enough to reassure Altnis that there would be plenty for him to do in the new democracy and the Communist blinked hopefully.

Can you believe it? Capitalist Jews take over as Communist Jews take off! Jewish domination of Russia & Co. continues!

Here is the situation, then: Most of the Jewish party members have escaped their sinking ship, leaving their Gentile patsies holding the bag. These Jews have arrived or will soon be arriving here after layovers in Europe or Israel. Many of us harbored the cheery thought that Russia & Co. minus the Jews equals nationalism and better lives for White people in those regions. Of course, we didn't want their Jews wandering over here to set up shop and replicate the Jewish virus here, in our already weakened state of health and mind. No, what we really hoped was that the Pamyat men would "save Russia—kill the Jews." That was too much to expect from men who've been under the Jewish spell for seventy-four years, and now we've got them here, like African killer bees, with more on the way. Moreover, an American Jew is directing the reconstruction of the "sovereign republics." Another destruction and reconstruction. Sound familiar?

What has been the purpose, really, of the world Communist conspiracy which exploded in our faces during World War I? Certain anti-communist groups such as Liberty Lobby and the John Birch Society have shown that Communism is a weapon of the super-rich rather than a workers' union as it purports to be (the hammer and sickle supposedly representing "labor"), but what has been the idea behind this weapon? There is no question that American capitalists have always supported Communist parties in every country with huge cash payments, free technology and arranging tax subsidies, loan guarantees and credits. Still, that doesn't answer the question of why capitalists would have anything to do with, let alone promote, Communism. The answer is really very simple even if it is breathtaking in its monstrousness. What is Communism, after all? It is the policy of *deliberate failure*. It hasn't taken seventy-four years to figure that out; the Bolsheviks' experiment had failed by 1919 and Jacob Schiff had to send 20 million dollars to keep his gangsters in power. One of the Rothschild conspirators had even written a book in 1911 which admitted that "Socialism as dreamed of by Karl Marx" would destroy initiative and progress (*Philip Dru: Administrator*, by E. Mandel House). So it

was known in advance that putting Communists in charge of a country would arrest all future development and probably wreck all past development. Again, why did they want this?

The American capitalists wanted this so as to prevent the possibility of competition. Their first victim was the Confederacy of eleven Southern States which were provoked into seceding from the United States in 1860-61. Jefferson Davis was nominally the president of the CSA but he was controlled by the Rothschild agent, Judah Philip Benjamin, who was quite naturally a Jew. The vast wealth and potential competition of the South were stolen and stunted, respectively, forever by the Northern capitalists in their experiment in Destruction and Reconstruction of the Southern States. Germany and Austria-Hungary were their next victims. The Talmud commands that "The best of the Gentiles should be killed" and the natural superiority of the Germanic peoples placed them in this dangerous category. The true purpose of a war often cannot be detected until the terms of the treaty are announced. The Versailles Treaty revealed that some thirty-seven million men were killed or wounded so that Germany would never be competitive again, unless by some miracle the Germanic peoples might one day rise up and say "No!" to the stunningly hateful specifications of the *diktat*. Between 1914 and 1918, however, in the midst of the Great Tragedy, another tragedy occurred. The sick dream of the Communists became a reality when the Bolsheviks seized power in the fall of 1917 following the most bizarre joint effort in history. The German army arranged for Mr. V. I. Ulyanov (Lenin) to travel with a hundred or so of his Jewish thugs from Zurich to St. Petersburg on the condition that if he were successful in seizing power from Kerensky he would arrange a peace treaty between Russia and Germany and stop the bloodletting on that front. Of course, the German army (and people) would pay heavily for this miscalculation (and soon).

At the very same time, the Anglo-American Jewish capitalists arranged for Mr. L. D. Bronstein (Trotsky) and hundreds of his Jewish thugs to travel from New York to St. Petersburg to meet and combine forces with Lenin. This was just after Wilson's declaration of war against Germany! After a few setbacks, Trotsky/Lenin seized power and plunged Russia into a new Dark Age of terror, mass death, slavery and perpetual failure, as specified by their capitalist sponsors. Russia and her unfortunate satellites would never compete with America! Russia, as we know, possesses untold mineral wealth but so did America and the Wall Street manipulators wished to exploit America's resources first, controlling the price structure without pressure from Russian competitors to lower those prices. John D. Rockefeller, remember, the Rothschild oil agent in America, had a devil of a time trying to support oil prices by declaring "shortages" from year to year, only to lose control of pricing with the accursed blowout of the wildcat "Spindletop" well in East Texas. The last thing he and his bosses wanted was a rash of discoveries in Russia! So they sent in their death squads which would not only prevent all such development by murder and expropriation but as an added bonus would turn that potential powerhouse into a vast "welfare state," totally at the mercy of Wall Street for food, medicine and technology, paid for by U.S. taxpayers. That's the

way it's been now for seventy-four years and probably will be for as long as our money holds out, unless we get rid off the policymakers.

Trotsky/Lenin repaid Germany for her help by sending Jewish terrorists to seize power in the chaos of the war's aftermath. Over a hundred thousand Germans were killed in this terror war before the treacherous Jews were finally caught and executed by the Freikorps, a band of patriots from the German army who were passionately determined that their country would not become "the laughing stock of the world" by caving in to a few Jews. But what damage a few Jews managed to do: the combination of capitalists (reparations payments thereto) and Communists (destabilization through terror) kept the mighty German industries practically shut down for many years and her people destitute and demoralized. America's primary competitor was in liquidation.

Pamyat, the far-right party, is suing the *Jewish Gazette*, Russia's largest Jewish newspaper, for 20 million rubles, which by the time it is paid, if the judgment goes against the Jewish publication, may hardly amount to more than a couple of dollars, since Russia's galloping inflation continues to gallop. *The Jewish Gazette*, say Pamyat officials, called their organization "anti-Semitic"—fighting words almost anywhere and particularly so in contemporary Russia, where the Jews hope to become as untouchable as they are in the West. Pamyat's gravest sin, according to the Chosen, was serializing the *Protocols*.

The trial began with a bang as 48 black-shirted, black-trousered Pamyat troops, hogging most of the seats, chorused, "Save Russia, Kill the Jews."

From "Elsewhere", *Instauration* (June 1993), P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

While the potential competition of Russia (with her limitless raw materials) and the actual competition of Germany were being dismantled, plans for an even more catastrophic destruction were being formulated by the new "Council on Foreign Relations" in New York. More competitors were to be wiped out: Japan, China, France and the British Empire. This last may sound wrong in light of the Anglo-American alliance, but wait...

Our strange and contrived war with Spain in 1898 had given us a strategic foothold in the Philippines, as had England's strange, contrived and very cruel war against the Boers a year later given them a secure and strategic foothold over the Cape of Good Hope, for the Boers were natural allies of the Europeans and had to be neutralized. (The British originated the inhuman practice of concentration camps for Boer women and children in an unsuccessful effort to force their husbands and fathers to surrender—over 20,000 perished.) Now, with secure refueling stations the Anglo-Americans were ready for a world

war which would last for the entire 20th Century. This war would accomplish several purposes: As mentioned, Communist dictatorships would deprive all the victim peoples the use of their own resources, thus securing the hegemony of the Wall Street capitalists; the victim peoples would become consumers-only, dependent on the good will of ignorant American taxpayers; and hundreds of Gentiles would be exterminated in Communist famines, Communist gulags, Communist purges and vast, internecine fighting in the name of democracy.

Once the American bankers, all of them agents of the Rothschilds of

France, Germany and England, had extracted every possible thing of value from the German people, nationalistic reaction was slowly allowed to develop. Adolf Hitler enunciated the outrage of the Germanic peoples. The emergence of such a man was fortuitous for the conspirators; they needed a dynamic opponent to make the second half of their world war convincing after the insane and discredited bloodletting of 1914-18. Hitler received support from the Rothschild banks and investment houses in America and Europe, right through the war, and he was without question an unwitting pawn of the Jewish Money Power. This was not to Hitler's discredit for his tiny, impoverished party had to accept support under the crushing, communist-dominated circumstances in Germany, and it was never his intention to fight America or England, or even France. His intention was to destroy Communism and if he had to take the capitalists' money to get going, well—too bad. What choice did he have? Once Hitler came to power the Jews turned on him and organized an international boycott on German trade. This was led by the New York criminal lawyer, Samuel J. Untermyer, who ran something called the World Jewish Economic Federation. This boycott was an act of war against Germany by International Jewry, in case anyone should ever wonder why certain Jews were eventually treated as enemy aliens for deportation, but in April 1933 Germany responded by merely declaring April Fools' Day to be a day of protest during which no one must buy from Jews. Few Germans paid any attention to this counter-boycott.

Those provocateurs who gave support to Hitler and his party became extremely alarmed by 1936 when it became apparent that the German people were swiftly rising from the ashes of the Versailles Dictate into a state of productivity and dignity as if they were totally unaware of the crushing depression into which the rest of the world had been pushed. Germany issued its own debt-free money (the same sort that Lincoln and Kennedy issued months before they were shot) and within three years the German people emerged from the double hell of the general world depression and the Versailles Rip-off. The developing prosperity of his people based on debt-free currency marked Hitler as an enemy of the "civilized" world, according to the usury-parasites who ran that world. The man the parasites chose to represent them against Hitler was Winston Churchill.

Those who doubt that the World Wars of this century were Jewish operations must read David Irving's *Churchill's War*. In it we find a Winston Churchill quite different from the popular, i.e., Jewish, version. By 1936 he was being groomed by a combination of three Jewish groups, the Jewish Defence Fund, the Board of Deputies of British Jews and the American Jewish Committee. Although he had been out of office for ten years and was heavily in debt, a Czech Jew named Henry Strakosch bought his debts in September, 1938. "Sir Henry" was the chairman of a South African gold mining syndicate. The Jews owned Churchill and he was obliged to do what they said, which was to make a war against Germany. In fact, General Leonard Wood testified be-

fore Congress in 1941 that Churchill had told him in 1936, "Germany is getting too strong again. We shall have to smash her in another war!" The Jews ordered him to loot the British treasury of every last ounce of gold before they would allow the impoverished American taxpayers to begin to send billions of dollars worth of weapons and other supplies. When Britain's gold ran out, Franklin D. Roosevelt sent a battleship to Capetown, South Africa to remove another fifty million pounds (sterling) in gold. Satisfied that Britain was well and truly bankrupt, the Jews began the bankrupting of America with "Lend-Lease." By "the Jews," of course, I refer to the Sanhedrin, or the Money Power, which is ultimately the Rothschild Group, as far as we know. Their agents, the ones who provided the strong-arm tactics, were Bernard Baruch (who'd made a personal fortune of 200 million dollars with his government job during WWI), Felix Frankfurter (Supreme Court justice and head of the American Jewish Committee), and Sir Robert Waley-Cohen (chairman of British Shell Oil Company). All money figures should be multiplied by ten to get today's equivalent. Interestingly, each of the above-named Jews was a Freemason of high rank, as were Churchill and Roosevelt (and Truman). Contrary to his oft-quoted lie, Winston Churchill did become His Majesty's first minister to preside over the liquidation of the British Empire!

Regarding Japan, the *Los Angeles Times* reported in November, 1941 that America's chief trading partner was Japan. Wall Street could very well see Japan as a deadly competitor but even more dangerous than that was Japan's certain hostility to a Communist dictatorship being established in China. For those two reasons, Japan had to undergo Destruction and Reconstruction. MacArthur and Nimitz were ordered to destroy Japan. MacArthur, a Freemason of high rank, stayed on for five years as overlord of the Reconstruction. Meanwhile, over in China, George Marshall ordered Chiang Kai-shek to accept Mao Tse-tung's Communists in a coalition government. Chiang refused and Marshall ordered all supplies and ammunition to our Chinese allies discontinued. The Communists were given the tons of captured Japanese weapons and the anti-communists were driven from the mainland to a little island known as Formosa, or Taiwan. Thus America again imposed deliberate failure and mass death on a potential competitor.

But what about Japan? Didn't America allow her to become a deadly competitor? Well, not exactly, as it turned out. The reader will recall, several years ago, the announcement that Rockefeller Center was sold to Mitsubishi Holdings. Within a week the *Spotlight* reported that Mitsubishi Holdings was bought up by Rockefeller Brothers in the early aftermath of World War II, along with many other Japanese and German industrials. SONY, we are now told, stands for Standard Oil of New York.

China, however, was a different story. Perhaps the reader cannot picture primitive Red China as a serious competitor. But consider tiny Hong Kong, the center of the truly-free market. Consider tiny Taiwan, that barren, rocky refuge of Chiang Kai-shek in 1949. By the 1970s Taiwan had risen to Number Four

GNP in the world! Can we now picture the potential GNP of a billion—or two billion—of the same people under the same philosophy? Our Wall Street capitalists could and that's why they installed Mao Tse-tung and Chou En-lai in a Communist dictatorship which went on to slaughter the entire Chinese middle and upper classes and de-brain the rest which ensured that China would never threaten America's control of prices. These two agents of the Sanhedrin produced the greatest pool of consumer/slaves imaginable. Many of our most respected corporations are exploiting those slaves under the aegis of the Pacific Basin Institute. American capitalists have always supported Communism because it was good for business. Most of us just couldn't see how good.

America destroyed the French Empire, too. It has been said for many years that Vietnam controls vast oil reserves and that those reserves were the reason for the Vietnam War. I'll buy that but let's recall that Vietnam used to be called French Indochina. Step One was to take Indochina away from the French and give the northern half to Ho Chi Minh, an agent of OSS, in 1945. Step Two was to fight like hell for the southern half and then give it to Ho Chi Minh in 1975. Step Three was for Ho Chi Minh, who used to turn in his OSS reports to the Texaco office in Hanoi, to prevent any North Sea-type discoveries in or offshore of his new kingdom—discoveries which would threaten the always-precarious price structure.

France had tremendous influence in the Middle East, too, until America destabilized that region by foisting a vicious bunch of Polish and Russian Jews on the hapless Palestinians in 1948. The oil companies created the Council on Foreign Relations, their own ministry of subversion, in 1921. The CFR agents engineered World War II and its "New World Order," known as the United Nations. The first act of this peacekeeping body was to wage war on the Palestinians and re-name their country "Israel" and deny them their self-determination. We now had perpetual war for perpetual profit. We also had a bunch of outraged but impotent Arabs who could only, in their terrible frustration, nationalize their oil wells. Bingo! France was quickly aced out of the Middle East and North Africa and the radicalized Arabs were driven toward the Soviet Union, since we were responsible for Israel. The Soviets didn't know how to drill oil wells or do anything else to help the Arabs and the latter were inexorably forced to toe the American line to get their reserves exploited. The American line was: control production, keep prices up and run all transactions through American banks. This was the purpose of foisting the bloodthirsty Khazar Jews on Palestine—Jews who had no roots there. Our driving the desperate Arabs toward the Soviets justified our support of "Israel," which we billed as a "democracy."

Another service to their oil masters performed by the Israelis has been the severing of all major oil pipelines in the region. This has given full control of pricing to the oil companies rather than to the Arabs who actually own the oil. Some pipelines took oil directly to Europe but now it must be shipped and the oil companies own the ships, or lease them under contract. We can remember

Saddam Hussein offering oil at very low prices, earlier this year, to Third World countries who could sail their tankers up the Persian Gulf and load it. Finally he offered it free to anyone who could come and get it. American warships, acting for the oil companies, blockaded the Iraqi outlet and kept the oil price at the desired level.

America foisted the Israeli dictatorship on the Palestinians deliberately to destabilize the oil-rich Middle East and prevent Islamic cohesion. American oil companies—the same companies which had achieved the Israeli takeover through their agents in the CFR and United Nations—were gratefully permitted to exploit Arab oil, royalties from which went to purchase vast amounts of hideously expensive American armaments to protect Arabs from Zionist fanatics who gloated about a Greater Israel. Arab kings, princes and sheiks were slowly corrupted until they are now shown to be financial supporters of the Zionist fanatics. Arab opposition to U.S. domination of the region has evaporated in their realization that our country is still willing to drop megatons of high explosives on any country which might momentarily believe in the myth of its own sovereignty. If in fact we have a president who is a co-owner of Pennzoil (which means Texaco, too) and a partner with Saddam Hussein in a ten billion dollar kickback scheme, as discovered in Chicago court records by Sherman Skolnick and reported in the *Spotlight*, then we have another strong reason why Israel will receive ten billion dollars more of our tax money. Israel has been doing the dirty work of the oil companies since 1948, to the great profit of the latter, and the tiny nation of parasites is ever-ready to carry out its blackmail against the most visible member of the oil establishment, George Bush.

Finally, the East European countries were also potential industrial powerhouses which were deliberately crippled by American (CFR) policy at Yalta and Potsdam in 1945, policy which condemned those peoples to the horrors of Communism for forty-five years. I fear that if we subject two generations of a country to Communism the effects may be permanent, regardless of an inevitable “freedom movement” forty-five years later. So, let’s not be fooled by the long-overdue collapse of the Soviet Communists into thinking that things are going to get better here. We still have a president who intended to merge his repressive government with the Soviet dictatorship in a New World Order, the same president who condemned the freedom struggles in Ukraine and the Balkans just a few weeks ago. We still have a Mulatto chairman of the joint chiefs (who’s fluent in Yiddish, by the way) who recently met with his Soviet counterpart in Moscow and claimed a “partnership” with the Communists. Our president still supports the Communist regime in China; he hastily and secretly dispatched another member of the CFR to reassure the Chinese butchers of his support for them right after their atrocities in Tienamen Square. In other words, our country is still run by a small gang of pro-Communists on behalf of their masters in the Sanhedrin.

JUDAISM MUST BE DESTROYED!

The militia must gird itself for a lifetime of violence against the enemy within, which can be described as the Jewish Axis. This axis runs from New York to Hollywood. The New York end is the Money Power and control of information (News); the Hollywood end is the mind control system (Television, Music and Motion Pictures). This Jewish Axis limits our actions by designing our thinking to their specifications. As simple proof of this charge we know that the average American, no matter how much he may secretly resent Jews, probably would not deny the following: “Only a sick neo-Nazi would blame Jews for America’s problems.” Our self-defense against Jewish looting is wrecked by the lifelong conditioning of our brains with the feeling that to be anti-Jewish is to be mentally ill, even when the looters’ names are Boesky, Milken and Steinberg. How has this conditioning been accomplished? It was accomplished before we were born by the use of something called Christianity, which is a modified form of Judaism. Christianity is Judaism for Gentiles, courtesy of a Jewish agent of the Sanhedrin known variously as Saul of Tarsus, Paul and St. Paul. Our Christian is placed on the horns of a dilemma in Sunday School when he is informed that the Jews are the Chosen People of God and that they caused his Saviour to be foully murdered! Of course, these two pieces of information are not presented at the same time for that would wreck the effect. This writer will probably have much more to say along this line because Jews are definitely under the protection of the Bible just as Cain was under the protection of God despite the fact that he murdered his own brother out of jealousy, which began the endless pattern of Jewish madness and murder, generally forgiven by the Jews’ God, which we observe in the Bible. All along the Jewish Axis, from New York to Hollywood, we see the Judaization of our culture being carried out in the Christian churches. The churches, with the Bible as their weapon, have so softened up our people that they cannot resist the most blatant attacks by the Jewish Axis. Just as Communism has been used to wipe out potential competition around the world, Christianity has been used to wipe out potential resistance to the Jewish takeover here and in Europe and everywhere White men have been in charge.

Before we can liberate our country from Jewish looting we must liberate our minds from Jewish influence. All militiamen are encouraged to read the Bible in its entirety so as to understand the terrible Jewish drive for the enslavement of the Gentiles and to get it firmly in our minds that these people are the cruelest, most superstitious and hysterical bunch of liars on Earth—and totally dependent on our good will toward them.

Those of us who might still doubt that the Conspiracy against Humanity is Jewish must only observe Mr. Allen Weinstein, the Jewish James Madison, advising “former Communists” on the short cuts to *democracy*, which is a polite term for semi-violent rule by Jews. □

The U.S. Holocaust Museum

Will Become for America What the
Soviet Katyn Monument Has Become for the Russians:
A Monument to an Allied War Crime
And the Most Cynical, Bold-Faced Lie of World War II.

by
Ernst Zündel

Remember the shrill accusations against the Germans during and after World War II about the horrific mass executions of the Polish officer corps at Katyn?

The Allied newspapers, newsreels and history books never tired of showing the gruesome photos of the grotesquely mutilated and semi-decomposed bodies of thousands of Polish soldiers, covered with mud.

Most of these bodies had sawdust in their mouths, and bullet holes in the back of their necks. Many had their cheekbones and half of their faces blown away.

A Soviet War Crimes Commission was set up which held meetings and made long investigations by noted east European forensic experts and criminologists. Experts in forensic medicine finally certified that the vicious, brutal Nazis were the killers of these helpless prisoners, all of whom had died with their hands tied behind their backs while they were totally defenseless.

The Soviet authorities had obtained thousands, not hundreds, of signed, dated, detailed affidavits by local peasants, workers and other Soviet citizens. These affidavits and the "scientific" evidence presented by the Soviet experts were the basis for war crime proceedings against numerous German officers and soldiers by Soviet courts.

Seven (7) of these Germans were tried, while being tried, filmed, photographed, vilified and paraded in front of the Soviet public as devils and heartless monsters. They were shown as having been the willing servants and tools of an evil Nazi system which ruthlessly killed in order to destroy the Polish elite; by murdering these 15,000 Polish officers in an "industrially organized" orgy of genocide and mass murder of the future leaders of Poland.

This was willingly repeated for almost 50 years in history books and encyclopedias around the world in east and west.

In those kangaroo proceedings of hate and vengeance in Nuremberg against the vanquished Germans, the Allies acquiesced to making this "Murder of the Polish Officers at Katyn" part of the official War Crimes Charges.

Today we know that the British had already known, through the Polish underground army, what the true facts were in this bizarre and monstrous crime.

The British government has played along with and has not officially denied this despicable Soviet W.W.II propaganda lie to this day.

The German defense lawyers tried in Nuremberg to introduce the truth about

Katyn, although severely handicapped by the rules and regulations laid down in the Statutes of London. These rules of ex post facto laws, specifically promulgated to obtain the "legal" convictions of the German leadership, were designed to camouflage the judicially sanctioned murder of some of the most brilliant military and political minds of an entire generation of Germans.

The Allied prosecutors and judges knew all along that Nuremberg was a victor's vengeful instrument to beat and batter into submission those accused in the "Courtroom" whom they could not win against unless they rigged the rules against them beforehand.

The Allies, especially the Western Allies, saw to it that the "Katyn controversy" fell through the "cracks" of the Nuremberg proceedings.

Thus the charge or accusation appeared at the beginning of the proceedings but has mysteriously disappeared in the verdict. This is not surprising to those who have studied the Nuremberg Trials.

Former Chief Justice Fisk-Stone of the United State Supreme Court had referred to U.S. Justice Jackson as running a high-grade "lynching party" in the Hall of Justice in Nuremberg.

Evidence of Allied torture was simply "expunged from the Nuremberg trial transcripts," by order of the tribunal judges, as in Julius Streicher's testimony of beatings, having to drink the saliva of guards and being forced by his U.S. guards to drink from the toilet bowl in his cell.

All this came to light in my two Holocaust trials in Toronto, as evidence introduced through documents by my expert witnesses.

The media reported these testimonies at the time and quickly went on to repeat the same accusations and baseless lies against the German leaders and thus the German nation, as they had before.

Why do I tell you all this?

Because the Holocaust, or much of the so-called evidence for its existence and for its alleged horrific murders, was obtained in the same way, by the same type of people possessed of the same hatred and loathing for their war-time opposite numbers and erstwhile enemies, as was done in the case of Katyn.

This is why the Nuremberg trials were such a farce and in effect a crime in themselves. The parties to the case before the bar were not only the investigators and interrogators, but had even written their own rules and ex post facto laws for these specific proceedings in Nuremberg.

Not only did the war time Allied nations supply the investigators and interrogators, they also supplied the jail personnel. They controlled the issue of funds, food coupons, travel documents and living accommodations for the defense lawyers. They could also refuse attorneys to the defendants as their lawyers if they did not like their political past. The Allies also supplied the prosecutors and the judges in these proceedings. These proceedings would have been unthinkable in any civilized country and will forever be a blemish on the behavior of those countries who instituted them and participated in them with the hypocritical claim that they were judicial proceedings were *Justice*,

not *Vengeance*, was served.

The Holocaust Museum in Washington and all the other monuments now springing up all over the U.S., Canada and, to a lesser extent, in the rest of the world, are there to dispel doubt in the minds of all those people who are equipped with critical minds and who instinctively have a sense of fairness.

These museums, by their theme parks and images of horrors, are there to create "doubting Thomases." They are also there to silence the Holocaust doubters and critics, the so-called "Holocaust Revisionists."

These monuments are a visible admission and a declaration by the Holocaust promoters that they have lost the battle for the public's mind, in spite of their massive "control of the media airwaves."

These monuments are also there because, as revealed in a recent U.S. poll, the Holocaust education and brainwashing of Americans has proved to be a spectacular failure.

I reproduce below some clippings for you from the standard media. They are self-explanatory.

I have contacted Jewish and government organizations as well as police agencies and asked them to conduct just such an opinion poll in Ontario and Canada, to find out how many people in Canada or Ontario doubt the Holocaust. If the U.S. survey is representative, then between 2-3 million people in Ontario do not believe in the Holocaust either.

I have contacted some opinion pollsters like Gallup and Fact Canada for a quote of an opinion survey of our own. They tell me it would cost about \$10,000 to \$15,000 if we want to get an analysis done by them as to what the poll reveals and if we want to use their names in publishing the results. I have released this offer in a statement to the most important media sources in Canada. So far, there has been nothing but deafening silence.

If there is a supporter out there who would want to finance such a poll—I have the lawyers and the experts to formulate the questions for us. All that separates us from knowing the true feelings of the public about the Holocaust issue is the money to conduct the poll.

I think that Jewish groups will be reluctant to conduct such a poll in Canada, after the disastrous results they obtained in the U.S.A.

I submit these ideas to you. I don't have the funds but at least I can supply you with the idea and the expertise to get the job done.

No ordinary people were let into the Holocaust Museum during the time the Samisdat crew was there, so you will have to wait for a more detailed analysis of the "inside." So far, I have only seen the media tours like the rest of the world on T.V.

In the meantime, the Museum can fulfill a very useful role as a focal point where revisionists can meet thousands of people and hand them revisionist literature on a daily basis, while they are already sensitized by their horror mu-



John Nugent, from "Enough is Enough" Committee, organized and co-ordinated the Counter Demonstrations. He was frequently interviewed by the Press and T.V.



Old and young, male and female, from many ethnic groups joined in to protest the "Museum of Hate and lies,

crature on a daily basis, while they are already sensitized by their horror museum visit.

Revisionist Truth Guerillas, intellectual Freedom Fighters and "Truth Squads" can leaflet cars, buses, and airports in Washington now that we have a "Focus Point"—their Museum of Horrors. We could never have achieved this "Agitation-Bonus" by ourselves.

Since U.S. Federal money, land, etc. is involved, politicians and courts can be enlisted in getting the Museum to show both sides or at least some semblance of balance—or one can take them to court. Someone told me that even on the diplomatic front there are already massive repercussions.

Apparently, even the bootlicking representatives of the Vassal government in Bonn protested the museum by staying away from the opening ceremonies. Kohl and that hypocrite Weizsäcker stayed away! I could not believe my eyes! So, maybe the devil sometimes does create some good by wanting to do evil.

So my friends, there is no need to panic or to get depressed! Our enemies are flailing around like some drowning man making lots of noises and splashes to draw attention to himself because *he is drowning*.

We have turned the corner! The Holocaust Legend will one day, in the not so distant future, go down in history as a vicious, self-serving lie, just like the Allied war time propaganda concoction which was "Katyn."

What will remain in Washington is one of the ugliest structures, typical of "in poor taste" synagogue architecture throughout the world.

The building will temporarily be a monument to show the Zionist influence and power over a latter-day Rome or Babylon by the Potomac called the United States of America.

The muggings, rapes, thefts and robberies of Holocaust Shrine visitors will go on and increase inside and outside the museum! Inside the museum, the Holocaust lobby will "mug their minds and emotions" while outside they will be mugged by America's teeming hordes....which Emma Lazarus celebrated with a similar monument at a different place and a by-gone age.

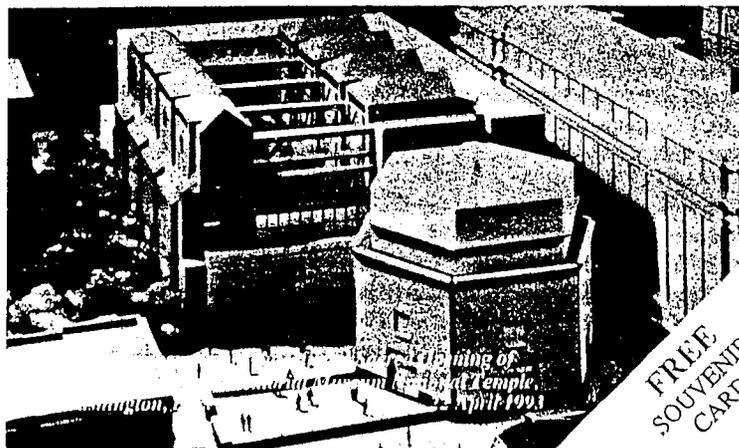
The effects will be the same—decline, disbelief, cynicism and disgust—not tolerance. The real non-fake-Holocausts will go on in Palestine, Iraq, Bosnia and Somalia! No museum like that monstrosity in Washington is going to prevent it. Not now nor in the future!

Thank you for your support. I could not carry on without your help, your love and your kindness.

Ernst Zündel
206 Carlton Street, Toronto ON M5A 2L1 CANADA

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YOUR TAX DOLLARS AT WORK



From the Congressional Record (House of Representatives) June 16, 1992:

The Holocaust Memorial Council was created in 1980 by an act of Congress and was charged with building the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington, DC. The Museum is being built on Federal land, but the act specifically stipulates that the costs of construction be covered by private contributions, as the Vietnam Memorial and many others have been.

The Federal role was limited to the donation of land and \$2 1/2 million in up-front development funds. To date, Congress has gone well beyond the original figure by appropriating \$33 million above the authorized ceiling.

Paid for by German-American Nat'l PAC, P.O. Box 1137, Santa Monica, CA. 90406

H.R. 2660 authorizes such sums as may be necessary in fiscal years 1992 to the year 2000 for the operation of the Holocaust Memorial Council and Holocaust Museum. The CBO estimates that such sums means about \$18.3 million in fiscal year 1993, and \$15.4 million for each additional year, adjusted for inflation, and that could amount to \$110 million until the year 2000. These are not small sums. This is \$3 million more than operating the Air and Space Museum, the most visited Museum in the world. It is seven times the funding authorized for the Lincoln, Jefferson, and Washington Memorials combined.

*Do you know how many American soldiers died in World War II?**

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QUESTION: HOW LONG CAN THE JEWS PERPETRATE THE HOLOCAUST MYTH?



ANSWER: NOT MUCH LONGER!

The Good Guys Wore Black

by

J.B. Campbell

Where will we militiamen fit in the scheme of things? How will we justify ourselves as American men in the 1990s? How will we be compared with the real freedom fighters of the 1940s? I refer of course to the million men from all European nations who volunteered in the great struggle against the Jewish allies known as Capitalists and Communists, the million men of the Waffen-SS. This is not to take away from the freedom fighters who served in the German army, air force or navy and who fought with often equal valor and distinction against the forces of the Kremlin, the Bank of England and the Federal Reserve. But the Waffen-SS was special because it was so thoroughly and indelibly anti-communist, and because it made a reality of an unauthorized Europe, that fantastic nightmare of the international bankers, finance capitalists and communists. The Waffen-SS proved that Germany is the heart of Europe—the indispensable organ which pumps a life force into the waiting arteries throughout the multiplex, protean continent. The volunteer battalions of the Waffen-SS showed the world how emergencies should be handled and how life should be lived.

This writer's life was turned around in 1984 when Willis Carto handed me a booklet by Leon Degrelle and Ted O'Keefe entitled, *Epic: The Story of the Waffen-SS*. Degrelle, now in his 80s, was a famous Belgian nationalist who volunteered to defend Europe from the Red Army at the age of 35 as a corporal in the Wallonian Legion. This unit was merged with the Waffen-SS and Degrelle rose to the rank of general and its commanding officer. He remains a phenomenal example of manhood. In this booklet he and O'Keefe put me on notice that my education was limited and my view of life flawed. The next blow to



my complacency was Degrelle's book, *Campaign in Russia: The Waffen-SS on the Eastern Front*. Further proof that in the anti-communist league, I was a small fry. For an American, a reading of this great book is the most humbling experience imaginable, for in this one we discover how the real anti-communists operated. (I was to be humbled further four years later in San Salvador when I was asked eagerly by the cousin of Major Roberto D'Aubuisson how many communists I had killed in Africa? Very few, I confessed; my men and I had accounted for hardly more than a dozen. "Phooey! The major has personally killed hundreds of them here!" We have a lot to learn from Roberto D'Aubuisson.)

We have a lot to learn, too, from the heroes of the Waffen-SS—the Germans, Norwegians, Belgians, Spaniards, Italians, Frenchmen, Swedes, Danes, Croats, Dutch, Rumanians, Finns—60,000 Muslims and even a couple of Englishmen! Of the million volunteers, only 400,000 were from Germany; the majority were from elsewhere. It was the first and genuine version of NATO and it literally kept the Red Army from marching to the English Channel. The difference was that it was not a mercenary army of the Federal Reserve as are the NATO forces of today, as were the Allied armies of the 1940s.

We Americans have a lot to learn about these things. When we finally do learn them and the truth hits us with its blinding light, it is a profound experience. My friend, for example, who has a German-sounding name, is of Scandinavian extraction. He was a young enlisted man stationed in Germany in the late 1950s and had under him a couple of veterans of the Eastern Front. These men were always correct and polite but my friend now realizes how it must have galled them to have to answer to such a callow youth who not only had never fought the real enemy but who now represented that enemy in their own land. My friend has taken the time to study the war from the revisionist viewpoint. He bought a tape of German wartime songs and

played it on the way to work the other day. He got through a couple of numbers alright and then it hit him—how monstrous our side had been, how decent and healthy and simply self-defensive their side had been. He thought about those two Germans who'd had to work for him back in the 50s, about the millions of women and children our side had roasted and crushed and blew apart in our cowardly, fiendish bombing of cities and towns, about the million German POWs our side starved to death after the war and the millions more who disappeared into Russia and he pulled off the road and stopped and cried like a baby. My friend is not given to spontaneous crying jags. I'm not either, but the same thing happened to me once. If we have any humanity left in us, we cry in unbounded shame for the All-American sadism of our leaders past and present. We cry because we can't even express how much there is to be ashamed of. We cry in horror at what our country did to the best people in the world.

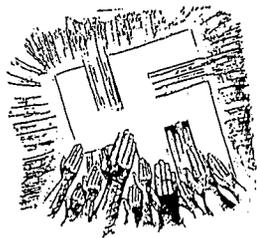
What a stinking, rotten country is America, which her ignorant countrymen want to believe is so benevolent and moral. Imagine sending millions of our trash—black, brown and white—overseas to exterminate the German people. Naturally some very decent men were among the trash but, if anything, they probably did more killing since they were "more patriotic."

Take the case of Audie Murphy, our most decorated soldier ever. Here was a young Texan who was so poor he'd never owned a pair of boots or played a game of any sort. He was the perfect tool of Franklin Roosevelt, born and bred, we might say, to execute his foul orders. After all, he'd been dirt-poor because of the Great Depression which the Roosevelt crowd had designed and kept going for twelve years. Murphy found a home in the army—good clothes, good food and a place to sleep. He willingly became a perfect killing machine, which he quickly proved on arrival in Sicily. Two Italian officers had, in the distance, mounted their white horses and ridden away from the Americans. Murphy

dropped to one knee and, with his carbine, nailed them both from behind. His comrades were unsettled by his cold-bloodedness but he shrugged it off with, "That's war." As time went by, Murphy became addicted to getting the job done, or something. He managed to kill 240 Germans before he got a bellyful. It slowly dawned on him that he was doing a terrible thing, and that the Germans he was killing were mainly trying to get away, back to the fatherland. He got so sick of doing the Jews' killing that often he'd sneak up on a bunch of relaxing Germans and just watch them as they cooked and ate and sang songs and tried to rest. Then he'd sneak away, disconcerted. He knew they were better men than the Americans.

Later, in America, he refused to discuss the war, except, when pressed, to recount how many Germans he'd let live. Sometimes, while watching newsreels in the theater which showed the hungry children in postwar Germany, he'd cry and mutter, "Maybe I killed their fathers." His biography, *No Name on the Bullet*, tells the story. But Audie Murphy, like so many others—bomber and fighter pilots, seamen, tankers, infantrymen—was a man-made monster, created by Dr. Frankenstein Roosevelt. Contrary to popular belief, the more human of them suffered terribly from "post traumatic stress disorder," although they weren't allowed to say so. After all, who should feel bad about killing Germans?

Among the countless atrocities "our boys" committed, one of the most disgusting was the liberation of Dachau by an element of the 45th "Thunderbird" Division. This outfit was made up largely of Oklahoma Indians and had, ironically, a swastika for an insignia, the "symbol of prosperity and good fortune." This was changed to a thunderbird for obvious reasons. (The Institute for Historical Review once reproduced a 1920s ad for a Jewish product which included a swastika—"the symbol of purity!")



The story of Dachau is told by an eyewitness in his book, *Dachau—Hour of the Avenger*. Col. Howard Buechner, then a lieutenant and 3rd Battalion surgeon, happened to enter the killing area just after 346 soldiers of the Waffen-SS were machine gunned by American soldiers, while the wounded were being dispatched with pistols. His book is a collection of truths, half-truths and fantastic lies but it is also a collection of shocking and grisly photographs of the killing. What happened is this...

On the morning of 29 April, 1945, I Company, 3rd Battalion, 157th Infantry, 45th Division approached the Dachau factory and camp with orders to capture it, post an airtight guard and let no one enter or leave. A surrender had been negotiated with the Waffen-SS commanding officer, Obersturmführer Heinrich Skodzinski of the Viking Division. Despite this, the Americans, at 11:20 am, immediately shot 122 men who had surrendered. 358 others were taken prisoner. At 12:05 pm another twelve men were shot in a panicky and botched job. Nothing more happened while the commanding officer, Col. Felix Sparks, reported to regimental HQ and received his orders. Upon his return to Dachau camp at 2:45 pm, the remaining 346 men of the Waffen-SS, who were at Dachau recuperating from exhaustion from fighting the Red Army, were lined up against a wall in the hospital area and machine gunned. .45 automatics were given to Jewish inmates who went along the wall, shooting the wounded in the head. The Americans allowed the Jews to murder anyone they wanted—by gunfire, knives, shovels, bricks. The Americans watched while Jews tore some victims limb from limb.

The division commander was Major General Robert T. Frederick. It was he to whom Col. Sparks had reported and who had given the order to massacre the men. He visited the killing area at 3:15 pm and suggested that the bodies be distributed around the camp and then photographed to make it look as if the soldiers had been shot while trying to

attack or escape. This was dropped when he was told that a technician fourth class, Arland B. Musser, Signal Corps, had photographed the whole thing, as had an inmate by the name of Nerin Gun, whose photos were published in his book, *Day of the Americans*. The fact that a concentration camp inmate was allowed to keep his camera is very interesting.

The atrocity was reported to General George S. Patton, Jr. by Brigadier General Henning Linden of the 42nd Infantry Division. Patton was duty bound to investigate. Court martial proceedings were actually begun on the charge of violating the rules of the Geneva Convention, which protect prisoners of war, and on other charges. Patton handled it by ordering all photos, documents, reports, etc., brought to him by the killers and witnesses. Some but not all were produced whereupon Patton put them in a wastebasket and set them afire. Thus the war crime was officially covered up.

Why had it been committed? Simple. The Jewish Allies, i.e., the Americans, Soviets and British, had been committing countless war crimes against the Gentile Allies from the beginning and knew the genocide would be continuing in accord with the terms of the Morgenthau Plan into the postwar future. To divert attention from this the Jewish Allies invented the War Crimes Tribunal. It was the innocent being accused, tried and executed by the guilty. Compared with firestorm bombing of civilians, machine gunning of prisoners, mass starvation of prisoners and civilians, slave labor and forced repatriation to horrible deaths in the gulags, the Germans were relatively guiltless. The Americans knew this but a legend was being constructed and any honest witnesses to the conditions in the concentration camps, in this case, a handful of actual SS camp guards along with the hundreds of Waffen-SS soldiers resting there, had to be silenced. That's why all those men were lined up and shot.

It was for this basic reason that Adolf Eichmann was

kidnapped in Buenos Aires and taken to Israel for "trial" and liquidation. The man actually in charge of the Final Solution was the biggest threat to the lucrative lie of The Holocaust. The veteran reporter, Jim Taylor, has, in a 1989 *Liberty Bell* magazine article, described his visit with Eichmann in 1960 shortly before the abduction. The French intelligence unit, SDECE, asked him to go to Argentina and warn a certain man that he was in danger. Taylor went to the address and recognized the man as Eichmann. He also saw that the modest home was under surveillance. He explained the situation but the former SS officer scoffed politely, "Why would they want to harm me? I did nothing but help them." He explained that he had helped the Jews get out of Europe and into Palestine. We now know, officially, since it surfaced in the Israeli press last year, that his Jewish counterpart at the Palestinian end of the pipeline was none other than Shitsack—excuse me—Yitzhak Shamir, who was also slightly embarrassed by the revelation that he had offered an alliance with the Nazis against the British, in a letter to Adolf Hitler. Hitler, to his credit, ignored the little bastard.

Eichmann was in a daze as he stood in his tiny glass booth, listening to the whoppers being told about him and Himmler and the rest. He even confessed to some whoppers himself, after experiencing the most excruciating Jewish torture. Back in Buenos Aires, when Jim Taylor had pointed to the men in the car up the street, Eichmann peered at them and assured Taylor, "Even if for some reason it did happen, the Americans wouldn't let them hurt me." Adolf Eichmann didn't get it: he was the only living threat to one of the greatest rackets in history; he could document the Final Solution to the Jewish Problem as a mighty heave-ho deportation of Jews rather than the Old Testament-style extermination known reverently as The Holocaust.

The *Spotlight* has recently reported that the diaries of Heinrich Himmler, Reichsführer SS, have been located in

Israel. These crucial documents have not been released for publication by the Israelis because there is no mention in them of any policy of extermination of Jews or anyone else. It is known that they do record Himmler's concern over the increasing death rate in the various camps toward the end of the war as well as his explicit orders that the deaths be stopped at all costs. The death rate could not be decreased because America and England were then bombing all roads and railroads and strafing anything that moved on the ground. Food could not be transported anywhere, not to the cities and not to the camps.

This writer gained a bizarre insight into the trial of SS Panzer commander Joachim Peiper, whose men waged the desperate counteroffensive against the Americans known as the Battle of the Bulge. After the war Peiper and his men were accused of lining up a number of American soldiers and shooting them in what was called the "Malmedy Massacre." It is now known that Peiper's men did no such thing but rather got in a gunfight with those Americans and won. Since there was some time available, Peiper ordered the dead Americans be gathered up for the approaching graves registration personnel who would eventually find them. The fact that the bodies were left in an orderly fashion along the roadside gave rise to the charge that they had been lined up that way and then shot. Eyewitnesses were produced who swore that this was the case. These eyewitnesses all proved to be liars.

I read an account of the trial of Peiper and his men in the *Journal of Historical Review* and recognized the name of the American prosecutor, Burton F. Ellis. I had done a favor for a man by that name a year or so before by taking a gun of his to the army museum at Ft. Ord. I called him in Fresno, California and asked if he were in fact the same man? He said that he was. I told him that I had an article before me which claimed that he and his Jewish lawyers had tortured Peiper and his men for their confessions. He denied this and insisted that others had investi-

gated the charges and found they were false. Who investigated the charges, other Americans? Yes, and why was I interested? Well, I said, World War II was the most important thing that ever happened and it's important to know who actually did what.

I recalled that he and his team got death sentences for the defendants. "Yes", said Ellis, "but they were commuted later."

"I guess that proves the whole thing was phony... There were Belgian witnesses who would have testified that it was a regular shootout."

"No, no—Peiper was guilty!" insisted Ellis, "but you know, war is hell." I thought, this from a lawyer who never heard a gun go off in anger. "Peiper was doing what he thought was necessary in a bad situation."

"Did you say that at his trial?"

"Well, no."

"The witnesses say that his men never murdered our guys, that it was a legitimate gunfight."

"You know, Peiper wrote me a letter after the trial, congratulating me on my victory."

"Well, isn't that just like a German."

"Yes, he was really quite a man."

"The Jews finally killed him, didn't they."

"So I understand."

"Yeah, he was living in France. He had a shotgun and from the looks of it, he probably killed one or more of them."

We militiamen may never measure up to the valiant volunteers of the Waffen-SS, but we've got to try. The first step is to recognize them for what they were: the finest, bravest and most dedicated freedom fighters of all time. They started out as the *Schutzstaffel*, or "protective echelon," which guarded Adolf Hitler from the Communists in the 1930s. By the 1940s they transcended the personalized nature of their inception and became a phenomenal, unprecedented fighting force for Europe.

It is to their high standard which we militiamen must strive. We must become a phenomenal, unprecedented fighting force for America.

From *GANPAC-BRIEF* No. 128/June 1993, (Box 1137, Santa Monica CA 90406).

Many *GANPAC-BRIEF* readers are very much interested in stories pertaining to Germany and Germans that will *never* be printed by the American establishment press (and neither by so-called Germans newspapers). Well, here's an unusual report:

Last fall, a van-load of veterans of the former famed "Wiking" division of the Waffen-SS decided to travel deep into the old Soviet Union to visit places where they had fought against the Red Army exactly 50 years earlier. Everywhere they went, the native population received the ex-SS soldiers with open arms, and many a tear was shed when a former German soldier was able to again enter the home of a Russian or Ukrainian family where he had been quartered so long ago. *In spite of 50 years of incessant "anti-fascist" propaganda by the Soviets, the population had not forgotten how well German soldiers really behaved.* One of those who went on this trip with the Waffen-SS soldiers was a young German who had until recently been a captain in the now dissolved NVA (Nationale Volksarmee), the Army of disintegrated Communist Germany. He wrote the following letter:

"Last September I had the opportunity to travel with the ex-Waffen-SS soldiers to the Kaukasus mountains where they had fought in 1942. It was overwhelming. I must be honest, before I undertook this trip, I had my prejudices about the entire undertaking. I asked myself three questions: 1. If all that which I had been taught in school about the Waffen-SS is true, how dare 'they' even visit Russia again? 2. Even if they dare to go there, will 'they' admit to what unit they had belonged? 3. When 'they' admit who they are, how will the population react? Well, I can only say that 'they' went there and

told everyone who they had been. The result? 'They' were almost 'killed'....with melons, and greetings and friendliness. Everywhere they went, town officials were astounded. Finally, they even supplied us with an honorary police escort. At first the interpreters didn't even want to translate (correctly) the expressions of happiness of the people. They had to make an adjustment to the truth. It was amazing to see the high regard the] still had for the German soldiers even after such a long time. I myself asked especially the younger people what their parents or grandparents told them of their experiences with the Wehrmacht or the Waffen-SS; in unison they told me that not a bad word was said. I must admit that I was ashamed of myself for having had doubts about the honorable behavior of the German soldiers of World War II, I guess neither one of us is immune to propaganda."

A lasting result of the trip will be that the Russian population of the area visited will assist the former Waffen-SS soldiers in reestablishing a cemetery of their fallen comrades that was plowed over when the Red Army retook the territory in 1943. □

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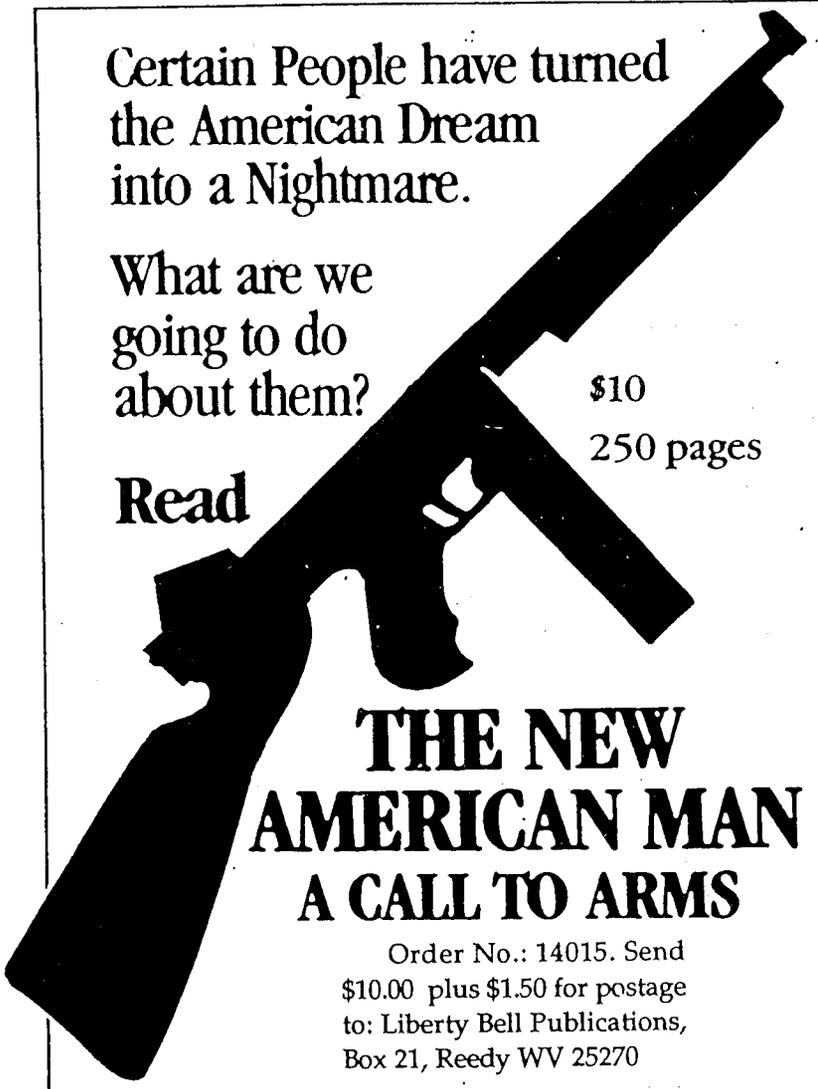
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"The Victim of His Generals"

By Jost

It is very important for all National Socialists to understand the real reason that Germany lost the war. Most of us are quite aware that Germany was out-numbered, out-gunned, and out-produced. Ordinarily, this alone would suffice to bring about a quick defeat of virtually any nation. But National Socialist Germany was not defeated quickly nor easily. In fact, it was not the lack of manpower or resources which destroyed Germany. Just as in the first World War, Germany was defeated from within! On April 30, 1945, Adolf Hitler told his friend and personal pilot, SS General Hans Baur: "*Baur, my gravestone must read, 'He was the victim of his Generals.'*" Indeed, it was

nothing more than a despicable band of traitors, largely among the Officer Corps, which were primarily responsible for the defeat and destruction of National Socialist Germany!

Much has been told about the conspiracy of Military officers who attempted to murder Adolf Hitler on July 20, 1944. But little has been said about how much this deplorable group of traitors sabotaged Germany's war efforts, and knowingly and willingly gave significant aid to the enemy. These disgusting traitors were directly responsible for the lives of tens of thousands of German soldiers, and the lives of hundreds of thousands of German civilians, men, women, and children!

The Normandy Invasion

The devastating results of Germany's military traitors are graphically presented in David Irving's biography of Field Marshal Rommel, *The Trail of the Fox*. Irving points out that the invasion of Normandy *could not* have possibly succeeded without the unbelievable amount of complicity by the traitors within the German officer corps. It was virtually a foregone conclusion that without the success of the Normandy invasion, Stalin would have happily agreed to make peace on the eastern front (such negotiations were in progress), thereby forcing the war-weary and politically shaky (Churchill was in a very precarious political position) western powers to do the same. The war would have been over and Germany would have remained a National Socialist Folk-community.

But the traitors did not want to see this happen. They hated Adolf Hitler, and that hatred shrouded and distorted their loyalty and any real concern for the welfare of their Folk. They succeeded in manipulating Field Marshal Rommel into ignoring Normandy and putting his major defenses at Calais. Even after the Normandy invasion had begun, they worked together to convince Rommel that General Patton would soon invade Calais, thereby stalling critically needed reinforcements at the Normandy beachhead. This was all knowingly done so that the enemy could get a good foothold in France. While deliberately doing everything in their power (which was considerable) to keep desperately-needed reinforcements out of Normandy, these disgusting traitors watched thousands of young German soldiers shot to pieces as they tried to hold back Eisenhower's crude, but ultimately effective, Russian-style attacks. (I am a combat veteran myself, and when thinking of that desperate battle, my emotions do not allow me to express in any words the feelings which I have for the plight of the common soldiers—on either side.)

The Shameful Cause

Why did these traitors hate Adolf Hitler? Bit by bit, the facts have filtered out through the shroud of misinformation, justifications, and bald-faced lies which always cloud the truth about these times. The sad, shameful truth is that they hated him only because he had not risen from the Officer Corps or the Aristocracy, but had come from the ranks of the common soldiery. Indeed, he was a heroic winner of the Iron Cross, but nevertheless, this "corporal" had bruised many an officer-ego in his efforts to lead Germany during those desperate times. It was not lack of manpower or materials, but simple-minded, petty-classism which was the primary cause of Germany's total defeat.

A Lesson for Today

As in National Socialist Germany, traitors in high places are a great cause of the desperate racial situation of today. But this, like the situation in general, is tolerated because selfishness, materialism, ego-pandering, cowardliness, greed, and indulgence rule our race today, and barring a miracle, there is little hope for survival. It is not the Jew, Negro, or Asian who is to blame; it is none other than ourselves! Realizing this, we are developing a prototype Folk-community, the primary purpose of which is to produce Aryan men and women who will not be affected by selfishness, egoism, and irresponsibility, and the heirs of whom will have the power to lead the remnant of our race not only to survival, but to ennoblement and ultimately to a golden age of prosperity and enlightenment.

But while we work toward this important goal, we should not forget those traitors of National Socialist Germany. Many of the traitors in the German Officer Corps were men who had proved themselves in actual combat, and who were awarded honors and medals for their service. Still, they had enough selfishness hidden within to bring about the disaster of 1945. In contrast, few of those in today's National Socialist movement (or for that matter any of the

other White racial movements) have such credentials. In fact, we've encountered a dismally large number of them who either avoided military service, were rejected from military service for mental or physical reasons, or were thrown out of the service (for political reasons, of course!). The very unfortunate point here is that one has to use some real discrimination in dealing with people in the White-racial movement, including those with long-term service in political organizations. We learned this the hard way.

Our initial strategy for creating a Folk-community was to bring together some selected individuals and families who had demonstrated their commitment by spending considerable time on staff of a National Socialist political organization or by long-term support of such an organization. The result of this was disastrous. The aforementioned petty-classism of the German Officer Corps was absolutely nothing compared to the insecurities and hyper-sensitive egoism which hid secretly behind a phoney façade of National Socialist idealism! We are now working with families who have demonstrated their worth in more viable ways than service on the staff of defunct political organizations—families and individuals who understand that the first step to changing the future is to change themselves!

As long as we recognize the enemy, and we have the will and idealism necessary, we can prevail. Over and over again we have pointed out that our enemies are not Jews, Negroes, Masons, nor International Finance. Our sole enemy is the collective selfishness of our own race! This is a

problem which only we ourselves can solve—and we can solve it! *Folkish Observations* is produced especially for this task. By introspection and analysis we can begin to know ourselves and overcome ourselves, ultimately bringing forth that healthy Aryan Folk envisioned by Adolf Hitler! □

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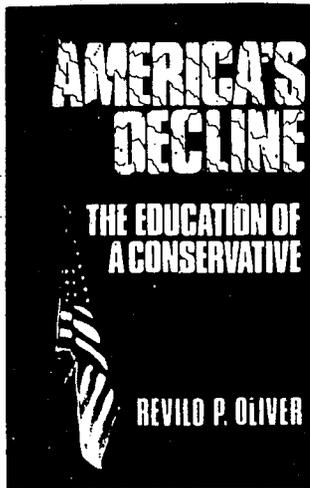
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM *AMERICA'S DECLINE:*

On the 18th Amendment (Prohibition): "Very few Americans were sufficiently sane to perceive that they had repudiated the American conception of government and had replaced it with the legal principle of the 'dictatorship of the proletariat,' which was the theoretical justification of the Jews' revolution in Russia."

On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congoids unintelligent, but they feel only contempt for a race so stupid or craven that it fawns on them, gives them votes, lavishly subsidizes them with its own earnings, and even oppresses its own people to curry their favor. We are a race as are the others. If we attribute to Ourselves a superiority, intellectual, moral, or other, in terms of our own standards, we are simply indulging in a tautology. The only objective criterion of superiority, among human races as among all other species, is biological: the strong survive, the weak perish. The superior race of mankind today is the one that will emerge victorious—whether by its technology or its fecundity—from the proximate struggle for life on an overcrowded planet."

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376 pp., pb.
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ISSN: 0145 - 7667

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VOL. 21 - NO. 1

SEPTEMBER 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 804-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

THE FIRST MASSACRE

As I write, early in June, the New World Order is still celebrating its first ostentatious massacre of Aryans in the United States, the first of the many that are planned by our masters.

The dim consciousness of the American boobs has been so immersed in sludge that, so far as I have heard, no one seems to wonder why the Treasury Department maintains its own little army of terrorists and professional killers, equipped with machine guns, tanks, high explosives, helicopters that spray the ground with fire from multiple machine guns, and other military equipment for a war against the American people.

As you have learned from the press, while Lord Bushy was still the Jews' stooge in Washington, one or two hundred of these valiant assassins were sent to Idaho to murder an Aryan and his family. They did not cover themselves with glory. They were so inept that they killed one or two of their own number, and succeeded only in killing one man and wounding another. They did, it is true, shoot a woman through the head while she was holding her baby in her arms, and that was fun, but scarcely a soul-satisfying achievement. And they had failed in their primary purpose: to teach the American serfs that for them there is no hiding place down here.¹ When it was all over, they naturally felt somewhat embarrassed and longed for an opportunity for more magnificent exploits.

1. As I have often remarked, many Americans who are aware of their danger are still living at the beginning of the Nineteenth Century, when muskets or rifles were the principal weapons, and one armed man was as good as another, except for differences in skill, courage, and discipline. Even as late as 1941 that was true in certain special situations;

This was provided by the cowboys of B'nai B'rith,² who put the finger on the ninety or so members of an obscure religious sect in Texas, and by implication said, "Go, get'em." So the army went joyously to work.

One can see what was so offensive about the sect that had its communal dwelling near Waco, Texas. They were peaceful folk, who formed a little colony of their own, lived quietly together, respected by their neighbors, without proselytism or agitation of any kind, much less the subversive attacks on civilization that are the speciality of so many Christian sects, especially after the Marxian Reformation. They were self-sufficient and were not parasites on the taxpayers. They minded their own business and did not harass anyone. They were mostly Aryans, and did not include nigger rapists, mestizo muggers, Chinese highbinders, squawking "intellectuals," screaming perverts, diseased punks, or anything nice. And, furthermore, they had a religious faith,—not such faith as is said to be common in the United States today, but one of uncommon intensity, which made them a cohesive little group, devoted to their holy man, and without an urge to make noise and denounce or harass other Americans.

The information on which I base this article comes principally from the May issue of *The Balance*³ and the

for example, the highly efficient and mechanized German Army was never able to suppress resistance in the rugged and mountainous territory of Yugoslavia. Some Americans accordingly dreamed of forming colonies in the mountains of the Northwest, unaware that really up-to-date military equipment makes such locations as indefensible as any other. In any event, our rulers are now filling up the Northwest with enemies imported from China and Vietnam, who can be counted on to deal with Americans when the time comes.

2. The Yids boasted that they instigated the assault on the Davidians. See the accounts in the *Spotlight*, 17 May 1993, p. A-2, and especially *Criminal Politics*, May 1993, p. 13.

3. The publication of the Cause Foundation of Houston, Texas, a small group of lawyers who are trying to defend the supposed rights of Americans in the courts, on the chance of finding judges who still feel free to consider statute law; P.O. Box 1235, Black Mountains, North Carolina (28711); \$20.00 per annum.

April and May issues of *Criminal Politics*,⁴ with some details from March-April issue of the *Jubilee*,⁵ and various items in *The Spotlight*, *Christian News*, and the few credible parts of reports in the daily press. The June issues of these magazines, which may contain additional information, have not yet reached me.

I cannot tell you what was the theology of the Davidians, since I find nothing about them in my notes or reference works I have at hand. What appeared in the newspapers after the massacre was planned, was, of course, concocted to tranquillize the few boobs who might feel some qualms about the atrocious murder of some ninety men, women, and children: it undoubtedly consists of either outright lies or accounts so drastically censored and distorted as to amount to the same thing.

The religion of the Davidians, whatever it was, was certainly no more silly than the doctrines of other Christian sects and was less pernicious than many, since, as I have said, it did not move them to undermine what is left of our civilization. Although I have to rely on inference and conjecture for the theology, the lineage of the cult seems clear.

The Seventh Day Adventists are a sect formed in 1844 when old Jesus failed to keep an appointment to smash up the universe by the procedures described in the Apocalypse. Since most calendars show the week as beginning with Sunday, and the Jews' creation myth has old Yahweh take a rest after six days of toil, the members of the cult observe the Jewish Sabbath, which begins at sundown on Friday and lasts until sunset on Saturday. There are calendars

4. P.O. Box 37812, Cincinnati, Ohio (45222); \$197.50 per annum.

5. A stridently Christian bimonthly publication, of which the Supreme Editor-in-Chief is the famous Yahweh; P.O. Box 310, Midpines, California (95345); \$15.00 per annum (cash or money order; no cheques or bank drafts). If the publishers were able to bring out an issue after the massacre, it did not reach me. This journal's reporter succeeded in obtaining some interesting pictures before his camera was confiscated and he was imprisoned for "criminal trespass."

which begin the week with Monday, and if the Adventists had had one of them, the result would have been quite different. They believe in the literal truth of the Christians' story-book, and most of them are mildly ascetic, eschewing such wicked pleasures as are provided by alcohol, tobacco, tea, and coffee. (The more indulgent churches permit the two vices last named.) They claim to have about 700,000 members, who must be living in a state of some tension, since old Jesus may pop out of the clouds at any minute to raise Hell on earth.

As always happens when a doctrine is based on a written text plus lively imaginations, there were many rows within the sect since 1844, and many groups split off to maintain the tenets they fancied. Most of these withered away, but at least two are still represented by congregations of some size in the United States,

The precarious cohesion of the Seventh Day Adventists was shaken again in 1929, when one of the pillars of their church, a man named Victor Houteff, walked away to set himself up in the holy business. He seems at first to have presented himself as a reformer within the church, but within a few years became an independent operator of a Salvation emporium. After his death, his sect naturally broke up into several groups, one of which came in 1984 under the leadership of a man named Vernon Howell, who changed his name to David Koresh, prophet and head of the Branch Davidians. He must have been a young man, for the photographs of the man murdered in Waco published in *Criminal Politics* and the *Christian News* show a not unhandsome man in his forties. (The photographs I have seen in the newspapers have all been crudely retouched to deform the victim's countenance and libel him by suggestion.)

An explanation of the name, which may be of some interest, will take us back to the sixth century B.C. and one of the great figures of human history and especially of the history of our race, Cyrus the Great, the founder of the

Persian Empire, who died in 529. His name, Κῦρος in Greek, was *Kuruś* in Old Persian, and probably related to the Sanskrit *Kuru*, which, as you will remember, was the name of the eponymous ancestor of the Aryan tribe in northern India that was opposed to the Pāṇḍavas in the great war described in the *Mahābhārata*, and was eventually defeated in the epochal battle that marked the beginning of the age in which we now live, the Kali Yuga.⁶

Now the name of Cyrus became a very popular name given to male children, especially in the United States. I guess that the reason for its popularity was not so much the historical Cyrus's great achievement as the fact that he was made by Xenophon in his *Cyropaedia* the model of the manly virtues esteemed by Aryans.⁷

Thus the name of the great Persian was given to a boy born in Utica, New York, in 1839, Cyrus R. Teed. He was given some education and practiced medicine for a time, although he seems never to have obtained the degree of M.D. He was a Christian and had evidently learned some Greek and Hebrew, and when he had an impulse to become "the new messiah," he seems to have meditated on the transcendental significance of the name given him at birth, doubtless by divine guidance.

The founder of the Persian Empire was a great man, but he made two fatal mistakes. He fell into an ambush set by the Massagetæ, a barbarian tribe east of the Caspian Sea, and he protected the Jews. He was an Aryan and accordingly felt an obligation to make a return for

6. This, the shortest of the four ages of the world, will last until the world comes to an end at 9 A.M. (Greenwich time) on the morning of 18 February in the year A.D. 428,900. The Hindu mind is above the petty reckonings of our Millenarians.

7. Young students generally begin to read Greek with Xenophon, whose Classical diction is simple and comparatively easy. The work first read is most commonly the *Anabasis*, but an edition of the *Cyropaedia* for class use was still in print thirty or so years ago.

services rendered, and he probably was compensating the Jews for having betrayed Nabonidus, the last king of Babylon, who had rendered them great services, and his capital city, which Cyrus was thus able to occupy without fighting and with its population and structures intact. (He had the Aryan wish to preserve property, not destroy it with Jewish ardor.) He accordingly authorized them to occupy Jerusalem and a part of Palestine. Cyrus may also have hoped to rid Babylon of the parasitic race, but if he did, he was disappointed, for only a contingent of wealthy Jews, followed by trains of *goyim* slaves, set out for the promised land, where Cyrus built a temple for them and their gods, while the majority of the race remained in Babylon to prey on the Babylonians and their conquerors.⁸

The Jews flattered Cyrus and, although he was a *goy*, recognized him as their Christ, a rank conferred on him by old Yahweh himself in one of his edicts.⁹

Now the name of Cyrus in Hebrew is KRŠ, which, according to the vocalization introduced by the Messorettes in the Ninth Century, is pronounced *Koresh*. Teed probably deduced from his personal name that he, "the new messiah," was a *goy* christ, and hence called himself Koresh. He founded one of the innumerable Christian communist

8. Babylon was throughout Antiquity the capital of the international race, although rivaled for a time by Alexandria, and should be thought of as the ancient analogue of New York City today. Some attribute to Cyrus the further motive of a wish to create a buffer state between his realm and Egypt. After the Persian conquest of Egypt, his successors encouraged and protected Jewish colonies in Egypt, notably at Elephantine, where were found the Aramaic papyri that are our primary data for fixing the time at which the Jews elaborated the religion of the "Old Testament."

9. Yahweh is quoted in Isaiah, 45.1, where Septuagint has Yahweh describe the Persian King as his *χριστός μου Κύρος*, which the Vulgate correctly renders as *christus meus Cyrus*. Most English translators, including those of the King James version, fudge ("anointed"), to avoid making Cyrus a peer of their Jesus.

sects,¹⁰ which he called the Ecclesia Koreshana or the Church Triumphant.¹¹ It is uncertain whether he or unsympathetic outsiders called his doctrine Koreshanity. He gained converts slowly, but established one community of True Believers in Chicago in 1885, and another in Estero, Florida,¹² in 1894, which was joined by the Chicago contingent in 1903. They were still in Estero around 1940, and may be there even today. Christ Teed's doctrine included remarkable revelations in history, geology, and astronomy, but I am not acquainted with the details. If you are curious, find a file of his periodical, *The Flaming Sword*, which was published for many years by the colony in Florida.

It is obvious whence Vernon Howell derived the inspiration to assume the name 'Koresh.' The 'David' comes, of course, from Jewish mythology, in which one of the most prominent figures bears the somewhat improbable name of David,¹³ which evidently means 'darling,' and is more likely to have been an epithet or sobriquet than a personal name. His prototype was probably a Jewish bandit¹⁴—or possibly, like Robin Hood, a fusion of a

10. For examples, see *Liberty Bell*, January 1989, pp. 8-14, Christian communism, needless to say, long antedates Marx, and, in fact, goes back to the Essenes, who contributed much to the tales about the famous Jesus.

11. Not to be confused with the Church Triumphant founded in Illinois around 1880 by a certain Jacob Schweinfurth, who decided to become "the Christ of the Second Coming." He obtained converts and seems to have flourished until his death, c. 1914, but, so far as I know, established no colony, since his doctrine was not communistic.

12. Estero, which was then a very small town, is some fifteen miles south by east of Fort Myers and is now on the four-lane highway to Naples.

13. The spelling ('Dabid' etc.) and vocalization vary, but that is irrelevant here.

14. Possibly one of the *Habiru*, if that tribe of marauders, mentioned in the Tell-el-Amarna letters, is to be identified with the Jews.

number of such outlaws—about whom accreted the inconsistent tales told in the “Old Testament,” with internal contradictions that are only magnified in the earlier version preserved in the Septuagint.¹⁵

While it is not impossible that the bandit did succeed in displacing the chieftain of his barbarous tribe, it is more likely that in folk-lore he was assimilated to another character who expunged the chieftain (“king”) and took over. In the myth, however, David the bandit is also David, the King of the Jews, whose position was hereditary by divine decree, so that a legitimate King of the Jews must be his descendant. (That, of course, is why the famous Jesus is described as a scion of David, although, for Christians, this raises the insuperable problem of how a child can be engendered by *two* fathers.) Now, according to the ravings of Jeremiah (33.15), old Yahweh is going someday to restore the sovereignty of his race by appointing a king who, in the terminology of the King James version, will be a Branch of the House of David.

It is obvious that when Vernon Howell embarked on his religious career, he knew that a genuine christ (messiah) must be a descendant of David, and he accordingly assumed the name ‘David’ to signify that he was the Branch

15. One of the latest additions to the myth (as is obvious from the “Old Testament” itself; cf. *Reg. [= Sam.] I*, 21.19, which is patched up in the King James version) was the tale about David and a giant named Goliath, obviously derived from a tale according to which Goliath was a Philistine (Aryan) warrior who followed the Aryan custom of having issues decided by single hand-to-hand combat between champions (Paris and Menelaus, Hector and Ajax, and many later examples, including the Horatii and Curiatii). An armistice was supposed to prevail when the challenger appeared in the space between the two opposing armies. According to what was probably the first version of the tale, a Jew-boy (later called David) treacherously sneaks up on the Philistine champion and kills him from a distance with a missile from a slingshot. In what is probably a revised version, the incident is smoothed over by having David address Goliath before killing him. At any event, that was like killing with a revolver shot a man who had come to fight a duel with swords.

mentioned by Jeremiah. Hence, of course, the name of his sect, Branch Davidians.

Since Howell was not a Jew,¹⁶ it is, in the absence of evidence, a logical inference that he also adopted some version of the odd doctrine of “British Israel,”¹⁷ that the Anglo-Saxons and other Germanic peoples are the real Chosen People, descendants of the characters celebrated in the “Old Testament,” and that the persons who now claim to be Jews are a race of imposters. Against this inference of mine must be set the evidence that he did not restrict membership in his cult to his Chosen People.¹⁸

Furthermore, the symbol of Jewish sovereignty is the “Star of David,” two opposed and intersecting or interlaced triangles that form a six-pointed star, which is more commonly called “Solomon’s Seal.” and attributed to the mythical successor of David, a wealthy monarch who was

16. Although he may have had the “drop [or more] of Jewish blood,” which, according to Dr. Nossig, whom I have so often quoted, suffices to pervert the minds of Aryans. Dr. Nossig’s view is widely held by Jews, e.g., by Jabotinsky, quoted by Lenni Brenner in *The Iron Wall* (London, Zed Books, 1984), p. 81. For another statement of this Jewish belief in the dominating power of their genes, see Dr. Charles Weber’s translation from Goedsche’s *Biarritz* in *Liberty Bell*, July 1993, p. 50.

17. Sometimes called “Identity” in this country. It was founded by another Anglo-Saxon descendant of David. See my ‘*Populism*’ and ‘*Élitism*,’ pp. 65-66, and *Liberty Bell*, October 1985, pp. 12-15.

18. The evidently well-informed Texan whose letter was published in *Liberty Bell*, June 1993, p. 48, affirms that the congregation was “multi-racial.” The June issue of *Instauration* affirms that the cult was “a pot-pourri of races, including Hispanics, Negroes, and Asians. Some cultists came from as far away as Australia and Britain. There was even one Israeli.” I must remark, by the way, that the usually level-headed editor of that periodical fell into the trap set by the lie-machine, which compared the massacre to the mass-suicide of the niggers in Jonestown, a settlement in Guyana founded by a mulatto named Jones (on which see Ed Dieckmann, Jr., *Beyond Jonestown*, ‘*Sensitivity Training*’ and the *Cult of Mind Control*; Torrance [now Costa Mesa], California; Noontide Press, 1986); he believes that the terrorists’ victims incinerated themselves!

probably modeled on some Phoenician king who lived in another place at another time.¹⁹ This sacred symbol²⁰ therefore appears on the flag of "Israel," and "David Koresh," as the legitimate heir of the Judaeans kings, logically adopted the symbol as his own and put it on the flag that flew above the habitation he and his followers had built for themselves near Waco.

All this naturally incensed the Master Race, whose ownership of the planet depends on a bargain (*b'rith*) they made with old Yahweh, who, incidentally, commanded them to show no mercy to the hapless inhabitants of countries they infiltrate, take over, and destroy.²¹ Whether they had other grievances against the upstart *goy*, I do not know, but what I have mentioned is enough to account for the selection of the little cult near Waco for the first conspicuous exercise of the New World Order in America, at a time roughly coinciding with their triumph in forcing their American livestock to pay more than fifty million dollars to erect an ugly monument²² to the greatest swindle in the history of mankind.

19. The archaeological record is sufficiently complete to make it certain that no such kingdom existed in the Jewish part of Palestine.

20. Since Solomon was a great magician, his Seal has great magical powers, and was considered of transcendent efficacy by Mediaeval warlocks and sorcerers, who often called it a pentacle. A man who stands in the area common to the two overlapping triangles is immune to supernatural powers and may safely deal with the elemental spirits and demons whom he summons up. If the secret name of Yahweh is written in that part of the symbol on a piece of paper, it will give the magician power to animate clay or wood. In one Jewish myth, a rabbi in Prague was thus able to create a *golem*, an artificial giant which slew many Aryans until it got out of control.

21. E.g., *Deut.*, 7.16 ff.

22. The architecturally squalid monument evinces the Jews' instinctive hatred of beauty, so evident in the disgusting "art" of Picasso, Chagal, Epstein, et al. that they have foisted on stupid *goyim*. Any blithering "intellectual" will assure you that our concept of beauty is merely a mental "construct"—and he will be right, for the Aryan perception of beauty is unknown to other races and other mammals, to say nothing of birds and insects. If—perhaps I should say when—Aryans become ex-

It was obvious that from the first a massacre was intended. What pseudo-legal charge was made against the cult or its leader is unknown, since it was, in contravention of all the principles of jurisprudence, "sealed" and kept secret to prevent White slaves from knowing what it was. It is rumored that Howell/Koresh was suspected of having "illegal weapons," just as you can be "suspected" of that horrid offense when the time comes, even if you have in your possession no weapon more effective than a table knife. If the Constitution—even the substitute pieced together in 1865—were still in effect, there could be no "illegal weapons," but only weapons which might or might not be used illegally.

It is clear, however, that the cult, at the direction of its leader, had provided itself with simple weapons, chiefly rifles, for protection against marauders, though not, of course, against modern armies with the equipment that was used by the Jews' stooges against the people of Iraq. The reason for this sensible precaution is unknown. Howell/Koresh may have had superstitions about Armageddon etc., or he may have been shrewd enough to see that the coming collapse of the United States, when its bankruptcy has been declared, will inevitably precipitate an anarchy during which enemy races, many imported for that purpose, will start to massacre the Aryans who have not been prevented by miscegenation and abortion.

Had there been any legal or even illegal charge against him, Howell/Koresh could have been arrested at any time when he left the communal dwelling on business, and he is said to have offered to stand trial on any charge that might be brought against him. That, of course, would have spoiled the game.

When the army of terrorists had been brought up to besiege the rather frail dwelling of the Davidians, one of its

inct, our art, from painting and sculpture to architecture and music, will not appeal to other races and be preserved by them, although they may not share the Jews' itch to destroy it.

pimps was sent in to spy out the premises before the assault.²³ Then the army, under the command of a nigger²⁴ and doubtless including many of his species, who stayed out of harm's way, sent White troops to begin the killing. Our "intellectuals," do-gooders, and others who scream for "multi-culturalism" will doubtless rejoice that the poor oppressed niggers in the army were at least able to express themselves *vicariously* with machine guns, tanks, helicopters, and poison gas.

After the beginning of the siege, when more than one hundred professional killers, clad in black uniforms and jack boots, presumably in a travesty of the German SS, screamed like Apaches while they sprayed the frail building with fire from machine guns, they succeeded in wounding Howell/Koresh and murdering his father. Some of the thugs broke into the church, joyously tossing hand grenades at random, and they, with aid of a helicopter which sprayed the bedrooms of the establishment with the fire of heavy machine guns that penetrated the flimsy roof, succeeded in killing four or five Davidians and wounding some others, but the desperate cultists took up their rifles, killed three murderers and captured four others. The murderers, with their usual ineptitude, killed at least one of their own band. They were routed with ignominy, but they had the consolation of having wounded one man in a place where he could not be reached by fellow Davidians, so that he slowly bled to death. That must have cheered them up a little.

23. The creature's race is unstated, but there are White men so depraved that they will serve in such a function. Incidentally, one grievance against the man named Weaver whom the terrorists failed to murder in Idaho was his natural refusal to serve in such a function as a spy on the establishment of "Aryan Nations." That he should have been asked is merely typical of the Jewish mentality, to which all conceptions of personal honor are not only alien, but probably incomprehensible.

24. This highly significant fact was mentioned, so far as I know, only by the Texan cited in note 19 *supra*. The silence of other sources is conclusive proof of the narcoleptic trance imposed on the American mind.

When the members of the cult begged for an opportunity to tell their side of the story, it was obvious that all of them would have to be exterminated to prevent that, and it may have been decided at that time to incinerate them in their inflammable wooden building, although, for the sake of appearances, there was some parleying and delay. Mr. Lyons and numerous other attorneys appeared for the trapped Davidians, who were being held incommunicado by four M-1 tanks and hundreds of the Treasury Department's troops, but a trained judge denied all legal appeals and, with the scoff-law attitude of so large a part of the judiciary these days, prevented the attorneys from seeing the officially public record of documents on which the terrorist raid was supposedly based.

It seems that at this point the terrorists from the Treasury Department called in the more efficient killers of the Federal Bureau of Intimidation,²⁵ since it was the latter's agent-in-charge who threatened to hang lawyers

25. This organization, which is evidently destined to become the counterpart of the Soviet Secret Police, was originally a small and, I believe, innocuous part of the Department of Justice and early came under the direction of J. Edgar Hoover. It first attracted attention, I believe, for illegal terrorism in 1917, when it carried out a flagrantly lawless and despotic raid on the home of Charles Augustus Lindbergh, Sr., then a Congressman from Minnesota seeking reelection and apparently the only man in public life who dared to perceive the power and purposes of the Federal Reserve. According to a source that I do not entirely trust, it was J. Edgar Hoover in person who mauled the young son of the Congressman, Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., who later became a famous aviator and patriot. In 1922, a raid on a nest of Communist vermin on the private estate of a wealthy man in Michigan was much applauded by Americans, although its doubtful legality depended on the presence of alien criminals (Jews, of course) who had slipped into the United States by various tricks. Under the direction of Hoover, the bureau, now officially the Federal Bureau of Investigation, gained in the 1930s considerable public approbation by a "war" against the criminals that had been created by the nation's insanity in enacting the farce called Prohibition, and it steadily increased its purportedly legal powers, especially after the abduction and murder of the aviator's infant son. (The Bureau seems to have been merely a spectator in the judicial murder of Bruno Hauptmann, an incident that deserves extended mention in

who mentioned the Constitution of the United States. All reporters from the press were driven from the scene and allowed to approach no closer than three miles, obviously to prevent reporters with some honesty from seeing and describing (at least privately) what would be done.

The Davidians imprudently released the terrorists they had captured and allowed the thugs to collect their own dead and wounded, in expectation that Howell/Koresh and his followers would be accorded a trial, even one before an obviously hostile judge. After some waiting, to permit the newspapers to dish out some of their canned slime, the massacre began as planned.

Huge tanks, armored cars containing hundreds of heroic murderers, armored battle helicopters, and a horde of machine gunners and sharpshooters went into action at five o'clock in the morning. The tanks for six hours battered holes in the fragile frame structure that the Davidians had built as their church and communal home. Through nozzles they sprayed into the house, under pressure, in the form of volatile powder, a deadly gas, which they called "tear gas." If they had used Lewisite, they would doubtless have called it "laughing gas."²⁶

these pages.) The comparatively few agents of the F.B.I. with whom I was acquainted impressed me as honest and courageous men, and, in 1961, when "Bobby Sox" Kennedy was appointed Attorney General by his brother and began to recruit thugs for the F.B.I. in preparation for illegal intimidation to foist niggers' "Rights" on Americans, those agents winced when "Bobby's Boys" were mentioned—and computed the time to the earliest date on which they could retire. Why Hoover, who maintained himself in power by accumulating dossiers on the criminal activities of leading members of the Federal Government, permitted Kennedy's sabotage of his organization and ruin of the reputation it had patiently built up over the years, is uncertain, and all suggested explanations are mere conjecture. The files disappeared after his sudden death.

26. I am told that the corpses of men killed with Lewisite usually show on the mouth a *riictus* like that which often accompanies death by strychnine.

The gas, usually called 'CS' but chemically known as O-chlorobenzalmalononitrile, which, by the way, defeats all known types of gas mask, is so horrible in its effect on human beings that it has been "outlawed" and its use in real war forbidden. Even Lord Bushy did not venture to use it in his attack on the Iraqis. But, of course, nothing can be too horrible to be used on Americans.

The gas, according to its manufacturer, kills in six hours, but only after subjecting the victims to all of the tortures of Hell. It freezes shut the paralysed eyelids of the victims, corrodes their skin as with fire, slowly smothers them as their respiratory organs gradually fail, and finally provokes violent vomiting that continues even after there is nothing left to vomit. The agents of the Treasury and F.B.I. must have gloated as they saw the agonies of their victims, especially of the women and children; the open rejoicing of some of the terrorists was observed by some reporters, probably through binoculars. After this deadly gas-forming powder had been pumped under pressure for hours into the Davidians' home, the heavy armored tanks smashed the tanks of propane used for cooking and lighting, igniting them, and the gas carried the roaring flames throughout the dwelling. Overturned kerosine lanterns and the hay the Davidians had piled up in front of their shattered windows perhaps added a little smoke to the conflagration.

Under the constant battering of the wooden structure, the back of the church had collapsed, thus cutting off any escape from the rear, although many squads of expert snipers, concealed in the underbrush, had been waiting to kill anyone who might try to escape—even after the victims had been so blinded and paralysed by the gas that they could not have made such an effort! Once they got the fire started, and made certain that no fire-fighting apparatus could interfere with their jolly work, the murderers watched happily as the big wooden house burned fiercely for forty-five minutes, leaving only piles of smoking ashes. The eighty-nine men, women, and children of the Davidian cult

were quickly incinerated and, if they had lived that long, thus finally put out of their torment. Many corpses were so completely consumed that they could not be identified and even the sex was in some cases uncertain. It took a team of anthropologists two weeks to reconstruct enough of Howell/Koresh to identify him. Although, despite all precautions, one or two Davidians escaped, the creatures in the White House could rejoice at their triumphant demonstration of the New World Order in action.

Of course, just to tranquillize any boobs who might think the exploit less than heroic, the murderers produced an "independent expert," who immediately "proved" that the Davidians had incinerated themselves. Unfortunately for the unspeakable criminals, the "independent expert" and his wife were soon identified as employees of the terrorist arm of the Treasury Department.

Mr. Lyons and associated lawyers are trying to obtain some redress in the courts, but, whatever the chances of success in lower courts, one wonders whether the Revolutionary Tribunal in Washington will not begin to rule formally that the Constitution was canceled by the "United Nations," which acquired power over the American people with the help of that ham actor and traitor, Ronnie Reagan. (Remember him? "Conservative" boobs doted on him because he was so superstitious.) The "United Nations," needless to say, is just a comic robot manipulated by the Jews, although it has been permitted, for the sake of appearances, to vocalize a few empty "resolutions" against the Holy Land, at which, needless to say, the Master Race heartily laughs.

It remained for the alert editor of *Criminal Politics* to perceive and point an instructive contrast. On one page of his May issue he printed, side by side, a photograph of Howell/Koresh, a self-appointed christ, who had been murdered by the ruthless terrorists of the New World Order, and a photograph of Manachem Schneerson, a Sheeny whose devotees claim he is his race's long awaited

christ. The holy man himself was too august to appear before mere mortals, but he sent eight rabbis, his apostles, to the White House to give Slick Willie a dollar bill. The rabbis of the Lubavitcher cult of Jews²⁷ were received with obeisance and the chairman and all members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of Defense, and several other ranking officials of the scabrous government in Washington were summoned to kowtow before the disciples of the Yiddish Christ in a meeting that the jewspapers kept secret from the Yids' American subjects. The birthday of Christ Schneerson was again proclaimed "National Education Day," as Ronnie and Bushy had done in their day, and the Congress again proclaimed a section of the Talmud the "Basis of American [!] Morality." The contrast between the two christs should convey a message to Americans whose brains can still function.

27. The Lubavitchers, as they are commonly called, are a small sect of Jews, of whom about thirty thousand, identified by their greasy black clothes and stench, cluster around their hereditary chief in Brooklyn. They are denounced as heretics by both orthodox and "reformed" rabbis, and, of course, regarded with contempt by the atheists who rule Zion and the part of Palestine they have taken from the Palestinians, but for almost two thousand years their race's cohesion has transcended doctrinal differences, and Jews, unlike Christians, feel no urge to annihilate their heretics.

27. The sect of Hasidim ("the pious ones") arose in Poland in the first half of the Eighteenth Century. In the opinion of the eminent Jewish scholar, C. D. Ginsberg, it was the result of "nervous degeneration" induced by the pernicious effects of the Kabbalah on "ill-balanced minds." It was begun by a Rabbi Israel ben Eliezer (c. 1690-1760), popularly called "Besht" and "Baal Shem-Tob," famed for his many miracles and prophecies, and for the doctrine, comparable to Luther's, that men are saved only by Faith. The variety called Habad (a nonce word formed of the initial syllables of three synonymous words denoting wisdom) was founded by Rabbi Schneur Zalman, (c. 1730-c. 1812), who seems to have had been called Lyuba, since 'Lyubavich' designates his son, and it was ordained that his successors must be descended from him, i.e., members of the family that took the name Schneersohn when Jews were legally compelled to have family names. This sect, which oddly blends the Tal-

One wonders what site will be selected, probably by B'nai B'rith, for the next demonstration of Yiddish ideals. According to *The Spotlight*, Hillary Rodham's male mascot, (who has admitted that he personally approved the massacre in Waco) when he presided at the inauguration of the disgusting monument to the Holofoax, denounced as "depraved and insensate" persons suspected of not acquiescing in the enslavement and eventual liquidation of Aryans, and specifically cited "the skinheads and Liberty Lobby here at home, the Afrikaners Resistance Movement in South Africa," et al. He did not explicitly call for the massacre of the "depraved and insensate" creatures who are guilty of insubordination to God's Race, but obviously implied that they are an obstacle to Yiddish-style progress and will have to be removed.

Particularly since Mr. Lyons and his associates are appealing to the courts, it will doubtless be deemed expedient to keep the armies of terrorists maintained by the Treasury and the F.B.I. inactive for several months or even a year or so until the few Americans who have taken any notice of the slaughter in Waco will have forgotten everything except the official lies. What is certain is that the war against the American people will be continued on all fronts. Eventually, the incident in Waco will be remembered as only the first of a long series of implementations of the New World Order.

mud with the Kabbalah to regain the 'purity' of 'primitive' Judaism, is vehemently opposed to all Aryan culture (including soap and water), and is said to have included about half of the Jews in Poland and adjacent regions. In addition to the closely packed colony of about 30,000 that lives and stinks in Brooklyn, the sect claims to have 100,000 members elsewhere, chiefly in the United States, because this unfortunate country harbors more Jews than any other. If their Messiah, Schneerson, is going to change the world, he had better get busy: he is reported to have had an apoplectic stroke and to arouse only occasionally from a senile coma. — A correspondent says that he has reason (unstated) to believe that this sect is responsible for the annual disappearance of a number of children of *goyim*.

It is likely that the next item on the program is a series of well-planned crimes that can be used by the boob-tubes to convince half-wits that crimes are caused by weapons of self-defence. Eventually, of course, either before or after some more exemplary massacres, the country will be divided into small, sealed-off areas, and the terrorists will conduct a search of each Aryan's home to confiscate weapons larger than penknives. They will doubtless be in a festive mood and, protected by their M-1 tanks, will throw hand-grenades through the windows of some houses so that they may trample on the bleeding victims while conducting their peace-keeping search.

Well, the Americans decreed their own doom. This is not the place to trace their idiocy to its origins; it will suffice to notice that as late as the 1930s, when the Americans had partly recovered from their outbreak of homicidal righteousness in 1917 and still had a country of their own, they could have saved themselves and their posterity.

They had been warned, cogently and emphatically, by intelligent compatriots, notably Correa Moylan Walsh, Madison Grant, and Lothrop Stoddard, and for a time it seemed that our people might have a future. But, as they had done for more than a century, the Americans, their little minds stuffed with Christian superstitions and "humanitarian" fantasies, obstinately refused to look at the real world and wantonly violated the inexorable laws of nature. So they have made themselves, like the aepyornis, the moa, and the dodo, biologically obsolete and have doomed themselves to extinction. The only hope that I can offer them is the observation that Machiavelli made near the close of his life, that desperation sometimes finds solutions that rational forethought was unable to discover.²⁸

28. "La disperazione truova de' rimedii che la electione non ha saputo trovare."

The Death of Patriotism

By
Maj. Donald V. Clerkin

Many of you have seen the old television documentary entitled, "Victory At Sea." When I first saw it in 1953, I knew that I wanted to be a U.S. Marine. A boy who had grown up during World War II, I watched the Uncommon Valor demonstrated by naval and marine aviators, the bloody heroism of the marines on such islands as Tarawa, American submariners going after Japanese shipping—the entire panorama of a Great White Nation at war! I couldn't wait to get to Marine Corps Recruit Depot at San Diego in 1957.

I am not a bit sorry or remorseful that I had such feelings when I was young. Loving one's country was entirely natural—God's shiver up your spine when you took up your rifle and stepped off to a Sousa march on parade. What could have turned the love I had for this country into revulsion? I sit and wonder where it went all wrong for me. Something as clean and as wholesome as I perceived America to be then, why, to become a monstrous aberration, a pustule, is nearly incomprehensible.

I do know this much. While nearly a half million Americans died in World War II, few remember their sacrifice. But ask Boobus americanus how many Jews were gassed, sucked up into German vacuum cleaners, turned into raisins, or reduced to machine oil, and they will shout with certainty—"SIX MILLION!" I am not arguing the Holohoax claims, no longer do I really care what happened to the sacred Yids. One does have a right to expect his fellow white men to remember that in the same war the Jews claim was waged to eradicate them, 405,399 Americans, most of them white, died.

They died because FDR—Rosenfeld—instigated and provoked a Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor and elsewhere in the Pacific. They died because this same loathsome creature schemed to carry out the Jewish plan to crush Germany, something the Yids had vowed to do since 1933. Americans died in World War II because 'Uncle Joe' Stalin was FDR's pal and accomplice. They died for no good reason to the white race! I now know that. Were it 1935, I'd be on a boat for Germany. Eighteen Sixty-One, and I would be on a train heading South.

In 1993 all I can do is forswear loyalty to that vicious regime in Washington. Never again will I salute the trappings of that vile camarilla. Being an Aryan and part of the movement to liberate the Aryan race, I have a higher duty than I had when I took my oath as a young Marine. The D.C. criminals have wiped their arses with the Constitution, and still they act as though it meant anything to them. They demand that we fear them. Not likely. I remember the American Republic of Antebellum days, just as I think of the Roman Republic that flourished before the Caesars. Both Republics were clean and manly, something to give your life to preserve and protect. Not anymore. What passes for government now is filth and stealth, armed sneaks and rotten writs. At least Caligula was direct enough to threaten the Roman Senate with expulsion if they dared to utter a peep about a return to the Republic.

Will we Aryans ever again pay allegiance to a country? Only if we are able to see beyond the present morass to the Aryan Republic. Only if the white race mobilizes to defend its prerogatives. I have learned from the study of history that no one goes back to greater times; they are history. The future cannot be fashioned from the ideas of other times, misguided loyalties and notions. Something new must enlist our labors, our loyalties, though this new idea must be predicated on our racial experience and traditions. The power of the Aryan mind is that it can fathom the future. Blankos continue to pine away for what was while wondering why their lives seem to have so little value. They cannot envision a new State, the product of Aryan political genius. Blankos cannot conceive of living without Jews telling them what to think, blacks living off the 'democracy' that doesn't include them. And the blankos wonder why ZOG pisses on them!

Young Aryans entering this movement first must know their own history. They cannot lead this movement into the next century without knowledge of who their forebears were and what they accomplished. ZOG does not teach our children their history, for if they were taught properly white awareness would be evident. Instead, ZOG teaches lies meant to instill a sense of guilt in whites. I always advise young parents to look for history texts published before 1945, the older the better, but 1945 is the margin between historical fact and the Aryan West and Judeo-Communist fiction. School yourselves in the record of Egypt, Meso-

potamia, Greece, Rome, the Gothic era and the rise of Feudalism; the Renaissance and the Ages of Discovery and Enlightenment. Instead of this vital education, the ZOG gives your children Bart Simpson, Michael Jackson and Roseann. Aryan children are being dumbed at an alarming rate, negrified, judaized; ruined for any role the future has for the Aryan race.

America today is an alien force which threatens the future of the Aryan race. The America I grew up in was still a white-controlled entity. My education in the public school was solid in history, with stories of ancient peoples and our direct ancestors that were bigger than life itself. Little did I know that the yoke of serfdom was being fashioned for those whites who served proudly in the armed services, voted regularly and paid taxes. A government that would do this to its best citizens deserves contempt. Loyalty and patriotism are dead for those of us who have seen through the lies and treachery of Washington and its Judeo-Freemasonic basis. Something else has risen in its place for the aware Aryans. I am an Aryan movement man. It doesn't pay anything, but a feeling of honor and duty comes with the job.

When you enlist in the Aryan movement don't expect brass bands and flowers strewn in your path. Expect ZOG to revile you. Expect some family members to think you are nuts. But know that you are doing what is required to give your race a fighting chance. The longer I live the less I see patriotism for a ruined America as a requirement. Those who claim to be pro-white and who continue to wave ZOG's flag are just fooling themselves. It is my opinion that such fools will cop a plea whenever ZOG decides to come down on them. Real Aryan movement people expect nothing but hostility from ZOG, and we will give ZOG no quarter either.

From *The Talon*, July 1993, published by
The Euro-American Alliance, Box 21776, Milwaukee WI 53221

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The Cult of the Personality

by
J.B. Campbell

We must make a realistic appraisal of our situation and then devise a realistic program for victory, a program which has factored into it the real strengths and weaknesses of the American men who will be conducting our struggle and who will be calling it "our struggle" in the future.

An appraisal is offered elsewhere in this book [*The New American Man*; \$10.00 + \$1.50 postage, available from Liberty Bell Publications]; suffice it to ask now that whether Americans are confronted with martial law in the future or the police/judicial dictatorship of today, is an organization possible to develop which can save America? If so, then how would the leadership of it be decided? How would it be protected from infiltration by police or military intelligence? How can an organization be prevented from consolidating into a cult of personality?

These are not trick or self-serving questions. We shouldn't be against organization per se, nor are we against real fighting leaders. We have seen the results of bad leadership and we seek to avoid these deadly hazards in the future. Some of us have analyzed Col. Amos' proposal for leaderless resistance and have called for an uprising of the militia, composed of independent, self-authorized American men who share the ideal of White nationalism. Individuals cannot be easily detected or "infiltrated." Independent men of action cannot be misled by bad leaders but this does not mean that if and when a competent and proven fighter displays true leadership qualities he should be automatically rejected. We obviously need many great and trustworthy leaders of our struggle against the New World Order but it is never wise to invest one's life with any man of unproven ability. There is no one who can now admit publicly to "proven ability" in the new, violent phase of our struggle against the NWO, for obvious reasons. As the harsh realities of martial law become routine, our men who have had successes against the NWO will begin to attract fighters to them. All this is right and proper. The following remarks are appropriate primarily to the opening, "phony war" phase of our struggle, but should probably be kept in the back of one's mind permanently.

A brief analysis of past leadership would be helpful, starting with the extreme examples. Experience and history have shown us

the dangers of what became known under Josef Stalin as "the cult of the personality," and this phenomenon should be completely understood by the freedom fighter for obvious reasons.

Stalin and Mao Tse-tung were the worst examples of the ultimate horror of the personality cult. They showed what happens when degenerates rise to the tops of political organizations; each was responsible for the murders of at least 100 millions of his own people. Lesser tyrants from Africa to Jonestown have produced smaller amounts of death and suffering but only because they had fewer people under their power. A degenerate politician with total power will kill as many of his own people as possible, regardless of his nationality. He will find a way, whether it be by sending them against foreigners or by civil war, or by mass arrests and secret extermination.

In "civilized" England, David Lloyd George and Winston Churchill are perfect examples; how many hundreds of thousands of young Englishmen, Canadians and Anzacs did those two degenerates cause to perish when they sent them to kill Germans, Turks and others? In "civilized" America, Abraham Lincoln was personally responsible for the deaths of over six hundred thousand Americans—and for what? To preserve the Union! Is a Union which requires the deaths of six hundred thousand men to preserve it worthy of preservation? Is "preservation" of a Union so important? It was only because a degenerate politician with total power said it was and because no one around him had the guts and the decency to prevent the carnage by killing Lincoln and every other degenerate around him.

Woodrow Wilson's moral degeneracy (his marital infidelity) led to the violent deaths of one hundred thousand more young American men, sent to die overseas. He submitted to blackmail by Rothschild agents (Baruch, Frankfurter and Brandeis). Rather than resign, he presided over another Destruction and Reconstruction which cost over ten million souls, to the great profit of the international bankers who controlled him.

Now, it may be asked, can American presidents and British prime ministers fairly be labeled personality cultmasters? Why not? Don't they always attain their powerful positions due to their personalities? Haven't their arrivals at the pinacles of Anglo-American power followed lifetimes of marketing their democratic personalities to voters?

The greatest example of the personality cult in world history was the foul, degenerate, Franklin Delano Roosevelt. So tremen-

dous was the power of his personality that he was elected president four times—despite his Wall Street background and partnership with Herbert Hoover; despite his closure of the banks; despite his utter refusal to stop the depression; despite his blatant mongering of another world war the prospect of which most Americans abhorred, and despite incredible ugliness of his wife! His cult of personality was protected by the press and then especially by ruthless suppression of his patriotic enemies once his war with Germany broke out (with Japan). Two hundred thirty thousand Americans and around 50 millions of other people were killed as a result of his war. He was directly responsible for the above cited death figures of Stalin and Mao, since they were his boys, as were Tito, Rakosi, Ho Chi Minh and the rest of his NWO satraps installed by his OSS.

These above listed degenerates are the most spectacular masters of the personality cult in modern history—and modern history is the worst of all history. They were all careful, except Lincoln, to surround themselves with toadies and sycophants. All but Lincoln were allowed to die in bed as rewards for their violent lives, after their dirty deeds were done. These were extreme cases in terms of total power but not so in comparison with thousands of lesser tyrants, right here at home, who would do exactly the same things if given the power.

Was Adolf Hitler's National Socialist Party a cult of personality? In many ways it obviously was. The party, the SA, the SS and the entire Third Reich were all manifestations of Hitler's personality and his genius for organization. The German people and many other peoples followed the Leader in his struggle against Jewish Capitalism and Bolshevism. A million men from all countries of Europe and elsewhere volunteered for the Waffen SS. Adolf Hitler, however, cannot be discussed out of his context, which is the context of the Versailles Treaty following WWI. It was not a treaty but rather a dictate and a license for the Allies to loot and dismember Germany and her territories, in perpetuity. It was nothing less than a miracle that an unknown Austrian soldier who'd survived four years in the trenches (including blindness from Allied gassing) could create a political party which would save Germany from the program of genocide devised by the New York/London axis, 1) to place millions of Germans under the jealous and sadistic administration of foreigners; 2) to unleash Jewish Bolsheviks who killed thousands in their attempt to seize power; 3) to plunder what remained of German production and savings through "reparations."

The following anecdote gives one an idea of the depths of Allied guilt over the Versailles diktat: in 1933, soon after Hitler became chancellor, the British foreign minister asked him to resume reparations payments to the bankers. Hitler replied that there would be no more payments. The minister huffed and bluffed, "I shall inform my government!" But nothing was ever said about it again, so guilty were the consciences of the Allies, for they'd already stolen everything there was to steal from Germany.

Adolf Hitler was the product of a desperate people but history will eventually reveal him to have been correct and justified in practically every one of his actions, especially now that the myth of the Jewish extermination, or "Holocaust," has been exposed. The question which must be asked here is, was Hitler the master of a personality cult? The answer is that Hitler's personality captured the imagination of not only an entire people but of the entire world. It still does. An obscure, penniless veteran pulled a shattered, destitute and demoralized country the size of Texas from the compound hopelessness of the Versailles Dictate and the world depression and within a few years, created true prosperity for the German people—without "help" from the finance capitalists. If anyone had needed peace to continue this economic miracle and compete favorably with England and America, it was Adolf Hitler. But economic miracles were not desired by the finance capitalists who controlled the Allied leaders and who desired Soviet-style destitution imposed on all industrial countries. Thus did the warmongering Churchill admit to an American officer in 1936: "Germany is getting too strong again. We shall have to smash her!" And David Irving has revealed that by 1936, Churchill was taking his orders and pay from the American Jewish Committee through Felix Frankfurter (*Churchill's War*).

War was plotted against Germany by the Jewish Allies (America, England, USSR and France) and terrible atrocities committed against Germans in Poland because of encouragement by Roosevelt and Churchill to do this. And so, the former trench soldier led his grateful countrymen on a crusade against the combined military forces of the entire world—and nearly won. He would have won but for the treachery of Roosevelt and America's betrayal of European civilization in her siding with the Bolsheviks.

In this writer's opinion, the phenomenon of Adolf Hitler's powerful personality cannot be categorized as a cult of personality for self-aggrandizement. It, the phenomenon, happened because of a

Jewish program for the destruction of the German people. Hitler knew and the people realized they were marked for destruction or at least subjugation in any event, based upon their dreadful experiences under the Dictate. One man had the courage and the eloquence to say "No" to the New World Order. Under these circumstances, the man in front knowingly signs his own death warrant but does so in the hope his efforts will not be in vain. Hitler led the fighting from the front and accepted full responsibility for everything, right to the end. These are not the characteristics of a cultmaster, despite the great adulation which attended him. If one takes the trouble to read his speeches, it becomes obvious that, after years of cruel humiliation, the Germans and Austrians were ecstatic at hearing the simple truth being spoken so dynamically. Put ourselves in their situation!

The truth, under any circumstances, is a powerful weapon. And the truth was that there was only but one Hitler who would defy the deadly and insatiable Jewish program for world domination. He was the indispensable man—probably unique in world history. He took on the two-headed Jewish monster of Western Capitalism and Eastern Bolshevism and almost overwhelmed it.

Adolf Hitler remains a special man. His tremendous political support cannot be categorized as simply a cult of personality. An extraordinary leader, he had nearly total support of his countrymen in their epic struggle against the forces of Judaism. The memory of his deeds remains as a counterforce to Jewish aggression. The tragedy of Hitler (and the Ku Klux Klan and the Palestine Liberation Organization) is that the forces of Judaism, namely, Zionism, Bolshevism and Finance Capitalism, cannot be defeated in Europe or Asia or the Middle East or the South because Judaism has its powerbases in New York and London, Wall Street and "the City." Patriotic Americans and Englishmen must destroy these fountainheads of evil because they are on our ground. We owe this to our fallen in Judah's wars, to our children and to the millions of victims of the New World Order since 1861. We also owe it to the German people who were so fiendishly exterminated and defamed by our Jewish-dominated government forces from 1914 to 1950; the defamation continues to this day.

* * *

The following challenge was put to me by a man who resented my caution regarding "leaders: "

Do you know of any successful corporation, organization, movement or religion that wasn't founded by an outstanding leader, and they perpetuated by a succession of outstanding leaders?

While I, personally, am against the corporation for several reasons, I must admit that a successful business requires good leadership. Some people say that we must run the movement as a successful business but I disagree. A business must make money at all costs. This is the great advantage which the Jews have over us: their movement entails the making of money! Our movement requires the spending of money for any form of counterpropaganda. (The militia is already armed and its members need no subsidies for their actions against the New World Order.)

There is nothing wrong with a secret organization made up of intelligent, dedicated and disciplined men. It's just that in these days of high technology and low morality it is rather difficult to keep an organization secret in this country. This is why the militia is the most realistic action group (not for propaganda). It simply offers the greatest security for its members in the beginning phase, the phase in which any violent organization would be infiltrated, monitored and quickly neutralized by the police or military. These remarks are based on observations of the great political organizations in history, my favorite of which is the Republican National Alliance (ARENA), in El Salvador.

The reader may not know that the people in El Salvador, excluding the Indians, are Europeans. Industrious Whites, the antitheses of Mexicans, Hondurans and the rest. No siestas. These people work hard and long into the night. The truly Great Man of our time lives down there. Roberto D'Aubuisson was a patriotic army major who led a rebellion against the junta. He was arrested, nearly executed and sent into exile in Guatemala. But he came back and led the "death squads" against the Communist death squads and saved the country. It was a tremendous honor for this writer to meet that man and his associates and talk with them about the realities of seizing one's country back from the antihumans, who had the total support of the U.S. government.

D'Aubuisson is not president of El Salvador today because the CIA informed him that he would be murdered if he didn't allow someone else to lead, so intense is the Jewish hatred of him. So far, the rich, cultured and good natured coffee planter, Alfredo

Cristiani, is handling matters well despite the daily sabotage by the U.S. State Department and the Army.

There can be no objection to leaders if they are fighters who lead from the front, although these are quite rare. We must try to duplicate D'Aubuisson's success with a rising of the militia in this country as he is the only man in our time who, by his great courage and power of his personality, led the destruction of a powerful communist terror organization, the FMLN. D'Aubuisson, I must add, kept his humility and has allowed no cult of personality to build around him. This is the sort of leader who is deserving of trust, based on his guts and good judgment, but who, still, must be watched carefully. It may be a coincidence, but I believe that one of the keys to his success was his infectious sense of humor. He is the funniest guy I ever met. If the reds or CIA (same thing) ever got him, he'd be tortured to death. He faced death every day for years but he never takes himself seriously. Everyone else does!

What movement in this country (our side) was not ruined by "leadership?" The original Ku Klux Klan was dismantled by its founder. America First was a good movement but it, too, was dismantled by its leadership. The various Ku Klux Klan namesakes of the original have high percentages of federal agents in their memberships and even in their leaderships. Joe McCarthy had tremendous support but no actual movement, unfortunately for him, and for Jim Forrestal before him. The fact is that a movement must have guns behind it—guns in the hands of men who will kill any and all betrayers of that movement.

Robert Welch tried to play it safe with his John Birch Society, if in fact he was on the level. Eustace Mullins writes that Welch was "on the square," a 32' Mason (*Murder By Injection*). If so, this would explain his refusal to authorize the membership to attack the enemy within. Mason or not, Welch ran a true cult of personality based upon his undeniable ability to write about communists in the Establishment. But he kept around him weaklings and yes-men and always ejected anyone who might make his movement effective, such as by trying to link communism with Judaism. He had to raise over four million dollars each year to keep his movement afloat. Think of that! And for nothing. Maybe it was a Patriots' Tax; it kept all that money from going to a good use.

Ayn Rand (Alice Rosenbaum) was another classic case of a personality cultist with a case of bigshotitis, as was her protege, Nathaniel Branden (Nathan Blumenthal). Objectivists who attended

their meetings in New York have said they were astounded by the totalitarian nature of the movement, considering it was ostensibly devoted to freedom of ideas. A confused devotee would be ordered out of the movement for "asking a stupid question." The arrogant Jewess calmly announced to her husband and to Branden's wife that since Rand and Branden were the two smartest people in the world, they would henceforth commit adultery with each other, any time they felt like it. And off they went, into the bedroom!! She even set him up with his own cult, the Nathaniel Branden Institute, but closed it abruptly when she found that her weak protegee had his own protegee! Ayn Rand created a whole school of yuppie materialists and preached hard against nationalism and claimed that racism was the lowest form of collectivism. Objectivism was thoroughly Jewish. (Ayn Rand's disciple and co-writer of *Capitalism: The Unknown Ideal*, Alan Greenspan, found no contradiction in switching from John Galt to Gerald Ford, or in running the financial swindle known as the Federal Reserve System.)

This writer has no comment, for now, on the question of religion and leadership other than his opinion that Jewish Christianity has been directly responsible for the catastrophe which confronts us.

A cult of personality must be avoided, be it on a national or local level, for two reasons: first, the sort of man who would encourage a political or religious devotion to himself simply cannot be trusted. Regardless of how well-intentioned he may be at the start, the charismatic leader will eventually depend more and more on his charisma and less on the (perhaps) sound thinking or action which originally attracted his followers to him. He becomes resentful of what he begins to see as "competition" and refuses to train successors, let alone encourage other men to improve on his plans or leadership. In extreme cases, cults of personality may be formally established, complete with inner and outer circles of acolytes, all of whom are chosen for their dependable assurances of the leader's infallibility.

Weak men have always been attracted to charismatic leaders, who cannot help but encourage ever more weakness in their followers. Opposed to this is the militia, which is so configured that only strong men are wont to fulfill their duties to it, acting only upon their own consciences, without regard to any personality, confident that the militia cannot be personalized, or in any way

regulated or misled. History has proven this. The militia is the only paramilitary body which is by its nature immune to the cult of the personality. That is its beauty.

Second and more importantly, the militia, in all of its state and local components, cannot indulge false leaders for security reasons. The planners of the New World Order welcome the charismatic leader; they know that by his ego and his craving for the limelight he can be controlled, perhaps remotely. He will inevitably have a staff which can be infiltrated or purchased. If the planners so choose, they may themselves call attention to the charismatic leader in such a way which will provide him with even more followers and then, at a certain time, may destroy his reputation with some actual or invented skeletons in his closet. They may kill him. The followers will be stunned and demoralized. The "resistance movement" will cease to resist. The NWO boys are past masters at this form of destabilization, in our country and all over the world.

To crush the New World Order requires new thinking. Our national problem is the dishonesty of the major news media. Our counterpropaganda cannot match the power of the media, which are totally in Jewish hands. Occasionally, however, a truthful man will emerge and the things he says make him extremely attractive. His long-suffering listeners or readers invest their hopes and emotions in him and thereby burden him with tremendous pressures to perform regularly and "on time." Even if he only intended to make a limited number of points, he becomes a celebrity. Like it or not, he is propelled into the "entertainer" category. Some men like it. The wise man, however, will take pains to disarm this potential cult-bomb. This tendency on our part can be overcome by frequent identification of this dangerous weakness in humans which has been made worse by decades of truth-suppression by the organs of Jewish disinformation.

The great power of the militia is in the decentralization of that power. If the power of a resistance movement is centralized in the personality of a "leader," the movement is vulnerable. Its power is as precarious as the life or reputation of the "leader," and under martial law that is precarious indeed.

It is only necessary that militiamen around the country dedicate themselves to the destruction of the New World Order as it has been enunciated by the Order's most visible. □

„Warum die Deutschen Idioten sind ...“

Aus den „Israel Nachrichten“ (Tel Aviv)

„Die Deutschen sind dumm. Dumm ist nicht einmal genug. Sie sind idiotisch!“

Dieses Zitat stammt aus der führenden israelischen Tageszeitung „Israel Nachrichten“, die in Tel Aviv erscheinen und ein Sprachrohr von Juden aus Deutschland sind. Veröffentlicht wurde der Beitrag mit den anklagenden Worten am 13. November 1992.

Warum aber werden die Deutschen „dumm“ und „idiotisch“ von der jüdischen Zeitung genannt? Die Begründungen, die das Blatt gibt, werden viele überraschen. Die Deutschen seien dumm und idiotisch, weil:

— „... sie es zulassen, daß sie von jenen beschimpft werden, denen sie helfen und beistehen.“

— sie sich „in die Hand beißen lassen, die das Futter reicht.“

— sie „den Völkern, denen blühende deutsche Provinzen zugesprochen wurden, Milliarden und Abermilliarden freiwillig geben, ohne Bedingungen, a fond perdu.“

„Was ist ein guter Deutscher?“ fragen die „Israel Nachrichten“ provokativ. „Ist das einer, der dem hemmungslosen Zuzug von Ausländern nach Deutschland freudig bewegt zuschaut? Ist das einer, dem es egal ist, wie es in Deutschland aussieht? Ist das einer, der selbstlos einen großen Teil seines erarbeiteten Einkommens für Fremde hergibt, die ungeladen als Dauergäste einreisen? Ist das jemand, der bedenkenlos seine Kinder in Schulen schickt, wo Deutsche

in der Minderheit sind? Ist das jemand, den die wachsende Unsicherheit in seiner Heimat und die zunehmende Kriminalität nicht im geringsten stört?“

Das jüdische Blatt fährt fort: „Millarden harterarbeiteter D-Mark zahlen die Deutschen jährlich für ihre Zukömmlinge. Sie fühlen sich mehr und mehr als Fremde im eigenen Haus. Wer in Hamburg, Berlin oder Frankfurt am Main mit der U-Bahn fährt, kommt sich vor wie im Ausland. Den Ton geben die Zuwanderer an. Und dieser Ton ist laut. Ist nur der ein guter Deutscher, der gedanken- und bedenkenlos zusieht, wie immer mehr Ausländer aus sehr entfernten Kulturkreisen nach Deutschland strömen?“

Ein Wort des Dankes würden die Deutschen selten hören. „Die Deutschen sollen zahlen. Basta.“ Wenn die Entwicklung aber so weitergehe wie bisher, „werden die Deutschen nicht mehr zahlen können“, mahnen die Israel Nachrichten.

„Zuviel ist zuviel!“ meint die Tageszeitung in Tel Aviv. „Alles hat seine Grenzen.“ Auch wenn man den Deutschen ungeheuerliche Verbrechen in der Vergangenheit vorwerfen müsse, für die sie tief bereut hätten.

Gewarnt wird davor, gegen die Deutschen eine Hexenjagd zu veranstalten, sie als „Unverbesserliche, die ewigen Nazis“ zu titulieren. Denn ansonsten werde genau das geschehen, was man verhindern wolle. „Gnadenlose Hexenjagd könnte zu einer Katastrophe führen. Wer ist schuld daran, wenn es so weit kommen würde? Wieder die Deutschen? Nur die Deutschen?“ fragt die jüdische Zeitung.



“Why the Germans are Idiots...”

Read carefully — The comments may surprise you — (The Editor)

From the Israel Nachrichten (Tel Aviv)

“The Germans are stupid. Stupid is not even adequate. They are idiotic!”

Above quotation appeared in the leading Israel newspaper, the “Israel Nachrichten” published in Tel Aviv, a mouthpiece for Jews that came from Germany. The article containing these reproaches was published on the 13. November 1992.

Why did this Jewish newspaper call the Germans “stupid” and “idiotic”? Many will be astonished by the reasoning of the publication.

“...they tolerate, that they are being maligned by the very people whom they endeavor to aid and support”,

“...they allow beneficiaries to “bite the hand that feeds them”

“...they voluntarily pay billions upon billions, without conditions to the nations that took possession of their flourishing German provinces, a fond perdu”.

“...Who then is a good German?”

Is the provocative question of the “Israel Nachrichten”. “Is it one who watches the unrestrained influx of foreigners into Germany with pure joy? Is it one who doesn't care about the state of affairs in Germany? Is it one who unselfishly gives up a large part of his [hard] earned income to foreigners who arrive uninvited and then stay as permanent guests? Is it one who without reservations sends his children to attend schools where Germans are in the minority? Is it one who is not the least disturbed by growing insecurity and rising crime in

his native land?

The Jewish Newspaper continues: “Germans pay billions of their hard earned D-Mark annually to support their newcomers. They perceive themselves even more as strangers in their own home. Whoever travels the subway in Hamburg, Berlin or Frankfurt am Main feels as though he is in a foreign country. The sounds of the newcomers dominate their surroundings. And these sounds are noisy. Is only the one a good German who watches without thought and reservations more and more foreigners from far removed national cultures pour into Germany?”

Rarely do the Germans hear a word of thanks. “Let the Germans pay. Basta - and no objections! Should however this situation continue, admonishes the Israel Nachrichten, “then the Germans will not be able to pay anymore.”

“Enough is enough!”, declares the daily paper in Tel Aviv. “There is a limit to everything. “Even when one has to condemn the Germans for the monstrous crimes in their past, for which they have expressed their deep remorse.

It cautions not to start a witch-hunt against Germans to label them as “incorrigible, the eternal Nazis”. Because then just what one wants to prevent may become a self fulfilled prophecy. “A merciless witch-hunt might lead to a catastrophe. Who then is guilty if this becomes a reality? Again the Germans? Only the Germans?” queries the Jewish newspaper.

Translated from the original German language article

A Fumbled Opportunity

On June 24th the Movement worldwide thrilled to the news coverage from Johannesburg, at the sight on our TV screens of the armored Land Rover battering through the plate glass windows of the air-conditioned yuppie palace where loathsome traitor F.W. De Klerk conspired with the ANC to destroy the Afrikaner people. Then it came—oh, glorious sight! White men with guns! Could this be it? Could South Africa be snatched back from Kaffir rule on the very brink of catastrophe? Had the Boers finally re-discovered the courage and determination of their *Voortrekker* ancestors? Was a provisional government about to be declared? The National Party arrested and dragged to the gallows they have so richly earned? The Jewish Marxists and the gibbering monkoids of ANC put to flight? The youngest child of the Aryan family of nations saved?

No. The AWB and CP protestors *had the enemy in their very hands*—and they flubbed it. They wandered around the building for an hour in a confused daze, standing idly by while mercenary police whisked the delegates and officials of the “Conference on Democracy” away to safety. They sprayed a few slogans on the walls, waved their unfired weapons in the air, and then wandered off to the pub to chug-a-lug Lion Eager and boast about how “We really showed those skullums today, *ek se!*” By the time of this writing the retaliatory gun raids, arrests, and police sweeps may already have begun.

The White resistance in South Africa is led by cowards and incompetent fools, just like the White resistance in this country. The main “White supremacist spokesman” in South Africa is a bloated buffoon who on one occasion was so drunk he fell off his horse during a parade in front of TV cameras. On another occasion he pursued a nubile female reporter to the extent of leaving pathetic, sodden love messages on her answering machine whining about how lonely it was at the top and describing the sexual acts he would like to perform with her. Both of these inspirational gems of Aryan revolutionary conduct have been broadcast all over South Africa and the world. I am sure I am not the only one who has buried his

face in his hands and damned near wept in rage and frustration and agony for the Afrikaner people who are about to perish from the face of the earth.

Barring a miracle, South Africa is gone. The granite-faced farmers, the wiry miners, the peerless bronzed young soldiers, the incredibly handsome girls and beautiful children I remember from my time there are going to be butchered by savages piecemeal, demoralized, disorganized, convulsively. They are going to die because the White race worldwide seems unable to produce anything remotely resembling true leadership committed to the only solution to the dangers which face us—revolution, complete, terrible, and all-consuming.

The next step in South Africa will almost certainly be government gun raids to disarm politically incorrect Whites. There may be some sporadic resistance at this point, a few individual heroes returning fire and dying on their doorsteps, but only a few. Most will simply wander about in confusion, waiting for an order which, it is now apparent, will never come. Those White South Africans who can cop a U.K. passport on the basis of ancestry may be able to escape and live out their days in some dreary British housing estate, a few pathetic souvenirs hanging on their walls, a lot of weeping into their beer in drunken shame that they did nothing to save their country. The Afrikaners themselves will meet a fate I cannot bear to think about. May God damn and blast the traitorous vermin, the puling cravens, and the blubber-brained idiots who have done this to the Beloved Country.

From *Resistance*, #30, July 1993, Winston Smith, editor.
Dixie Press, Box 608, Raleigh NC 27601

**THOSE WHO WILL NOT READ
HAVE NO ADVANTAGE
OVER THOSE
WHO CANNOT READ!**

HAMBURGER RARE

The seaport of Hamburg is Germany's second largest city. It has a population of over one and a half million. Most of these people believe in the fire-bombing holocaust of their city during WW II.

The town of Hamburg, located south of Buffalo, is not New York State's second largest city, nor the third, nor the... It has a population of about ten thousand. Most of these people believe in the gassing holocaust of WW II. These people also believe in other things. Those who never question anything will believe anything.

The Hamburgers, living in New York, have debated about painting a replica of a hamburg(er) sandwich upon their water-tower to indicate a connection that wasn't, and isn't. If these people managed to move to Intercourse, Pennsylvania, I would suppose that they would then feel they had invented reproduction and Heaven knows what they might have wanted to paint upon that water-tower.

The term "hamburg(er)" usually means, in the American mind, a ground-beef sandwich. If we omit the bread, "hamburg" then means merely a ground beef patty and in this sense, is widely used. At one time, "hamburg" meant only ground, or chopped meat. Thus, we had things such as chicken hamburger and buffalo hamburger. I suppose there could also have been a ham hamburger. Today, we call the chicken hamburger, a chicken burger. Remember the days when you used to ask for an "ice cream milk shake"? This was soon eroded into "milk shake" and when the milk and cream disappeared, the concoction then became referred to as a "shake". Our journey now takes us to the first recorded instance of the use of chopped meat.

In the years surrounding 540 A.D. (or 1349 B.H. if you are using the white-man's calendar), Italian physicians prescribed a mixture of ground, fried meat, garlic and onions for the common cold and whooping cough. It was prescribed because it worked! Unlike the drug merchants of today, who chemically analyzes everything under the sun, the doctors of old used observation as a guide. This practice is certainly applicable today. In spite of the cholesterol and veggie oil baloney that is passed about today, anyone with a brain can readily observe the POSITIVE effect eggs, for example,

with their cholesterol and animal fat, have upon the physical well-being of any critter which eats them daily. Animal fat allows you to have healthy skin and nice hair. Vegatoonians have hair that resembles the hay they eat. One of my brothers is now on a low-fat, zebra diet. Although 18 years younger than I, he has the energy of a toad and looks like his next step will be in the direction of a nursing home or funeral parlor. There is also a 19 year old grass eater down the street. I can spot his sick-looking body a whole block away. But, to each his own. Anyway, the whole chopped meat business is centuries old.

The first instance, of which I remember, where ground meat was sandwiched between pieces of bread, was in the last century and credit should be given to one particular American Indian.

Crazy Horse was born in Rapid Creek in 1842. He was named Curly. His father was named Crazy Horse and was a holy man of the Oglala Indians. The Oglalas were a part of the seven tribes that made up the Sioux nation.

From the time that Curly was a little boy he showed great brilliance. He learned to speak English all by himself, not an easy accomplishment. All he knew of the white man was what he saw. The soldiers coming into his father's encampments, culling and picking out the best looking Indian girls and dragging them off into the nearest handy bushes and raping them. The girls screamed until they were beaten senseless. The officers were standing around and chatting, waiting for the men to finish with the girls or looking for girls for themselves. Indian shelters of any kind were torn down and burned and Indian men were hung from willow trees for trying to defend their women and children. Indian men were tied on ropes and dragged behind horses until they were nothing but pieces of bloody skin bouncing over the prairie. Indian children and babies were ruthlessly shot by soldiers because as one white officer, Stevenson, ordered, "Babies grow up into Indians, kill them all." All Curly ever wanted to do was to try to stop the white men from murdering his people and stealing their land and food. As a youth in a battle against European immigrants, the older warriors were killed in the first rush and Curly

took over and led the attack to a victory. For his gallant action he was given his holy father's name, Crazy Horse.

Crazy Horse became one of the best military leaders this country ever produced. He was on par with such honest military greats as Stonewall Jackson and Jeb Stewart. With a few warriors and practically no weapons, he defeated superior sized forces time after time.

At the battle of the Big Horn on June 25, 1876, he and the other chiefs licked General Custer, in a matter of minutes with just spears and arrows and less than ten rifles.

General Bradley forcefully was moving the Oglala down to the Missouri to pen them up in a reservation. He did not care how many of them he killed in order to do this. He treacherously sent out word to Crazy Horse that he would talk with him about moving his people. This was nothing but a pure lie to trick Crazy Horse. In the meantime, he prepared to murder Crazy Horse in cold blood if he did come in. The white man wanted Crazy Horse in only one way and that was dead.

Crazy Horse, against his better judgement, came in to talk with General Bradley. A Major Lee had people grab him. The officer of the day drew his sword but Crazy Horse struggled so violently that he could not run him through. The officer shouted to a guard, "Stab him! Kill the son of a bitch". The guard stabbed Crazy Horse twice in the back with a bayonet. One of the thrusts went completely through a kidney. The other nearly severed his backbone. Crazy Horse fell down and was put into a woodshed under guard and left to die. He could not move as his spine was too badly damaged. He suffered until the next day when loss of blood finally gave him peace in death. This act was performed by orders of a so-called Christian officer, a gentleman graduated from West Point, and was officially commended for the murder of Crazy Horse. We have no right to criticize any people or any nation for the worst possible cruelty to human beings. We have no right to criticize any people or nation for stealing land from innocent people. We still have never paid for any of the land we stole from the Indians. Today as I write this, just as one example, Cheyenne Indian children are dying of malnutrition on the bare rock reservations they have been forced on in Montana. Children

still are trying to live on the gophers run over by cars going through the Cheyenne Reservation. We are trying to feed the world and bring up the world's standard of living. Why in God's name don't we give the people we stole this land from enough to eat and enough clothes to keep them warm?

The only people who remember Crazy Horse are the French. The Crazy Horse Salon is one of the most popular in Paris.

Crazy Horse did his best to defend and teach his people. He taught them how to cook and eat, how to keep away from white man's whiskey and **how to make bread** from the flour they received in trade for furs. Crazy Horse could have, if given a chance, sailed through any university in his country.

On special feast days, Crazy Horse and his people would prepare a mixture of fried, chopped meat (usually buffalo) and yellow squash. This was spread upon a piece of bread and could technically be called a hamburger sandwich. I have never tried this combination, but I was told it was very good. In my opinion, Crazy Horse should be given credit for the chopped meat sandwich and if you have a little extra space in your prayers add one for Crazy Horse. Perhaps the denizens of Hamburg, NY don't agree. There's more.

In 1891, Otto Kuase, a cook in a Hamburg, Germany restaurant, made a ground meat sandwich which was very popular with the sailors. The ground beef patty was fried in butter (the best way!) and placed upon a slice of bread. The meat was then topped with mustard and a slice of pickle. Then, a fried egg was added before adding the remaining slice of bread. Again, people tell me this is also very good. Sailors came and went but never failed to stop and ask for a "hamburger". If Crazy Horse had mustard and pickles, who knows? Ships go here and there and the hamburger sandwich ended up being popular in America. The people in Hamburg, NY, had nothing to do with it except to be residents in a town named after the great German sea-port.

As with all things, "progress" turned a good thing into crap. The Big-Mac is a long way from the genuine nutrition and excellent taste of a properly prepared hamburger made from healthy cattle. Our beef is about 20 percent rotted when we pick it up from the super mar-

ket. Moreover, the meat comes from drug-laced cattle fed upon whatever crap the money-makers need to have re-cycled. You've lost before you've started. Even the preparation is hazardous to your health and is without taste-appeal. Good hamburgers are made very thin and quickly fried in butter. Salt and pepper should be mixed in before the cooking and not sprinkled on afterward. Vegetable oils are great for making paint and furniture polish. They also are resistant to burning, which butter isn't. They also do not smoke like lard, when hot. They don't taste good and it is no coincidence that the heart and circulation problems started in America at the same time we went nuts after (oleo) margarine and Crisco. I'm waiting for the next inane fad: Cooking in mineral oil—no smoke, no cholesterol, no calories, no fat, no love, no nothing.

To the American people of Hamburg: Better luck next time and don't decorate any water towers.

From FAEM (First Amendment Exercise Machine),
Robert Frenz, Editor, Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223

CYBERSPACE MINUTEMEN BBS

(312) 275-6362

Hans Hackmeister - Sysop

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Dear George:

In your continuing efforts to exercise freedom of the press, you have often printed articles which ruffled the feathers of some readers. One of those was an article of mine in which I criticized that new breed of "chosen ones"—the revisionists. I mentioned one Paul Grubach, who is a star writer for that stellar publication *The Journal of Historical Review*. It is my understanding that this literary genius has been plaguing you with, what appears to be, several varieties of threats. I have also learned, from a reliable source, that he claims you are a liar if you don't run *Liberty Bell* according to his demands. At this point, I hereby apologize to you for the sending of that article. If I had known that this would have invoked the harassment which followed, I wouldn't have sent it. Please don't cancel my subscription.

Paul (or is it Saul?) is an absolute stone-head. It is impossible for him to learn anything and this is exactly what I find to be a disturbing trait in most revisionists. Their mind-sets are no different than that which is found in the other group of stone-headed Jews with whom they argue. Saul is still hammering away at my criticism of his sophomoric notion of what an acid is. In spite of the several copies (revisionists love copying things) of acid-base definitions which I foolishly sent to him, he still waves ONE STATEMENT, from a low-level Chemistry 101 textbook, in our faces as if it were one of Moses' tablets. In addition, he has found some mysterious retired chemist which, in his view, agrees with him (or is it the other way around?).

Saul claims, with all the fervor of a TV evangelist, that ACID means HYDRONIUM IONS (hydrated protons; often called hydrogen ions). This statement indicates the level at which his chemistry education **stopped**. I tried to point out that acetic ACID, which is a compound contained in vinegar, is an ACID because it contains the carboxyl group, i.e., -COOH. It is called an acid by virtue of its STRUCTURE and not because of its behavior. Acetic acid happens to be soluble in water and a proton MAY split off to become hydrated. **This is not true of ALL the molecules of acetic acid within a given solution.** In fact, ONLY ONE MOLE-

LETTERS to the EDITOR

CULE OUT OF EVERY 200 IS HYDRATED in common vinegar. If this weren't true, vinegar would be highly dangerous to consume. Therefore, according to Saul, his isolated textbook and the "word" of someone with a degree in chemistry, we must accept that out of 200 molecules of acetic acid, ONLY ONE is an acid. What then, do we call the other 199? In a 5 percent solution of hydrogen cyanide in water, only one molecule out of 50,000 "becomes an acid" (in Saul's terms). Again in this wizard's terms, the other 49,999 molecules do not "become an acid". The "authoritative" statement which Saul repeats, ad nauseam, "When hydrogen cyanide dissolves in water it becomes a weak acid." is virtually meaningless. Moreover, stearic ACID, a substance common to candles and facial creams, is INSOLUBLE in water and therefore cannot yield any hydronium ions (hydrated hydrogen ions). Saul, a true revisionist, would then argue that this waxy, yellow stuff should be called STEARIC QUASI-ACID, an acid in name only. SOME acids yield hydrogen ions in solution with water. Those which don't are STILL ACIDS and, for the most part, are INSOLUBLE in water.

I am tired of wasting my time and money sending, what I believed to be helpful, material which I intended to enlighten this candidate for a brain-transplant who has an obvious ego-problem. I have no intention of having any kind of revisionist circle-jerk debate with anyone. May The Institute of Historical Review see fit to pay Saul highly (he apparently asks \$2500 per scribble) for his scholarly works which are doing so much to alleviate the suffering of our Aryan brothers and sisters. The more he writes, the lower becomes the rate of assault against white people. Hadn't you noticed?

Sincerely,
Robert Frenz

☼ ☼ ☼

Dear George

18th May 1993

I am enclosing a note I scratched out to that Homosexual promoter in the White House, Bill Clinton. I expect he or one of his off-siders will give it a quick glance and throw it in the rubbish, so I am sending you a copy so that at least someone else in the U.S.A. will know it has been sent.

As I said in my letter, I don't know very much about the Branch Davidians and David Koresh, but whatever they were doing they were upsetting some Jew-controlled bureaucrats who seem very reluctant to tell us why they had to mount a military assault in the first place. But apart from all that, they did have a lot of guts to stand up to the B.A.T.F. & F.B.I. as long as they did; they must have been under a great deal of strain during the siege of nearly two months. The burning of the 17 children is a real plot on those responsible, but it looks like a tough job to bring them to trial. Could it be that this episode may be enough to wake sufficient people up to that what is going on to start the turning of the tide? A small incident can often start a long march. I do hope so, for it still is a long road.

The news in Australia yesterday reported the "War Crimes" trial of Ivan Polyukhovich. After three years of court action he was eventually brought to trial, and the jury, after only an hour from the Court, returned the verdict of "not guilty." I understand the old man of 77 was under much strain and that it had its effect on his health. The cost of all this was, I understand, something on the order of \$20,000,000, which, I gather, has been charged to the "taxpayers." More debt and more interest for the Jew bankers!

Also in the news, David Irving's lecture tour of Australia. You may have heard that Irving was prevented from entering Australia earlier this year, because he was some sort of bad influence on us and would cause trouble. Well, David Irving had some video tapes recorded in South Africa, and the plan was to screen these in most of the State capitol cities tonight. From what I have just heard, there are still plans to show some of these videos even though the videos have not been given a rating for viewing in public. A friend said he thought that they had been classified with the pornographic material. There seem to be all sorts of protests being organized from both sides. You may have news of this before my letter reaches you. It does seem that the Jews are losing the battle of the Holohoax, and also loosing their cool. They didn't like the Polyukhovich verdict, and I think I heard one say over the radio that he should have been tried 30 or 40 years ago.

Best wishes, yours sincerely,

David Barton

Mr. Bill Clinton
President of the United States of America
The White House
Washington DC 20003, USA

21st April 1993

Dear Mr. Clinton,

I do not know very much about the religious and other practices of David Koresh, late of Waco, Texas. I have heard and seen various reports over the media, but I have no faith in the accuracy of such opinion, for I have found from long experience that the main media channels are very reliable in producing the wrong or reverse answer in such matters. However, I was horrified to witness on NBC television the use of tanks and the burning of the property occupied by Koresh and his companions. I understand that the death toll is about 86, including 17 children.

I have watched many television items, and heard radio reports, and read newspaper items on this saga for over a month, and at no time have I been informed of any crime committed by David Koresh to justify such irresponsible use of force as has become apparent in this case.

What on earth is wrong with you people? Have you not learned from the Gordon Kahl case, the Randy Weaver case, and many other such cases that your reputation for being a civilized nation is being destroyed by permitting such irresponsible "law officer" pack action to continue? The stink is rising to high Heaven. I believe the saga of Waco will, like "The Story of Burnt Njal," be remembered for hundreds of years; it will NEVER be forgotten.

I have noticed that you, Attorney General Janet Reno, and other prominent people in this affair, have been very quick to lay the blame for the death and destruction on David Koresh. Too quick? "The lady doth protest too much, me thinks," before sufficient evidence has come to hand. Was this an attempt, like that of Mcbeth, to clean the hands of blood?

"Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand? No; this my hand would rather
The multitudinous seas incarnadine,
Making the green one red."
You can but try.

There was a time when the police in England were forbidden to carry firearms, yet they seemed far better equipped than the present B.A.T.F. and F.B.I. in maintaining law and order. They were also respected. Perhaps American law officers should emulate the English?

I have noticed that the law officers involved in the Rodney King beating were taken to trial twice. How much more in need of justice than Rodney King are the burnt children of Waco?

Can it be that the real crime of the Branch Davidians was that they were educating their children free of "State" control? In lieu of a denial, am I free to assume the answer is in the affirmative?

Yours sincerely,
David Barton, Australia

Dear George — Grüß Gott!

Received the June *Liberty Bell* and was pleasantly surprised by the letter by Mrs. E.M.S., Oregon you printed, who so graciously paid up a year's subscription for me. Please let her know that, yes, I am the David Tate who was in The Order, and give her my deepest thanks for the sub.

For Dr. Revilo P. Oliver's interest, the book *Fifth Column* (Sixth Column?), by Robert A. Heinlein, is currently in print. I do not know the publisher, but I suspect all one needs to do is ask a local bookstore to order it. I read it in the Jefferson, MO prison a couple years ago, and saw it on the shelves when I worked in the library here (being in the hole, I'm not able to check up on it).

Heinlein's theme of a "Pan-Asian" conquest of the U.S. is something more than a "possible" threat in the future. An interesting analysis of past Mongolian invasions of Europe, updated with the modern probabilities and indications that such plans are in the works, are outlined in the January 4, 1993 *Hoskins Report* #220 (P.O. Box 997, Lynchburg VA 24505).

Hoskins asks: "What would happen if somehow the seemingly defenseless hordes of the Far East should turn out to be not so defenseless at all, but merely a part of the world which does things differently? What would happen if her tens of millions of soldiers suddenly, or by sections, piece-meal, picked up her massive stockpiles of weapons and followed the route taken earlier by the

Mongols, the Huns, the Turks, the Ottomans, the Seljucks, and the Khazars—across the deserts and steppes to Europe? What would happen if the thousands of ships under foreign registration should appear off California?”—Provocative questions, indeed.

We've all read of the recent boatloads of Chinese landing upon American shores—is this just the preview of a massive invasion in the style of Raspail's *Camp of the Saints*? While it is nice to fantasize with Heinlein about a ray that could rearrange the molecular structure of various elements—hence, attuned to the genetic structure of a specific race could be used to effect only that race (just imagine, “Gold Niggers”—I daresay gold would become a common element, and Amerikan “Negroes” extinct, in short order)—it is doubtful that such a miracle weapon will appear in the nick of time to save us. If you'll excuse the scatological prison terminology: “It's time to get our shit together, somethin's comin' down!” Talk about a race war...

Loved Campbell's short story “Courage” in the May issue. The gentleman should write us an epic novel of Aryan Determination and valiant bravery.

Weisse Umwälzung ist die einzige Lösung!

David Tate #155209
Rt 2, Box 2222, Mineral Point MO 63660
☼ ☼ ☼

Dear Kinsman:

Your article “The Most Evil Man” in the June 93 *Liberty Bell* was very interesting, very informative, very astute and should be read by every WAP who still thinks. Thanks for presenting it.

I hope you have read Zündel's new book on his trials, *Did Six Million Really Die?* [Available from Samisdat Publishers, 206 Carlton Street, Toronto ON M5A 2L1, Canada.]

Thanks also for reprinting the British article on AIDS. I copied it and sent out 73 mailers with your L.B. name and address on each. I hope it brings you more subscribers. To my knowledge the British government has not yet carried out its recommended methods of control.

Take care!
General Never, California

☼ ☼ ☼

Dear George:

I have been watching the appearances of Aryan figures on national television—the tabloid shows—for some time now, and the more I see of this sort of thing the more I think it is futile to be portrayed in this fashion. Bob Miles said so many times that Invisible Empires ought to remain invisible to profane eyes. The Aryan movement looks silly when one or two half-wits allow themselves to be cursed and insulted by audiences on the tabloid shows. What is to be gained by any of this? The spokesman may be permitted to give a quick P.O. Box address, though usually the Yiddish or black host refuses to allow it.

The sort of dreck that watches these programs regularly is not good recruit material for any cause where the risk is as great as ours. I have done radio call-in shows and have received no written response from ANYONE. Our problem as a movement is that we continue to preach to people who would rather be persecuted by ZOG than dare risk their freedom or their creature comforts.

My theory is that this movement of ours is ours alone. Louis R. Beam Jr. once described us as “the already dead”. Very likely. And yet we are, when compared to the blanko whites, a racial aristocracy. Those of us who stick with the Aryan cause, who cannot be scared or bought off, can only diminish ourselves by going to the studios of the enemy to appeal to the hoi polloi. I always remember Shakespeare's “Coriolanus,” the supreme example of a man who was pushed by his inferiors to debase himself before the rabble. And I will never forget what Caius Marcius Coriolanus said to the rabble when they banished him from Rome: “There is a world elsewhere.” Or as King Henry IV told Harry, Prince of Wales: “By being seldom seen, I could not stir but like a comet I was wondered at; that men would tell their children ‘This is he; others would say Where? Which is Bolingbroke?’” (“Henry IV,” Part One) This is the ticket. Create an Aryan mystique. We show ourselves too much, even under the best of circumstances, and the boobs begin to think we are media personalities, not Aryan opponents of a vile, corrupt System. I hope to see the day when no tabloid television show can get anyone from our ranks to sit there and be insulted.

On another subject, I've been listening to short wave lately.

And the *Spotlight* program during the week, together with the National Alliance's "Dissident Voices" on Saturday, make for better expenditures of one's time than can be wasted on the boob tube. *Spotlight*—"Radio Free America"—generally pulls its punches, though the Randy Weaver trial updates by Len Martin in Boise, Idaho are worth hearing. The Bill Cooper Show, which follows "Radio Free America" during the week, is somewhat weird, in that Cooper plays some funny "bumper music" he calls great stuff. I have heard everything from 'rock and schlock' to black spirituals. Cooper even played something from the Jewish Broadway play, "On a Clear Day I can See Forever." Then he goes Country and Western. The program opens with police sirens, marching boots and dog howls and growls, which is supposed to, I suspect, be the

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sound of the "New World Order." Cooper has been exposing Freemasonry and other secret societies, but he absolves the Jews of all responsibility for the sickened condition of the United States. Sounds like Belchite fulminations to me. You know, "the Elite," the "Communists," "the Insiders," that sort of thing. Cooper tells us that he asked a rabbi why things are in such bad shape. The rabbi was said to have answered, "Nothing ever happens by chance." No Scheiss! We need a sacred Yid to tell us this? Anyone who asks rabbis anything about the situation is not really one of us. Cooper says that he was with the Office of Naval Intelligence (ONI). When I was in Japan and stationed at the Naval Air Station, Atsugi, with the First Marine Air Wing in 1959-60, there was a very outspoken Marxist by the name of Lee Harvey Oswald who went from the H&MS-11 barrack over to the ONI building every day. Cooper may have been there. I don't know what his rank was or how old he is. He does make it plain that he is a former intelligence man. Like "Bo" Gritz, these are the types who surface in "patriotic" circles in the USA. One wonders why they are permitted to be on the radio. But then, what they say is for musk oxen to hear.

Well, George, it's Saturday night and I have "American Dissident Voices" on my shortwave. Strom is telling us that race is more important than ideology. Hear, hear!

Maj. Donald V. Clerkin

Dear Landsmann,

The essay "The Most Evil Man" by Dr. Bentinck was extremely interesting and confirmed my own beliefs about the subject. How come we of Northern European heritage believe in any of the so-called "World Religions"? All three, Christianity, Judaism as well as Islam come from the same region of the world—the deserts of the Middle East.

Our heritage is much different, and it was one that lived in harmony with nature. Christianity and Judaism and, to a lesser degree Islam, are all geared to exploit the earth and natural environment and we are now presented with the fact that our planet is dying. We are being lied to by the churches and, of course, ZOG and in fact all other governments. So long as our people cling to

these “Dessert Religions” there is little hope for our race as a whole and our planet as well.

I always read the Letters to the Editor with great interest; it is always good to know that there are other “thinking” people out there. Thinking people are a rarity nowadays. The news media are manipulated and we all know that they are in the hands of the Jews. I am always taken aback by the ignorance of the people here in the U.S.A. of current world affairs. All news is predigested, censored garbage most of the time.

The pace is picking up once again on U.S. TV to make NAZI monsters out of the Germans again; I guess the Jewish parasites here and everywhere else are afraid that the truth may yet come out about the Holofoax and their world conspiracy against the rest of us, but in particular against the White race. So intimidated are the Germans that they are now afraid to make any moves at all, so as not to upset the Jewish masters that control Germany with the everlasting reenforcement of the “national guilt complex.” But it is not working anymore: a lot of young Germans are not buying the Jewish version of history anymore. I wish more people would wake up here too.

Thank you for your uplifting publication.

Sincerely,
C.S.S., Arizona

Some Open Letters to the Editors of
The Denver Daily Slime Sheet

Concerning the passage by the people of Colorado
of a Constitutional Amendment (Amendment Two) prohibiting
legislation giving homosexuals a favored Civil Rights Status.

Sirs,

1/17/93

It is difficult to say which was more shameful and reprehensible, Governor Romer’s address yesterday to the legislature where, in a “fiery attack” on Amendment Two and its passage by the citizens, he reproached the latter, telling them in effect to mind their own business (“I would call on all citizens of this state...to spend less time trying to determine what it is that we ought to legislate about the morality of others,” *Denver Post*, 1/15/93, front page)

and then exhorting them, in the name presumably of minding their proper business, to “spend more time trying to determine how we can create a community where each of us can grow and arrive at what truth is for us” (does this pretentious piece of “do your own thing” mean that, if truth for me is that Romer is a closet pervert and should be shot, in implementing this belief I am “growing”; otherwise I am not?)—as I was saying, it is difficult to say which was more shameful and reprehensible, Romer’s advocacy of the above pernicious bunkum or its reception by the legislators (*loc. cit.*) with “boisterous applause” (imagine: as if moral concerns were not a proper object of the citizenry!).

While we are on the subject of Amendment Two and democratic legislation, it might be in order to see what Plato, unlike Romer a genuine and not a sham one-day’s philosopher, had to say on the matter in the *Laws*, his final work. Though our opponents may claim that Plato by the time of writing the *Laws* was in his dotage or some such thing, the very fact that the work has been preserved in its entirety argues that over the millennia the best minds have taken it to encapsulate, not dotage, but a long lifetime’s wisdom. It might be pointed out too that Plato lived in a time like our own, a time in which an old, strict morality had all in a generation been discarded for almost total sexual permissiveness. I quote from the *Laws*, VIII, 835d ff.; Athenian:

...Where one to follow the guidance of nature and adopt the law of the old days before Laius—I mean, to pronounce it wrong that male should have to do carnally with youthful male as with [youthful] female—and to fetch his evidence from the life of the animals, pointing out that male does not touch male in this way because the action is unnatural, his contention would surely be a telling one...

You know the question we are repeatedly raising is what enactments foster goodness and what do not. Very well, then, suppose our present legislation pronounces this practice [homosexuality] laudable or free from discredit. How will it promote goodness? Will it lead to the growth of the temper of valor in the soul of the seduced? Or the growth of a temperate character in his seducer? That is surely more than any man can believe [Plato did not know Romer!]. Surely, the very opposite is the truth. Everyone must censure the unmanliness of the one party, who surrenders to his lusts because he is too weak to offer resistance [to his lusts], and reproach the other—the impersonator of the female—with his likeness to his

model. Who in the world, then, will give legislative countenance to a practice of such a tendency? No one, I say, who has any notion of what a true law is [page Romer and the Colorado legislators]...

It may be that my present proposals are no more than the aspirations of a pious imagination, though I assure you any society would find their realization a supreme blessing. However, by God's help, we might not impossibly enforce one or the other of two rules for sexual love. One would be that no freeborn citizen should dare to touch any but his own wedded wife, and that there should be no sowing of unhallowed and bastard seed with concubines, and no sterile and unnatural intercourse with males. Failing this, we may suppress such relations with males utterly, and as for women, if a man should have to do with any—whether acquired by purchase or in any way whatsoever—save those who have entered the house with the sanction of heaven and holy matrimony, and his act become known to man or woman, we shall probably be pronounced to do well by enacting that he be deprived of the honors of a citizen, as one that proves himself an alien indeed.

It might be added that Plato did not think that these proposals of his would find ready acceptance; in fact, just the opposite. By his time homosexual activity had become (as previously in Sodom) not only openly and widely practiced but expected and even demanded. Plato has the Athenian say (*loc. cit.*), "Yet should some young and lusty bystander of exuberant virility overhear us as we proposed it [such a law], he might probably denounce our enactments as impracticable folly and make the air ring with his clamor" [shades of the clamor that rose up and, fanned by the media, still rises up regarding the passage of Amendment Two].

Finally, it should be noted that the media have almost without exception either explicitly denounced Amendment Two and its passage or denounced them by innuendo. For instance, in the *Denver Post's* report of Governor Romer's speech which we have quoted from, the *Post's* reference to "Amendment 2" describes the amendment as outlawing "specific civil-rights protection of homosexuals." Unless a reader were exceptionally astute, he would naturally understand this description as meaning that homosexuals were left by Amendment Two unprotected from things that everyone else had legal protection from. But that is not so. Homosexuals are still left with the rights to vote; to assemble; protection against bodily assault; invasion of their homes, and so on and so on. What, then, can be the beef?

Sincerely,
A Defender of Amendment Two

* * *

Sirs and Sireesses:

1/17/93

A writer in effect asks in your *Open Letters*, "What can be the objection of homosexuals and the media and Governor Romer and the Colorado legislators to Amendment Two and its passage by the people of Colorado?" ("What's the beef?").

One must wonder at the benighted condition of this writer. Does not she/he realize that Amendment Two reduces the status of homosexuals to the inferior status of non-homosexual male European Americans? For instance, according to Amendment Two, will homosexuals not have to suffer the invidious disability of not themselves being able to discriminate (except against non-homosexual European Americans), but of being allowed to be discriminated against by everyone else? Must not any self-respecting individual find it an assault on his *human dignity* to be so disenfranchised? Could any but a non-homosexual male European American be so bereft of self-esteem and so base not to be incensed and object to this second class citizenship's being foisted on her/him? In all humanity, then, must not the media, Governor Romer, and the Colorado legislators who applauded his speech to the legislature, recognizing this injury being done homosexuals, strenuously oppose its being committed and so oppose Amendment Two and its passage—just as they have been doing? What immoral twaddle "Defender of Amendment Two" talks! His mouth should be washed with soap.

Sincerely,
New Breed

* * *

Dear Sirs,

1/19/93

I shall only ask "New Breed" this one question: "Are not, in these United States, all individuals supposed to be equal before the law?" But if the homosexual is made equal before the law with the non-homosexual male European American what is wrong with that?

Defender of Amendment Two

* * *

Dear Sirs and Siresses,

1/21/93

Does or does not "Defender of Amendment Two" believe the Bible where it says that Israel will one day rule all other nations? And is not this prophecy in the way of coming to pass, witness the subservience of the United States to Israel? But does Israel hold to the gentile doctrine that all individuals are equal before the law? Are Arabs and Jews equal before the law in Israel? They certainly are not. But how can you then, being (one must suppose) a Judeo-Christian believer, oppose this gentile doctrine to the God-decreed doctrine that not all are equal before the law?

New Breed

* * *

Dear Sirs,

But if not all are equal before the law, New Breed, why is it that blacks, Jews, Asians, and homosexuals should have precedence before the law to male, non-homosexual European Americans rather than the other way around? Is it graven on some stone tablets that only male non-homosexual European Americans are to be second class citizens, alone allowed to be discriminated against by everyone but themselves not allowed to discriminate? Show me where the inequality you mention is authorized as falling out the way you and the media and Governor Romer and the Colorado legislators and homosexuals evidently think it falls out?

Defender of Amendment Two

* * *

Dear Sirs and Siresses,

Does not everyone know that the stone tablet has been deciphered by the Sanhedrin to read, "Male non-homosexual European Americans are alone to be second class citizens, against whom all may discriminate but who themselves may not discriminate"? This being the word of the Lord, must not everyone obey it, just as the Israelites had to obey the command of the Lord to slay all the male children of the Midianites? As anyone can see, the stone tablet does not mention homosexual male European Americans. It only refers to non-homosexual ones. There's your answer, so-called "Defender of Amendment Two."

New Breed

* * *

Dear Sirs,

1/26/93

Let me ask this "New Breed," where is the stone tablet he refers to located? I think at least non-homosexual male European Americans have the right to see it and read what's there before they meekly accept their second class citizenship. How about it?

And if they do see it How are they to know what's written there is the word of the Lord?

Defender of Amendment Two

* * *

Dear Sirs and Siresses,

No one but the Sanhedrin is allowed to view the holy sacred stone tablet. So there's no use telling non-homosexual male European Americans where it is located. But surely they may not doubt nonetheless that what's written there is the word of the Lord. Have they not doubted many much less credible things? Did they not doubt that the Iraqi soldiers committed all those atrocities that the daughter of the Kuwaiti ambassador, speaking before the United Nations, said they committed? Have they not doubted the rightness of affirmative action? Is their second class citizenship not proved credible by their unquestioning compliance in it? So if that second class citizenship is what the sacred stone tablet says belongs to them, is not its saying so credible also? And if that is the case, is it not just as credible that its saying so is the word of the Lord? But then is it not sacrilege and blasphemy for the people of Colorado to take it upon themselves to impose the same second class citizenship upon homosexuals? But surely the courts will see to it that this sacrilege and blasphemy is not allowed to be perpetrated. What is worse than a democracy gone wild?

One should at this point say a word too about Plato's wild speculations and censurings of homosexuality. Who is to be believed? Plato or the sacred stone tablet? Did Plato ever turn into a burning bush? Did Plato ever throw down the walls of a city? Did Plato ever give the Athenians an entire land in perpetuity, as the Lord gave the Israelites the land of the Canaanites in perpetuity? So why is Plato to be taken seriously?

New Breed

* * *

Dear Sirs,

New Breed thinks we have good reasons not to take what Plato says on homosexuality seriously. But he does think that we should take what the sacred stone tablet says seriously. But does not the sacred stone tablet say that the homosexuality of Sodom is an abomination and that for it Sodom is to be destroyed and all its inhabitants except Lot and his wife and daughters? New Breed, how do you and Governor Romer and the Colorado legislators answer this argument? Even if the United States is no longer a free and independent nation but a subordinate province of Israel, is it not Israel's own stone tablet that we are here quoting from?

Defender of Amendment Two

* * *

Compiler's Note:

It seems that at this juncture New Breed, Governor Romer and the Colorado legislature went out for lunch. In any case, no letter answering this final challenge was vouchsafed.

Hector Rodgers, Ph.D.—Archivist

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by D. Bacu (307 pp., hb.) describes what was done to the young men whom Corneliu Z. Codreanu, the founder of the Legionary Movement in Romania, inspired, when seven years after his brutal murder, Romania was delivered to the Bolsheviks. They were subjected to what is the most fully documented Pavlovian experiment on a large number of human beings. It is likely that the same techniques were used on many American prisoners in Korea and Vietnam. *The Anti-Humans* is a well-written document of great historical and psychological importance. Reading it will be an emotional experience you will not forget. "A sequel to Orwell's *1984*" —R.S.H. "A searing expose of Red bestiality!" —Dr. A.J. App). **THE ANTI-HUMANS**, Order #01013. Sale priced, single copy \$2.00 + \$1.50 postage, 10 for \$15.00 + \$5.00 postage.

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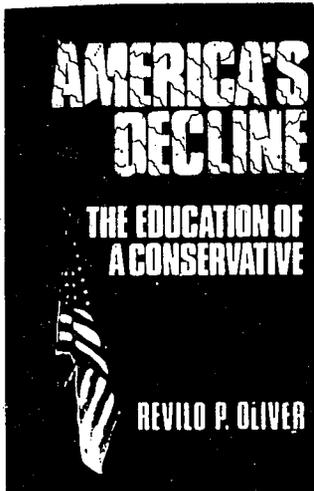
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

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NAZI GAS CHAMBERS

by

Friedrich Paul Berg

page 29.

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VOL. 21 - NO. 2

OCTOBER 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

By Revilo P. Oliver

"NAT TURNER"

A concatenation of causes, including the exasperating malfunctioning of the computer on which I wrote, which even swallowed up one version of my text, and the illness of my wife, which prevented her from reading the proofs, resulted in a sad confusion in part of my article in Liberty Bell, June 1993. pp. 8-14.

As I stated in that article, I followed the concise narrative by Clifford Dowdey (sic; correct the misspelling of his name) in his History of the Confederacy, 1832-1865, supplemented by my own notes, compiled from a variety of sources years ago. The most recent accounts, so far as I know, are by Herbert Aptheker, American Negro Slave Revolts (New York, International Publishers, 1943; reprinted 1969) and Eric Foner, Nat Turner (Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey; Prentice-Hall, 1971). Both books celebrate Nat Turner as a great hero, because he treacherously killed so many White Americans and jabbered about "freedom," but contain less factual information than is given in Mr. Dowdey's book (e.g., that Joseph Travis was a coachmaker, and that his wife was the widow of Putnam Moore). The old Communist displays an elaborate panoply of scholarship, but, of course, merely to whet the axe, the Marxian religion, that he uses to cut the tap roots of our civilization and subject us to his Master*

** It may be well to explain the nomenclature. A slave could have, of course, no gentile name, and Nat's only name was Nat. It was, however, necessary to distinguish between slaves who had the same name (e.g., one of Nat's recruits was also named Nat). Strictly speaking, Nat was "Ben Turner's Nat," but for convenience in ordinary parlance the owner's surname was simply added to the slave name, so that he was designated as Nat Turner. By the time that he passed to other masters, he was already so well known that he continued to be called Nat Turner.*

Race. Foner's book is chiefly a compilation of excerpts from various sources, but includes a convenient reprinting of Nat Turner's Confession, made before his execution to Thomas R. Gray, an attorney, who may have reduced some of the nigger's words to more acceptable English.

It seems best to give here a corrected and expanded version of several paragraphs of my article, beginning with the last paragraph on page 8. I have added details that may be of some interest, which I had omitted to make the account concise, since the only really important fact is Nat's outbreak of savagery. The additional footnotes are keyed to superior letters, and I give only cross references to long footnotes, keyed to superior numerals, that were in the June issue.

In 1831, Southampton County in Virginia (on the border of North Carolina, east of Emporia and west of the Dismal Swamp) had a population of about 16,700—about what it has today. In 1831 there were 6500 Whites, 7700 slaves, and 1500 freed negroes. (The comparatively large number of the latter, although not at all unusual in the South, will astonish many readers.) There were no large plantations. The more prosperous Whites commonly combined a profession or craft with a 'plantation' that was no more than a farm.

A certain Joseph Travis was a skilled coachmaker and had a rather small farm.^a His was a simple household, and he had no domestic servants. He owned three families of niggers, of which the adults worked alongside him and his son in his shop and fields. The slaves had Saturday afternoon and Sunday off from work, and were encouraged to raise their own garden and to earn money. Travis was a kindly and perhaps too indulgent man. He treated all of his few slaves with kindness, but he had a favorite, a nigger

a. The Travis 'plantation' contained only 250 acres, if a likely explanation of a confusion in the county records is correct. The slaves were worth much more than the land.

named Nat, in whom he had great confidence and whom he made an 'overseer' of the others, thus exempting him from much or all of the hard labor.

Nat had come into Mr. Travis's possession a little less than two years before, and although Mr. Travis was regarded as his owner, Nat in strict legality belonged, I believe, to a small child, Mr. Travis's stepson.

Nat was born in 1800 to slaves owned by Benjamin Turner and seems to have grown up in Mr. Turner's possession. He was, in Roman terminology, a *verna*.

As a Christian, Mr. Turner felt charged with his slaves' spiritual as well as physical welfare and urged them to attend a local church. (Little is known of the White clergyman or his sermons.^b) Nat was taught to read and was an eager and apt pupil—in comparison with other niggers, of course. He was encouraged to read and "study" the Bible, which made a great impression on him, and he seems to have evinced, even in childhood, pietistic or mystical tendencies. His religiosity pleased his owner and doubtless won him privileges.

Nat's religiosity seems to have been induced in him by his mother and grandmother at a very early age—three or four, according to his confession,^c when he was told that he had spoken of something that had happened before he was

b. I assume a White clergyman because there is no record, so far as I know, of the presence in the neighborhood of a nigger congregation with a nigger holy man, such as were found elsewhere in Virginia and in many other parts of the South. Had there been a nigger preacher in the region, it would not have been easy for Nat to set himself up as a rival in the Jesus-business.

c. In his Confession, Nat claimed that he did not know how he became able to read! He had told his nigger converts that literacy had been divinely bestowed on him in preparation for his apostolic mission. He was able to write, at least to some extent. His secret "papers," which were obtained from his wife by duress after his execution, seem to have consisted chiefly of drawings of Christian crosses, conventional suns, "hieroglyphical characters conveying no definite meaning," and numerals representing quantities of something unstated, but he had also written down the names of his earliest recruits. It is likely that Turner or some member of his family (perhaps Mrs. Turner) gave the unusually intelligent pickaninny the rudiments of an elementary education.

born and that he was therefore the repository of supernatural powers. One is reminded of the voodoo⁴ custom of selecting witch-doctors for training when they are children.^d Unfortunately, there seems to be no evidence whether the two black women practiced voodoo (secretly, of course), but that does not matter. Even if he had never heard of it, Nat had voodoo in his blood. It is the natural religion of his race and is readily adapted to a Christian terminology.^e

As a nigger professor, Vincent Harding, remarks in the chapter he contributed to the collection, *Slavery, Its Origin and Legacy*, edited by J. B. Duff and L. A. Greene (New York, Crowell, 1975), it is a nice irony that the White Christians, who imagined that doctrines of mercy and love would mollify the innate savagery of Congoids, thus fostered the propagation of a religion which really incited the savages to kill them. He points out that a few perceptive Americans, who had more or less emancipated themselves from the prevalent superstition, early became aware of the smouldering peril, but they were overruled by the credulous and sentimental majority of their race and even legislation to restrict the use of religion to incite insurrection and murder was never enforced. Much the same observation is made by Foner in his concluding chapter.

An excellent example of a rational Aryan is provided by the Governor of Virginia, John Floyd, whose letter to the Governor of South Carolina is reprinted by Foner, *op. cit.* He was well aware of the sources of outbreaks of savagery

4. I omit here the long footnote on the etymology and meaning of 'voodoo,' 'ju-ju,' etc. on pp. 9 f. of the June issue.

d. As Isaiah Oke was selected, according to his own account in his *Blood Secrets* (Buffalo, New York; Prometheus Books, 1989).

e. In 1973 the Roman Catholic Church was embarrassed by one of its Archbishops, a mulatto named Milingo, who set himself up as a witch-doctor and practiced ju-ju, using a crucifix as his fetish. He was sequestered to avert a scandal at that time. See *Liberty Bell*, May 1986, pp. 9-10, 15; cf. Note 3, p. 14. The present Pope, needless to say, would have been delighted with an opportunity to promote 'Ecumenism' by having a ju-ju Cardinal.

in the South. He named visiting Yankees, "especially the Yankee [or Jewish?] peddlers and traders," who incited the niggers by peddling under the guise of religion doctrines of "equality" and "freedom." Principally responsible, however, were the Christian preachers, especially in the North, who had for decades striven so assiduously and successfully to expand their salvation-business. "Day and night they were at work and religion became, and is, the fashion of the times. Finally our females and of the most respectable [class] were persuaded that it was piety to teach negroes to read and write, to the end that they might read the Scriptures. Many of them became tutoresses in Sunday Schools and pious distributors of tracts from the New-York Society.

"At this point more active operations commenced; our magistrates and laws became more inactive; large assemblies of negroes were allowed to take place for religious purposes. Then commenced the efforts of the black preachers, ... we resting in apathetic security until the Southampton affair."

Governor Floyd was convinced that "every black preacher" was conspiring to incite the niggers to exterminate the White population, so that they, the vendors of a bloody superstition, would become the "governors, generals, and judges" of a nigger nation. He was probably right.

Orthodox Christianity—the religion of every sect that acknowledges the authority of the Christian Bible—explicitly authorizes slavery and enjoins upon slaves the duty of sedulously obeying the commands of their owners,^f but malicious shysters and rabble-rousers can extract from the Scriptures passages that appeal to the malevolence of the envious and greedy, and which are consonant with the voodoo mentality. Nat's savage mind was ignited by the Christian doctrine he began to cite, the potentially Communist poison attributed to Jesus, "the last shall be first."⁵

f. See *Liberty Bell*, August 1993, pp. 13-20.

5. For citation of Scriptural passages, see the note on p. 10 of the June issue.

Nat was still an adolescent when he began to preach to the niggers of the region, soon attracting quite a following, and he became known among his kind as The Preacher. And he, conscious of a divinely-ordained mission, seems to have directed his rant from the first to a purpose suited to his voodoo mentality. Since he concealed that purpose from his masters by studied hypocrisy, his professed Christian piety pleased his simple-minded owners and further contributed to the privileges given him, since they assumed that his influence on the other members of his race was beneficial and encouraged such things as simple honesty, an illusion that Nat cleverly confirmed by holding himself aloof from the normal nigger habits of petty theft and gross sensuality.

By his orating, he acquired a great influence over the negroes of the region, including, no doubt, some who had been freed.^g We may be sure that most of his audience did not understand what he said: they liked the sound, admired what seemed mastery of the White man's language, and the flow of words to which they may have attributed a magical power.⁵ But in his ignorant and brutish congregations Nat was able to find tools fitting his concealed purposes, whom he could enlist as fellow conspirators when the time came.

That Nat really believed in his supernatural mission we may well believe, but he also knew that success depended on showmanship and deceit. In his Confession, as recorded by Mr. Gray, he said "Having soon discovered [myself] to be great, I must appear so, and thereafter studiously avoided mixing in society, and wrapped myself

g. Emancipated niggers were always a potential cause of subversion because they naturally taunted the slaves with their servitude, often while simultaneously cheating them. One can only marvel at the stupidity of the Southerners who did not insist that all emancipated negroes be immediately returned to the continent from which they or their ancestors had been brought.

5. For an illustration of Congoid superstition about use of the White man's language, see pp. 9-10 in the June issue.

in mystery, devoting my time to fasting and prayer." He denied having employed conjuring tricks, but there were reports from niggers in his "congregations" that he, for example, impressed them by spitting up at will quantities of blood, a trick he performed with the aid of a red dye used by White women, almost all of whom made their own clothes.

Nat, encouraged by messages from a supernatural power, conveyed by such means as a partial eclipse of the sun for Nat's benefit, nursed and matured his plans in secret for years. In the meantime, Mr. Turner, who had raised, educated, and patronized him, died, probably, if my precarious inference from ambiguous evidence is correct, when Nat was twenty-six or twenty-seven. He was sold, presumably by Mrs. Turner, to a certain Putnam Moore, who soon died himself, leaving only an infant and possibly posthumous son as his heir. Mrs. Sarah W. Moore (née Francis) soon married Joseph Travis, taking Nat with her to her new husband's farm—and thus unwittingly contriving his death, her own, and the murder of her little son by Moore and of the infant she had borne her second husband.

Before he was taken to Mr. Travis's farm, Nat's plans had been confirmed by another miracle. His own explanation of his conduct was that in the spring of 1828 he heard "a loud noise in the heavens" and "the spirit instantly appeared to me and said the Serpent was loosened, and Christ had laid down the yoke he had borne for the sins of man, and that I should take it on and fight against the Serpent, for the time was fast approaching when the first should be last and the last should be first." Note that this typical fit of religious insanity made Nat the appointed successor of Jesus, i.e., a nigger Christ. To his voodoo mentality, it was obvious that the mission of a black Christ was to massacre White men, women, and children. To his credit, however, it did not occur to him that his piety

would be enhanced by prolonged torture of his White victims.^h

After he was thus confirmed in his messianic mission, Nat spent almost three years in preparation for his epiphany.

It was nicely ironical that on Sunday, 25 August 1831, the Travis family spent the day at what was called a "camp meeting," listening to the rant of evangelists, which they probably took seriously, and incidentally profiting from the opportunity to meet White families of the county who were not immediate neighbors. Nat, after giving his followers enthusiasm from a copious supply of brandy, organized the seven in whom he had confidence to carry out his plan, doubtless adorning it with typical rodomontade. Since Nat seems to have been a comparatively puny nigger,ⁱ it may be significant that of the seven, one, Hark, who belonged to Mr. Travis and was devoted to Nat, was "a magnificently and powerfully built black man," suggesting an alliance between cunning weakness and stolid strength, such as sometimes has sexual implications. Two of the other recruits belonged to Mrs. Travis's brother, Nathaniel Francis.

At ten o'clock the conspirators, one of whom had kept the Travis's house under observation, broke into the house without awakening the family. Nat, armed with a hatchet, tried to kill Mr. Travis, whom he doubtless despised for his kindness, but the blow was a glancing one, and one of the Preacher's followers had to split Mr. Travis' skull with a broadaxe and then perform the same service for Mrs. Travis. It is to be noticed that on this and many

h. Compare the delights of the nigger Colonel in one of the "independent republics" set up by Aryan traitors excited to "anti-colonialism" by Jewish propaganda and the residue of Christianity in their feeble minds. Isaiah Oake, *op. cit.*, describes in some detail the very exquisite tortures that the Colonel and his witchdoctor inflicted on an Englishman, so stupid that he had come to Africa to help the newly independent nation—torments that were ingeniously prolonged by using the resources of modern medical science.

i. He had first planned to begin his massacres on the fourth of July, but had to postpone the good work because of ill health.

subsequent occasions, Nat, who must have been both awkward and comparatively weak, was never able to strike a killing blow with either axe or sword, and his work had to be finished by his followers.⁸

The rest of the Travis family was speedily butchered. The black Christ and his seven henchmen dressed themselves in the White men's clothes and, finding some red cloth, tore it up to adorn themselves in keeping with their racial instinct.⁹ They also acquired four shotguns, several muskets, and powder-and-shot, and set out to surprise and butcher other White families in the neighborhood, with notable success.

After murdering several White families, the savages came to the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Turner, who quite possibly was the widow of the Mr. Turner who had raised Nat. She lived with another widow, her sister, and employed a White overseer of her slaves. All were butchered with the ferocity normal in Congoids.

It is unnecessary to detail the career of the rabid niggers. They succeeded in slaughtering a total of between sixty and one hundred White men, women, and children, often mutilating the corpses with their instinctive savagery. The series of attacks on isolated families is outlined by Clifford Dowdey, *op. cit.*, pp. 16-22, to which I refer you.

We need notice only what is particularly significant. (1) The Preacher's success brought him many recruits, eager to join the fun, including—*nota bene*—some freed negroes, who owed their freedom to the kindness and generosity of the master who liberated them for meritorious service or liberated all his slaves by will. (2) Some slaves remained loyal to their masters, warned them and tried to help them hide; there are even instances in which they fought for

8. He is said to have succeeded once in killing a woman who was already wounded and unconscious.

9. In the days of the slave trade, a nigger, especially a young one, could often be bought from his family for a few yards of bright red cloth.

them. (3) A certain Captain Barrow held off the whole gang of murderers for some time and until a nigger got him in the back. His courage and prowess so impressed the Preacher and his men that they cut off his head and drank his blood. That, of course, was only natural, although it may be odd that they did not also eat selected parts of him.¹⁰

The black Christ and his sixty or more disciples met their first check when they encountered a band of eighteen White men, who opened fire. In the brief combat which followed, the boldest niggers were killed and the rest fled. The Preacher with some twenty followers escaped and headed for the next county, where he obtained some fresh recruits. They thought to creep up on the home of Dr. Blunt, a prosperous physician who had an establishment that, though modest, really deserved the name of plantation. After the marauders broke in the gate of the surrounding fence, Dr. Blunt, his fifteen-year-old son, and his manager opened fire with muskets and shotguns that were reloaded by the women of the family. A few volleys sufficed to kill some niggers and daunt the rest; then Dr. Blunt's slaves, armed with hoes and other improvised weapons, set upon the assailants, who ran. Nat had only a dozen disciples left when the cavalry of the Greenville-County militia rode them down, killing or capturing all except Nat and two of his men. He managed to hide until October, when a poor White farmer captured him.

Nat and fifty-two accomplices, including five freed negroes, were brought to trial. They were given a fair trial. The freed negroes were allowed to appeal to the Supreme Court. Some were hanged, some transported, and a few acquitted.

10. You may recall that when Aryan idiots made the Ivory Coast a "free and independent republic," the leading natives so admired their Ambassador to the "United Nations" that when he returned home, they ate him, intending, of course, thus to acquire his talents.

THE KHAZARS

The publication of an early translation into Ladino of Yehudah¹ (ben Shemu'el) al-Levi's often cited book about the Khazars² suggests that a summary statement of the question it raises may be of interest.

The Khazars, a tribe of uncertain race, first appear in history shortly before A.D. 198, when they occupied a part of the Caucasus and the northwestern shores of the Caspian Sea. Their 'heartland' appears to have been the delta of the Volga, which flows by many channels into the Caspian. Their most important neighbors were the Alani, a Sarmatian people of Iranian (Aryan) origin. Through this territory passed wave after wave of peoples migrating westward from central Asia, Tatars, Bulgars, Slavs, and many others, whom it would be tedious to enumerate. The Khazars and their neighbors were conquered and subjugated by the Huns in 448 and by the Turks in 560,

1. The Hebrew name YHWDH, now vocalized as *Yehudah*, is often written in English as 'Judas' or 'Judah' on the basis of the forms found in the Septuagint and "New Testament," which represent the pronunciation in the two centuries divided by the beginning of the Christian Era. The name simply means 'Jew.' The Hebrew spelling may have been devised to create a religious etymology by which the name could be interpreted as meaning 'Yahweh leads' or 'is praised.'

2. Ladino is the mongrel language the Jews made out of Spanish, as they made Yiddish out of German. Ladino was used by Jews throughout the Mediterranean world, as Yiddish was used in Northern Europe. (Cf. *Liberty Bell*, May 1985, pp. 11-17). The book in question is YEHUDAH HALEVI, *The Book of the Khazars... a 12th Century Ladino translation...*, edited by Moshe Lazar and Robert Dilligan. Culver City, California; Labyrinthos, 1990. It is reviewed unfavorably by Dwayne E. Carpenter in *Speculum*, LXVIII (1993), pp. 534 f. He does not raise the tactless question why composers' time, paper, ink, and space on library shelves should be wasted by this publication. So far as I can judge from the review, no one seems to have made the preliminary investigation that should have preceded publication. Was the Ladino translation made from the Arabic original or from the translation into Mediaeval Hebrew? Is the Ladino translation accurate? If so, it is worthless; if not, does it contain mistranslations that might have given rise to some later writer's mistakes about the subject or contents of the original? If not, it is worthless. Only if it explains some important misconceptions (I do not know of any) was the publication justified.

but recovered their independence, and around 600 established a stable monarchy that, from its capital, Itil, at the mouth of the Volga, ruled a territory extending from the northern shore of the Caspian to Crimea, and flourished until 884, after which it rapidly declined. The Khazars were finally conquered by the tribes of southern Russia under the command of Verangian (Scandinavian) rulers in 965, and disappeared from history.

If the Khazars had a literature, it has vanished without a trace. We cannot even identify their language. Our information about them comes almost entirely from Moslem travelers and historians, supplemented by references (not always perspicuous) in Byzantine chronicles.

During the period of their great prosperity, the Khazars' realm had a population that doubtless retained genetic elements from all the diverse races and ethnic groups that had passed through the territory. There was a much inferior race, the Kara Khazars, described as squat, ugly, and having dark complexion; they may have been biological débris left behind by the Huns. The ruling class is described as having white skin and black hair; the men were of good stature, fine physique, and considered handsome; the beauty of the women was celebrated.

The prosperity of the Khazars depended on their geographical position athwart the trade routes between East and West, North and South. Goods from many lands were imported, bought, sold, and exported. When you know that, you need not be told that the race of international parasites swarmed into Kazaria, not only battening on commerce but, like the 'court Jews' of Mediaeval Europe, attaching themselves to the ruling dynasty and the aristocracy as physicians, financial agents, and administrators. We may be quite certain that from the rise of the Khazar kingdom to its decline, the land was lousy with Jews. Our historical knowledge is so fragmentary that there is no evidence that they contributed to the nation's decline and downfall, in keeping with their racial habits.

It is certain that there never was a state religion in Khazaria to which the rulers tried to convert their subjects by either persuasion or coercion. A large part of the population doubtless retained their native ("pagan") beliefs, and there were conversions to Christian and Moslem cults, and doubtless also to the Jews' religion. It is hard to believe that any member of the ruling class was actually converted to Judaism and submitted to the barbaric rite of circumcision. Whether Jewish physicians, like their fellow tribesmen in the United States, promoted the sexual mutilation of male infants of other races is not known.

It is true that after the Arabic conquest of Persia the Khazar kings professed Judaism, at least nominally. That was simply an act of political prudence. Their policy was to remain, so far as possible, at peace with both of their powerful neighbors, the Moslems and the Christians, and to avoid alliances with either. Had they remained "pagan," both powers would have been eager to invade their realm and slaughter them *ad maiorem gloriam Dei*, and if they had professed either Islam or Christianity, they would have exposed themselves to godly incursions and perhaps conquest by the other power. But the two fanatical religions that were irreconcilable antagonists were both based on Jewish mythology and thus required to tolerate and protect the insidious race that had supposedly been the sole concern and cherished darlings of their God for millennia. For the Khazar kings, a profession, perhaps hypocritical, of Judaism was politically necessary.

The history of Khazaria, so far as we can reconstruct it from our few sources, would be no more interesting than the history of any other of the many barbaric kingdoms that suddenly appeared and quickly disintegrated in the course of the sad history of mankind, but for the questions that were suggested by the description above. How extensive and numerous were the conversions to Judaism among the Khazars? And when the fortunes of the Khazars sharply declined, their numerous parasites would

naturally seek more prosperous hosts, so whither did they go?

The Khazars who migrated in large numbers into the increasingly prosperous nations of northern Europe were either Khazars who had been converted to Judaism or were "Khazars" only as most of the Jews who swarmed into the United States in the Nineteenth Century were "Germans."

During the past century, many Christians who resented the depredations of the Jews, chiefly Ashkenazim, but wanted to retain faith in their favorite story-book elaborated the theory that their parasites were not really God's People but only the descendants of Khazars who had been converted to Judaism. The theoretical evasion was so attractive to them that it became an article of Faith, and it was finally adopted by a prominent Jew, Arthur Koestler, who expounded it in *The Thirteenth Tribe: the Khazar Empire and Its Heritage* (New York, Random House, 1976).³

This brings us to Yehudah (Judah) ha-Levi. He was a Jewish physician, born c. 1085, who, after the Christian conquest of Toledo, moved to Cordova, then still Moslem territory, where he assumed an Arabic name, Abu'l Hasan, much as Jews in our world assume English or Scotch names. Probably in 1140, shortly before his death, he wrote, in passable Arabic, a book with a formidable title, *Kitab al-Hujjah wal-Dalil fi Nuṣr al-Din al-Dhalil*. This was translated from the Arabic into German by Hartweg Hirschfeld and published at Breslau in 1885.⁴

3. Despite his odd claim that his book did not invalidate his race's claim to the territory now called Israel, Koestler's demolition of the "Chosen People" myth was savagely denounced by many of his fellow Ashkenazim. Some speculate that the hostility of his fellow tribesmen may have influenced the joint suicide of Koestler and his wife not long thereafter.

4. I have not consulted this work, which is rather rare, but fundamental to any throughgoing consideration of the question I am cursorily presenting here. I do not know whether the Arabic text has been published; if not, it certainly called for the effort that was wasted on the paltry Ladino version. I also do not know whether ha-Levi's Arabic differs substantially from the translation, mentioned below, from which it is commonly cited.

A prolific Jewish writer, commonly known as Judah ben Saul ibn Tibbon (1120-c. 1191), who was born in Spain but spent the greater part of his life in southern France, translated ha-Levi's work into Rabbinic Hebrew under the title *Sefer ha-Kuzari* ("Book of the Khazars"), and it is in this form that the work is generally known. The accuracy of the translation is problematical: ibn Tibbon is quoted as having confessed in another work that he knew Arabic, which he regarded as much the superior language, better than any kind of Hebrew, and having said that his method was to make a literal translation of an Arabic original and then rewrite it in his Hebrew as though it were an original work of his own. So far as I know, however, this fact has given qualms to none of the many who cite ha-Levi from that translation with unqualified confidence. I cite it on the assumption that the translation preserves at least the principal substance of the original.

The author, ha-Levi, wrote, as I have noted above, long after the Khazars had disappeared, but he knew of them and had heard that the rulers of the Khazars had adopted Judaism. His interest is theological, not historical. He imagines a long dialogue between a learned Jew, a Khazar king who is still a "pagan," and exponents of Christianity, Islam, and human reason. In five tedious chapters, the Jew "proves" that only a "revealed" religion has validity, and he refutes not only the Christian and Moslem doctrines, but mentions Neo-Platonism and produces an elaborate "refutation" of rational philosophy as represented by Aristotle, whom he treats with some respect, since he comes to the conclusion that if only Aristotle had lived at the proper time to become acquainted with the miracles wrought by Yahweh for his people, Aristotle would have been a convert to the True Religion of God's Race.

The long dialogue ends, needless to say, with the Khazar king's determination to become a Sheeny by adoption and to bestow on all of his subjects the blessings of Salvation.

I particularly call your attention to one of ha-Levi's two principal arguments: that the divinity of the Jews and their religion is proved by the fact that they alone possess a history of the world from its creation by Yahweh, i.e., the farrago of tales collected in what Christians call their "Old Testament." It may be highly significant in other contexts that the sequence of tales has an appearance of historicity that can impose on uncritical readers.⁵

Ha-Levi could have known a curious document which purports to be a letter from a Khazar King Joseph to a Jew of Cordova (Córdoba), and it is likely that he did, although that cannot be demonstrated. This letter is the only basis for the common story about the wholesale conversion of Khazars to Judaism that seems so important to our contemporaries, including Arthur Koestler.

Hasdai (ben Isaac) ibn Shaprut (915-990?), whose Arabic name was Abu Yusuf, was a Jewish physician famed for his suavity, his wisdom, his cunning, and his "thousand tricks,"⁶ who used his knowledge of medicine, as Jews often did, to become physician to Moslem Caliph, 'Abd al-Rahmán III, the Omayyad Emir of Cordova, who had proclaimed himself the Caliph of Islam in 929 and was the dominant power in the Iberian Peninsula until his death in 961. The wily Jew so captured that monarch's confidence that he became his confidant, financial officer, and minister of foreign affairs.

There is extant the text of a letter purportedly written by Hasdai in 960 or shortly before that date to the Jewish King of the Khazars, and of a reply from that King, Joseph

5. When speculating about what could have influenced our not unintelligent Germanic ancestors to succumb to so unnatural a religion as Christianity, I have often given weight to the Bible's simulation of historicity, especially in the appendix to the Jew-book called the "New Testament."

6. This eulogy of the Mediaeval Kissinger is quoted in the *Jewish Encyclopaedia* (1903), s.h.n.; the occasion was his success in inducing the Christian Queen of Navarre to recognize the Moslem Caliph as her overlord and place herself and her son under his protection.

ben Aaron, who gives an elaborate account of the Khazars' realm and the conversion of their king and virtually all the Khazars to Judaism at a much earlier time, apparently c. 740, when Yahweh sent a dream to Bulan, the Khazar King at that time, and inspired him to invite to his court "wise men of Israel," who speedily convinced him that he must worship the Jew's god. Bulan's successor, Obediah, imported flocks of rabbis to instruct all his subjects "in the Bible, the Mishnah, and the Talmud." The King who wrote the letter, Joseph ben Aaron, claimed to be a lineal descendant of the pious Obediah and to rule a religiously Jewish nation.

Is this exchange of letters genuine? Although we would expect it to have created something of a stir among the many Jews in Spain, there is no trace of it until about a century and a half later. Probably in the year 1100, a learned rabbi, Yehudah ben Barzillai, mentions the correspondence and quotes from King Joseph's letter after explicitly warning his readers that he in no way vouches for the authenticity of documents which may be, partially or entirely, tissues of lies. Proponents of the authenticity of the correspondence sweat as they try to explain away ben Barzillai's candid and judicious scepticism.

There are obviously two distinct questions. Did Hasdai write the letter purportedly addressed to the Khazar King (whether or not that letter was actually despatched)? He could have. The letter gives a glowing description of Moslem Spain that would have gratified 'Abd-al-Rahmán III. It explains that the writer, having heard there was a kingdom of Jews in Asia, wanted to confirm that report and particularly hoped to find the "Ten Lost Tribes"⁷ or obtain news of them.

7. If that subject interests you, consult the erudite, comprehensive, and massive work by Professor Arthur Godbey, *The Lost Tribes, a Myth: Suggestions toward Rewriting Hebrew History* (Durham, North Carolina; Duke University, 1930; reprinted with a new introduction, New York, Ktav Publishing House, 1974).

The obvious function of the letter is to introduce and validate the reply by King Joseph. Clever Hasdai could have written it (and the reply). So could any forger before 1100, if he took care to introduce no anachronisms in a letter purportedly written in or before 960. The real question before us, then, is posed by the letter from King Joseph.

To my mind, that letter is patently spurious. That is sufficiently proved by chronological considerations. If Hasdai had his inspiration to inquire in 960, that was just in time to get in before the Verangian conquest of the Khazar state in 965. And King Joseph, standing on the edge of the abyss, must have been a champion liar to give no hint of the desperate plight of his kingdom at the time he wrote.

We know from Arabic sources that decades before 960 the Khazar capital, Itil, had become a dwindling city, existing precariously on the customs-duties it could still collect from such trade as had not been taken over by the Verangian states or diverted southward, while the Khazar territory, instead of being the wide and peacefully prosperous realm that Joseph describes, had been progressively invaded and appropriated by its enemies and thus reduced to a fraction of what it had been a century before. In other words, if King Joseph wrote the letter in 960, he described as his realm the Khazar kingdom as it had existed in 800 or 850.

It does not really matter whether Joseph's letter was forged by Hasdai or both letters were forged by some later hand. A still later forger, probably in the Thirteenth Century, expanded Joseph's letter to produce what is called the Long Version, preserved by a manuscript in Russia.

Jewish writers have labored hard to prove the authenticity of the letter purportedly written by King Joseph, but all that they have proved is that most of the information about the Khazars given in that letter, *except the mass conversion to Judaism*, can be verified from

Arabic sources that describe Khazaria at one or another time in its history—sources which, obviously, could have been consulted by any forger before 1100. Some even go so far as to claim that the "Long Version" is the authentic text, and that the version known in 1100 was a "condensation" of it!⁸

The Jews' interest in making King Joseph's letter authentic is explained by their pretense that they are a religion, not a race. If they are a religion, like Christianity and Islam, they must seek converts—and what better proof than that they once converted a whole kingdom?

If the letter attributed to King Joseph is a forgery, then there is no evidence whatsoever that any considerable number of Khazars were ever converted to Judaism. It will follow, therefore, that the "Khazars" who presumably became the Ashkenazim were simply parasites who flitted from the declining Khazar kingdom to regions where there were more prosperous *goyim* to be exploited. And if the swarms of Jews in Khazaria did not go north, what happened to them? A *real* "Holocaust" about which the race failed to howl and yammer? In short, we have no reason for doubting Professor Mourant's conclusion from haematological data that the Ashkenazim do not differ racially from other Jews.⁹

The fabulous conversion of the Khazars to Judaism is only one of the innumerable hoaxes contrived by a predatory race that has survived and surreptitiously conquered by its cohesion and virtual unanimity in insolently massive deceit.

8. This is done by Koestler, *op. cit.*, although he honestly quotes the statistics that show the enormous differences in style and language between the two versions. So powerful is the will to believe what is patently false, which accounts for so large a part of religious and other belief in the supernatural today!

9. See *Liberty Bell*, July 1987, pp. 1-5; cf. May 1985, 15-17; December 1988, 2-4. The Jews' criterion of race (i.e., a real Jew must be the child of a Jewess, the race of the father being irrelevant) was explicable only in terms of mitochondrial heredity before the recent discovery that genes inherited from a mother differ in their genetic effects from the same genes inherited from a father.

SECRET DISCLOSED

The Polynesians are a hybrid race. It is generally agreed that they are basically a Caucasian (White) people that became mixed with one or more other primary or secondary races at a remote but uncertain time. Their stature and somatic formation is essentially Caucasoid; their color ranges from quite light to medium brown. They have a distinctive language, of which there are many dialects, related only to the Malayan tongue, and hence classified as Malayo-Polynesian. Their origin is obscure. They have a marked affinity to the Malays and may have been the Caucasoid people who first occupied the Malay peninsula and archipelago. It is generally believed that from some such location in Southeast Asia they spread throughout Oceania, but Thor Heyerdahl argues that they spread westward from South America. He is commonly ignored by professional anthropologists because he did not have an advanced degree, *Philosophiae doctor* or the equivalent, from a university. A candid observer may wonder whether the amalgam may not have come from two major and widely separated sources.

In relatively recent times, conjecturally beginning as early as c. A.D. 500 and certainly during the Eighth to Thirteenth Centuries they exhibited an extraordinary skill at navigation and in large catamarans (double-canoes), capable of carrying a hundred or even two hundred passengers for a voyage of a thousand miles or more, they migrated to, and established themselves on, many islands in the South Pacific. It must be only an odd coincidence that the period of their expansion roughly coincides with the navigation and exploits of the Vikings.

Aside from their remarkable skill as navigators, which must have been based on prolonged and accurate observation of the stars, the Polynesians were a neolithic people and may be described as either amiable savages or somewhat primitive and unambitious barbarians. They

never developed a means of keeping records,¹ and their oral traditions are obviously unreliable. These suggest, however, that the Polynesians' first base in the Pacific was Samoa, where the best representatives of their dwindling race still live. Samoa is perhaps the region best known to literate Americans today, because it was the location of the great hoax perpetrated by Margaret Mead, which, given the prevalence of the Christian superstition about "all mankind,"² for decades served educators as a pretext for sabotaging the minds and souls of American children.

Whatever their point of departure, the Polynesians spread through what is called the 'Polynesian triangle' in the Pacific, reaching the Hawaiian islands on the north, perhaps in the Tenth Century, and New Zealand on the south, perhaps in the Thirteenth Century. They seem to have reached Easter Island at some time, and also Pitcairn Island, from which they vanished (either becoming extinct or abandoning the island) long before it was colonized by the mutineers from the *Bounty* in 1790. What is truly remarkable, they certainly invaded and for a time dominated Madagascar, the great island on the eastern coast of Africa. They may be responsible for the extinction of the *Dinornis* (Moa) in New Zealand and *Aepyornis* on Madagascar.

The best-known Polynesians were those who found and inhabited nesiotic paradises in the South Pacific, especially Tahiti and Samoa, celebrated by Herman Melville and countless other writers. On their islands, the Polynesians, divided into tribes governed by an aristocracy of chieftains:

1. It follows, therefore, that the still undeciphered rongo-rongo writing on Easter Island, which has such strange points of similarity to the writing of the Indus Valley civilization, cannot be attributed to Polynesians.

2. A rational nation would have ignored the Mead woman's hoax because it would have known that whatever might be true of Polynesians on Samoa had no relevance to the life and culture of Aryans in North America. Margaret Mead was the unmaidenly handmaiden of Franz Boas, a twisted and venomous little Jew, who, by intrigues still unelucidated, became a professor in Columbia University and devised "social anthropology" as a weapon against our race. One of his hoaxes deceived Oswald Spengler and perturbed his understanding of racial genetics.

(who were distinguished by lighter complexions), formed simple but stable societies. Tribal warfare was essentially a recreation and amusement, rather than attempted conquest. Life on the more paradisaical islands was supremely easy and the population correspondingly happy. Overpopulation was prudently avoided by methods that scandalized Christian missionaries when those pests arrived and began to delude and corrupt the natives. Sexual practices differed greatly from island to island, as did the attitudes toward Europeans, who were given a generous hospitality on the islands that were richest in natural abundance, and were sometimes treacherously massacred on islands where life was more difficult.

Their great migrations over the ocean were evidently inspired by a desire to find an amoenous home, and when that purpose had been realized, the techniques of long-distance navigation fell into desuetude and commonly were gradually forgotten. There was a general decline in the Polynesians' abilities, which cannot be strictly correlated to relative ease of life on the various islands. There are examples of so great a social deterioration that islanders forgot even the simple techniques needed to obtain fish that they particularly prized as esculent delicacies. We cannot here go into the details of that odd decline, which preceded the racial disaster.

When Europeans discovered the insular paradises in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries, they brought with them syphilis, Christianity, and other somatic and psychic maladies that all but destroyed the Polynesians. Harassed and oppressed by missionaries, exploited by greedy adventurers, and eventually made subjects of European empires with their commercial interests, the Polynesian race rapidly dwindled. On Tahiti, for example, where the native population was estimated at 500,000 when the islands were discovered by Europeans, true Polynesians are now virtually extinct, although there is, of course, a large number of mongrels, produced by miscegenation

with Europeans, Chinese, and, to some extent, Melanesians (who belong to an entirely different race).

This highly condensed and summary account of the Polynesians serves only to introduce the real subject of this little article.

According to the *New Scientist*, 10 July 1993,³ Erika Hagelberg and John Clegg of the Institute of Molecular Medicine at Oxford, have determined that Polynesians "lack a sequence of nine base pairs in the non-coding fifth region of their mitochondrial DNA,"⁴ and that a corresponding "deletion" is not found in the bones of the extinct people commonly regarded as their ancestors. It also is not found in Aryans and perhaps all Caucasoids.⁵ In other words, the biologists at Oxford have discovered one of the genetic "markers" (there may be and doubtless are others) that positively identify the Polynesian race, and have disclosed that fact to the general public.

Everyone who has thought seriously and logically about the world today and the plight of our race has necessarily nourished hopes that the vast project of "mapping the human genome" now underway and in which a host of molecular biologists are participating, would eventually, perhaps not until well into the coming century, make possible a strictly scientific classification and taxonomy of races, superseding the sadly confused and ambiguous nomenclature now in use.

The biologists at Oxford have now disclosed the existence of a means of determining, by analysis of the clusters of deoxyribonucleic acid in chromosomes, a distinctive racial

3. The periodical is summarizing an article in the *Proceedings of the Royal Society*, CCLII (1993), pp. 163 f., which I do not have at hand.

4. It will be remembered that according to Jewish definitions, mitochondrial heredity is the source of Jewishness and thus determines membership in that hybrid race. It follows that there must be genetic "markers" peculiar to Jews, which can be identified to supplement and confirm the haematological data now available.

5. Presumably, therefore, if the somatic evidence of Caucasian antecedents is valid, the "deletion" was caused by the amalgamation of genetic elements that formed the stable race of hybrids.

characteristic and thus positively identifying a race with all its somatic and psychic peculiarities.

Christianity, which is essentially a mad denial of reality, infected our race with the absurd dogma that all talking anthropoids are descendants of Adam and Eve and therefore do not significantly differ ("neither Jew nor gentile") except as they have been doused in magic water and got Jesus on their brains. This delusion, as a poisonous residue, survived the accompanying superstitions about the supernatural, and is a dogma in the ostensibly atheistic religion that was founded by Mordecai, alias Karl Marx. It is, therefore, an indispensable part of the confused notions that fill the cerebra of "Liberals."

For example, Yale University was founded by Christians but soon became a distinguished institution of higher learning and a citadel of our culture. Its present degradation and intellectual squalor is of quite recent origin. I should suppose that among its faculty and student-body there are few, if any, who believe the tall tales told in the Christians' story-book. But a few years ago, when the eminent Dr. William Shockley came to Yale to deliver a lecture about one of the most obvious differences between civilized peoples and Congoids, a horde of undergraduates, zombies, programmed in this country's boob-hatcheries and moron-mills, poured into the lecture hall, shrieking and spitting, and created such a din that the speaker could not be heard. To the dim minds of those "intellectuals," their uproar doubtless constituted conclusive proof that there was no difference between races. Or, if they were not quite that stupid, their effort to hasten the suicide and extinction of their (and our) race warmed the nasty little creatures with a glow of Christian righteousness.

That is one reason why educated and sagacious men who want to act for the survival of our race must understand the deadly residue that a now unbelievable religion has left in the minds of our people.

SPORTING EVENT

The *Chicago Tribune* and perhaps other newspapers reported on 7 June 1993 an event in Liberia which, although merely

normal, is of some slight ethnological interest. One of the three or more armies of savages that are roaming about in Liberia,¹ financed and supplied with modern weapons by Aryan imbeciles, rushed to take advantage of the distribution of free food carried out, chiefly at the expense of American taxpayers, by the vaudeville show called the "United Nations," a device for implementation of the Jews' New World Order.

On the ruins of a plantation that had been established by the Firestone Rubber Co. in the 1920s in a mistaken (and, of course, futile) attempt to help the Congoids in Liberia, an army of niggers² came upon a horde of nigger refugees, almost all women and children, and, since the refugees could offer no resistance, took time out for one of their favorite sports.

According to the report in the press, "They cut throats, they cut heads, threw out brains, opened stomachs and pulled out intestines, and broke legs, and shot, so many bullet wounds that you cannot understand why." Although the pudic reporter did not say so, you may be sure that the black sportsmen did not overlook the genital organs. He added that it is generally assumed that parts of the bodies were saved and

1. Liberia was established in 1821 on land purchased by the American Colonization Society to provide a home for emancipated slaves from the United States. The effort was denounced and sabotaged by the sleazy gang of crazed fanatics and cunning thieves called "Abolitionists" before 1861 and "radical Republicans" thereafter. See *Liberty Bell*, June 1993, pp.14-15; August, pp. 21-24. Some idealists were surprised when the niggers, freed from slavery in the United States, promptly enslaved native niggers after the Americans declared the country independent in 1847 and they were freed from White supervision.

2. The "army," doubtless a mere horde of nigger rabble, was reported to be the one commanded by a nigger named Charles Taylor, who is called a "rebel" because his chief rival is currently the pet of the gang in the White House in Washington, but there is no significant difference between the three boss niggers who are claiming to be a "legitimate government." Taylor claims that the massacre was the work of his rivals with the cooperation of the horde of 12,000 savages from other parts of Africa, especially Nigeria, that is maintained as a "peace-keeping force" by the clowns of the "United Nations." He may be right, but, of course, it doesn't really matter.

will be used for witchcraft, "which is common in West Africa."³

The number killed and dismembered in that Sunday morning is said to be three hundred. The army, evidently exhilarated by their recreational activity, went on to enjoy another camp, where "the death toll may be much higher." According to the reporter, the happy niggers "went from house to house killing entire families in the most horrifying manner."

The "orgy of killing and mutilation" is, as I have said, merely normal, but I mention it here as a convenient illustration of the biological fact that, as I remarked in my article, "Divinest Poesy" in June, niggers are niggers.

About the same time, the paper called *USA Today* reported that within two days there had been seventeen murders in Washington, D.C., a figure sufficiently above par to arouse some comment. How many of the victims were White was not stated.

The score seems to have excited some little concern, though not, I suppose, among intelligent "Liberal intellectuals," who must be profoundly gratified by the success of their campaign for "Civil Rights," and stimulated by a hope for ever better scores throughout the future. Some dim-witted "intellectuals" may be displeased by the ever increasing number of nigger crimes in Washington and many other cities, which they did not foresee, but for which they are morally responsible through their perverse ignorance of elementary facts and their obstinate determination to revolt against nature and

3. Faith in *ju-ju* is instinctive and innate in Congoids and is not affected by their use of the products of our civilization, such as the most modern rifles and Rolls-Royce automobiles. Their mentality is fundamentally and unalterably different from our own, and, like the mentality of chimpanzees or baboons, is so alien to us that we can attain a partial understanding of it only by observation of their behavior in their own habitat. See the article by Noël Hunt that I summarized in *Liberty Bell*, May 1986, pp. 9-16.

reality. They are now estopped from offering advice on any political or social topic.

As the late Professor Feynman remarked, "Nature cannot be fooled." The rant of malicious or stultified "intellectuals," no matter how loud and persevering, can never alter the simple facts of biology. A rose will always be a rose, and a nigger will always be a nigger.

LÀ-BAS AND LOWER

A kind reader informs me that the novel, *Là-bas*, a study in real Satanism from a Christian standpoint by Joris-Karl Huysman, which I mentioned in *Liberty Bell*, January 1993, p. 10, n. 7, is available in an English translation reprinted in Dover's series of well-made paperback volumes.¹ He adds that the translation, although published anonymously, is by Montague Summers, a distinguished writer, who was, among other things, an authority on witchcraft, vampires, and comparable phenomena.² I can therefore recommend the translation without having seen it.

In August 1992, p. 7, n. 12, I expressed doubt that there could be a completely literal translation into English of the works of the great champion of the French Revolution, the "Marquis" de Sade, but my correspondent informs me that "the Grove Press has published De Sade's complete works in unexpurgated translations, and these books have to be seen to be believed!" I shall take his opinion of the accuracy of the translations. I have read all of De Sade's major works with care and attention, and

1. All of these volumes that I have seen were printed in signatures, as were all decent books before the economic stringency of recent decades. These books are seldom available in bookstores, but may be had directly from Dover Publications, 180 Varick Street, New York City (10014).

2. He translated into English the famous *Malleus maleficarum*, a quarto volume also reprinted by Dover. He is the author of *A History of Witchcraft and Demonology* (1926), *The Geography of Witchcraft* (1927), *The Vampire* (1928), *The Werewolf* (1933), and other works on the same subject. His interests were not confined to the supernatural; he also wrote learnedly on Restoration drama and on Jane Austen.

have extensive notes on them, but to read them again would, I feel, go far beyond the call of duty.

I cannot share the kind reader's opinion when he writes, "The 'Divine Marquis' is merely a humorist. It is impossible to read him without guffawing. [I quail!] *Real* literary sadism can be found in *Le jardin des supplices*, by Octave Mirabeau. This is the most horrifying book I have ever read. This, too, is now out in several English language editions."

I remember having read Mirabeau's later novels, *Le journal d'une femme de chambre* (1900) and *Les vingt-et-un jours d'un neurasthénique* (1901), and one of his plays, *Les affaires sont les affaires* (1903), but I overlooked *Le jardin des supplices* (1898), and so missed the real horror. I have ordered a copy. □

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Nazi Gas Chambers

The Answer to Dr. Faurisson's Challenge

By
Friedrich Paul Berg

In his recent article in the *Journal for Historical Review* about the new Holocaust museum in Washington, Robert Faurisson repeated the nine-word challenge he had originally made in March 1992 in Sweden: "Show me or draw me a Nazi gas chamber!" The same article also contained a great deal of nonsense about German delousing chambers. In footnote 3, for example, he claimed that a "Zyklon B delousing gas chamber could not have been used as a homicidal gas chamber" because of "the extreme difficulty of removing gas from the skin, mucous membranes, and bodily fluids of a corpse." Faurisson is mistaken! The standard Degesch delousing chambers could have been easily adapted for mass murder by the mere addition of some internal screening or metal grating so that people trapped inside could not wreck essential equipment which was readily accessible from within the chambers. That equipment included an automatic can-opener, a wire-mesh basket to hold Zyklon B granules, a radiator and a special four-way valve. No further changes would have been needed.

Except for their modest size, usually only ten cubic meters, these modified delousing chambers would have been extremely effective for mass murder. The absence of screening or gratings is proof, however, that these real gas chambers—many of which were actually in place in concentration camps such as Auschwitz and Maidanek, sometimes even in crematory buildings as at Dachau—were never used for mass murder. The exterminationists are perfectly correct when they show Degesch delousing chambers as gas chambers; they are perfectly dishonest, however, when they fail to explain that these chambers would have been completely impractical for mass murder without some shielding of essential equipment or some kind of restraint, shackling per-

haps, of the intended victims. To use delousing chambers for homicide without any shielding of vital equipment or restraint of the victims would be comparable to trying to execute someone in an American gas chamber without first strapping them into the chair.

Railroad delousing tunnels (400 to 1600 cubic meters in size) for fumigating entire railroad trains, several cars at a time, would not have required any modifications at all; we can presume that the intended victims would have already been trapped inside cattle-type railcars. These delousing tunnels would have also had the great advantage that after forced venting inside the tunnels, the railroad cars filled with corpses could be pulled out and replaced almost immediately with another batch of fresh victims in railcars. What an enormously efficient operation one could have had! Dozens of batches per day, perhaps! Railroad cars filled with corpses could be parked at a rail siding to allow additional open air venting if that was deemed necessary or simply vented with moving air over several hours or days on the way to some isolated ravine or garbage incinerator anywhere in Europe.

While on the subject of corpse disposal, I will digress somewhat to suggest that cremation only makes sense if one intends to return a portion of the actual ashes of a corpse to the true family members; otherwise, cremation makes no sense at all. The ash is totally worthless compared to the far greater amounts of coal needed to produce it—the fertilizer claim is a bad joke indeed. Crematory ovens are specially designed for one primary purpose which is to allow recovery of ashes from one corpse at a time free of any other ash, either from the coal used as fuel or from another corpse. If one intended to merely destroy evidence of murder, incineration as is commonly practised for garbage disposal would be many times quicker and more efficient in every respect, especially in terms of the amounts of fuel consumed. One could still gather enough ashes to fill urns and deceive family members but, oddly enough, it has never been claimed in any of the Holocaust literature that garbage incinerators such as those inside Kremas 2 and 3 in

Birkenau were ever used for anything but garbage. The startling fact is that by practicing cremation the Nazis and the SS went to considerable lengths and expense to treat the dead with genuine respect—even when many of the dead were Jews.

As to the gas chambers themselves, except for the shielding of some of the equipment inside the delousing chambers, the standard Degešch delousing chambers and the large railroad delousing tunnels contained all of the features needed for mass-murder. They all had a safe and relatively quick means of producing and dispersing a lethal concentration of cyanide throughout each chamber; specially coated and insulated walls to maintain a minimum temperature and reduce cyanide penetration and loss; and circulation blowers and ductwork to thoroughly ventilate the chambers with fresh air in about one hour after a batch of victims had been killed. The venting phase could just as easily last several hours depending upon the discretion of the operator. During all this time, the entire contents including corpses would have also been heated, contrary to another Faurisson claim, to temperatures at least ten degrees above the boiling point of cyanide. Cyanide boils at 78 degrees Fahrenheit. In this way the amounts of cyanide condensing on walls, clothing, skin, etc., would have been practically nil even before the venting phase began. Some cyanide may, nonetheless, have been retained by moisture near body openings but the danger to workers removing corpses could have easily been minimized with rubber gloves and by keeping the blowers operating while the corpses were removed.

Faurisson's claims that "oceans of hydrocyanic acid" would have been required and that the corpses as well as the chambers would have been "saturated" with HCN is pure fantasy! He is apparently unaware of the meaning of the word "saturate" and of the fact that the amount of HCN needed to kill someone is less than one gram whereas the amount needed to "saturate" a corpse is at least a thousand times greater. Practically all of the lethal dosage of HCN would enter through the lungs and not the skin.

Faurisson has repeatedly overstated the danger of HCN absorption through the skin. Although skin certainly does absorb HCN, it does so rather slowly. According to a source which Faurisson has himself used, 10 minutes are required to overcome a man with a gas mask whose skin is exposed to a concentration of 2% HCN in air. The typical lethal concentration for an execution chamber and for delousing is only 0.1%—in other words, the lethal gas need only be one-twentieth as strong as the gas used in Faurisson's reference. If one applies a rule of thumb or reciprocity known sometimes as Henderson's Rule, one would need twenty times as long to cause the same toxic effect. In other words, approximately 200 minutes or three hours of exposure to 0.1% HCN would be needed to overcome a worker wearing a gas mask but whose skin is exposed.

It is almost inconceivable, however, that workers removing corpses would be exposed to anything near these concentrations after the doors were opened. Depending upon the duration of the forced venting of the chamber, the cyanide levels confronting workers would be far, far less than 0.1%; that was why, after all, the chambers would have been force vented in the first place before the doors were opened. The principal danger to workers removing corpses is from cyanide vapors gradually leaving corpses and walls and then mixing with air surrounding the workers. However, with the circulation blowers continuing to bring fresh air into the chambers, the cyanide levels in air would be maintained easily enough at extremely low levels, safe enough for workers wearing rubber gloves to remove corpses without also wearing gas masks. In other words, the danger of HCN absorption through parts of the skin not covered with rubber gloves is negligible in a Degesch delousing chamber or tunnel if it is operated correctly.

Although cyanide gas leaving an American execution chamber is neutralized chemically before it is discharged to atmosphere, the Degesch chambers from all I have seen in the German literature never used neutralizing equipment although the cyanide concentrations for delousing were about

the same as for US executions. The delousing chambers discharged 0.1% HCN directly to atmosphere and apparently relied on dilution with outside air as well as the fact that cyanide rises in air. No forty feet high chimneys either!

As to the airing and sometimes beating of items outdoors after a normal delousing procedure in a Degesch standard delousing gas chamber, Faurisson fails to understand that the need to remove every last trace of cyanide is far greater for deloused clothing than it would have been for victims of mass-murder. Among the items most often deloused were blankets and bedsheets and undergarments which would subsequently remain in intimate contact with people for many hours at a time. Dangerous amounts of cyanide would, if they were present, slowly leave those items and could enter an individual, especially if they were asleep, either through the lungs or the skin; no comparable danger is likely from corpses of murdered Jews.

The execution procedures employed in the US are quite elaborate for many reasons having nothing whatever to do with any likely requirements for mass-murder. One goal of US execution procedures is to kill quickly and painlessly. The executee must also be easily observable during his or her agony through a large window by a host of witnesses, ordinary citizens generally, who, if the spectacle makes them uncomfortable or puts anyone (other than the executee) in the slightest danger, may appeal to whomever to disallow executions in the future. To insist that the Germans would have had to employ similar or even more elaborate procedures for mass-murder is ridiculous. Executions in the US by hanging or firing squads are also elaborate. Murder, or better yet, war must be impossible because of the complex procedures used to execute people in Missouri and Maryland. Accounts of hundreds of thousands of soldiers dying from poison gas during World War I must, according to Faurisson, be fabrications as well.

A far better line of argument which is technically correct is the following: Since the Germans actually had equipment and

technology easily adaptable for mass-murder in their concentration camps and in major railroad centers such as Budapest, why didn't they use it for mass-murder? Why wasn't this technology used in Auschwitz or Dachau or Budapest? Why would the Nazis have employed rather ordinary, dreary cellars with little holes in the ceilings instead of well-designed delousing chambers or at least large-scale variations of those chambers? To be consistent with the extermination theory, the answers to the above questions must of necessity be so bizarre that no one could possibly believe them.

Another false argument Faurisson has repeatedly used is that cyanide gas is explosive and, therefore, could never have been used near crematory ovens. Fred Leuchter was apparently persuaded to fall in line and use the same argument. The fact is that cyanide in air is only flammable in concentrations higher than 6%—in other words, the concentration of HCN in air must be at least 60 times greater than the 0.1% one is likely to use in a homicidal gas chamber—before it can even begin to become explosive! If the cyanide level exceeds 6% in only a small area—just above an opened can of Zyklon B, for example—the worst that one can get is a flame, but no explosion!

No one deserves more admiration for his courage than Dr. Robert Faurisson—but we must not let our respect and sympathy for a great man blind us. If Holocaust revisionists can not come to their senses and separate themselves from seemingly easy but thoroughly false arguments, more Pressacs will emerge and with good reason.

As to Faurisson's challenge to show him a Nazi gas chamber for mass murder, the answers were there all the time. The German delousing chambers with only minor modification and the large railroad delousing tunnels without any modification at all would have served the purpose perfectly well—but, they were used only to keep people alive! The great killer was disease. The Degesch delousing chambers and the railroad delousing tunnels and Zyklon B were essential to keeping disease, especially typhus, under control. □

From First Amendment Exercise Machine

Robert Frenz, Editor — Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223

LETTERS

"Don't let those revisionists stick it to you. I have met a couple and they are fags." R.K., Iowa.

"By God, you can write when you want to. Your 'Good Guy Burden' was great!" B.W., Virginia.

"There is more truth in what you write than in all of that other conservative stuff. It's amazing!" R.M., New York.

"You are nothing but a Kike in American clothing. You are an agent provocateur who is out to destroy all of the good the revisionists have done. Please put me on your mailing list." R.K., Colorado.

"Why don't you and George Dietz get together. Then I'd only have one publication to buy." J.C., New York.

"Just in case you publish any sladerous [*sic*] information about me, my lawyer will need to know where you can be reached if he thinks legal action is feasible. Please send me a subscription blank to your newsletter." P.G., Ohio.

"You write like a drunken Harold Covington. You make me sick with your stupid lies." W.B., England.

"You wouldn't dare print that I know you to be a sick liar and an un-American s—head." H.V., California.

"I love it! You really exercise free speech. No one is immune from your acid comments. Too bad the right-wing is so full of spineless dicks who wouldn't say s— if there [*sic*] mouth had some in it." B.B., Virginia.

"We believe your WAR article to be the best single summary of our present situation...the clarity of your thinking and expression has been important in inspiring us to continue..." UWNNPM, Maryland.

"Thanks for the free copy. It's the first paper I've read that isn't a copy of stuff I already know. Your wit and humor was

rather unexpected considering what I know about the right-wing in this country." M.H., Texas.

"You make me sick. The Holocaust is the central issue of today. Get with it. Don't send me any more stupid crap of yours." W.C., California. (Ed - I never did.)

"Finally. A lad from the States who knows the Holocaust issue has run its course. Send us more." W.C., England.

"Yes, we need people like Frenz to kick our brains back into functioning mode, but I do not think he is yet the man to eulogise in *The Oak*. Mr. Frenz's prognosis is correct." *The Oak*, England. (The Limeys do not use a 'z' in eulogize - Ed)

"I don't give one f— about the holocaust. It pleases me to think that millions of them were gassed. Too bad it wasn't more. Your [sic] right. Revisionism sucks." M.V., Ohio.

"You are nothing but a dirty jew. I hope some skin-head smashes you up." A.H., Delaware.

ED- You can't win them all. Please keep those insults and compliments coming. That's your F.A. right, as I see it.

POEMISH STUFF

A frequent correspondent from the land of my great-grandfather (Virginia, thanks L.S.) sends along this little bopper:

At a Doctors' convention in Switzerland, a conversation was taking place in a tavern following an enthusiastic lecture.

A Jew Doctor said: "Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a kidney out of one person, put it into another, and have him looking for work in six weeks."

A German Doctor said: "Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a lung out of one person, put it into another, and have him looking for work in four weeks."

A Russian Doctor said: "Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a heart out of one person, put it into another, and have *both* of them looking for work in two weeks."

The American Doctor shouted: Hah! In America we can take an ass-hole out of Arkansas, put it into the White House, and half the country will be looking for work the next day!"

TEARS

A tear (as in 'crying') is a sort of sandwich as it rolls down your cheek. The outside is an oil rich in vitamin A. Next to your eyeball, or skin, is the aqueous portion. To keep the two otherwise incompatible liquids together is a middle layer consisting of a compound whose molecules have a hydrophilic (water loving) part on one end and a lipophilic (oil loving) part on the other. The outer oil layer is the reason tears don't evaporate as rapidly as water drops. In a vitamin A deficient person, this oil layer is feeble and nearly non-existent which leads to a condition characterized by dryness and itching. This is the first sign that something is amiss.

As a child, my parents used Thursday as "liver day". Dad fried up fresh side pork (rich in saturated fat and cholesterol!) and used the accumulated fat to fry the liver. (According to the food faddists, we should have dropped dead on the spot.) Dad never thought in terms of vitamins but knew that every meat-eater on the planet usually consumed the liver first. Anyway, we never had a vitamin A deficient diet. In addition, my sweetheart of a mother believed that everything could be transformed into a good food if you added enough fresh milk, butter and eggs to it. So it was that our family came to grow up in the middle of a vitamin A surplus.

Vitamin A is an oil-soluble vitamin found in animals. The best a plant can do is to produce carotene which is water-soluble. Carrots and squash are rich in carotene. However, carotene is not used by our bodies directly. It is hopefully converted into vitamin A (retinol) in our intestines. It would appear that one could be a vegetarian and not be vitamin A deficient. This is not the case in nearly 40% of the people who elect to go on a rabbit diet. A large portion of the population does not adequately supply themselves with vitamin A because their converting mechanisms are feeble. Eat liver once a week and you'll never have to worry about vitamin A. If you can't stand to eat liver, then a daily breakfast of bacon and eggs will keep you tuned up. Incidentally, an average man needs about 40 grams of animal protein per day. If he gets his protein mostly from plant sources, it will take 75 grams plus a glass of milk (animal!) to supply the missing amino acids. Since beta-carotene has proven effective in preventing cancer, please don't neglect your broccoli, carrots and squash.

To maintain your Private Pilot's Certificate, you must pass the Class III physical exam at least once every two years. I recently had mine and my blood pressure was 125/75—the same as it was 40 years ago! This is in spite of the fact I carry around about 30 pounds of surplus fat on my body. Knowing about our family's eating habits and those of others, I long ago concluded that the best health follows from eating NATURAL foods. The rule is simple: If it wasn't formerly alive, then don't eat it. Look at the labels of the sheenie-market products and ask yourself this question about every single item. As an example, I have examined the label of a Nabisco product called "Triscuit", supposedly a whole wheat wafer. A "No Cholesterol" label is plastered across the front conveying the same message as a "No Cyanide" label would. To the dead-head, this is an invitation to buy this "safe" product. On the side of the box we see: "Triscuit wafers are made by a unique process..." That's enough to scare me out of my wits. Further on: "...from whole wheat, *partially hydrogenated soybean oil*, and salt. There it is—one of the reasons cholesterol, which our bodies are full of anyway, manages to stick to your arterial walls. Whole wheat was once a living thing. Salt is a universal, natural and needed mineral. Continue to eat this un-natural partially hydrogenated crap and you'll keep the medical profession happy and employed stuffing you full of other un-natural substances called drugs.

I would never eat a "store bought" cake for the above reason. Read the labels and you'll soon come across things that never existed in a natural state. I make my cakes from a selection of genuine foods: flour, eggs, cream (or butter and milk) and sugar. I make my own vanilla extract by soaking a vanilla bean in a cup of vodka or rum for a month. Even goodies like chocolate syrup are easily made at home. I take 1 cup of cocoa, mix it with 2 cups of sugar and add 1 cup of water, a little at a time to manage the control of lumps. After bringing this mixture to a brief, full boil, I let it cool and add 1 teaspoon of vanilla. That's it—each and every ingredient coming from a living thing. No artificial this or thats. Just food.

When you continually load your body up with sheenie-market concoctions, you are inviting disaster. You will have then entered a contest to decide how much artificial crap you can consume before your body revolts. Some people are tougher than others but since life is not a controlled experiment, I'd prefer not to "test" my-

self. I, on occasion, eat some crap (like Triscuits) simply for the taste sensation. Or even drink a "coke", for that matter. These occurrences are never more frequent than once every two months and then in small portions. Hell! I even smoked a cigar in 1978! I'm not a prude.

Food fads do not exist in a country unless there is a food surplus. In the 1930s, there were fewer processed foods and many people were happy just to fill their stomachs with anything. The first real food disaster to come onto the market was that genuine health-destroyer MARGARINE. My grandfather warned about this stuff when we were kids and Kas Kastner's (known to racing car buffs) father warned in 1948, in his book *The Treasure of Life*, about the use of artificial butter. Recently, a Dr. Douglass is yammering about margarine and its contribution to poor health. Now, I am also happy to see that several ophthalmologists are claiming that certain eye diseases can be "cured" by the simple exchange of butter for margarine on your table. One must not lose sight of the fact that butyrates, found in butter, have been used in the treatment of cancer. (I'll comment further in another issue about more recent discoveries concerning that health-destroyer margarine, a substance I've grown to hate.)

Eat natural things and avoid all artificial products and processed slop. Keep it simple because eating should not be an intellectual exercise. As you know, this paper is not devoted entirely to comment upon political and social issues. Aryans will survive but it will be only the healthy ones who have little to do with non-Aryans. Don't place your hope in a "leader" unless you are a mentally, physically and spiritually sound follower.

SLING-SHOT CONTROL

Hand-guns cause less damage to this country than do wayward penises. Rampant copulation has created an enormous tax burden and generated the massive butchering operation called "Pro-Choice". Un-corralled spermatozoa have unleashed the production of millions of environment trashers. It is impossible to "save the environment" and still subsidize the breeding of hordes of God's "images". As with the snake who dines upon its own tail, the end will be the same.

Even if guns were the source of all evil, it is absolutely foolish to attempt to control them. Criminals are law-breakers and

only an asinine brain could be convinced that criminals would obey gun laws. Furthermore, any American patriot, who wasn't brain-dead, would see what the ruckus was really about and thereby manage to bury his "equalizer" in the corn patch. PVC pipe, which is used for plumbing, is an excellent container for things you'd like to bury. The four-inch size can be easily cut to length with a saw and sealed with caps and a good PVC cement. I used a thirty-foot piece when I decided to bury all of my gold and diamonds. For added security, I built an out-house over the top.

If I were president, I would never get huffy over firearms. I'd simply control the flow of ammunition. What good is a Smith and Wesson without cartridges? All ammunition could be logged in and out the way prescription drugs are. To get new ammo, you'd have to return the spent cartridges like we did in basic training with the Army. We kept our weapons and they controlled the cartridges. This wouldn't prevent someone from being shot but it would hamper the criminal more than it would the law abider. Every year, during deer hunting season, one can see a cow or donkey proudly strapped over the hood of a car leaving the Colorado mountains.

Modern ammunition is not something you can whittle up in a machine shop the way firearms can be. Give me the ammo and I'll make you a gun to fire it. Personally, I prefer a blow-gun. It is silent, accurate and the dart tips can be easily coated with a mixture of dextrin and cyanide for added "bite". If you have a brain, you can dream up weapons. If you don't have a brain, you can call for gun-control, burn your bra, don a jock-strap and be elected to the Senate.

How much peace would a society have if all firearms vanished overnight? Ask yourself what you, as a clerk, would do when someone waved a machete in your face and demanded all of the money. Hell, with all the mestizos flooding the grasslands, machetes will probably become the weapon of choice anyway. Where there's a criminal mind, there is a way.

HANDS SMITH

Hans Schmidt, who dislikes Holocaust museums and publishes the *GANPAC Brief*, is now going to write for Larry Patterson's *Criminal Politics* monthly. This statement has prompted my wee brain into directing a comment towards Holocaust museums and Patterson's periodical. Such is life.

According to a supporter (GCC of Oklahoma), "I used to take Patterson's *Criminal Politics*, but his Chicken Little style of writing was a bit much. Plus, I am a trifle leery of those who give financial advice, as well as having a product to sell, that just fits the advice!" "Right on!" as we say in the ghetto. (That's the old Jew con-game. Create the problem and then offer a solution.) One thing that permeates all of the writings of the financial experts is simply the love of money. The country is going to Hell in a Korean honey-bucket but here's how to get rich in the process. Whether it is "how to get rich from the coming depression" or "how to get rich from the coming gold boom", the message is still one of greed. If anyone is really interested in the welfare of Aryan lands, then why in Hades would he support one of the reasons for their decline? I'd be interested in learning to what extent these capitalists offer financial assistance to supporters of Aryan ways. The worms who take this financial baloney seriously are as valuable to Aryan survival as are the followers of mirror-loving David Duke. Incidentally, when some of the Dukes' property was seized, our benevolent officials copied David's mailing list and sold them for \$900 a shot. It is to the credit of Tom Metzger that he never bought one. The IHR did. I didn't, even if I could afford it. Duke supporters are the conservatives who put the blight in "blight-wing". Dial 1-619-723-8996 for one of Tom's messages. He is worth listening to—if you aren't afraid of shadows.

Do you get sick when you see a Holocaust memorial? Do you have fallen arches? Does the lack of love-life bother you? Holocaust memorials do not cause, or spread AIDS. Holocaust memorials do not mug people. Holocaust memorials just sit there, waiting for someone to buy a ticket. Holocaust memorials don't come to you—you must go to them. What's the big deal? Haven't you seen eye-sores before? Visit the inner-city once in a while for a good dose of how graffiti and garbage have been raised to an art-form. TV is 90 percent eye-sores, from the drug-rockers to lizard-eyed news-script readers. So what's new? Get a life. The only people who will visit The Temple of the Gassed will be masochistic Jews, pickpockets and brain-dead whites who aren't happy without a guilt complex. For those who really need a live kosher gassing performance, I suggest a visit to the next session of Congress.

Across from our hill-top house was our beautiful, and large, pasture. It had a small pond, a productive natural spring, a hill-

top with shade trees and a bounty of sweet green grass. As they moved from mouthful to mouthful, one could almost see smiles on the faces of our horses and cows. Often, we would meander through this meadow and stop to drink from the cold spring. Here and there, we would skirt piles of brown-stuff which my sister referred to as "cow-flops" and "horse-balls". They weren't pretty, but they were there. Our land, America, is a beautiful land and if you wander through it you will also see cow-flops and horse-balls here and there. So much for Holocaust museums.

HATE 'TIS

Somewhere on the campus of the Juniversity of Buffalo is a Holocaust "exhibit". Surprised? It is a mini-stockpile of the familiar copyrighted documents, trademarked objects and bullet-riddled bagels. Recently, some dirty-dog scribbled pen lines across the pictures and left a message that Butz's book *The Hoax of the 20th Century* was on file in the library. The obligatory jew obligingly offered the necessary TV news comment that some hater was trying to destroy the "evidence" of the holocaust. Ho hum, Scene 6, Act 6. The jew called Nessler (or something) was the head of some Polish organization for the something or other. If Poles must have jews running things for them, then they deserve all of those Polish jokes. Anyway, Professor (ain't they all?) Yarmulke failed to comment upon Butz's book. He probably never read it since it has a swastika on its cover and the Hakenkreuz scares the greed out of a jew like the Roman cross scares coffin dust out of Dracula.

REVISIONIST JEWS

Revisionism is on-going! According to an article in the *Daily Oklahoman*, sent to me by GC of the oil state, new plaques are being installed at Auschwitz. Auschwitz is the hub for jew revisionism as the buildings are forever being revised to fit the current Hollywood script and the anticipated taste of the goy-gawker. Gone are the bronze plates that stated **four** million jews were sent to gas heaven. Now, the revision mentions about **one** million jews and **others**. How long it will be before a plaque is installed which agrees with the documented Auschwitz death book list of 74,000 in number will be anyone's guess.

Behind the curtains, I can hear kosher feet doing the bagel-shuffle. The four million figure was "based upon fragmented accounts" which were "untrue". There was no mention of where those untrue accounts originated but we do know, don't we? Through it all is a common thread.

A recent phone call from TM of California, informed me that in Vancouver, Canada, Ernst Zündel was promoting David Cole almost as fervently as Ernst Zündel promotes Ernst Zündel. To the dismay of many, this jewish connection left many unanswered questions buzzing through the ether. Also, it was noticed how energetically the Institute for Historical Review was also championing David Cole. The answer is simply "business". Sounds like a Mafia response, doesn't it? Anyway, David is busy making videos with Bradley Smith and Ernst Zündel. One makes videos because one wishes to sell videos. That's it—just business. Nothing personal; nothing anti-Semitic; nothing pro-National Socialism; nothing racial—just do whatever is good for business.

One cannot help but notice how many people are being driven away from the revisionist "movement" simply due to the admittance of David Cole to the podium. In effect, David Cole's presence is counter-productive and, in fact, actually destructive. One cannot but wonder if this isn't a part of a plan because Mr. Cole popped out of nowhere, was expert at nothing and, like a cold-sore, grew rapidly. As the revisionists prepare to kiss more behinds, I must congratulate the jews for their good work in furthering their control over all that we do.

Whether from the mouth of Mr. Cole or from the mouths of the Auschwitz apologists, the message is the same: How can we really blame the jews for their false stories when some dirty dogs supplied them with false information from the start? Those dirty dogs are, of course, the "Soviets". Naughty, naughty. We are supposed to forget that those "innocent" lies were the basis for murdering inculpable people at Nuremberg (slime trials) and the continued payment of billions of dollars to people who do not deserve one shekel. Aside from this, it will do well to wonder who those lying "Soviets" really were. They were Soviet jews, of course!! Did you ever have any doubts? Enjoy.

MORE COMMENTS

Precedent Bill holds up air traffic while he gets a dandy-cut from a fag? Precedent Bill fires yet another White House staff so

he can install a batch of his cronies? Surprise, surprise! Come on now. Did you really expect that an election could change a sow's ear (actually, the wrong end of the pig) into a nylon purse? Don't let anyone tell you that a man's moral character has nothing to do with doing a good job. You hear this crap every time some apologist for the perverts endorses some piece of trash. It is true, however, that a weirdo's proclivities might not interfere with music writing, mathematical endeavor or watch-fob weaving but deviants are not the people to put into positions of power over others or things. The recently crowned freak couple has installed some of the ugliest "female" misfits, into positions of power, that this country has ever been saddled with. The next time you see our draft-dodging leader flapping his pursed lips, examine closely the tell-tale *coarseness and kink of his hair*. That's a clue! America deserves no less.

Beware of those brain-damaged (by drugs or birth) egoturds who plaster COPYRIGHT over everything that flows from their keyboard. If they really were interested in that nebulous thing called "the cause", they'd be happy to have everyone under the sun copy their stuff. *F.A.E.M.* articles are now being copied world-wide and that is good news for free speech. It is, however, bad news for the petty cash box here at bigot central. That is why we always appreciate those extra fistfuls of dollars that generous people send our way.

Talking about \$\$\$—please send along a stamp or two if you want a reply to your letter. Also, there are no more freebies. When the drain is larger than the spigot, the tub runs dry. Right now, this hobby of mine has all the earmarks of Arizona during a drought.

For some reason or other, I get many requests from Germany. I send everything air mail and so this drains my purse more rapidly than before. That is why I appreciate those extra dollars from people who think my stuff is worth copying and supporting.

The word is out. Revisionists are now using the age-old jew-practice of ignoring in the hope that I will go away. I probably will, but it won't be because of a few self-styled egg-heads who never practice what they preach. One jerk babbles about increasing the white population (we must out-breed the minorities!) while having a family of zero. One also has never paid his debts to Ernst Zündel or David Irving. Another chides me for

having a P.O. box (I'm hiding!) but failed to respond to my remark that Blue Cross also uses a P.O. box and so does the Federal Aviation Administration. Frankly, I am glad that I am now an out-cast. I dislike people whose word is valueless; turn their backs upon their debts and belch about things which have absolutely nothing to do with the present situation. Who cares if there were white slaves; or that Ghengis Khan had green eyes; or whether the buried at Manassas (Bull Run 1861-2) died of gun-shot, starvation, suicide, gassing or old age? The past is dead! Screw the Holocaust! Let the historians play circle-jerk until they die of AIDS or a mugging.

One clown has threatened me if I printed the personal stuff about him which was in David McCalden's letters to me. Relax, urine-face! With or without the threat, I wouldn't do it anyway. You're a plagiarist and we both know it. Go take a bath! Humbuggery!

GAWD A MIGHTY! DEY'S RACIST.

The recent flak over the Affirmative Action Secret Service Jungle Bunnies and Denny's restaurants was interesting if you managed to read between the lines. It was just another case of the mentally weak allowing their pea-brains to work overtime. The whole country is full of people with cry-baby minds who are forever blubbering over slights, whether real or imagined. If I were in a restaurant and the service didn't please me, I'd look down and say "Shoes. Do your walking." Like the mental infants they are, minorities, and decadent whites, are forever whining over things. I'd guess that the jews, with their WW II sob stories, established a precedent by bringing their wailing to the walls of America. True Aryans, like the Germans, never seem to have time to blubber over real tragedies such as Dresden and Hamburg. It is also a credit to the racially sound Japanese who do not produce Hiroshima and Nagasaki holocaust movies, ad nauseam, ad infinitum.

A couple of the We'z Equal Secret Service Blackheads were interviewed. Good grief Greta! What absolute morons! What better people could protect our draft-dodging leader? At the current rate, I suspect that good ol' "equality" will soon demand that we have a descendent of Chaka-Zulu for "da prizidint".

Beyond noticing that these fine black Secret Service personnel had the intelligence of gophers, I wondered why, in this land of brotherly-love, the blacks sat with blacks while the

white SS men had their own tables, De Secret Service do do Affirmative Action but dey also practices segregation at da tables in da racist Denny's. There ought to be a law...

As a follow up, and just for laughs, I took my girl-friend out to eat at the nearest Denny's. We were led to a booth and a menu was dropped carelessly upon our table. We waited and waited. Soon, the MANAGER led a party of blackheads to an adjacent booth. He brought tall glasses of iced water (which we did not receive) and played kiss-ass for several minutes. Across the room, another blackhead shouted something and a waitress almost fell over herself responding to that call of the wild. We sat and sat. After several minutes we got up and left. On the way out, I was asked if anything was wrong. I replied that I didn't want to patronize establishments that discriminated against whites.

FAGGOTS IN THE ARMY...

WILL THEY EVER HARM ME?

I have always preferred the term "faggot" over others such as: queer, daisy, fairy, pansy or fruit. Whether adjective or noun, they always conjured up a mental picture which told the story. The current use of "gay" is misleading as it represents a condition which isn't. Perverts are bizarre and unhappy creatures who are usually full of hatred for that which is normal and, given the opportunity, will destroy that which is healthy and natural. Since "gay" is 180 degrees out of phase with reality, I suspect that the term was popularized by that peculiar tribe who is always presenting truth upside down and inside out—the "chosen ones".

"Faggot" rhymes with "gag it", "bag it" and "drag it"—food for the "maggot", which is an appropriate procedure. In a strict sense, faggot means a bundle of twigs which is to be burned as fuel. What a warming connection—a mini-holocaust, as it were!

Wait a minute! Before the ZOG mercenaries assault me with tanks, flame-throwers and mortars for "gay-bashing", let me have a word. I have no objection to perverts who keep their working-tools in a closet. In fact, many of them have enriched our lives by their efforts. I personally am very fond of the musical works of Cole Porter and appreciate the mathematical and literary talents of Lewis Carrol (C. L. Dodgson), not to mention Oscar Wilde. However, it must never be forgotten that perverts are handicapped people who should **never** be given power over

others—especially political power! No handicapped person should ever be given political power, whether that handicap is physical, mental or spiritual.

This century has seen a bank-robber and sadist (Stalin), a drunkard (Churchill) and a cripple (Roosevelt) entrusted with massive political power. The bad-guy of the century (Hitler) was not a drunk, nor a crook, nor a cripple but was, in fact, a war-hero who never enriched himself at public expense and who subordinated his personal life for the sake of a people whom he loved. (Then there is Bill Clinton.) Hitler hated no man. Roosevelt hated anyone who could walk. Churchill hated anyone who was sober and Stalin hated anyone who was honest. Of the three faces of evil, ruthless and cold Stalin stood above the other two. He destroyed out of political necessity. Churchill loved destruction for destruction's sake. Roosevelt's envious hatred of Hitler was instrumental in the destruction of the Western world. Hitler was admired to an extent that Roosevelt could never be. Hitler accomplished things which Roosevelt failed miserably at. Today, we are living in the sewer created by those haters of all that is natural and Americans are still electing misfits to office. It is not the sort of thing which fertilizes optimism.

I was assigned to the 17th Airborne Division, 514th Infantry Battalion, and would visit New York City on my passes from Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. In Grand Central Station, while using a urinal, I felt warm air passing my ear. I turned my head to notice a faggot peering over my shoulder watching the event. That was the first time in my life I was exposed to an aggressive excrement lover. Since that time, with several forceful propositions during university, I have noticed a groundswell in faggot aggressive and disgusting behavior. Whether it is condom-tossing during a Mass or public fellatio in a park, the evidence of hate-filled aggression and the flaunting of perversion abounds. This, of course, is not confined to the "male" sex and several of Clinton's appointees are aggressive "female" perverts.

I was watching WOR-TV news last night. It is a good show for one interested in the criminal doings of that planetary blight referred to as Jew York City. The descriptions of murders and the spread of AIDS is the usual format but this program had an item which was new to me. NYC has several "sex

clubs". Most of them are for perverts with penises. (I have a hard time calling these people "men" or "male".) These cultural clubs are now being monitored by mental retards who are on the lookout for unsafe sex practices. This is supposed to slow down the spread of the hero's disease. While a Creature from the Black Sewer ("sex monitor") was being interviewed, he mentioned that he often had to tap people on the back and say "You can't do unsafe sucking in here." Or "Sticking your *bleep* into that guy's *bleep* without a condom is unsafe sex."

Other than the obvious sanctioned depravity, one instantly notices the aggressive and blatant behavior of those perverts. Now, picture ZOG's army with a raft of these types taking a community shower with others who are physically the objects of their affections. Would you feel comfortable bending over to pick up your dropped soap? Would you still be able to get a sound sleep knowing that the excrement wallower in the adjacent bunk might just be waiting for you to fall asleep? Don't worry. Don't enlist! The American army is only a bunch of mercenaries anyway.

Hell, why go half-way? Let's have a total faggot infantry where "to the rear, march!" would be their favorite command and a general order would be "To walk my post in a perverted manner, keeping always on the alert and bugging everything that takes place within sight and hearing." Imagine the fellow who just "went over the top" with a platoon of Clinton's darlings at his backside. Could the faggots keep their minds on the enemy when they viewed those lovely buns within striking distance? Hell, if I were born 20 years ago, I could have been in the 514th Faggotry Battalion of the 17th AIDS Division. Make love, not war.

I guess that the latest poop is that it will be OK to be a patriotic fighting faggot for Uncle Lace-shorts as long as you don't practice your s—loving perversion. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. What absolute dung! Perverts, who boast of dozens of filth encounters per week are now supposed to practice abstinence when they don the uniform of the mercenary. If I were in that kind of army, I'd take a shower with my back to the wall and never, ever drop my soap.

KOOL A.I.D.S.

In a recent issue of *Liberty Bell* (PO Box 21, Reedy, WV, 25270) Dr. Oliver mentioned that the blackheads were multi-

plying faster than AIDS was wiping them out, or would wipe them out. Therefore, AIDS would never become the white man's great hope. I have never been much of a hoper but optimistic am I. As the bumper stickers mention: Shit Happens. Meanwhile, back on the farm, we plug along, year by year, positive of the value of hard work but knowing that naughty Nature with her nimble nonsense often turns our good starts into a disasters. Life is mostly a gamble where you win some and you lose some. The sorriest position of all is where one relies upon God, Uncle Samuel, "justice", "George", AIDS or whatever, to do for you what you should be doing for yourself. Life is a struggle where effort guarantees nothing. People who cannot tolerate life's struggle drown their uncomfortable thoughts with drugs, alcohol and sexual excesses. What a comfort it is to watch these failures slop along.

The progression of any communicable disease follows a typical "s" growth curve. The rate of new infections at any particular time is proportional to the product of those who are infected and those who may be infected. If 1 out of 100 is infected, then the rate is proportional to $1 \times 99 = 99$. If 50 out of 100 are infected, then the rate is proportional to $50 \times 50 = 2500$. When 99 are infected, then the rate falls to $99 \times 1 = 99$. Obviously, when everyone is infected, the rate is 0. This is why the recent San Francisco figures mentioned that the AIDS rate was falling among the dung dippers—most of them have it. Celebrate any drop in the AIDS rate, as this means they all will be going bye-bye in the near future. Let them enjoy their few remaining parades.

The blackhead birth rate is about 3 percent per annum. The rate of AIDS infection is currently below this. Keep in mind that when the non-infected population grows so does the rate of infection (the product ratio, remember?). In other words, the more blackheads that pop into existence, the more there are to catch it. The more that catch it, the faster it spreads. Sooner or later, the rate of AIDS increase will surpass the rate of population increase, and then—blooey! it's downhill all the way. In the meantime, don't rely on ANYTHING saving your beans. Never place yourself in harm's way, but sit back and enjoy the spectacle. □

Dear Mr. Dietz,

I read your magazine avidly and with admiration for the high standard of prose and expression of viewpoints contained in the articles. I was, however, dismayed by the dismal depths to which Miss J.D. of Canada descended in her letter to you which appeared in April's issue. She begged for forgiveness for the long paragraph—but what about the appalling syntax and “sentences?”

As a foreigner I dare not enter the lists concerning any number of issues which appear to rent and divide the (well what?) scene in the jewnited states. Patriotic? Aryan? White? Nationalist? Racist? Republican (not your political party!) Gritz, Metzger, Klassen, Williams, the IHR, Covington and many more. I get the impression that some people there seem to spend as much, if not more, time thrashing one another on our own side as on our racial enemies' (and their willing stooges' and accomplices') side.

May I put in a good word for Robert Frenz and his *First Amendment Exercise Machine* which has been under fire from some readers. I think his writing is absolutely first class and always his aim at targets accurate. Who could take exception to 'La Raza' in the July 1992 issue? His 'Planet of the Gapes' piece in February 1993 was another first class piece of writing. I do not know all the American televangelists (only the infamous are written about here) but I got the drift and his comments on modern massman's obsession with security were spot on...“They want their entire existence to be a succession of pleasurable episodes in orifice stuffing—from copulating to eating—and to have a world that is completely safe for cretins.” A veritable aphorism, that.

It seems he is on the receiving end of fire because of his slighting of the *Leuchter Report*. But I doubt if it should be inferred from that he signs up to the Holocaust Myth.

The jewel in your own crown must without doubt be Professor Revilo's “Postscripts” which glow with fine precision like the innards of a sophisticated Swiss timepiece and are filled with remarkable, contemptuous put-downers. Long may he live!

Could I enter a plea for a little tolerance for ignoramus like myself who are not acquainted with every acronym under the sun, especially those employed in a foreign country, that the full explanation be given first. I know the more popular once like FBI, which of course is **F**anatical **B**unch of **I**diots, as G.B. Campbell explained. But what is PBS for instance?

With every best wish for continuation and amplification in providing platforms for the expression of opinions and views that never

LETTERS to the EDITOR

see the light of day in these jew-infested, jew-dominated, jew-laws straitjacketed British Isles.

Sincerely yours,
B.C., England

Dear George:

Enclosed find a check to cover the cost of another year's subscription of *Liberty Bell*. I look forward to receiving each issue.

Articles by such talented writers as Prof. Revilo Oliver, Dr. Charles Weber, Donald Clerkin, Dr. William Pierce, Ivor Benson, and many others make the *Liberty Bell* perhaps the best racist publications available today.

Recently on talk radio station WLS in Chicago I hear a discussion dealing with an interview with Nation of Islam leader, Louis Farrakhan, by a reporter for the *Chicago Sun Times*. It was not only interesting to hear what black callers had to say, but also how the two talk show hosts (one black and one white) responded. Blacks were neither too insensitive or too bashful to hold back on their opinion on Jews. Claiming, for instance, that Jews control black politicians, black athletes, and other black professionals. Callers also accused Jews of being instrumental in the defeat of Congressman Gus Savage by Jew bootlicker, Mel Reynolds. One caller went into great detail describing the ADL's spying on black muslims and other black groups.

The response of the talk show hosts to these accusations was most remarkable. Ordinarily when white callers have negative opinion of Jews, they are either hung up on or are called Nazis, racists, or bigots. NO such response to black callers as they seem immune to such treatment. One must believe that blacks wouldn't be so eager to voice their opinions about Jews knowing that they would be verbally assaulted and thrashed by the talk show hosts. We whites must not be afraid to be called Nazis or racists and should consider such taunts a badge of honor.

A good example of how black politicians and other black groups are fraudulent sell outs and lackeys to the Jews is illustrated by the fact that though a former black Harvard Law graduate, attorney, member of the NAACP, and other black groups, Wayne Martin, and his four children were burned up in the Davidian complex in Waco, Texas, it was kept from the public. This fact was revealed to the public for the first time on short wave radio station WWCR on the Radio Free America program. A guest on the program, Ken Faucet, played tapes of the 911 calls from the complex to Waco authorities. These tapes showed clearly that Mr. Martin was the chief negotiator during the first few hours of the siege. This was kept hidden from the public by radio, TV, and the press.

The system's black lackeys such as Jesse Jackson, Maxine Wal-

ters, Carol Mosley Braun, Al Sharpton, and black groups such as the NAACP and C.O.R.E. were conspicuously silent about these facts. These bought off, fraudulent blacks only scream when they're told to scream by their Jewish masters. It's heartening to know that the black Muslims are aware of Jewish control of their black politicians. More blacks as well as whites, however, need to be informed.

Liberty Bell readers should use every tool at their disposal to help enlighten blacks as to the Jewish problem. I would encourage *Liberty Bell* readers to order mass quantities of the reprint, *Who Brought the Slaves to America?*, and send it along with a copy of the article, "The Racial and Ethnic Composition of the Clinton Administration," by Dr. Charles E. Weber (which appeared in the March, 1993 issue of *LB*) to black ministers, black aldermen, and other black activists in their area. One thing we should all agree upon is that the Jews are the common enemy of both blacks and whites as they are the instigators and agitators of all of our racial problems.

L.W., Illinois

Dear Mr. Dietz:

If we accept Oswald Spengler's thesis that all nations are organic in form and structure as are all plants and animals and that they have limited life spans just as does any other organism, then it follows that the survival of the White Race is more important than the survival of America.

Just as surely as death follows birth, America's demise is assured. Only the time is in question.

But a race of people does not have to die. Healthy instincts, procreation and just continuing being themselves can be enough to insure immortality. But if their instincts are perverted and they inter-breed with other races they are committing racial suicide and bringing to an end centuries of their racial history. The flooding of America with hordes of alien peoples and the ever increasing power and influence of the Jews are parts of this death process.

The America of today bears no remote resemblance to the America of 200 years ago. If America is in existence 200 years from now it will be even less recognizable.

Whites should mate only with their kind and they should have large families. As Spengler said: "The survival of a people depends upon an abundance of children."

Do we want to survive?

On a trip to Germany a few years ago, Ernst Zündel saw Russian troops who, he claimed, were more White than the American troops that he saw there.

Yours truly,
J.Mc., Washington

Dear Editor,
The New Barbarians.

Ancient civilizations were swept away by barbarians, and in the USA today, New Barbarians are spreading a swath of destruction and devastation from coast to coast.

A look at the various cities that are "in trouble" gives the serious student of history a look at the New Barbarians. Many of our major cities have the appearance of being sacked.

Students of history know that the use of ransom and a policy of appeasement does not work. Politicians, however, are for the most part not historians, but lawyers. They are content to attempt to deal with the New Barbarians by offering up such "deals" as jobs programs, entitlements, quotas, subsidies, and magnanimous welfare programs, out of the pockets of the civilized people who pay for them.

This cornucopia of new social programs is nothing but payments made to the blackmailing New Barbarians. They are not working, and never will work.

No great nation in its history ever got better by increased taxing of its citizens. The power to tax excessively is the power to destroy. It has come to pass in this country that the thing raised most on land is taxes.

The tendency of taxation is to create this class of New Barbarians, who do not labor, to take from the civilized people who do labor, the product of that labor, and hand it to these New Barbarians as ransom.

In the past, victims of barbarians such as Alaric, Attila the Hun, Ghengis Kahn, et al, did not lament that "he was from a broken home," or "he was the product of a class struggle," or "he was filled wit rage." Our leaders do just this, however, and the quality of life for all in the USA has become worse.

The more ransom in the form of social programs paid to the New Barbarians, the more embolden they become.

The spirit of the age is the very thing that a great man changes. Today, that spirit is New Barbarianism, and our elected leaders choose not to be great, but miniatures, at a time when we need giants.

E.J. Toner, Howell, NJ

An Open Letter to

Abraham Foxman
Chief, ADL Eastern Region
New York City

Dear Abe,

with the publications of Kotkin's *Tribes* you lads are replacing caution and sycophancy with arrogance. What many of us have been

saying all along (some even before the turn of the 20th century), that you people are an international cabal with allegiance only to yourselves and your offspring: Israel, you now admit being true.

I'll admit, Abe, your cards look good. You've finally drawn a full housing (using both top and bottom of the deck as you cunning sharks always do) and your opponents look nervous and weak. You've got the Congress in your corner and the Arkansas half-wit, fouling the White House, in your pocket. You've gotten Jews in all the right places in government. Your position looks impregnable: Yep, you "chosen" appear to have arrived.

But wait! Why are you looking over your shoulder so furtively? Could it be that things have gone too well for you? You own or control all the major means of communication; you control the financial centers; you control the Federal Reserve; you even control the military forces of the country to a degree—and the *goyim* never seemed more brainwashed, more docile, more stupid than they appear today. So—the tinge of fear must come from the knowledge of your long history of double-crossing any friendly, well-meaning host people who take you in. They always seem to find out just what despicable, dangerous vermin you Jews are just at the very apex of your apparent control. You've been kicked out of just about every country in western Europe at one time or another. I don't believe in religious myths. However, if I did, I would say that far from being "chosen" you people are "cursed."

You are smarter than the ordinary Jew, Abe, that is why you have these tinges of fear from time to time. The truth is, old Hebrew, there is no Yahweh up there looking after you "Sweet Old Boys." Your nomadic ancestors "chose" themselves as **the** people. A pretty nifty gimmick that serves to keep your tribe united and always facing outward toward the rest of the world. As long as the Aryans, a people who have some kindness in their hearts, and a keen sense of humor and honor, could be hoodwinked, could be kept in the dark as to your true nature and plans, then so long could you go on weaving your sinister webs.

Unhappily for you, Abe, the Aryans are awakening. They are discovering that Adolf Hitler's assessment of you anti-humans was right on target. (Just finished reading *Mein Kampf* for the first time. A truly great work!). The "Talmud" is being widely disseminated across the land. The wonderful newspaper *Spotlight* is really turning its beam onto you. Every week it reveals another vile, sly and evil act you Jews have committed in your ceaseless bid for complete subjugation of the American White people.

You are at your peak, Abe. Enjoy it! There is a spreading awareness and anger moving across the land. You don't see it yet. *Sam Hall*, the brilliant, though mysterious, inspiration from the right wing movement, will be an influence soon, His truths will stun and

galvanize many. You have misjudged again, old orthodox, you have pushed the Congoids on us relentlessly. You have preached the correctness of that unnatural act: race mixing, in school and on the TV screen. The truth is coming out. With the truth, there will be outrage. Those who know they are in the wrong can never fight with the devotion and courage that drives those who have been wronged and know they are in the right. I am looking forward to the coming years with keen anticipation...even relish.

In all sincerity,
A son of Liberty

Bully, for Sam Hall! May the Moslems
push you Israelites into the sea!

Ode to Reno, The ADL & the Stud

From the shadows of this tyranny
that covers a land once free
came tanks and copters and butchers
The Feds on the march, you see.

To Ruby Creek in stealth they came
a collection of clods with eyes aflame
they unlimbered their guns as if in fun
and murdered a boy and then his mom.

Not content with this evil, ghastly deed
to Waco at full throttle they did proceed
where with the same cold-blooded abandon
they torched and killed almost at random.

The northwest ADL's mouthpiece, Stern
denigrated the Weavers at every turn
but arising from under these Jewish heels
is a man of truth whose voice appeals.

And although the Feds and their master Jews
search for Sam Hall with cries and hues
they'll always find him beyond their grasp,
a legendary figure in freedom's firm clasp.

Dear Sir,

The latest news about the massacre in Waco comes from Linda Thompson. She has determined that three of the four dead ATF agents were bodyguards for Clinton during the election. The footage she shows on her tape of them crawling into a second story window is

the same video I saw in Houston the day the dirty deed first went down. Just after they enter the fourth agent throws a grenade in behind them and then opens up with his machine gun. In a telephone interview broadcast over the shortwave one of the surviving Davidians claims to have counted over 2,000 bullet holes in the second story nursery, the room the three agents entered.

So it appears as if it is dangerous to work for the government.
H.D., Texas

Greetings,

Thank you so much for the sample copy of *Liberty Bell*. I was so impressed that you will find enclosed an order for a one year subscription. I also hope to be able to provide occasional financial contributions, economics permitting.

I used to thoroughly enjoy magazine, but they have virtually ceased publishing. The last issue was early 1992! Apparently the is using their time and money on such questionable ventures as publishing comic books!

Keep up the good work. I will share *Liberty Bell* with others who either are or might be receptive to the message.

R.M., Colorado

DOES THE WEST HAVE THE WILL TO SURVIVE?

That is the obvious question posed by Jean Raspail's terrifying novel of the swamping of the White world by an unlimited flood of non-White "refugees." But there is also a less obvious and even more fundamental question: Must Whites find their way to a new Morality and a new spirituality in order to face the moral challenges of the present and overcome them? **THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS** is the most frightening book you will ever read. It is frightening because it is utterly believable. The armada of refugee ships in Raspail's story is exactly like the one that dumped 150,000 Cubans from Fidel Castro's prisons and insane asylums on our shores in 1980 — except this time the armada is from India, with more than 70 times as large a population. And it is only the first armada of many. If any book will awaken White Americans to the danger they face from uncontrolled immigration, it is **THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS**. For your copy (Order No. 03014) send \$10.00 plus \$1.50 for postage and handling to:

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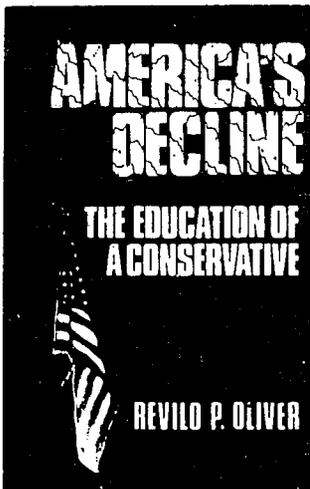
Pass along your copy of *Liberty Bell*, and copies of reprints you obtained from us, to friends and acquaintances who may be on our "wave length," and urge them to contact us for more of the same.

Carry on the fight to free our White people from the shackles of alien domination, even if you can only join our ranks in spirit. You can provide for this by bequest. The following are suggested forms of bequests which you may include in your Last Will and Testament:

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**DO YOUR PART TODAY—HELP FREE OUR WHITE
RACE FROM ALIEN DOMINATION!**



ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

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On the 18th Amendment (Prohibition): "Very few Americans were sufficiently sane to perceive that they had repudiated the American conception of government and had replaced it with the legal principle of the 'dictatorship of the proletariat,' which was the theoretical justification of the Jews' revolution in Russia."

On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congoids unintelligent, but they feel only contempt for a race so stupid or craven that it fawns on them, gives them votes, lavishly subsidizes them with its own earnings, and even oppresses its own people to curry their favor. We are a race as are the others. If we attribute to Ourselves a superiority, intellectual, moral, or other, in terms of our own standards, we are simply indulging in a tautology. The only objective criterion of superiority, among human races as among all other species, is biological: the strong survive, the weak perish. The superior race of mankind today is the one that will emerge victorious—whether by its technology or its fecundity—from the proximate struggle for life on an over-crowded planet."

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VOL. 21 - NO. 3

NOVEMBER 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

To this we dedicate our lives and our work. No effort will be spared and no idea will be allowed to go unexpressed if we think it will benefit the *Thinking People*, not only of America, but the entire world.

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

DESTRUCTIVE IMMIGRATION

An Essay by
Richard C. Bentinck, M.D.

Polls show that the vast majority of Americans want legal immigration reduced and illegal immigration stopped. I wonder why our government has taken no action to stem the flood of third-world minorities poisoning our land like a noxious, self-reproducing scum that absorbs and transforms everything of value that it touches?

In fact, why does the U.S. Congress actually promote immigration, legal and illegal, against all reason? Our nation, already mired in debt, cannot productively employ our existing population and must create non-productive taxpayer supported "service" jobs to absorb the surplus labor we now have?

With rare exception, the immigrant, legal or illegal, from a third world area is fleeing, not political persecution, but economic deprivation as a direct result of indiscriminate breeding and its consequence, over-population, in quasi-feudalistic societies steeped in ignorance and authoritarian religious dogma. Decades of experience has shown that many of these immigrants and their numerous offspring end up as drains on one or more of the myriad liberal-sponsored county, state and federal give-away programs. Not satisfied with our bounty, they have leisure to turn to violence and jam our law enforcement, judicial and prison systems. All of this is paid for by confiscatory taxing of a diminishing number of mostly white, legitimate U.S. citizens productively employed in the private sector.

Why do Congress and federal bureaucrats ignore, when considering the illegal immigrant, our statutes that require a legal immigrant to be conversant with our history and institutions, guarantee that he will not require support from any federal or state program for a minimum of five years, be in good health, and have a working knowledge of English? Why this special status for the illegal—and now, even the

legal immigrant as long as he is a "minority" (whites now constitute about 12% of the world population)?

And why, when a foreign woman gives birth in the U.S., is she not sent back to Mexico—or wherever she may belong—with her infant? Born in the U.S., the infant is considered a U.S. citizen. His mother is not. The courts have held that simply having received hospital delivery care in the United States at U.S. taxpayer expense, does not bestow upon the mother a right to U.S. citizenship. She must return to wherever she belongs and, since a minor child should not be separated from its mother, the court has held that the infant must go with her. When the child has reached his majority at the age of 21 years, only then may he return legally to the U.S. as a citizen by birthright. But this deliberately hidden aspect of the law is not enforced.

For decades, it has been no secret that a Hispanic female, usually Mexican, will cross the border surreptitiously or on a tourist visa, ostensibly for a day of "shopping", when she knows delivery of her pregnancy is imminent. Within hours, she is in a U.S. hospital giving birth to her little U.S. citizen, courtesy of the U.S. taxpayer. Almost certainly, the mother, often a child herself, has had no prenatal care and her pregnancy is at high risk for a normal delivery. If there should be problems, there is no shortage of hungry lawyers waiting to pounce on the delivering physician and hospital with law suits regardless of merit. Such an infant is more likely to require care in an Intensive Care Nursery where costs routinely are measured in the hundreds of thousands of dollars. In California, Los Angeles County alone spends millions of dollars for the care of illegal aliens!

Hospital Discharge Planning acquaints the new mother with all the taxpayer-supported programs ready to help her and her little one. More often than not, Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) has not been notified of her illegal status. Even if INS were notified, political and pressures from the Catholic Church, La Raza, and various Hispanic activist groups would force the INS to keep a

strictly hands-off position. Our new Hispanic mother fades into the populace, untraced and untraceable—just one more of a vast, breeding, seething, brown multitude.

Almost immediately, she has obtained a Social Security card for herself and for her new baby. Shortly thereafter, she is on welfare, living in government-subsidized housing and is receiving the benefits of Food Stamps, the WIC (Women, Infants & Children) Program, and Medicaid. She has sent for her four to six older children (or, too young to have bred significantly, multiple siblings), her "husband" and, having learned of the Supplemental Security Income Program (SSI), her "disabled" parents and grandparents. Smiling to themselves, they settle down to a life of ease and luxury such as they have never known. A little later, having come to realize the unbelievably stupid leniency of their new host nation, she and her extended family begin to complain loudly of the injustices of U.S. society. By now, they have learned that the open display of the contempt they have long felt for the "gringo" brings not anger and retribution, but obsequious groveling from their "caseworker".

In a classic example of split thinking, they clamor that their native language and cultural mores should be officially designated as national alternatives while they complain that they are not accepted and are discriminated against by the dominant white, "gringo" culture. They have neither the intent, the desire nor the ability to become a part of the culture of the nation that gives them so much.

Meanwhile, any older children have found their place in society, joined a gang, and become deeply involved in lucrative criminal activities they would not have dared attempt in their home land. Their arrogant contempt grows for a system of law enforcement that, compared to the feared, often lethal, justice of their native country, is laughably lenient and totally ineffective in dealing with them. We have yet to learn that in dealing with a virtually uncivilizable example of human detritus, the penalty must fit the criminal, not the crime.

An extreme example? Not real? Not at all—this and even more flagrant abuses of the productive white American go on every day by the U.S. Congress and the federal and state bureaucracies as they dance to the hate-laden tune of crypto-judaic power.

And by what right does a judge, solely on his own, decide that a boatload of Haitians—or whomever—rescued from a watery grave by a U.S. Coast Guard vessel should be considered for U.S. citizenship rather than repatriated—or even left to the mercies of the sea? Is not the act of rescue itself sufficient demonstration of our humane goodwill towards all men? Must we allow a single man who calls himself a judge to second guess the majority of our citizenry? What loopholes allow him and a pack of racially-biased, money-motivated Jew lawyers to circumvent reason, logic and our laws and determine that these obviously economically motivated emigres are really political refugees? Why does Congress allow a judge to transgress the interests of those taxpayers who support him and allow him to flaunt the laws of the nation he is supposed to uphold? When our nation was vibrant and forthright in support of the interests of its own, such behavior by a public servant would not have been tolerated. Instead, a few years ago our imperial Congress flew in the face of the well-being of its constituents and passed an immigration amnesty act that forgave most illegal immigrants their crime and guaranteed that even greater numbers would cross our borders illegally. With the pomp and fanfare that Congress uses to cover its legerdemain, its smoke and mirrors, this legislation was heralded as the solution to our leaky borders. Instead, it has demonstrated to the world that our resolve to protect our borders is faint indeed. Worse, efforts by the citizenry to enforce our laws and protect ourselves from oblivion are hailed as brutal and racist! We no longer are sovereign within our national borders.

The surplus Hispanics, Asians, negroes from Africa, Haiti and other Caribbean islands, ragheads and others who flood across our borders illegally every day are breaking our

laws. They are committing a crime against the United States. That is, against you and me. Under our truly ineffective liberal laws, they are committing a minor crime—a misdemeanor. Elsewhere, they would be shot the instant they trespassed. Those who aid them, whether in giving them work or sanctuary, are accessories to the crime. They also are criminals. They have committed a more serious crime. They have committed a felony. But the long-term harm these people do to the future of our nation far outweighs the penalties our laws could exact were they enforced.

Unless we are prepared to admit that one who breaks our laws is punishable as a criminal only if we don't like him or her and we don't like his or her reason for committing the crime—or if he or she is white—then we had better either change the law or open our borders, declare that we are no longer a sovereign nation and submit to a theocratic world government dictated by the Zion conspiracy through the inheritors of the Caesar's Rome. The only alternative, if we are to regain our nation, is to enforce realistic laws instantly and equally, regardless of who may be flaunting them, church or corporation, working man or pauper, rapist or murderer—white or negro, yellow or brown.

The reasons usually cited for tolerating this national crime and disgrace are false and misleading.

First are appeals to our national heritage and conscience—"we are all immigrants and children of immigrants—our mass immigrations are what made America great—the Statue of Liberty proclaims our open door to the world's poor and oppressed". But it is this misapplication of the past to a very different present that plays upon our sympathies "for these poor people who are merely trying to earn a living" so that we will accord them special handling, immunities and benefits never accorded our ancestors nor even legal immigrants today. This is a fraud perpetrated upon our citizenry by our elected representatives for reasons that are political, directly related to personal gain of the elected elite and the hatred of a European minority. Ultimately, this

course must lead inevitably to the destruction of white man's civilization.

It must be emphasized that we are no longer the great nation we once were. We are mediocre at best and still slipping. Our decline is largely because we have been bamboozled and weakened into profligate gifting of our resources, blood, sweat and tears to "those less fortunate", both domestic and foreign. And by this maudlin behavior, we have made all of them hate and despise us!

Our Congress has dealt much with "rights", but has been strangely mute about duties. Rights and duties must go hand-in-hand—even for "those less fortunate".

Then it is said that these illegal immigrants bring their cultures and add "richness" to our society. We might, however, question whether or not we really need what they bring of their "culture". Have we not already surfeited ourselves with those "cultures" and sought in vain for whatever "richness" they claimed through the many hundreds of thousands of legal immigrants we already have accepted from those same countries? We must jealously guard and be proud of the civilization white man has produced. It has given the world the most freedom it has ever known. It must not be adulterated. It must be protected from the sociopath who, incredibly, has been elected President and who is well on the way to the destruction of our national sovereignty. With our sovereignty, will go our civilization, submerged in a morass of festering purulence.

Moreover, these immigrants from the teeming third world are not those to whom the symbolism of the Statue of Liberty cried out in decades past. Even if they were, times and national needs and circumstances have changed. We cannot afford, as a nation, to indefinitely absorb the endless human surplus of the reproductively profligate third world. This is particularly true of those of them and their supporting institutions that flaunt our laws and bypass barriers we have had to erect to protect ourselves and our way of life

from the diseases, social and physical, that run rampant in the third world.

They bring us diseases that had been virtually eliminated from our society and for which we no longer have the familiarity—or often even the means—to diagnose and treat. They bring us a long list of diseases including measles, syphilis, gonorrhea resistant to treatment, chlamydia, all manner of parasites—and now, AIDS, and even more recently, a virulent, drug-resistant strain of tuberculosis that is approaching epidemic proportion.

Among the illegals are the insane, the criminal and the potential saboteur or terrorist. Many, astounded and pleased by our leniency towards criminal behavior and the comparative luxury of our prisons in the unlikely event they could be convicted, turn to crime.

And of chilling import, they bring to us the genetic garbage and mindless breeding behavior that helped create the poverty and squalor of the native land they left. It is not just the millions who transgress our borders that menace us. It is also the living and breeding habits, enforced by an evil church, they bring with them. As an example, in the U.S., negroes are reproducing at a rate nine times higher than whites—and U.S. Hispanics outbreed the negroes! Already our standard of living has declined. Our descent into full membership in the third world community is assured unless we take immediate steps to clean up the corruption in our government and close the leaks in our borders.

Now that Congress has demonstrated our abject lack of national integrity by having granted amnesty to countless thousands of illegals who have verified their fitness to become U.S. citizens by having avoided our law enforcement institutions for a few years, millions all over the third world are overjoyed. They now know that there exists a foolishly generous nation where a criminal must spend only a short time as a fugitive to have his crime forgiven with no greater penalty for being caught before he qualifies for residency than the necessity to begin over again. When he achieves

this goal, not only is his crime forgiven—even if suspected—but he is rewarded beyond his greatest dreams. He is welcomed as a fully-benefited U.S citizen without having had to fulfill the minimal basic requirements and restrictions for citizenship that are imposed upon all legal immigrants, past and present! He is instantly eligible for the multitude of federal, state and local give-away programs that are denied the legal immigrant. His cornucopia is overflowing, particularly when he learns that, for a few pesos or whatever currency he can steal, he need not exist as a fugitive hoping for another amnesty date. He can purchase illegally the papers necessary to qualify immediately for the myriad inducements to illegal activity that a corrupt Congress has provided. For all this, there is small risk. He risks neither his life nor incarceration—only failure of the attempt to deceive and the need to try again.

But there may be Americans who do not accept the “humanitarian” reasons for viewing illegal immigration as “not really a crime” and ignoring it. For these doubters, there is the clinching argument. It is pointed out repeatedly that the nation needs the labor of these illegals; that without them, crops rot on the ground and garments go unsewn. True enough—if we accept the popular superstition that there are no alternatives to the labor of the illegals.

The idea that the vast number of U.S. citizens who populate our nation’s welfare rolls, now to the fourth generation, might supplant the illegals as a source of such labor is dismissed as a comical notion not worth serious consideration.

Many reasons are invented for sparing our own welfare populations the necessity of working for their dole and livelihood. Some of these reasons include the “impossibility” of transporting large numbers of negro welfarites from the crime pots they have made of the inner cities to the fields or shops now manned by illegals, that “welfare folk don’t like to do this kind of work”, and that many of them, while able-bodied, are simply unemployable. It is despaired that Con-

gress could invent means to solve the problems it has invented to avoid the need to invent solutions!

Granted, while Congress is ingenious in its invention of ways to fleece the productive white American and breed niggers by the millions, it is not very inventive when it comes to methods to relieve some of the federal oppression under which the productive U.S. taxpayer labors. Federal and state bureaucrats, by and large, are even worse—their jobs depend upon the problems they are hired to solve. May that not explain why, after decades and billions of dollars expended, the nation wallows in more “problems” than ever?

But that problems have not been solved does not mean that they are insoluble or that there are no sources other than Congress or government bureaucrats for inventive solutions. For many of the able-bodied welfarites, who have been born into a system that supplies all or most of the needs of which they are aware along with plenty of time for more remunerative criminal activity, to actively seek jobs requiring regular hours and paying minimal wages, there must be a strong incentive. Many negro welfarites have no conception of work. Even the idea of having to show up at a specified time and putting in a set number of hours doing a task at some other’s behest is, at best, foreign to them. At worst, it is anathema and intolerable. They have been perfectly satisfied, for several generations now, to subsist on their welfare dole, supplemented by occasional forays into crime to support more exotic pleasures. They are used to endless leisure time with boredom broken by aimless pursuits, a drug-induced Nirvana, gang activities and easy access to free and unlimited sex in all its forms and outcomes. And if he or she “gets in trouble”, there is always a government program with some starry-eyed do-gooder at the end of it to assuage the wound and absorb the blame.

Hunger always has been life’s most compelling incentive. If there were no welfare dole and none of the multitude of government programs supplying all of life’s needs—and some that no one needs—to the welfare population, it is

guaranteed that those hungry, able-bodied "poor" would do something. They would not just lie down and die. The first thought of most would be crime.

But, without the welfare drain, more and better resources might be devoted, for example, to law enforcement. If the judicial system was forced to live up to its name and objectively dispense swift and sure true justice with compassion for the victim instead of for the criminal, most of these able-bodied welfarites could be induced to reject crime as a means of self-support and give honest work a try.

Not long ago, repetitive perpetrators of even minor felonies were executed as habitual criminals. And today, countries of the middle east have virtually no crime as a result of their no-nonsense swift system of justice. In this country, realistic, victim-oriented justice rapidly would solve our related problems of crowded prisons and burgeoning numbers of melanin-bearers on the loose.

Latin Americans, and other illegals, driven by the same forces that could be brought to bear upon our own welfare population, travel thousands of miles across land or sea to reach a country whose language and customs they do not know and where they must dodge the law for surreptitious, sub-minimally-paid work. How much easier it would be for negro U.S. citizens to travel much shorter distances in a friendly land without the threat of apprehension, incarceration and deportation to obtain work that paid at least the minimum wage. Again, without the drain of the multitude of government social programs that, over the decades, have only bred more welfare negroes at a phenomenal rate, made the plight of the productive white intolerable—made all of us worse off—even transportation might be provided and the existing programs for migrant labor modified to fit changed circumstances.

Who knows? Such changes might find in the welfarite a vestige of pride and productivity and give their lives a purpose in this "best of all possible societies". Perhaps the time has come to face some of these burgeoning social situations

realistically while we still have the option to act rationally and logically instead of being forced to react precipitously and violently to crisis. I think we have not much time before crisis is upon us. Already, whites suffer disproportionately the violence of so-called "minorities".

I wonder what might be the reason politicians have been so lacking in inventiveness that they have not long ago adopted rational and realistic solutions to the interrelated triplet problems of third-world immigration, chronic and seasonal needs for unskilled labor and our cloying, degrading, expensive and ineffective welfare system with all its attendant bureaucratic programs? Could there be a fear of either alienating or no longer enlarging certain voting blocks? Is it possible that most of our elected representatives rely upon an uninformed, illiterate electorate of legal and illegal minorities to tip the voting balance in their favor? Is it possible that politicians would thwart the democratic process in order to spend decades at the bountiful Federal feeding trough? Or are they merely well-rewarded puppets reacting to the hatred of Zion in its pogrom to destroy white civilization? Or both? Perish the thought! □

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RHODESIA

by

J.B. Campbell

We all know what happened to Rhodesia. It became Zimbabwe. But it didn't have to happen.

A land development company in Carson City sent me to British Honduras, South Africa and Rhodesia in 1971 to discuss with each government the purchase of a minimum of one hundred square miles for the creation of a White enclave of Europeans, Canadians and Americans who were fed up with their regulated, taxed and racially mixed lives. The company proposed that the new immigrants be exempt from all taxes and the country's military draft. There had to be some incentive for White people to relocate. This was to be another free port such as the one in the Bahamas then recently shut down by Lyndon Pindling.

The British Honduras

government offered as much land as we desired. Our cost would have been to build a road for them from Belize City to Belmopan, 50 miles inland. This proved to be out of the question. A quick stop in Belize City was enough to kill the idea anyway. It had the most bizarre collection of racial misfits imaginable: Quadroons, octaroons and whatever you call be-

A8 THE WALL STREET JOURNAL MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1993 **ZIMBABWE WARNS 'RACIST' WHITES**

Zimbabwe's president threatened to expel white citizens who cling to what he called racist attitudes, which he labeled "the greatest enemy" of the country's 10.5 million blacks. At a rally in Gwanda, Robert Mugabe said that many whites still saw blacks as second-class citizens and that whites who don't change will be kicked out. The attacks followed weeks of acrimony over government plans to seize white-owned farms for resettling peasants. Some 4,000 farmers, most of them white, own about a third of the farmland in the southern African country.

ings with blond, kinky hair and pale Negroid features.

The next stop was Johannesburg where Finance Minister Dr. Nico Diederichs was quite willing to explore our proposal. His secretary, however, a Mr. Conradie, was extremely anxious to keep me away from the minister and

was later revealed as a saboteur. I flew up to Salisbury for discussions with the Rhodesian Minister of Internal Affairs, Jack Howman. Surprisingly, my reception here was quite chilly. Of all the countries which could have benefited from an influx of hard-working Whites, I felt that Rhodesia could ill-afford to ignore our proposal.

"It's a pity," said Mr. Howman, "that you were not here two years ago. My predecessor, Lord Graham, would have viewed your plan quite favorably. I must tell you, however, that change has come to Rhodesia..."

"By 'change,'" I asked, "do you refer to International Socialism?"

Mr. Howman's eyes narrowed. "This government could never agree to exempt an entire group of immigrants from taxes and conscription in any case."

"I'm aware, Mr. Minister, that you have a terrorism problem here," I said. "You're going to need a lot of White men to deal with that. I assure you that a great number of us will join the security forces after we move here."

He shook his head. "I'm afraid it's out of the question."

My mission in Southern Africa unsuccessful, I returned to the U.S. I could not get what little I'd seen of Africa out of my mind and within a year I made arrangements to enter the Rhodesian Army's officer training program in January, 1973. At the last minute the army selection board noticed that I would turn 26 the previous month. I was notified that I would not be accepted because a candidate had to be 25 or less when the program began each January. I flew to Salisbury to appeal the decision. The reader may wonder why I would want to fight for a country whose minister of internal affairs had already admitted to me was acquiescing in the demands of the world socialist movement? My only answer is that hope springs eternal. I knew that there were rival and much more nationalistic parties than Ian Smith's Rhodesian Front. It was possible, I reasoned, that Smith and his gang of sellouts would be replaced with patriots when the war heated up. At any rate, I would be fighting

alongside wonderful people for the supremacy of our race in an important part of the world.

Salisbury was even more beautiful than the first time. The rainy season had brought out the lushness of the region. The cab took me straight to King George VI barracks. I walked down the wet asphalt drive between neat rows of low-roofed buildings. Purple jacaranda and red frangipani trees were still dripping from a heavy shower. I passed by one ivy-covered barrack and saw a couple of men inside. They were working on a dozen or so Belgian machine guns, the sergeant in stiff khaki shorts, knee-length green socks and green army sweater, instructing the young private on the details of the weapon. "Where can I find Major Lamprecht?"

"Straight down the way, mate, at the end."

Major Nick Lamprecht was the recruiter who'd wired me not to come.

"Major? My name's Campbell."

"Not Mr. Campbell, from California?"

"Yes, sir."

"Didn't you get my wire? You're overage."

"Yes, sir, but I've come to appeal the ruling."

"Very well. Sit down." He picked up an antiquated telephone and asked for a number. He explained to a colonel on the other end that the American was here, etc. "Well, he wishes to appeal the ruling... I see. Yes." He hung up and looked at me. "Your appeal's been rejected."

"For Christ's sake," I swore, "that's not an appeal. I expect to go before a board."

"Mr. Campbell, we have rules, after all..."

This was more evidence I gathered of the deadly British influence which kept Rhodesia in the loser category. This reliance on stale British ways was ridiculous considering that London had caused Washington and the UNO to blockade Rhodesia and to support the incredibly awful communist terror war against her. England's socialist leader had vowed to bring Rhodesia to its knees.

"Rules? You need White men here, Major, not rules!"

"Mr. Campbell," said Lamprecht, "why have you come to Rhodesia—to fight terrorists?"

"Yes, of course."

"You can always join the police. They have an anti-terrorist group that does the same sort of thing we do."

So that's how I happened to join the British South Africa Police. After six months as a regular cop in the bush I was allowed to join Support Unit, the anti-terrorist outfit to which Lamprecht had been referring. Support Unit had forty young Whites in charge of 320 Africans. I'd had to start out in the duty uniform branch so as to learn some of the ways of the African before they'd let me in. The BSAP had good reasons for wanting foreigners exposed to the realities of African life before giving them authority. Most of us are so Judaized from our English, European or American upbringings that we are unprepared to deal with the African's explosive mood swings, his treachery, cowardice and utter cruelty. The typical White foreigner needed to have the accumulation of Jewish egalitarianism flushed out of his system before he could deal sensibly with the black savages. In my case I'd had almost no exposure to Negroes besides maids and stable grooms as a boy in Illinois. I did have at least one near-fatal fight with a nigger in Houston following my first trip to Africa and managed to draw some conclusions from that. I was certainly not prepared for dealing with them effectively right off the airplane. I remember sitting in front of my hotel, the Selous, the day before I joined the police. As I read the paper an African approached with a painting under his arm.

"You like-ee painting, baas?" he murmured. I looked up.

"What?"

"Very nice painting, baas!"

"Hmm."

"Only twenty five dollah, baas!"

"I'm afraid not."

He looked at me slyly. "You afraid, baas?"

"No, I'm not afraid," I said, angry with myself. "Get out of here."

I'd mishandled the transaction. It should have gone this way:

"You like-ee painting, baas?"

"Bugger off!"

Most of us have been conditioned to lend some sort of fake dignity to Africans when we first arrive. This is the worst mistake of all. The African interprets any sort of kindness as stupidity and weakness. He appreciates only strength. It should be fair but even if it's not the only thing that matters is strength. The African expects to be punished when he misbehaves, which is often. This is the thing a White foreigner must know to survive.

The main task of the police was to keep the African under control. His mercurial nature can take him from slothful torpor to frenzied bloodlust very quickly. He can return from frenzy to sheepish puzzlement just as quickly but it's the frenzy which has to be handled properly and swiftly. The African riots began to reoccur in the early 60s after Harold Macmillan's Winds of Change began to blow across the Dark Continent. Kenya and the Belgian Congo were experiencing the hell of Uhuru ("Freedom!") and the nignogs down south were trying their hand at it, too. The BSA Police created Support Unit was a riot control squad. The unit utilized African askari to put down the riots, led of course by White section officers. This was naturally designed to blunt world criticism but it didn't work. The Support Unit niggers killed hundreds of rioting niggers and were denounced as politically incorrect. Support Unit retired in disgrace to its home base in Tomlinson Depot for a number of years. By 1970, when the terror war was heating up out in the bush, Support Unit had a new *raison d'être*. It became the militarized anti-terrorist wing of the BSA Police.

I can't say I was overjoyed at having to work with Africans. The facts were, though, that there simply weren't enough White men to go around. As mentioned, there were

only 40 of us in Support Unit, leading some 320 constables and their sergeants. The entire strength of the all-White Rhodesian Light Infantry at Mt. Darwin, the early center of terrorism in 1973, was 150! The Rhodesian African Rifles also had a tiny number of White officers leading 4,000 Africans. The BSA Police had several thousand Whites and more thousands of African constables and sergeants but these were not anti-terrorists.

At any given time in the early 70s there were between 400-600 terrorists roaming around in gangs of five to twenty in strength. Hundreds more were being trained in Chinese and Soviet camps in Mozambique, Zambia and Tanzania. These terrorists committed the most hideous atrocities, the results of combining Jewish doctrine with normal African cruelty. The typical punishment for any African accused by terrorists of helping us was the slicing off of his nose, ears, lips and genitals. The victim's wife then had to cook and eat the whole mess. White victims were hacked to death or merely shot full of holes. The bayonet was typically used because it was slower and, if we were around, quieter.

My racial feelings were obviously healthy at the beginning of this adventure or else I wouldn't have been there. But they really weren't developed. I was proud to be fighting for White supremacy, of course, but I hadn't realized the profound meaning of race or the vast chasm that cuts between us and the nignogs. It wasn't until I had to deal with the victims of terrorism that I began to notice that I was not particularly bothered by the deaths of Africans. The sight, though, of a dead White sickened and enraged me. I saw the African as the ultimate consumer, as destructive as a baboon and totally dependent upon the White man. The sadistic pleasure they take in killing man and beast was proof that they do not deserve to live.

Rhodesia was struck by an outbreak of typhoid and cholera in 1973. Only the Africans were affected and for a while they were dropping like flies because of their filthy

habits. The black population had swollen to five and a half million, which was all the fault of the White man's insane subsidies, and I recall being extremely cheered and hopeful that the cleansing epidemic would carry on. Alas, it petered out. (AIDS has been touted as the great White hope but it is now reported that even this pandemic cannot overcome the phenomenal African birthrate. Only starvation can cure the problem.)

The peak White population was 270,000, or one twentieth of the African. South Africa's White population is roughly one eighth of the African. Much of this disparity was instigated by the political niggers encouraging the tribal coons to overcome the goddamned White man by sheer numbers. Also contributing to the problem was the great illegal immigration from neighboring black countries. South Africa and Rhodesia were plagued by this immigration because it was widely known that work, money and benefits were to be had there.

Perhaps the greatest institutional responsibility for African unrest and dissatisfaction lay with the Christian missionaries from England, America and the European countries. All African children went to mission schools and were taught to read and write in English and their own language and to love Jesus. They were kept in these schools until the sixth grade whereupon they were released and encouraged to get a job, having now been ed-ju-cated! The problem was that with a 20:1 ratio of employees to employers, jobs were not easy to find and they certainly didn't pay very much. My batman, for example, received \$14 per month on which he supported a wife and child. He was overpaid by a couple of dollars to boot. My pay was the princely sum of \$250 per month, plus combat pay.

Besides this unrealistic expectation which the missionaries created, they filled the Africans' little minds with the same anti-White garbage that children in all other countries are forced to swallow in their churches and Sunday schools. Happily a number of these holy poisoners were

being bumped off by the terrorists. The irony was that the missions were in the majority supporting the black bastards.

At one point I was ordered to visit an American mission which had been causing us a lot of trouble. I'd put this off for a month because I really couldn't stand being around them. However, one day I loaded six askari into the back of a Support Unit Land Rover and headed into the deadly Chesa tribal trust land. I had with me a Boer friend, Willem van der Merve, along as a witness. A TTL was an African reserve in which a White had no business unless he was a missionary or in the security forces. Presently we came to the offending mission and I parked the truck. The missionary's wife, a frumpy but cheerful American, came out to greet us. Rather, she greeted my Africans and finally remembered Willem and me. She wasn't so cheerful with us. "What can I do for you?" she asked coolly.

I introduced ourselves and said, "I'm an American, also, and I've been asked to come see you."

"Very well," she said, "Would you care for tea?"

Willem and I were led to the foyer of the mission and no farther. We sat and waited for our tea. In fact, we waited until my Africans had been pointedly served first outside. It was probably the first tea they'd ever tasted. Finally the holy cow came in to the foyer and sat.

"Is your husband here?" I asked.

"No, I'm sorry."

"Well, ma'am," I said, "I've been asked to come over and talk to you about the terrorists in this area..."

"There are no terrorists around here," she stated, obviously excepting myself.

"The problem is that we have killed terrorists who were wearing bracelets from your mission hospital, here."

"It is our obligation to help the wounded, whatever their politics."

"Yes, well—the fact is that you are aiding the enemy in time of war, you and the other missions. The Rhodesian

government will not put up with this much longer. They are naturally reluctant to crack down on Christian missionaries but you are not giving them much choice..."

She knew I was bluffing and just looked at me. The missionaries had gotten away with such subversion at this point that they knew they'd never be run off. They were part of the plan.

"Besides," I reasoned, "regardless of how much you help these killers they will very likely turn on you one day as they have on other missionaries who have helped them."

"They wouldn't hurt us," insisted the woman. "They love us." Willem coughed to keep from laughing.

"Africans don't love, ma'am," I answered. "They don't even have that word in their vocabularies. You should know that."

"They have learned to love through our Christian teaching."

"One of these days," I said, "the ones you have helped will be ordered to come back and kill you and all your Africans. If they refuse to do this then they will be killed. The ones who kill them will come and kill you." She continued to deny everything I said so Willem and I got up and left. A few months later this mission was attacked and the White missionaries murdered.

I knew little about the nature of Israel until a friend in Special Branch told me that it had been learned that the Israelis were supplying the communist terrorists against us. As a typical American I'd had no interest in Mid East politics but this was preposterous. How dare this poisoned dwarf which had the gall to advertise itself as a country aid and abet the most evil black murderers then working in Africa? (Later, I saw that this made perfect sense; it was just one gang of White-hating terrorists helping another, a sort of professional courtesy.) Ian Smith, to preserve his credibility with the security forces, spoke quietly to South Africa's prime minister, John Vorster, who objected to

Golda Meir, who denied the charge categorically. Vorster insisted that Meir put a stop to the Israeli treachery or else all private aid from South African Jews would be prohibited. That did it. Meir called it a rogue operation, apologized and promised it would never happen again.

Ian Smith was an enigmatic character. No one really understood what the heck he was talking about. He was sort of a Rhodesian Paul Volker. He of course distinguished himself in November, 1965 by making the Unilateral Declaration of Independence to England's socialist prime minister, Harold Wilson. This followed one of the slimiest betrayals in the slimy history of Perfidious Albion. Rhodesia used to be called "Southern Rhodesia." Northern Rhodesia became Zambia in 1964 after it was "granted independence" by England for its acceptance of democracy, that is, rule by niggers. England was in no position to grant independence to Southern Rhodesia because the latter had never been a British colony. "RSR" had been self-sustaining and self-governed since 1923.

Zambian strongman Kenneth Kaunda promptly broke his promises to the credulous Whites by seizing their farms and businesses right after the elections. The Whites in Southern Rhodesia took note of this as well as the madness in the Belgian Congo and decided to remain in control of their country. His war record and damaged face made Ian Douglas Smith an attractive prime minister in 1964. Rhodesians should have examined his war record more closely. Smith had been a Spitfire pilot and was shot down over Italy, one side of his face severely injured. He was rescued by Italian partisans and spent six months with them, fighting the Germans. The Italian partisans were Communists. This is the important part of his war record.

Nevertheless, in November, '65 he shook the world by saying "No" to the New World Order. Furious, Harold Wilson went to Lyndon Johnson, complaining of Smith's attitude, whereupon Johnson went to the UNO and a cruel

blockade was enacted against the California-size, landlocked country. Rhodesia was declared an outlaw country headed by an illegal regime. Rhodesia would not be recognized by the UNO until it allowed itself to be run by niggers. Smith became defiant, promising that the country would not subject itself to the catastrophe of African rule in his lifetime. It was a thrilling performance but it was just a performance.

The leaders of the two main terrorist gangs, Robert Mugabe and Joshua Nkomo, were detained indefinitely in 1965. Mugabe headed ZANU (Zimbabwe African Nationalist Union) and was supported by the Chinese. Nkomo headed ZAPU (Zimbabwe African People's Union) and was Soviet-backed. The latter along with forty five of his senior gangsters were kept at a secret prison camp on the edge of a game reserve at Vila Salazar, on the Mozambique frontier. I only know this because I was sent there to supervise the guarding of them for six weeks at the end of 1973. It happened that one of Support Unit's secret duties was the guarding of this camp. It was this experience which persuaded me that my dear comrades and I were risking our lives for nothing.

Nkomo and his henchmen had been in detention for eight years at this point. This was a celebrated cause in the world socialist movement, their imprisonment without a trial. I quickly learned that this was part of the great deception practiced by Ian Smith. Nkomo and two other top ZAPU thugs were ensconced in separate, spacious rondovals (African huts) inside a high chain link fence. The rest of the leadership was in a much larger kraal, or collection of rondovals, a half mile away. There was no risk of escape because each of them would frequently be given a pass to travel by Rhodesia Railways to their stomping (and killing) grounds in Bulawayo, accompanied by one thoroughly intimidated African constable, free as a bird. Their relatives could visit as well—without being searched.

Nkomo was the postmaster of the detention camp. Their mail was not censored by the police! I thought this was remarkable but later found that there was no need for the terrorists to plot against the Whites; this was being done for them by the Ian Smith government. Anyway, Nkomo tried needling me once as I sat outside his hut in my Land Rover, waiting for him to finish postmarking the mail of his gangsters so that I could take it to the train. I could hear the deliberately slow thump of his rubber stamp. I became irritated. Finally I went to his door and shouted, "Joshua Nkomo, I am going to kick your fat, black ass!" Thump-thump-thump went the rubber stamp. Into the canvas bag went all the terrorist mail and he closed the padlock which sealed the bag and prevented us from examining it. I soon arranged for my niggers to practice with their machine rifles nearby, just to establish who was in charge here, but I was kidding myself.

Nkomo and his killers would frequently be trooped into a school-like building at the police camp. They would sit at their little desks and take examinations in political science, history, government and so on. They would cheat, of course—what did it matter? The walls of Nkomo's rondoval were littered with honorary degrees from Oxford, Harvard and the rest of the most prestigious pestholes in the civilized world. When I saw this schooling business I was appalled. "Why, these bastards are being groomed for leadership!" I yelled, "by Ian Smith!"

Police Inspector Tony Seward, Vila Salazar's member-in-charge, shrugged and said, "I suppose you could say that..."

"Hell, Tony," I said, not believing my eyes, "this is the sellout. This is how it works! No wonder this camp is a state secret. No wonder we're in charge of these guys instead of the Prisons Bureau—it's got to be covered up."

This was 1973-74. In 1975 Henry Kissinger ordered Ian Smith to release the entire ZAPU gang from Vila Salazar as well as Mugabe's ZANU gang from similar detention in

their tribal area up north. Mugabe and his killers had also been groomed for leadership by Smith, doubtless at the orders of his bosses in the UNO.

Nkomo was of the Matabele (Zulu) tribe and Mugabe from the Mashona tribe. Everything in black Africa revolves around tribalism and witchcraft. Historically the fierce Matabele had dominated the cowardly but sly Mashona. For this reason Nkomo was assumed by Washington to become the first African prime minister of Rhodesia once the Whites had been tricked into relinquishing power by Smith. Nkomo's first act upon arrival at ZAPU headquarters in Lusaka, Zambia was to order the shooting down of a Rhodesian airliner. A Soviet missile was fired at an Air Rhodesia Viscount as it took off from Kariba. The plane crash-landed and there were many White survivors. One couple, experienced with terrorists, tried to get the rest to escape into the bush but they refused, preferring to wait for a rescue. The couple managed to hide before a gang of Nkomo's jubilant niggers approached. "We are here to liberate you!" shouted the commander. "First, give us your wristwatches and other valuables!" When these things were handed over the survivors were shot.

Nkomo ordered a second airliner shot down at Kariba. This time there were no survivors of the crash.

Ian Smith's mission was gradually to soften up the tough White farmers and security force men and to persuade them of the futility of fighting. It has always been done this way: An attractive leader tells the people what they want to hear; they believe him and invest their trust and faith with him. Gradually he changes his position and tricks his followers to change with him. Patriots who catch on are silenced.

Wilfred Brooks was the publisher of *Property & Finance*, a sophisticated weekly which covered farming, business, politics and the Jewish Problem. Brooks relentlessly accused Smith of betraying the country with secret deals with Washington and London, of suicidal military policies

(we were forbidden, for example, to attack the terrorist bases in the neighboring black countries) and with his increasing public defeatism which Brooks said was calculated to undermine the strong and very successful Rhodesian will to resist. Eventually Smith could take no more and sued Brooks in civil court. Just as the trial was beginning Brooks' son was killed by terrorists. Brooks asked for a delay for obvious reasons. Smith refused and forced him into court. Brooks was in possession of many documents which proved Smith's complicity in the UNO's proposed black future of the country but Smith invoked the Official Secrets Act and blocked Brooks' use of them to defend himself. Without these Brooks lost and Smith was awarded \$38,000, which ruined Brooks. He lost his paper and left for South Africa.

Soon, Ian Smith arranged a ceasefire with the terrorists. The security forces, it was estimated, had reduced the terrorist population down to 45-70 killers still operating inside the country. In April, 1974 we were put on ice for an indefinite period. This allowed the terrorists to regroup and bring in replacements. After two months of this obvious treachery, I resigned.

After the Brooks episode no one else accused Smith of treason. I'm accusing him of it now, just for the record. When, in 1980, Smith spoke in a big church in Salisbury and announced, "We must accept the inevitability of majority rule," a few in the back pews booed and catcalled, but that was it. He'd performed his mission flawlessly over a fifteen year period. It had taken that long for the toughest bunch of White men since 1945 to be converted into helpless wards of murdering niggers.

What was it about? Minerals, of course, but it was even more about race. Wall Street and London crapitalists do not want independent White men in control of raw materials—in Russia, in Europe, in America or in Africa. The Jewish crapitalists want ignorant colored men in charge not just

because they can make better deals with them but because they hate us.

The upshot was that Robert Mugabe's gang came to power in Zimbabwe. This came as a great surprise to the diseased democrats in the Carter administration who'd assumed that the dominant Matabele would continue to lord it over the Mashona. They forgot, I guess, that Mugabe's tribe was five times bigger than Nkomo's! As this is written Mugabe has begun a program of seizing the farms of desperate Whites who thought they could stay on and ride the tiger. The farms are being turned over to deserving terrorists. Mugabe announced that any Whites who show signs of racism by objecting will be deported. □

WHICH WAY, WESTERN MAN? SURVIVAL MANUAL FOR THE WHITE RACE

William Gayley Simpson has spent a lifetime of keen observation, careful analysis, and deep reflection developing the principal thesis of his book: that the single, unifying purpose of all human activity should be the ennobling of man. In support of this thesis he looks at the foundations of Western Society, at the structure of our government, at the effect of technology and industrialization on man, at the roles of the sexes, at economics, and at race. The book goes to the roots of the problems facing the White Race today, and it shows the ways in which White society must be changed if the race is to survive. Which Way Western Man? is an encyclopedic work whose conclusions can be ignored by no one with a sense of responsibility to the future. For your copy of Which Way Western Man? send \$17.50 including postage and handling for the softback edition (Order No. 22003) to:

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The Weaver / Harris Verdict

by
Major Donald V. Clerkin

The Federal trial of Randy Weaver and Kevin Harris, in which the Government charged that the two White separatists killed a deputy U.S. Marshal, ended with a verdict of not guilty. The Weavers lived in Ruby Ridge, Idaho. Randy Weaver was approached by the Feds who wanted him to infiltrate the Aryan Nations in Hayden Lake, Idaho. When he refused, the FBI concocted a gun charge against him, claiming that Weaver had sold a shotgun a quarter inch too short to an undercover agent. Ordered to appear in court on the charge, Weaver failed to show. A year and a half later, the U.S. Marshals Service sneaked up Ruby Ridge, shot the Weaver's dog, shot Sam Weaver, Randy's fourteen year-old son, and shot Mrs. Vicki Weaver through the eye, and prepared to drop a bladder filled with gasoline onto the roof of the Weaver home. The Feds knew that Weaver had his other children in the house they were preparing to incinerate. Like Waco, this did not matter. White people must be burned.

Weaver and Harris surrendered under the aegis of Officer Jack McLamb and Col. "Bo" Gritz. Brought to trial in Boise, Attorney Gerry Spence, who has never lost a criminal defense in court, took their case *pro bono*, without charge. Spence called no witnesses in the defense. His closing argument noted that the Government had not succeeded in proving a *prima facie* case against the defendants. The bullet dug out of the deputy U.S. Marshal's body during an autopsy was not the caliber of round that Weaver or Harris had, and the angle of the wound demonstrated that neither defendant could have fired the fatal shot from where they were at the time.

Ruby Ridge and Waco are signals to the white people of the United States that they are expandable. Zog burned Bob Mathews and Gordon Kahl. ZOG tried to burn Randy

Weaver's family. ZOG burned the Branch Davidians. Mathews, Kahl and the Branch Davidians got no jury trial. But like the "Seditious Conspiracy" trial in Fort Smith, Arkansas in 1988, where the late Pastor Bob Miles, Pastor Dick Butler and Louis R. Beam, Jr. were acquitted by a Federal jury, Randy Weaver and Kevin Harris got a jury to pay attention to the wild stories that ZOG lawyers are willing to tell in court under oath. Gerry Spence did not put on a defense. He didn't need to. The jury took three weeks to decide, but they acquitted the defendants of the charge of murder. Randy Weaver was convicted of failing to appear in court on the gun charge. With time served he should do little jail time.

The System is corrupt, though obviously all white Americans are not so corrupt as ZOG would prefer them to be. The Feds thought they could tell a jury any cock and bull tale, but not before the media pumped up the defendants as the worst thing since John Dillinger and Machine Gun Kelly. It did not work this time. ZOG will try again against the survivors of the Branch Davidian holocaust. Know this, as the white race recedes in importance in North America, the integrity of trial by jury will recede with it. When whites are no longer in charge, then our civilization dies.

What's New in Milwaukee?

The F.B.I. has a thing it calls the "Violent Crimes Task Force." Well, the F.B.I. is supposed to be interested in violations of Federal laws, interstate flight to avoid prosecution, bank robbery, kidnapping, R.I.C.O. activities, etc. Murder, assault, even rape and child abuse [remember old bag Janet Reno moaning about alleged child abuse in the Koresh buildings] are not Federal crimes. Nevertheless, here in Milwaukee every other night or so an F.B.I. agent is on television in the city street, telling the reporter that the Feds are looking for someone who has committed not a Federal

offense but rather an offense under Wisconsin law. When I attempted to make an issue of this lack of Federal jurisdiction with the Milwaukee Police Department and the Milwaukee Common Council, I was met with stony silence by the police command and by certain city aldermen who are hot dogs on local police affairs. No one wanted to discuss the matter, so it would seem that the tentacles of the Federal government are wrapped tightly around the local police departments in the cities. Boobus americanus will wake up one morning to find that he is pinched by a Fed, with no local cop in sight. Too late Boobus will figure out that the KGB and the Stasi, the Mossad and the ADL, are his policemen.

Bogus "EuroAmerican Alliance"

Someone in the Oakland and Berkeley, California area has decided to advertise himself as the "EuroAmerican Alliance," "Students and Workers fighting to defend our European Blood." Beware of whoever is behind this. There is no chapter of the Euro-American Alliance, Inc. in that area. Our name is solely the property of the Wisconsin corporation that bears the name. There are no licensees, no franchises; no one has been permitted to use our name.

What I Read each Month

Each month we receive a lot of Movement literature. I read everything that comes in here. Must reads are: *The Liberty Bell*, Box 21, Reedy WV, 25270; *W.A.R. [J.M.]*, Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92088; *GANPAC Brief* [Hans Schmidt], Box 1137, Santa Monica, CA 90401; *Resistance*, Dixie Press, Box 608, Raleigh, NC 27601; *The Truth at Last*, Box 1211, Marietta, GA 30061; *Calling Our Nation*, Aryan Nations, Box 362, Hayden Lake, ID 83835; *Criminal Politics*, [Lawrence T. Patterson], P.O. Box 37432, Cincinnati, OH 45237; *The C.D.L. Report*, P.O. Box 449, Arabi, LA 70032. Some publications we do not receive every month, but they are

welcomed when we do get to see them. NS Graphics, Box 68, Woburn, MA 01801, publishes *Race and Reason*.“ There are many newsletters received here each month, Identity Christian, NS, Klan—all good stuff. The ones I have mentioned I read with regularity. Can’t mention every single publication we see, but they are all appreciated for their loyal expressions of concern for the Aryan race. That is what will do the job. Young Aryans writing and developing their communication skills. Before we can win over the white people to our side, they have to see that we have something coherent to say. The quality of the various new publications is improving every year. Keep at it.

A Conversation With the Blankos

I had a talk recently with two young white men, the subjects ranging from “hate crimes” laws to race, economics and history. One of the two, a college student and a born-again Christian, was trying to tell the other fellow that the Congress had passed a Federal “hate crimes” statute. I explained to them both that Congress had passed a “hate crimes” statistics law, not to be confused with the Wisconsin law that enhanced criminal sentences for “hate crimes,” which the U.S. Supreme Court had recently upheld. The born-again Christian responded by saying that any white man who harmed a black or other minority for racial reasons should be executed, that racism is a sin; he hated white racists. When I asked whether he hated the black rapist who chooses white female victims, the other fellow, a student of economics, chimed in to say that the reason blacks do this to white women is the oppression they have suffered under the white man for three hundred years. I thought I was listening to Malcolm X!

The born-again Christian said he would have to see whether the black rapist had had a proper education. The black rapist gets the benefit of the doubt. The white felon goes down the toilet.

Our conversation turned to the future of the United States. I said to them that I thought the country was through because the founding white race has been dispossessed by immigrants from the Third World, the work of Washington traitors. The economics major claimed that white men have been in charge of things since the founding of the country. [Again I thought I was hearing Malcolm X.] He claimed that the peoples coming to America from the Third World would uplift the economy because they “work hard.” [Which means they want to get rich quick!] The born-again Christian began to say in nearly ecstatic tones that God has His eye on America; that God won’t permit anything nasty to happen here. Even so, he thinks he will be “raptured” and so avoid all the trials and tribulations to be visited on the rest of humanity. But if he is martyred, why, then he will be surely saved. Did he have any sense of personal responsibility for preserving the white race and its Aryan culture? I asked him. Like what? the economics major asked. Violence against minorities like in “Mississippi Burning”? The born-again Christian had an answer: God would not permit the evil racists to harm His children. No race war, no economic collapse; just onward and onward to Glory. When I reminded him that God did not prevent the murders of Czar Nicholas II, Louis XVI and Charles I of England, saying that the Red Jews had shot down the entire family of the Russian Czar, the born-again literally turned ghostly pale. “Red Jews?” - “God’s Chosen People? No! The Communists did that!” I could have laughed if his ignorance of events was not so pronounced.

Do you see why America is in the dumps? I was talking to two middle-class white males, not Ivy League nerds or black bucks from Malcolm X college. No idea of racial awareness did they express. Racial denial – racial abnegation, is what they offered as arguments. The economics major had nothing but concern for whether the non-whites

were getting a fair break in a white-dominated society. The born-again Christian was prepared to see the entire white civilization go down, just as long as the true Bible-believers got saved in the end. America, they claimed, was too powerful to fall, though they agreed with me that there is corruption everywhere in government and the establishment. This was due, said the born-again, to not enough Christians in government, to which I responded that there are many, too many Jews in the Congress and the Senate. The economics major said that there should be more job opportunities for blacks, which would solve the race problem in the United States. He claimed that crime statistics would go down if every black had a good education and a chance for a better life. When I said that blacks view whites as potential prey, and money in their hands would just make them more capable of ranging far and wide seeking white victims, his response was, 'I have a black friend, and he is not that way at all.' Exasperating as this conversation was, I am more firmly convinced than ever that the blankos cannot be saved from their own folly.

And the blankos are America today. They cheer on the camarilla in Washington as it leads them to every dirty little Jew war, as the Feds murder the Weavers and the Branch Davidians; never do the blankos question in whose interest such atrocities are committed. If I live long enough to see the formation of our Aryan Republic, I will raise my voice against the admittance of such as the blankos. They will not gain from our sacrifices. These do-nothings can stay with the muds and Jews they loved and worshiped, with the dregs of the Feds who will find themselves suddenly without a master. It is difficult to think that such white nothings are in any way related to us, the Aryan folk. This is my indictment of criminal America. It had deluded whites into believing that there is justification for their dispossession and humiliation, their abject victimization. The blankos were brought up by television and 'educated' [indoctrinated] in race-mixing schools. They are the drones

who make the ZOG go on and on, ad infinitum, as though the poor fools had a future in a country they no longer own. White racial denial, Holocaust acceptance, race bastardy—this will be the end of the blankos, and the final gong for America. It cannot be too soon to suit me. We Aryans realize that for there to be a new beginning there must be an end to this monstrosity known as the United States, this bloated Humpty-Dumpty; this thing that mocks the history of the Aryan race. Flawed from its inception, America was bought and sold long ago, the camarilla in Washington existing on the blood and labor of the Aryan people who gave this continent any chance for greatness it ever would have. In that the wretches have pissed away the country they had, we Aryans will tear a new nation, full of race and culture, from the tatters that remains. As for the blankos, there will be weeping and the gnashing of teeth, for many are called but few are chosen.

The arrest in California of the Fourth Reich Skinheads on charges of conspiracy to kill Rodney King and blow up a black church are fabrications of the F.B.I., which had one of their sting artists in the Skins' ranks telling them what to think and do. Beware of anyone who comes on with money and guns, telling you to do some damage to someone. Those who do violence never talk about it. Those who talk violence want you to do something. VIGILANCE!

From *The Talon*, Aug/Sep 1993, published by
The Euro-Alliance, Box 21776, Milwaukee WI 53221.

**THOSE WHO WILL NOT READ
HAVE NO ADVANTAGE
OVER THOSE
WHO CANNOT READ!**

DEAD CHILDREN

WILL BE THE RESULT if the American people don't wake up.

Our children are being taught that homosexual sodomy is good and acceptable behavior.

FACT: Sodomy (anal intercourse and related perversions practiced mainly by homosexuals) is the main way the AIDS virus spreads.

Our children are being taught that interracial sex is good and acceptable behavior.

FACT: Straight Black males are 14 to 20 times as likely to be infected with the AIDS virus as Whites, and sex with Blacks (and IV drug abusers, who are disproportionately Black) is the primary means by which AIDS is entering the straight White community. Our young girls must be warned!

Our children are being taught that wearing a condom will protect them from AIDS.

FACT: Condoms have a 12% failure rate in preventing pregnancy, and sperm is much larger than the AIDS virus. Tests have revealed that typical holes in condoms are 50 to 500 times the size of the virus, easily allowing its passage.

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AN INTERVIEW WITH JOSEF GINSBURG

by
Eric Thomson

Josef Ginsburg, who wrote under the pen name of "J.G. Burg", came to Toronto to assist Ernst Zündel's defence effort in The Great Holocaust Trial in 1988, at which time I was able to speak to this remarkable anti-Zionist Jew and to make extensive notes after each conversation. "Mr. Burg", as he preferred to be addressed, was the author of several booklets on such favorite Zionist subjects as the so-called Holocaust, the founding of the bandit-state of Israel, the so-called "diary" of Anne Frank, German "guilt", etc. Unfortunately, none of his works are available in English, to my knowledge, and most of them appear to be out of print. I am sure the Zionists are happy about that, for my own readings of his works answered any question I might have had as to why the "Bundeszog" or Zionist Occupation Government of Germany and their Jewish masters were attempting to surround "J.G. Burg" with a wall of silence. Zionist thugs had even attacked him in a cemetery where he was visiting the grave of a lady friend who had perished in a fire which "Burg" insisted had been set by the Zionists.

Josef Ginsburg, who no longer needs the threadbare cover of his pen name, now that he is dead, probably put up a good fight, despite his years. He was a short, tough, wiry, agile and keenly alert man, with penetrating gaze and hawk-like features. His sharp eyes and almost haughty demeanor seemed to challenge all whom he met, as if to say: "You, there! How do you serve or thwart my purpose?" Being a Jew, he often involved himself in confusing circular and/or corkscrew reasoning of the sort exemplified by Franz Kafka's stories. When his guard was up, as it usually was, he would only answer a question with a question: "Is your name Josef Ginsburg?" "Why do you ask me that?"

Certainly, I would have received nothing but questions in answer to my questions, had I told him that I was treating our conversations as an interview and that I was secretly making notes of his statements. For anyone who did interview him, with his knowledge, it was a struggle all the way. Whenever there were witnesses, cameras, microphones and/or tape recorders in evidence, he would become very cagey and evasive. He insisted that no one take any pictures of him and he actually made a videotaped interview in which only the face of the interviewer ever appeared on camera! After this "night and fog" appearance, he demanded and received the interviewer's promise that the interview would not be released or shown to anyone before his death. Although I did not tell him that I was taking notes, I respected Mr. Ginsburg's wishes also in this regard.

Josef Ginsburg was exasperating, for he was an eyewitness to history, specifically the Zionist-National Socialist collaboration which Zionists have always exerted themselves so mightily to cover up. Yet, he would not reveal publicly how he had learned the truth about the Holohoax and the gas chamber lie.

He would even quibble about his own identity and the political connections which caused him to be among the first Soviet inspectors of all the so-called death camps in Poland. Privately, he made no attempt to hide his Communist connections and sympathies.

Yes, he had toured the concentration camps of Auschwitz, Birkenau, Maidanek, Treblinka, Sobibor and all the others in Poland, as a member of the official Soviet inspection team and he found no evidence whatsoever of any attempt on the part of the Germans to exterminate anyone and certainly not by means of lethal gas chambers! But by refusing to admit this in any public interview, his statements debunking the Holocaust legend were largely dismissed by journalists as 'unauthoritative opinion', which went unreported. That gave these prostitutes of the pen an 'easy out', for they were already being paid to believe in the

Holohoax. If Ginsburg had been more open to them, he could have at least raised some doubts in their own minds, regardless of the rubbish their editors deemed 'fit to print'.

I told him that he should tell them that he was a Communist and a member of the Soviet inspection team ("our gallant Soviet allies"), for in Soviet Canuckistan, alias Canada, that would be tantamount to sainthood. The word of a Communist jew "simply must be true" and the only rebuttal available to the Zionist Holocaustorians would be (a) to prove that he was not a Communist or (b) not a jew. But Josef Ginsburg would not go all out, as he saw it, to set the historical record straight. To this day it is a mystery to me why he wanted to 'pull his punches' or "hide his candle under a bushel", as the jew-book says. Perhaps he feared for his life, although he and his work were no secret whatsoever to the Zionists and their German Occupation Government stooges, for he lived in Germany and could be contacted through a small publishing firm there. Maybe he thought they could not locate him if he concealed his real name and background. He behaved as if he feared to compromise his 'security', no matter how illusory that security appeared to me and others.

Josef Ginsburg's motive for attacking Zionism by stating historical truth was indeed very jewish: he feared that jews were endangering their survival by putting all their political eggs into the Zionist basket. He saw in Communism, as his fellow jews had seen in Christianity and Capitalism, a protective cloak of universalism in which the body of jewish tribalism would thrive, much like certain maggots thrive beneath the protective skin of a living host, as they feed off the host's blood, I opined, for the similarity was obvious. Ginsburg saw the Zionist drive to particularize jewish, as opposed to Gentile, interests as extremely dangerous. I certainly agreed with him on this point and I asked him why the Rothschilds, the International Zionists par excellence, had funded Theodor Herzl's Territorial Zionist efforts, which, if successful, would serve to identify, separate and

isolate the Jewish population from the rest of the world. "The Rothschilds had to do it," said Ginsburg, "because it is so ordered in their family compact."

I asked him what he meant by that, thinking of A. Conan Doyle's "The Musgrave Ritual".

"Each heir to the Rothschild fortune must read the compact and agree to fulfill its provisions, to the best of his ability, during his lifetime," he said. "There is no argument with the terms of the compact, regardless of any perception of danger or undesirability on the part of the heir. The family compact has the force of law."

"But," I said, "the state of Israel is very much a danger to the interests of world Jewry."

"I agree with you," said Ginsburg. "The Rothschilds may also agree with you, but they must carry out the orders which have been in effect for many centuries. They have no recourse."

Although Jews have not only survived, but thrived, prospered and coned their way to conquest via such fallacious 'universal creeds' as Christianity and Capitalism, Ginsburg was convinced that 'Communism was the only way to go'. I mentioned Jabotinski's group, from which came the founders of Israel, as being a bunch of Communist-Zionists. "That is a contradiction in terms," he said, "for true Communism is internationalist and all-inclusive. It cannot be nationalist and therefore exclusive. That is why I call the Territorial Zionists who founded the state of Israel 'Zionazis' and that is why people like Ben Gurion, Levi Skolnick, alias Eshkol and Golda Meyersohn, alias Meir, got along so well with the German Nazis, especially after their little Kristallnacht show which they deemed necessary to scare their fellow Jews out of Germany, hopefully to settle in Palestine."

"You bring up this recurrent theme of German Nazi-Zionazi collaboration," I said. "This is a fairly new concept to me." "And rightly so," he said, "for that is just the way the Zionazis who control the media want their collaboration to be: secret. Eichmann was one of their weak links. That's

why they had to kidnap him from Argentina and murder him in Israel. They locked him in a glass box in the courtroom, supposedly for his protection, but really to keep him from hearing the real questions and giving real answers. Eichmann was a fool. He did not even know that he had a dangerous secret, for he had done nothing wrong. He should have kept his mouth shut and gone into hiding when he heard about the Zionazis' murder of his Jewish counterpart, Joel Brandt, in Israel."

"So, innocence can be deadly," I said. "Yes," he agreed, "the guilty know why they should cover their tracks and they know how to do it."

"So what was Eichmann's role in German Nazi-Zionazi collaboration?" I asked. "He worked with Joel Brandt and others to smuggle Jews out of Europe and into Palestine, against the wishes of the British who governed the territory under a mandate." "Would Eichmann have known about the Ha'arev or Transfer Agreement which allowed Jews emigrating from Germany to take their wealth with them in the form of German-made goods?" I asked. "Another reason for his judicial murder," said Ginsburg.

"You mentioned earlier that the Zionists and the Nazis collaborated on the drafting of the so-called Nuremberg Race Laws," I said. "Yes," he said, "one of the Zionist collaborators was Rabbi Leo Baeck, who now lives in London, England." "What did Baeck do?" I asked.

"He helped the Nazis define who was a Jew and who was a German and he suggested the adoption of the yellow, six-pointed star as the symbol of the Jewish nation."

"You mean that this symbol was not previously used to signify Judaism?" I asked. "Oh, it was a Jewish symbol, just as it was a Babylonian symbol. The six-pointed star was used by many different people. The German Condor Legion used it as a badge of rank in Spain during the Fascist War from 1936 to 1939. Your American police often use the six-pointed star. But as late as the 1930s, 'The Lion of Judah' was used to symbolize Jewish nationality. You may remember the British newspaper story which appeared in March,

1933, headlined 'Judea Declares War on Germany.'" "Yes," I said. "Well, the article carried a frieze-like strip of lions and swastikas across the front page which symbolized 'Germans versus jews'. No six-pointed stars!" he exclaimed.

"I remember the article," I said. "Samuel Untermyer of the World Jewish Congress declared a boycott of all German goods. Did this mean that there was a conflict between the Territorial Zionists and the International Zionists?"

"No," he said. "The Zionists were only making sure that German foreign trade would remain under their control, as they had done with Germany in World War I. They made the blockade and broke it themselves. No one else was allowed to do that, so it was really a Zionist monopoly of German trade."

"What, in your opinion, was the reason for the Zionist 'declaration of war' on Germany in 1933, only a month after Hitler's election as Chancellor?" I asked.

"The Zionists (and all other jews, I thought) never do anything for only one reason," he said. "Their declaration of war was given with at least a twofold purpose. One reason was their hatred of Hitler's economic program and his intention of nationalizing the Bank of Germany, which was owned by the Rothschilds, as are all so-called national banks today."

"So you agree that the Rothschilds and their bankster stooges control the creation of money for the entire world," I said.

"Yes," he smiled grimly. "Their 'tekla mekla' money is created out of nothing and they charge interest on it!"

"What would be another reason for the Zionists' declaration of war on Germany?" I asked.

"To conceal their collaboration with the Nazis," he said.

"What were some major points of Nazi-Zionist collaboration?" I asked.

"First, was the creation of a Zionist state in German-controlled territory. Second, was the German Government's assistance for jews to leave Germany, preferably to enter Palestine illegally. Third, was Zionist assistance in supplying Germany with foreign exchange and goods, even during World War II." he said.

"But why would the Zionists support Germany, when they wanted the Allies to win?" I asked.

"The Zionists did not help Germany sufficiently to win the war, but only to make a profit and maintain their influence with the Germans," he said. "Zionazi Ben Gurion bragged that he was fighting London and Berlin."

"You said that the Germans helped the Zionists to build a state within German-controlled territory," I said.

"Yes," said Ginsburg. "Zionists were given such jurisdiction in transit/training camps like Theresienstadt and they also established autonomous zones in parts of occupied Poland and Russia, as well as ruling over the ghettos of Polish cities like Warsaw, Lublin and Crakow."

"Is it true," I asked, "that the Germans taught jews such trades as carpentry, bricklaying, machine tooling, plumbing, farming, animal husbandry, auto mechanics, etc.?"

"Yes," he said, "they did. The Germans also helped the Zionists to have their own money, banks, postage stamps, post offices and police, all of which were recognized by the German authorities."

"It is so different from the Hollywood version of German-jewish relations which the Zionists want us to believe," I said. "Was there, in your experience, sufficient jewish suffering during World War II to call it a 'holocaust'?" I asked.

"Oh, there was jewish suffering," he said, "but nothing to compare with German suffering!"

"Was jewish suffering due to German policies?" I asked.

"Indirectly," he said. "The jews suffered most under the Zionists, especially in the ghettos and the autonomous areas. A jew could be thankful if he were in a German camp like Auschwitz, for at least he would be fed as long as supplies lasted and he would receive medical treatment."

"What was going on in the Zionist-ruled districts that caused jewish suffering?" I asked.

"It was a catastrophe!" he said. "The Zionist administration was so criminal and corrupt that essential supplies, such as food, clothing and medicines wound up in the hands of

black marketeers and speculators. There were shocking scenes of jewish children begging and starving outside jewish restaurants, while fat jewish diners looked out at them with indifference and jewish policemen strolled by, unconcerned!"

"What about the autonomous areas, where there was open land?" I asked.

"That was even worse!" he declared. "True, there was farmland and woodland, tools, implements and simple housing, wells and streams, but rich jews who had previously relied upon Gentile laborers and servants could not fend for themselves. Once again, jewish criminals stole the German food supplies, so even the rich jews suffered and died under Zionist misgovernment."

"In regard to hoarding, speculating and black marketeering, you had mentioned Simon Wiesenthal," I said.

"Yes," he said. "The Gestapo had a department called the Stachel (barb), composed of jewish agents who spied on fellow jews who were hoarding and black marketeering. The agent received a reward in the form of a percentage of the value of any contraband he discovered. Wiesenthal was such an agent."

JOSEF GINSBURG ON HOW TO MAKE A JEW TELL THE TRUTH: Jew-wise Gentiles know about the "jews' oath" or Kol Nidre prayer, which all devout jews say every year to absolve them from telling the truth in the year to come. But there is a way to make a religious jew tell the truth, according to Josef Ginsburg, who was himself the son of an orthodox rabbi. "First, all Christian symbols must be cleared from the room. Then, a Hebrew bible and a rabbi must be present. The jew must don a skull cap and take a rabbinical oath which nullifies the Kol Nidre anti-oath oath." After this procedure, Josef Ginsburg claimed that "99.5% of all the sick holocaust stories would become truthful silence!" Jews are not otherwise bound to tell the truth, because their courtroom oath (as well as their pledge of allegiance) is deemed by them to be of no account, whatsoever! □

CRIMINAL PROSECUTION OF HOLOCAUST DENIAL

by A Canadian Correspondent

Within minutes of the release of the Supreme Court of Canada's decision overturning the conviction of Ernst Zündel and striking down the "false news" law, representatives of Canadian Jewish organizations appeared before television cameras with dire predictions that they would make sure that Zündel would be charged under the "hate" provisions of the Criminal Code if he continued with his Holocaust denial activities.

There is nothing new in the demand of the Jewish organizations that "Holocaust denial" be prosecuted as "hate" under the criminal law. In a letter published in the *Globe and Mail* on January 22, 1992, David Matas, Senior Counsel for the League for Human Rights of B'nai B'rith Canada, called for the prosecution of Malcolm Ross for "Holocaust denial." Wrote Matas: "The Holocaust was the murder of six million Jews, including two million children. Holocaust denial is a second murder of those same six million. First their lives were extinguished; then their deaths. A person who denies the Holocaust becomes part of the crime of the Holocaust itself." But before Crown authorities commit themselves to any further criminal charges against Zündel or anyone else because they are allegedly "Holocaust deniers", they should ask two important questions: what is the "Holocaust" and what will constitute "denial"?

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" because he does not believe that the six million Jews referred to by David Matas died during World War II? Certainly, the six million figure was cited by the International Military Tribunal at Nuremberg. It found that "the policy pursued [by the Nazis] resulted in the killing of six million Jews, of which four million were killed in the extermination institutions." Yet if that is so, then several of the most prominent Holo-

caust historians would be subject to criminal prosecution. Professor Raul Hilberg, the author of *The Destruction of the European Jews*, doesn't believe that six million Jews died. He puts the total at 5.1 million. Gerald Reitlinger, the author of *The Final Solution*, didn't believe in the six million either. He estimated the figure to be a high of 4.6 million and admitted that the figure was conjectural due to lack of reliable information.

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" if he says that Nazis didn't use Jewish fat to make soap? The International Military Tribunal, which had all the evidence before it to be able to decide whether this allegation was true or not (including actual bars of soap), held in its judgment of October 1, 1946 that "in some instances attempts were made to utilize the fat from the bodies of the victims in the commercial manufacture of soap." Then, in 1990, Israeli historians at Yad Vashem (Israel's Holocaust Remembrance Authority) admitted that the soap story wasn't true. "Historians have concluded that soap was not made from human fat. When so many people deny the Holocaust ever happened, why give them something to use against the truth?" said Shmuel Krakowski of Yad Vashem. (*Globe & Mail*, April 25, 1990)

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" if he says that the meeting of Nazi bureaucrats at Wannsee on January 20, 1942, was not a meeting for the purpose of coordinating the systematic mass murder of Europe's Jews? Gunther Plaut of Holy Blossom Temple in Toronto recently wrote on the fiftieth anniversary of this meeting that it was "a conference, surely the most macabre in recorded history... calmly discussing a task. Rounding up millions of men, women and children" who were ultimately murdered in "extermination camps." If Plaut is right, then Israeli Holocaust historian Yehuda Bauer must be wrong and a "Holocaust denier" to boot. With people like Plaut probably in mind, Bauer was quoted as saying at a recent London conference: "The public still repeats, time after time, the silly story

that at Wannsee the extermination of the Jews was arrived at." In Bauer's opinion, Wannsee was a meeting but "hardly a conference" and "little of what was said there was executed in detail." (*Canadian Jewish News* Jan. 30, 1992)

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" if he says that there was no policy to exterminate the Jews because no Hitler order for such a policy exists? Once upon a time the answer would have been 'yes'. In 1961, for example, Raul Hilberg wrote in his book, *Destruction of the European Jews*, that there were two Hitler orders for the destruction of Europe's Jews, the first given in the spring of 1941 and the second shortly thereafter. But by 1985 and the publication of his second, revised edition, Hilberg was not so sure. In a review of Hilberg's revised edition, historian Christopher Browning wrote:

"In the new edition, all references in the text to a Hitler decision or Hitler order for the 'Final Solution' have been systematically excised. Buried at the bottom of a single footnote stands the solitary reference: 'Chronology and circumstances point to a Hitler decision before the summer ended.' In the new edition decisions were not made and orders were not given." ("The Revised Hilberg", *Simon Wiesenthal Annual*, Vol. 3 (1986), p. 294).

The controversy over the lack of a written Hitler order has fractured Holocaust historians into the "intentionalists" and the "functionalists"; the former believing there was a premeditated plan with Hitler at the top and the latter believing that Nazi Jewish policy evolved at lower levels in response to circumstances. But the point is, they cannot show either a plan or an order notwithstanding the capture of literally tons of German documents after the war. This was admitted by Hilberg at Zündel's trial.

So what will constitute "Holocaust denial"? Surely, if one claimed that most people at Auschwitz died from disease and not systematic extermination in gas chambers, this would be cause for prosecution. But perhaps not. Jewish historian, Arno J. Mayer, of Princeton University in his

1988 book, *Why Did The Heaven's Not Darken?: The "Final Solution" in History*, writes at page 365: "...from 1942 to 1945, certainly at Auschwitz, but probably overall, more Jews were killed by so-called 'natural' causes than by 'unnatural' ones."

Even the number of people who died at Auschwitz, the main alleged extermination centre, is not clear-cut. For 45 years after World War II, the monument at Auschwitz read: "Four Million People Suffered and Died Here at the Hands of the Nazi Murderers Between the Years 1940 and 1945." During a visit to the camp in June of 1979, Pope John Paul II stood before this monument and blessed the 4 million victims. Would it be "Holocaust denial" to deny these four million deaths? Not today. In 1990, the Auschwitz Museum removed the words from the stone monument, admitting that the 4 million figure was grossly exaggerated. The total has been tentatively put at 1.1 million, but the release by the Soviet Union in 1990 of the Auschwitz death register books has complicated matters further. They show a death toll in the camp during the war of approximately 74,000 people. Arno Mayer admits these are open questions. At page 366 of his book he states: "...many questions remain open... All in all, how many bodies were cremated in Auschwitz? How many died there all told? What was the national, religious, and ethnic breakdown in this commonwealth of victims? How many of them were condemned to die a 'natural' death and how many were deliberately slaughtered? And what was the proportion of Jews among those murdered in cold blood among these gassed? We have simply no answers to these questions at this time."

How about denial that "gas chambers" existed? Here too, Mayer makes a startling statement at page 362 of his book: "Sources for the study of the gas chambers are at once rare and unreliable." Mayer believes there is no question that gas chambers did exist at Auschwitz, but points out that "most of what is known is based on the depositions of Nazi officials and executioners at postwar trials and on the

memory of survivors and bystanders. This testimony must be screened carefully, since it can be influenced by subjective factors of great complexity." One example of this might be the evidence of Rudolf Hoess, one of the three commandants of Auschwitz. At Nuremberg, the International Military Tribunal quoted from Hoess' evidence at length in its judgment to support its findings of extermination. But today, with the publication of the book *Legions of Death*, by Rupert Butler (Hamlyn Paperbacks, Great Britain, 1983), it is now known that Hoess was beaten almost to death prior to making the statements relied upon by the Nuremberg Tribunal. His wife and children were threatened with the firing squad and with deportation to Siberia. In Canada today, Hoess' statement would not be admissible in any court of law. He claimed that an extermination camp called "Wolzek" existed; it is now known there was no such camp. He claimed 2,500,000 people were exterminated in Auschwitz and that a further 500,000 died of disease; today, no historian can uphold these figures. It is obvious that Hoess was willing to say anything, sign anything and do anything to stop the torture and to try to save himself and his family.

Mayer also calls for "excavations at the killing sites and in their immediate environs..." to determine more about the gas chambers. Two such forensic studies have now been made. The first was conducted in 1988 by execution equipment consultant, Fred A. Leuchter, Jr., of Boston, Massachusetts. Leuchter was commissioned by Zündel during his 1988 "false news" trial to examine Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek to determine if the places alleged to have been gas chambers could in fact have been used as such. Leuchter's conclusion, based on examination of the alleged gas chambers and the analysis of samples taken from the walls and floors, was that the sites could not have been used and were not used as homicidal gas chambers. Analysis of the samples taken from the walls of the alleged gas chambers showed either no or extremely small traces (1.1 to 7.9 mg/kg) of cyanide, the chief component of Zyklon B, the insecticide allegedly used by the Nazis to murder

the victims. A forensic examination and subsequent report commissioned by the Auschwitz Museum has confirmed Leuchter's findings that minimal or no traces of cyanide can be found in the sites alleged to have been gas chambers. The significance of this is evident when forensic examination of disinfection facilities at Auschwitz where Zyklon B was used to delouse mattresses and clothing showed massive traces of cyanide (1050 mg/kg) in the walls and floor. The Auschwitz Museum still maintains that the sites were used as gas chambers, but obviously the results of these forensic reports has thrown the issue open to further investigation. In fact, further examinations are being planned by Polish authorities. A third study of the problem was made this year by the Austrian engineer Walter Loeffl. Loeffl called the alleged mass extermination of Jews in gas chambers "technically impossible." Loeffl is not a right-wing fanatic. He is the president of Austria's Chamber of Engineers and a respected expert witness in court cases.

So what will constitute "Holocaust denial"? Those who so vehemently advocate criminal prosecution of "Holocaust deniers" seem to be living still in the world of 1946 where the Nuremberg Tribunal has just given its judgment concerning what happened to the Jews during World War II. But the findings of the Nuremberg Tribunal can no longer be assumed to be valid today. Because it relied upon such questionable evidence as that of Rudolf Hoess, more and more of its basic findings are being debunked. The courts of Canada are not the place to resolve historical debates. Why should the taxpayers of Canada in these recessionary times be handed yet another massive bill in the millions of dollars to finance historical debates in criminal courtrooms because some special interest group doesn't like someone's opinion? Whether it is politically correct or not, there is a growing controversy over what happened to the Jews during World War II. □

Dear George,

I have often wondered if you get as many "hate" letters as I do. You printed my "HAM-BURGER RARE" article [see *Liberty Bell* for September

**LETTERS
to the
EDITOR**

1993] which was supposed to comment upon the anticipated water-tower painting in Hamburg, New York. I NEVER said that Crazy Horse INVENTED the hamburger. In fact, I never said anyone invented it. Yet, the letters come in arguing about things I never wrote. One must wonder.

So far, three people have pointed out that "Big Horn" should have been "Little Big Horn". OK, I slipped up. Anyway, the Montana-South Dakota area, which contains the Black Hills National Park, is so full of Custers, Horns, Little Horns, Big Horns and Big Little Horns and Little Big Horns, that I find it hard to lose sleep over the whole thing. If, somewhere along the line, there were really two Little Big Horns, then we would have to name the larger, "Big Little Big Horn" and the smaller one, "Little Little Big Horn". I failed to mention, however, that papa Crazy Horse had light skin and light hair. Somewhere in the gonadic past, a wayward honkie was doodling around with the local wild-life. This, more than likely, accounts for the intelligence of Crazy Horse. That was not my point.

One fellow labeled the Indians as cannibals, which some were and some were not. Many tribes were as peaceful as an opium den while others were absolutely vicious. I remain continually disturbed over remarks made by many members of the blight-wing who love to paint everything they dislike in the worst of colors. Truth is never served by such nonsense. They also have a rather self-righteous bent whereby, if they don't happen to agree with you, they are compelled to claim you are an idiot. Axiom: If someone agrees with you, then they are obviously intelligent. I find this tendency increases as one is exposed to "higher" education. The greater the number of degrees or titles, the less is

the ability to recognize that one's fly is open. I have yet to determine if a college education makes one stupid or whether only the stupid attend college.

The most interesting yelp came from a person who resented that I used the term "stole" in regard to the appropriation of Indian lands. This fellow is probably a Jew, since he inferred that the land, which the Indians roamed over, somehow "belonged" to the white-eyes as a gift from God, much in the same way the Khazars feel they "own" Arab lands. Here is a brief lesson:

I hope we can all agree that the hair, which grows upon my head, belongs to me. In other words, it is my property. Suppose, that for some undisclosed reason, a person named Bill wishes to have my head of hair. Perhaps he wants to stuff a pillow with it or sell it to Cy Sperling. At this point, I may wish to keep it or I may wish to allow Bill to have it.

Case I: I agree that Bill should have it. I may give it to him. I may sell it to him. I may trade it for something of his which I want in return. In any event, we would be in agreement and a voluntary transfer would ensue. This transfer of hair would then be moral. Notice that I did not say "legal" as this word applies to man-made rules which generally have little, or nothing, to do with either morality or ethics.

Case II: I don't want to part with my hair and Bill does not end up with it. I am happy and Bill is not. Bill pouts but the non-transaction is still moral.

Case III: I don't want to part with my hair but Bill ends up by possessing it. Bill is happy and I am not. This is immoral since it involves an INVOLUNTARY transfer of property. All involuntary transfers of property are immoral. They may be legal, as in the case of taxes, welfare and so on, Hillary's communistic sick-care plan, but the immorality remains. Whenever an involuntary transfer of property takes place, we call it "theft", or that something was "stolen". There also exists a legal definition of theft which is designed to insulate the rulers from the serfs. I shy from

legal things as "legality" generally implies immorality.

The Indians did not view land as property in the sense we use the term. The land "belonged" to them and at the same time it did not belong to them. It was their land, but it never could be bought, sold or given away. The Island of Manhattan was "sold" for such a small price because the Indians were befuddled over the white-man's notions about property. Besides, all of the turkeys and deer were gone anyway so the island was not worth very much to the Indians by then.

It is true, that the Indians could not produce a piece of paper, full of signatures and seals, which "proved" that it was theirs. However, no matter how you slice it, moving in and appropriating land that the Indians NEEDED to sustain their life was ABSOLUTELY IMMORAL. It was an involuntary transfer of the use of the land which made it theft. If we have a right to live, then we have a right to sustain that life. Americans infringed upon the Indian's right to sustain their lives.

The Americans did to the Indians what the Israelis are doing to the Palestinians. Many Americans approve of the Israeli conquests in the same way they approved of the Americans' conquest. I will not argue about the "right of conquest" superseding or negating morality, but will conclude with: The Americans STOLE property from the Germans during, and after, World War II. The Israelis STOLE land from the Palestinians. The Americans STOLE land from the Indians.

Yours in hate,

Robert Frenz

PO Box 433, Buffalo, NY, 14223

Dear George,

The October issue of Liberty Bell has arrived and been consumed with the usual intellectual relish. I must say that the articles by Robert Frenz were most interesting. I admit that I misjudged the venerable Robert early into my sub-

scription to Liberty Bell, and am sorry for that misjudgment. As you recall, I took him severely to task late last year in a letter to you that you published. I am now trying to force my fork into this tough bit of crow blackening my plate. What a foul taste! Anyway, keep up the good work, friend Frenz.

How hard it is to pry open these welded skulls that shield the brains of *boobus americanus*. How much easier it would be if the hemispheres were bolted together rather than welded. *Boobus americanus* is the errant Aryan we are trying to reach and rescue; Congoidii and other hyphenated types we hope to repel instead.

Perhaps the youth of *boobus americanus* should be the target of our message. The youth are generally in rebellion against the establishment, and we could use this attitude to our advantage. After all, we have no love for this tyranny that now comprises the establishment either.

The question is, how do we contact the youth in number? [Well, you may want to contact the following individuals / organizations that are doing a fine job trying to rescue our YOUTH from the, as Dr. Oliver would say, boobhatcheries, and the brainwashing media: Rick Cooper, Box 328, The Dalles, OR 97058; Gerhard Lauck, Box 6414, Lincoln, NE 68506; JM, Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028; Dixie Press, Box 608, Raleigh, NC 27601. And don't forget, since all of them, as we do, operate on the tightest of budgets, to include a generous donation to cover printing and mailing expenses!—Ed.] We need to package our message so that it appears as an exciting avant garde endeavour that is slightly dangerous and one that requires effort and sacrifice; a movement of exclusivity with a strong bonding sense. (Despite all this hoopla re multi-culturalism and "equality", youths still are moved by a sense of belonging to an elite group of common heritage.) Ideals of our movement are high and they are very appealing to the fair-minded of all ages.

Let's go! truth lovers; rationalists. Time is a-wasting!

P.S.: I also appreciate the writings of Prof. R.P. Oliver and those of J.B. Campbell.

E.H.H., Arkansas

Dear Landsmann:

Did you hear that insolent trash, Clinton, imply that whites who refused to vote for black racist Dinkins were somehow guilty of something? Blacks in New York vote a straight racist ticket. 97% voted for Dinkins in the last election! And they will again this time. But it won't be enough because the Jewish vote fraud machine will be against him this time. Dinkins has dared to displease the Jews despite handing over control of the city finances to Jew Normal Steisel. He also angered Spics by refusing to share patronage loot with them like former mayors did. His open racism has even angered a few white Liberals enough for them to vote against him. White Conservatives in New York are a meaningless remnant, however they will also vote against the colored mayor. Thus, Dinkins is sure to be defeated. Does this mean there will be any change in NYC? No, because the white candidate, Guiliani, is the same thing as Dinkins, only better hidden. Guiliani supports "gay rights" including AIDS spreading. He is an anti-white ultra Liberal. He is running on a "Republican-Liberal" fusion ticket. Jew David Harth is running his campaign. His running mate, Badillio, is married to a Jewess. It would be better for whites if open racist Dinkins were elected again. The issue would then be clearer.

Niggers here in New York have lately become very Jew conscious. I learned of Badillio's wife being a Jewess from the head of the black policemen's union who commented, on a radio show, that Badillio was unfit to represent colored people because he is married to a Jewess! Another prominent nigger just called for aid to Egypt and Israel to be halted so that the money could be given to blacks instead. This, of course, was blasphemy. What a Jew has stolen is

his forever, in his mind. To the Jew mind the spoils of White America are already his and the thought of giving up any of them drives him to shrieks of rage. Outrage! The average white may still be blind to the Jew but the average nigger no longer is.

A recent *Liberty Bell* article condemned the Pope for, among other things, encouraging human reproduction. I consider this rather fatuous. Having children is the way a race projects itself into the future and squeezes out living space for itself in a very competitive world. If whites don't want to have children for economic or other reasons, it is futile to rail at coloreds for not copying their racial suicide. A recent article on abortion revealed that 44% of abortions in the U.S. are to niggers and another 10% to spics. Figures for Jews weren't mentioned, but I know they practice abortion heavily so they must add, at least, another 6% to the non-white total. Thus, overall, whites, with about 75% of the U.S. population, have 40% of abortions while our racial enemies have 60%. This is a damn good deal for whites. Our goal should be to reduce white abortion to near zero (many white abortions may be of colored babies!) while providing taxpayer financed abortions to non-whites. The government is moving in the direction of requiring state funded abortions to vermin on welfare. This is cleverly being sold to women as a "right" they haven been too long denied!

Starting about 1985, the Jew banks needed to increase their cash flow, so they decided to addict niggers to smoking cocaine, formerly a vice of the rich. They developed and popularized crack. Since then, about 1,100,000 brain-damaged negro vermin have been born to crack using sluts. These animals began entering the NYC school system in 1991-92. They are even dumber and more savage than the normal nigger bastards. To pretend to educate them requires special classes at a cost of over \$15,000 per year per nigger compared to the usual \$3,500. About the year 2,000, these

crazed savages will be old enough to start major stealing and killing sprees and they will make the current racial crime wave look like nothing by comparison. These animals are the best argument for federally funded abortions one could imagine. Aborting a white baby is a crime. Aborting a colored one is a blessing.

PS: Due to a typo, a letter of mine that appeared in *Liberty Bell* earlier called Sharpton a "rapist" instead of "racist." Sharpton is an obvious racist but I have no evidence to show he is a rapist.

Yours truly,
S.R., New York State

Dear George,

...Well, Demjanjuk must be home by now. Imagine the kikes putting handcuffs on him as they took him to the airplane! What a typically slimy trick, trying to criminalize him in the eyes of the world as a parting shot. Somehow we must exploit his acquittal because it is proof that Jewish eyewitnesses are liars— even the top Jews in Israel don't believe them! Persecution of these nice old men is probably finished. Eyewitness testimony is dead.

Remember the one named Rubinstein, who'd told the U.S. Army that he'd killed "Ivan the Terrible" in 1943? Then Demjanjuk's attorney was thrown out of a window. The backup attorney went to his funeral and had acid thrown in his eyes. The other day, when the Supreme Court announced the acquittal, the news media identified one of the spectators in court as the acid-thrower! Unbelievable.

By God, if they intend to outlaw vitamins in December, can you picture what they want to do to us?

Yours truly,
J.B. Campbell, California

Dear Mr. Dietz,

The *Liberty Bell* is probably the only journal in America that permits bare knuckle, free swinging debates on varied subjects in the true traditions of free speech and press

[...and that is the reason why we are constantly limping with at least one foot, trying to get the bills paid and keep our head above water! —Ed.]. Probably the only reason that you aren't sued for your audacity is that you are dirt poor so there is no money to be made by our parasitical legal system [How right you are! —Ed.]

My favorite writer is Dr. Oliver, whose endless knowledge is astounding and his sarcasm rivals the great Westbrook Pegler. There is much to be learned from all your contributors.

Back to the gas chambers. I had previously concluded that the Revisionists overplayed the explosive dangers of the Cyanide. Last Month, and I forgot the exact source, the media reported that a lady had released all at once 30 fumigation bombs, the kind you buy at any hardware store, in her pest infested home. Well, would you believe it, she blew up her house. The gas did attain an explosive concentration and found a pilot light for an ignition source. So much for my theory.

Yours truly,
R.T., California

THE ANTI-HUMANS

by D. Bacu (307 pp., hb.) describes what was done to the young men whom Corneliu Z. Codreanu, the founder of the Legionary Movement in Romania, inspired, when seven years after his brutal murder, Romania was delivered to the Bolsheviks. They were subjected to what is the most fully documented Pavlovian experiment on a large number of human beings. It is likely that the same techniques were used on many American prisoners in Korea and Vietnam. *The Anti Humans* is a well-written document of great historical and psychological importance. Reading it will be an emotional experience you will not forget. "A sequel to Orwell's 1984" —R.S.H. "A searing exposé of Red bestiality!" —Dr. A.J. App). **THE ANTI-HUMANS**, Order #01013. Sale priced, single copy \$2.00 + \$1.50 postage, 10 for \$15.00 + \$5.00 postage.

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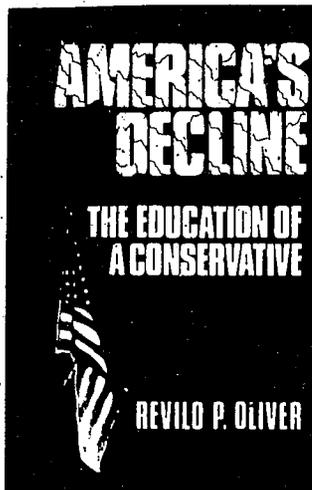
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications in the United States and Europe.

During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

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VOL. 21 - NO. 4

DECEMBER 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, has been published monthly since September 1973 by Liberty Bell Publications. Editorial office: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA. Phone: 304-927-4486.

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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

It is, therefore, in the best tradition of America and of free men everywhere that *Liberty Bell* strives to give free reign to ideas, for ultimately it is ideas which rule the world and determine both the content and structure of our Western culture.

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-held view that no institution or government created by men, for men, is inviolable, incorruptible, and not subject to evolution, change, or replacement by the will of an informed people.

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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

THANK "AIDS"

The lethal disease, now epidemic throughout the world, commonly called Acquired Immunity Deficiency and designated by the acronym "AIDS," or called the African Plague, from its origin on the black continent, has bestowed on us one great benefit: it induced intensive study of our body's immune system, which is now recognized as the physiological mechanism that makes life possible.

Virtually the whole of the September issue of the *Scientific American* is devoted to a series of ten articles that describe the structure and functioning of the immune system, so far as they are known. Needless to say, I am not competent to appraise the validity of the articles, written by twelve authors, who are presumably highly qualified experts in five distinct fields of research. With the Judaization of scientific work, we must always be cautious and wary of elaborate hoaxes, but I can do no more than remark on the obvious fact that the studies are vitiated by the need to pretend there are no biological differences between the several species that are called human.¹

We are told, for example (p. 99), that it is puzzling that "Some homosexual men in the U.S. who have been infected with HIV for at least 11 years show as yet no signs of damage to their immune systems." That should have suggested reference to the one scientific study known to me which gives, indirectly, a measure of the racial factor in the

1. This pretense is maintained although a formal recognition of racial differences has been necessary in surgical operations, since it is known that Congoids, Indians, perhaps other "minorities," are so constituted physiologically that a graft or transplanted organ from a White person would be deadly to them. See *Science News*, 7 April 1990, p. 223.

disease.² This indicated that the European, predominantly Aryan, peoples had a much higher resistance to the infection than other races. And although there is no mention of it in this article, it has long been known that a racial peculiarity of Congoids causes females of that race to transmit the disease by normal sexual intercourse with males.³

A correspondent, who studies obituaries and consults coroners and medical examiners, reports that in the area around New Jerusalem-on-the-Hudson, the deaths from the African Plague are approximately these:

Blacks	40%
Mestizos	20%
Jews ⁴	35%
Whites	5%

The epidemic, we are told, had infected 19,500,000 persons by the end of 1992, and by the year 2000 will have infected between forty and one hundred ten million persons, according to varying estimates of the speed of transmission. But only if we ponder occasional hints (e.g., p. 105) will we perceive that the great majority of infected persons (and almost all infected women) are in "developing countries," inhabited by races that are unalterably our natural enemies.

One encounters obiter in these articles items of particular interest, of which I shall mention only three.

Travel by air greatly facilitates and expedites the spread of epidemic diseases (p. 139). Persons who have been infected may now reach a destination almost anywhere on the globe before symptoms of the disease appear.

2. See *Liberty Bell*, April 1988, pp. 5-7.

3. This, by the way, was made obvious in the course of an article in the *Scientific American*, May 1992, pp. 58-66.

4. The high incidence of the disease and mortality from it among Jews is confirmed by a list of 386 "celebrities" (chiefly persons known in such areas of activity as motion pictures, the theater, television, and the "arts") who had died of "AIDS." Almost all were Jews. The list was distributed by Aryan Nations in January 1992.

A new variety of influenza appeared at Peking (now called Beijing) in November 1989. Between April and September 1990 it reached India, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa. Between October and March 1991 it reached the United States and Canada, and it became epidemic in most of Europe, April 1991-March 1992.

All life is a struggle to survive in an unending war against other species. That is true even of bacilli and perhaps even virus. Tuberculosis was nearly made extinct by the efficacy of drugs of therapeutic power,⁵ but a new and even more virulent strain of the bacillus (p. 144) resists all known drugs.

There are diseases, somewhat misleadingly called autoimmune, such as multiple sclerosis, which seem to be caused by a kind of civil war in the immune system (pp. 107-109). One probable cause is incompatibility between certain genes in the parents that engendered the diseased offspring, but the author of the article carefully refrains from inquiring about the possible effect of heredity.

There are occasional references to "the triumph of modern immunology" that is illustrated by the disgusting picture on p. 52. The "triumph" consisted of upsetting the balance of nature by greatly reducing the incidence of such diseases as diphtheria and poliomyelitis among pickaninnies in Africa, and thus contributing to the fantastic and catastrophic proliferation of the lower races that constitutes the one really serious pollution of the planet and can be checked only by massacres on a scale that will appall the "Liberals" and other "do-gooders" who are guilty of causing the disaster.

This calls our attention to a different immune system, which also determines the life and death of species. There are spiritual immune systems as well as a physical ones. Like all animals, races have innate instincts developed by

5. But, ironically, was in the meantime a chief cause of cancer of the lungs, since a "do-gooder" organization persuaded a great many individuals to expose themselves frequently to X-rays in order to be sure that they had not contracted tuberculosis in the few months since the preceding examination!

evolution to ensure the survival of the species. Our spiritual immune system, perhaps fatally damaged by the potent mental virus, Christianity (including the Marxian reformation and sentimental humanitarianism), with which it has been infected for twenty centuries, did not protect us against the folly of meddling with other races to accelerate their proliferation, thus producing an ever increasing surplus population of several billion that will have to be killed, in one way or another, if the planet is to remain habitable. Even the witlings who call themselves "Liberal intellectuals" and are merely the Jews' stooges are at last perceiving, or at least admitting they see, the disaster they brought upon us, and it is typical of them that they cause a catastrophe and then moan about it and blame "society" for their crime against nature.

NEW BOOKS

The most convenient and copious collection of authoritative opinions about the world's parasites in English is *Judaism in Action*, compiled by a writer who, by an apt allusion, calls himself Apion.¹ It was first published from

1. Apion was a distinguished Greek scholar, known to his contemporaries as 'The Toiler' (μοχθος), because of his phenomenal industry and application to study and research, and 'the clarion of the universe' (*cymbalum mundi*), either because his books were as startling as a clash of cymbals in a religious ceremony or, as Tiberius would have it, because he so loudly proclaimed his opinions. He succeeded the prodigiously industrious Didymus as head of the Alexandrian school of philology, founded by the great Aristarchus. He seems first to have visited Rome in the time of Tiberius, who was impatient of philological inquiry and evidently disliked Apion. In A.D. 40 he appeared before the Emperor Gaïus as a representative of the people of Alexandria to complain about the insolence and arrogance of the Sheenies, who had taken over a quarter of the city as their ghetto, but insisted on issuing from their opulent ghetto to harass the civilized population and "demonstrate" to disrupt theatrical performances and athletic contests. He wrote a learned treatise on the antiquities of Egypt, about which the elder Pliny considered him an authority, and another on the beliefs, practices, and tricks of the Magi, also cited by Pliny. All of his many works

typewritten copy in 1963, augmented in 1964, and usually distributed in a paperbacked volume that also included a reprint of Arnold S. Leese's *Jewish Ritual Murder* (London, 1938) and a reprint of *The Protocols and World Revolution*, published in this country at Boston by the highly respected firm of Small, Maynard & Co., an offence for which the Holy Race smashed the publishers financially to make them an object lesson to Aryans who venture to displease their God-given Masters.

Judaism in Action is now available separately in a new edition, which reproduces the old, page for page, in more legible type, published by the Sons of Liberty in Metairie, Louisiana, and available from Jane's Book Service (P.O. Box 3622, Reno, Nevada; 89505) for \$10.00, postpaid. (Leese's *Ritual Murder* may be obtained from Liberty Bell Publications for \$2.00 + postage.)

• John Charmley's *Churchill: the End of Glory* (New York; Harcourt, Brace, 1993) is a useful supplement to

(some probably written in a jocular or satirical style that contemporaries misunderstood) are now lost, except for small fragments and except for a passage that is known to everyone, the famous story of Androcles and the Lion. The contents of a part of his work on Egypt may be inferred from the work by Josephus that is commonly given the title "Against Apion," although the alternative title, "Against the Greeks," is more accurate, since Josephus denounces and tries to ridicule civilized writers who do not believe the tall tales in the "Old Testament" and therefore do not acknowledge the God-given superiority of Yahweh's Yids. Josephus, as a typical Jewish apologist, concocted an absurd story about the ghastly death by which Yahweh punished Apion for his failure to venerate God's Children and particularly for having ridiculed the divine rite of circumcision: an ulcer on Apion's penis made circumcision necessary; the operation was followed by gangrene, and he died in terrible agony. This typical fabrication may be compared to the Jews' revenge on Titus, who besieged and captured Jerusalem in A.D. 69-70. They averred that Yahweh, who hadn't been able to save his Holy City from the Roman legions, created a gnat that flew up Titus's nose and began to eat his brain, inflicting on him exquisite torments until he finally died, after the brain-nourished gnat had attained the size of a swallow, as was proved when it issued from Titus's skull!

David Irving's magistral *Churchill's War*.² It details Churchill's entire career from his boyhood and thus covers what Mr. Irving had to treat very summarily, the many years of tortuous political twisting by which Churchill's overwhelming and ruthless ambition sought the power he eventually attained.

Mr. Charmley has a biographer's natural partiality for the subject of his labors, but does not conceal the grim fact that Churchill was an unmitigated and probably fatal disaster to the British people. Since he needed a war to become Prime Minister, he committed treason by conspiring with Franklin Roosevelt to get a catastrophic war started in Europe and to undermine the honest but weak Neville Chamberlain, who knew, of course, that there was no rational justification for a war with Germany, which was in no sense a menace to England and could have become a great and powerful ally. Churchill deliberately sacrificed the British Empire to create a war in which he was ready to kill any number of Britons and ruin the nation to please his Jewish masters and gratify his own pathological vanity. He, more than any other one man, destroyed Great Britain, and one wonders whether he perceived before he died that he had been merely Roosevelt's stooge.

Although Churchill, after he ruined himself by speculation when the inflationary bubble burst in 1929 and Yiddish "friends" undertook to restore and manage his finances, was merely a hireling of his paymasters, Mr. Charmley assumes that he was animated by a noble thirst for the glory of stout hearts, shining swords, and great deeds. That is more than doubtful. It must not be forgotten that Winston was the lineal descendant of the first Duke of Marlborough (1650-1722), whom many regard as Britain's

2. Volume I, Bullsbrook, Western Australia; Veritas Publishing Co., 1987; available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$20.00 + postage. The eagerly awaited Volume II has not yet appeared, partly, one hears, because the Australian publisher is being harassed by the traitors who govern Australia for the Jews and are preparing, as rapidly as they dare, for the liquidation of the Australian people.

greatest military strategist and tactician, as he was certainly the most rapacious, ruthless, and perfidious.³ Winston did not inherit his great ancestor's military genius, but he did inherit his morality.

• The extent to which Churchill's maniacal hatred of Adolf Hitler (if that was more than a master rhetorician's pretext to cover his secret motives) not only drove Great Britain into an insane war against Germany but involved

3. Born John Churchill, he became an artful courtier and, aided by his sister, who was the King's mistress, he gained the confidence of King James II, who ennobled him while Churchill was conspiring against him, and made him commander of the royal army sent to meet the invaders from Holland in 1688; by shameless treachery, seldom equaled in recorded history, Churchill betrayed the King and joined the invaders, taking most of the army with him, thus leaving his benefactor virtually helpless. He was the strategist of the army that defeated King James' Irish and French forces at the Battle of the Boyne in 1690. King William knew better than to trust the traitor, but made Churchill commander of the British Army until Churchill's wholesale solicitation of bribes and extortion of money from subordinate officers was exposed. There seems to be no proof of the rumor then current that Churchill was conspiring against King William on behalf of Charles, the son of King James, but that would have been in character. The devotion of his clever wife, who early obtained an ascendent influence over Princess Anne, restored Churchill to his command when Anne became Queen. Commander of the British Army, he, by a long series of brilliant victories, broke the military power of Louis XIV and greatly contributed to Britain's emergence as a great world power. It is nearly certain that he repeatedly, after attaining a decisive victory over the French, accepted lavish bribes not to follow up his victory and to permit the French to retire in good order. He thus not only further enriched himself but prolonged the war, ensuring for himself an opportunity for more victories and more glory. The bribes seem to have been transmitted through the sleazy Sheeny who called himself Solomon de Medina and who, in his official capacity of Army Contractor, was always at Churchill's elbow and, it is believed, also obtained for him the services of the Jews' world-wide espionage network. Churchill was probably the richest man in England and, haloed by such military glory as few have ever attained, certainly the most influential until 1711, when his enemies were able to expose in the Parliament his receipt of a annual stipend of £6000 from Jews in Holland.

betrayal of the British who lived overseas is set forth cogently by David Day in *The Great Betrayal: Britain, Australia, and the Onset of the Pacific War, 1939-1942* (Sydney, New South Wales; Angus & Robertson, 1988).⁴ Britain had officially taken responsibility for the defense of Australia against her enemies, but Churchill deliberately blocked all efforts to provide for the defense of that great part of the Empire, and was the real architect of the collapse of British power at Singapore and elsewhere in the Far East. In other words, Churchill made England betray her kinsmen in the Southern Hemisphere, and the Australians, finding themselves deserted and alone, quite naturally were alienated from the Mother Country. Churchill and Roosevelt even discussed whether they could openly permit the Japanese to occupy Australia and butcher the Englishmen there. The Japanese would have done so eventually, had not Roosevelt, in his haste to rush American cannon-fodder to serve the Jews in their war against Germany, unwillingly created a diversion by forcing Japan to attack Pearl Harbor.⁵

If one were not wary of superlatives, he would be tempted to call the part-Jewish Roosevelt the most evil anthropoid known to history.

• Edward Shepherd Creasy's *Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World* (from Marathon to Waterloo), which you probably read as a boy, was first published in 1851 and was out-of-print for many years. It was reprinted in 1992 by the Landpost Press (now located in Ocean City, Maryland) and may be obtained from Liberty Bell Publications, \$22.50 hardbound, \$10.50 paperback + 15% postage.

Since Creasy wrote, some additional historical sources have become available; there have been some relevant ar-

4. The book was reprinted in the United States (New York, W. W. Norton, 1989.) I suppose it is still available from the American publisher.

5. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, July 1989, pp. 1-6.

chaeological discoveries; the battlefields have been measured and allowance made for subsequent changes in topography; and the evolutions of the opposing armies have been critically studied by military experts. If, therefore, you are interested in any of Creasy's fifteen or other decisive battles as a student of military tactics, you should turn to the appropriate volume in the series of works by the foremost military historian of our time, General John F. C. Fuller (1878-1966), or, for a general conspectus, consult the three volumes of his *Military History of the Western World* (New York, Funk & Wagnalls, 1955-1957). But for a perspective of the several battles' effect on our civilization, you may read Creasy with pleasure and furthermore be instructed in the sublime self-confidence of our civilization when it was near its acme. Creasy, who was inclined to pacifism, hoped for an enduring peace in Europe, knowing that the rest of the world did not matter, and not foreseeing that our race, which then held undisputed dominion over the planet, had been so weakened by the Christian superstition that the enemies of all mankind could induce the suicidal frenzy of what now seem to be its last days.

• I should have noticed before this the rather charming work of Phillip Perotti, *The Greek Generals Talk* (University of Illinois Press, 1986). It is modern fiction, comparable to Dares and Dictys and the other numerous forgeries in Antiquity that purported to be the memoirs of participants in the Trojan War, but, of course, there is in this book no intent to deceive and no malicious itch to convict Homer of prejudice and falsehood. The author imagines that twelve kings, each of whom had led contingents of his own people against Troy under the overall command of Agamemnon and survived the war to return to his own land and resume rule over his people, have grown old and infirm, and each imparts to a visitor his reminiscences of the great war in which he fought in his long-past youth. Of course, none of them in his senile retirement foresees that after he dies the Dorian Invasions (and possibly drastic

climatic changes) will shatter Mycenaean civilization and plunge Greece into Dark Ages that will last for three or four centuries, or that a Homer will arise who will narrate some episodes of the Trojan War in verse of incomparable majesty and beauty.⁶ Each narrative is well imagined and told with a delightful realism. It would be an impertinence to subject to a rigorous philological and historical analysis stories that you can read with unalloyed pleasure,

- Adam Parfrey has collected and edited, under the title *Apocalypse Culture* (New York, Amok Press, s.a.), a series of thirty-four items, mostly essays, chosen to illustrate the "culture" that prevails in the great insane asylum that lies between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, a "culture" which, as the editor says, is as winsome as a pox-ridden corpse. The second item, appropriately, is an interview with a female necrophiliac, who has copulated with about forty male corpses and is eager for more. (If you ask, For God's sake, *how?*, she gives you a fairly explicit hint from which you may infer the rest.) She says that there are many who share her notion of pleasure. The editor evidently did not know that, years ago, Kenneth de Courcy, a few weeks before the British government imprisoned him to shut him up, reported in his *Intelligence Digest* that the chief of the force that is intent on the abolition of our

6. Needless to say, this beauty cannot be even suggested by any translation. If, perchance, you had the good fortune to attend an educational institution and learned the Attic Greek normally taught to undergraduates without going on to Homer, you should not be deterred by the peculiarities of the older form of the language. I think you would need only a school textbook, the parts of the Iliad edited by J. G. Sitlington Sterrett (Cincinnati, American Book Co., 1907; reprinted several times), which contains an admirably concise summary of Homeric Greek; from that you could go on to the complete text of both epics edited by Van Leeuwen (*Lugduni Batavorum* [= Leiden], 1912-1917), which restores what was probably the phonetic orthography of Homer's language and is more perspicuous than the usual critical editions, which are based on the extant manuscripts, all of which reflect the Athenian recension of the great poems.

nations and civilization, presumably a Rothschild, was a necrophiliac. We may therefore soon see a national movement for the "liberation" of necrophiliacs, perverts whom the newspapers will doubtless call Jolly Boys and Girls, and your children will be taught to respect and sample the "jolly life-style."

The collection is roughly divided into four sections: Theologies, Art, Science, and Politics. The last item is an essay on "Masonic Symbolism in the Assassination of John F. Kennedy," by James S. Downard and Michael A. Hoffman II, with an introductory essay by the latter.⁷

The items vary greatly in interest. The most valuable and informative is the editor's "Eugenics, the Orphaned Science," with its many quotations from eminent authorities. The most ingenious is Hakim Bey's "Quantum Mechanics and Chaos Theory," which addicts of one or both currently fashionable paradoxes should by all means read.

- The indefatigable Juan Maler has added a fourteenth volume to his series of books on the destruction of our world by Freemasonry, *Bankrott!* (Buenos Aires, Verlag Juan Maler, Belgrano 165, 8400 Bariloche).⁸ It is amazingly comprehensive in its survey of the present situation, with data and quotations from a myriad of diverse sources, and, but for the author's obstinacy in overlooking the primacy of the race

7. Mr. Hoffman has two other booklets on the same general subject, *Masonic Assassination* (1978) and *The Secrets of Masonic Mind Control* (1989). He has also written on the first trial of Ernst Zündel for doubting the Yids' impudent Holofoax, *The Great Holocaust Trial* (1985) and the *Psychology and Epistemology of Holocaust Newspeak* (1986). All are available from his Wiswell Ruffin House, P.O. Box 236, Dresden, New York (14441). I have recently devoted two little articles to his booklet on the "White Slaves" of the Colonial Era.

8. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, February 1993, pp. 11-12. In a footnote I reported instructions that orders for Herr Maler's books should be sent to an address in Germany, but from the present volume I infer that that arrangement has been canceled and that orders should now be sent directly to Argentina.

that is the implacable enemy of all mankind (*hostes generis humani*), cogent in its presentation of the total collapse of our culture and the imminent End of History in a sense deeper than that used in currently glib comments on the junking of the Marxist Utopia.

The systematic destruction of Aryan culture and undermining of our civilization was begun in 1914, when the ideologues of the Liberal Party forced Britain into a war against Germany, and had by our time become so complete that the only currently potent social system was based on the proletariat, the dregs of society,—and now even that unnatural conception of a state has lost its force since the Jews decided to remodel and redecorate the façade of their Russian province. As Herr Maler says:

Noch nie hat es einen solchen rapiden Ruin einer Weltkultur gegeben wie den Untergang des Sozialismus/Kommunismus. Alles jagt von allen Seiten auf diesen Kreuzungspunkt an. Und an dieser Weltenkreuzung gibt es keine Ampeln. Keiner hat Vorfahrt, keiner braucht anzuhalten. Es gibt kein Tabu mehr, keine Rücksichtnahme, keinen Ehenahmen, keine allgemeingültige Ethik, keine nationale Identität, keine Erinnerung mehr an Vorbilder.

The total collapse of the spurious ideologies leaves only anomia, moral and intellectual anarchy, so long as our people are determined to ignore reality—if, indeed, they have not lost the ability to perceive it.

I recommend *Bankrott!* highly to students of the present who can cope with its multifarious documentation.

I shall return to the subject of Masonry soon, since correspondents have kindly provided me with information ample to answer the question I asked in February.

• The revamping of Russia is still at so early a stage that the overall design of the new façade is not apparent and one cannot predict what colors of paint will be applied to it. It is virtually certain,⁹ however, that the Soviet sys-

9. It is barely possible that the blueprints call for the creation of such anarchy and dire hardship in Russia as would force Russians to the

tem has been discarded as worn out, and that with it the Marxian religion has been scrapped, to the great distress of "Liberal intellectuals," whose little minds can conceive of no alternative to the faith with which they were programmed.

Douglas Reed, who must be recognized as one of the most brilliant political analysts of this century,¹⁰ perceived, half a century ago, the difference between the Jews' two visible organizations, Communism and Zionism. The latter was a racial imperative, while the former was merely a device for subversion of Aryan societies and could always be replaced with a new one.

That the Soviet state was worn out and would necessarily have to be replaced became obvious long before Gorbachev and the Jewess who supervised him¹¹ began to

conclusion that Communism was, after all, the best régime, but that seems extremely improbable.

10. For example, in 1949, when no American considered his prediction as more than fantastic and absurd, he wrote: "The remainder of this century will hear the welkin ring, until the great decisions come, with the cry of 'colour,' 'the colour bar,' and 'down with all discrimination of race, creed, and colour.' It comes, perceptibly, from the two great political forces which the two wars have thrown up on the border of Asia: Soviet Communism and Political Zionism." — *Somewhere South of Suez*, (London, Johnathan Cape, 1950; American edition, New York, Devin-Adair, 1951), p. 274. In the same work, he points out that Communism, a tool which the Jews manipulate for their own purposes, is dispensable, while Zionism, which represents their race's inflexible purpose, is not. Reed's principal limitation as an analyst was his wish to preserve Christianity as racial asset; on this point, see especially his *Insanity Fair* (London, Johnathan Cape, 1938). His last work, completed shortly before his death, was *The Controversy of Zion* (Durban, South Africa; Dolphin Press, 1978; available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$12.00 + 15%)

11. Raisa is said to have received from the American publisher an advance of \$2,000,000 for an autobiography which was not vigorously promoted and had only a very small sale. The "advance" was in the nature of a bouquet of flowers, a small gift to a woman whose real function was understood.

perform on the stage. In 1982 appeared a book by Konstantin Simis, a wealthy Jew who had come from Russia to the United States to join his son, who (naturally!) was a professor in the Johns Hopkins University, *U.S.S.R.—the Corrupt Society*.¹² Simis had been one of the “underground businessmen,” almost all of them Jews (of course!), who accumulated vast fortunes by wholesale bribery of Soviet officials—bribery which extended down to mere laborers, who accepted a small wage for doing work which, they knew, was highly illegal and would be savagely punished by Communist law, if the laws were not held in abeyance by bribery. The “underground businessmen” supplied the “black markets” that flourished, almost openly, in every city and town of the Soviet Union, and also by selling and exporting state property to purchasers in countries still partly civilized. For example, the manager of a Soviet factory, if not a Jew himself, could be hired to use the raw materials and labor supplied by the state to manufacture goods for sale in the “black markets,” and could even become a little millionaire himself. This vast business was carried on with complete immunity, barring accidents and drunken indiscretion. Russia had become, as Simis said, a land ruled by thieves.

A Sheeny named Eric (!) Margolis on the staff of the *Toronto Sun* recently returned from Russia to report in that paper, 26 August 1993, on the universal corruption in that unfortunate land, where everyone who has a position of some responsibility is frantically exporting his loot to Israel, Europe, and North America. He takes his departure from a Jew named Dimitri Yakoubovsky, who was Yeltsin’s “chief crime-buster” and was recently found in Toronto, living in a mansion that cost \$4,800,000, with an income

12. New York, Simon & Shuster, 1982. Simis’ original title, *U.S.S.R., the Land of Kleptocracy*, was vetoed by the publisher, who wanted a title more perspicuous to uneducated Americans. The substance of the book was anticipated by Simis’s article, “Russia’s Underground Millionaires,” in *Fortune*, 29 June 1981.

sufficient to maintain six bodyguards in addition to the usual domestic staff. He has an even richer brother who flitted to Israel when it seemed expedient to leave their Russian prey. A man who was until recently the Mayor of Moscow took 15% of every municipal contract and even maintained a special office to handle bribes and pay-offs. Oil, timber, and minerals are sold to Western purchasers at low prices in return for adequate payments under the table.

When Margolis was in Moscow, “the KGB was even offering to sell secret documents. I was horrified [Margolis continues], State secrets are supposed to be stolen. Buying them direct from the KGB seems indecent and immoral.”

He could have added that the Secret Police also do dirty work on contract. They seem recently to have manufactured, doubtless on order, “floor plans, photographs, and letters,” supposedly found in “recently opened KGB files,” to document a book, presumably written in English, by a noted Yiddish yowler, Jean-Claude Pressac, *The Crematoria of Auschwitz: the Machinery of Mass Murder*, which was published at the end of September by “France’s National Committee for Scientific (!) Research.” The “documentation” reportedly proves that “a dozen private German companies competed for lucrative contracts to build and equip the [marvellous] gas chambers and ovens” that the wicked Germans used to exterminate with cyanide gas millions or billions of sacred Sheenies and then reduce them to ashless holy smoke.

Needless to say, it is implicitly preposterous to claim that such documents could have remained hidden in Soviet archives during all the years in which the Jews’ Communist state worked so hard to bolster up the Holofoax that an American writer was able to claim, with persuasive documentation, that the “Holocaust” was “made in Russia.”¹³

13. See *The Holocaust, Made in Russia: a Collection of “Eye Witness” and “Survivor” Fairy Tales*, by Jack Ketch [i.e., Carlos Porter], which was published by Liberty Bell Publications, c. 1988, but is, I understand, no longer available.

According to the press, Boris Yeltsin, the Jews' currently featured song-and-dance man on the Russian stage, has assumed dictatorial powers, comparable to Stalin's, with the support of the Russian military, and with the beatific blessing of our newspapers, which would be screaming at the wailing wall, in every editorial office, if half as much had been done by an Aryan government to maintain order in its country. Among other laudable acts, Yeltsin has acted to suppress "rightists" and "reactionaries."

If you are interested in Pamyat and the other organizations that the haloed Yeltsin is trying to eradicate, you cannot do better than peruse the three hundred and thirty pages of Walter Laqueur's *Black Hundred, the Rise of the Extreme Right in Russia* (New York, Harper-Collins, 1993; \$27.50). The writer's primary purpose, I need not tell you, is to denigrate and vilify everyone who doesn't venerate Yahweh's Children, but, so far as I can tell, when you have made allowance for that Kikish clamor, the underlying facts are probably correct enough. And you will be rewarded with reproductions of awfully unthinkable cartoons, such as one which portrays Gorbachev and Yeltsin as dogs being taken, on leashes, for a walk by their hooked-nose, rat-faced owner.

I am sorry that Laqueur, who writes with a clever simulation of scholarly detachment, missed an item that might have given him apoplexy. According to the *Illustrierte Neue Welt* (Vienna), August-September 1993, p. 17, the foremost Russian newspaper, *Pravda*, long the official organ of the Communist party, published, apropos of the "mysterious" murder of three ecclesiastics of the Orthodox Church, a disquisition on the ancient and modern Jewish rite of ritual murder of *goyim* as blood-sacrifices to Yahweh, a practice which is authoritatively sanctioned in the Babylonian Talmud.¹⁴ According to the author, Dimitri Gerasimov, the

14. The most concise guide to this subject is Arnold Leese's booklet, which I mentioned at the beginning of this article. According to Mr. Leese, *goy* children are the preferred sacrificial victims, but adults, especially if they are supposedly endowed with Christian sanctity, may also be used.

holy murders are now carried out regularly by the Lubavitcher sect of extremely pious Jews. (Is it not a striking coincidence that the correspondent whom I mentioned in *Liberty Bell*, September 1993, p.18, n. 27, believed that the contingent of Lubavitchers in this country is "responsible for the annual disappearance of a number of children of *goyim*"?) The article, needless to say, gave connoisseurs fits to the Jewish owners of the *Neue Welt*, and I do not know what it would have done to Laqueur.

• Evan Arthur McCallum has written and published a burlesque narrative to illumine one of the most vital historical problems now before us, *Horus Saves: Conquest by Religion*.¹⁵ The proper names in the narrative seem designed to be bizarrely jumbled. Some are spelled correctly (Krishna, Druids), some are slightly misspelled (Woroaster, Bersia, Baul); some are a little more deformed (Essenes = Wasseene), some replaced by analogues (Jesus = Horus) or by odd epithets (Jewry = Genius), and some are simply travestied (Jerusalem = Bumslumdeedum). The scene is Palestine and the time is c. A.D. 30, but there are numerous anachronisms and anachorisms. The one link with an historical character is with a Sheeny named Saul, commonly called Paul, who, it is virtually certain, really existed and seems to have invented and peddled a doctrine which later became known as Christianity, although it cannot be ascertained precisely what he purveyed, since every sect forged letters in his name to confirm its own preferences in superstition.¹⁶

The bodies of the biped cattle must, of course, be drained of blood before they die, as is done with quadruped cattle in the nauseating Yiddish rite of ritual slaughter.

15. Orders for copies of the booklet should be sent the author, Suite 211, 630 North Tustin Avenue, Orange, California (92667), \$4.26 post-paid; two copies for \$8.02; five copies, \$17.50.

16. If, for example, we had the letters of Paul published by the Marcionists, who were probably the largest Christian sect before their leading competitors got their hands on the Roman government and

The plot begins with a Jewish capitalist, named Leveraged Buyout, whose mind is stimulated by his psychiatrist, Sigmond Hog, who points out a way whereby the Genius (i.e., Jews), who dare not try to defy openly civilized peoples whom they hate, can attack, undermine, and eventually destroy those peoples by means of a specious and utopian superstition. Leveraged, with his son, Enhanced Truth, enlists the services of Baul of Tobasco, an itinerant merchant, who with his slaves travels in a caravan throughout Palestine, vending anything that will yield a big profit, such as condoms and pornography.¹⁷ Baul took a leading part in persuading the Roman governor to consent to the crucifixion of five Wasseene crack-pots, and was anxious to devise a means of penetrating with others of his race into the territories of civilized people and swindling them of some of their possessions, especially the land that was needed if the predatory race was to survive and multiply.¹⁸

Leveraged Buyout and his son commission Baul to ascertain by investigation precisely what form of a universal

could start persecuting, we might be able to determine something of Paul's doctrine by comparing those letters with the ones produced by an informal committee (i.e., scribblers in general agreement on what they wanted to promote) and planted in the "New Testament." Various conjectures identify Saul with the Simon Magus of other Christian legends or the Liar (and traitor) who traduced the Teacher of Righteousness according to one of the recently disclosed Dead Sea Scrolls. But all this is mere vaporous imagining about a person whose real character has been so obscured by forgeries that it must remain unknown.

17. I need not remark that, so far as I know, condoms, made of the thin membranes of some fish, were invented in the Eighteenth Century by the Dr. Condom who gave his name to them; or that pornography did not become noteworthy or highly profitable before the Christians tried to suppress it.

18. Of course, at least a century before the assumed date and probably earlier, Jewish hucksters and usurers had infested every region of the known world in which there was money to be made by swindling the natives.

religion would be the most efficient means by which the greedy barbarians could plunder and destroy the Romans and, indeed, all civilized peoples of the world. Baul accordingly travels hither and yon to consult sources of authoritative information, including an erudite Greek scholar named Fatso Greaseball. The burlesque narrative is ludicrous and you will often laugh as you read.

If, however, you wish to forgo the fun, you may confine yourself to reading the principles and considerations that ruled in the elaboration of the fantastic religion called Christianity. The author has obligingly printed all those passages in bold-face type.

Mr. McCallum's purpose, of course, was to state clearly the historical theory that Christianity was deliberately devised by Jewish hatred to poison the minds of our race and drive us to the doom that seems now imminent. This thesis cannot be categorically refuted; whether it is so cogent as to warrant general acceptance is a question that cannot be discussed here, but to which I hope to return in some later issue of this periodical.

TECHNOLOGICAL LYING

Some months ago in *Liberty Bell* I mentioned the consequences of the application to photography of the technique of digital recording that made possible, for example, the computers that are now in use everywhere and probably in your own home.

The New Scientist (London), 16 October 1993, contains an article which gives some precise information about the new technique, and proves its point by the picture on its front cover, which shows Einstein standing in front of No. 10 Downing Street, arm-in-arm with the current Prime Minister, a boyish man named John Major, who could have led a useful life in a position for which nature had fitted him, as a clerk in a department store or even, if kept under strict supervision, a teller in a bank. The photograph, we are told, is authentic, so far as experts can determine from examination of it, and therefore would have been, earlier in

this century, proof that the mathematical Messiah was still alive or had returned from Sheol.

Before the advent of the digital technique, the surest method of lying with photography was to lie about the time and place at which the picture was taken. The Sheenies used pictures of the bodies of German civilians, killed when the Anglo-American barbarians incinerated Dresden, and claimed they were pictures of God's Children who had been slain by the Germans in the great Holofoax. The imposture was exposed only when the pictures were identified as having been taken by German photographers at Dresden. When the Sheenies patched up pictures or photographed composite drawings, they were usually so negligent that the fraud was easily detectable in a print of the picture—see the many examples in Ugo Walendy's booklet, *Bild „Dokumente“ für die Geschichtsschreibung?* or the English translation, *Forged War Crimes Malign the German Nation*, both published by the Verlag für Volkstum und Zeitgeschichtsschreibung, Vlotho/Weser, 1973 and 1979¹—and would have been obvious on examination of the negative.

Some photographs can be made deceptive by simple alterations. Years ago, when a horde of vicious niggers accompanied by white degenerates swarmed into the small town of Selma, Alabama, to afflict the residents, many of our newspapers printed a photograph that showed nasty white policemen in the act of brutalizing an oversized female nigger, whom they had thrown to the ground. The liepapers produced the photograph by simply cutting off the part of picture that showed the long butcher knife in the rabid animal's hand.

Superficially deceptive photography has always been possible, of course. When a boy of twelve I was able to take, by simple double exposure, photographs of translucent

1. Note especially the photograph which shows officers of the German SS floating in the air, an inch or two above a pile of shoes that were supposedly taken from recently incinerated Yids.

ghosts haunting houses and winged dogs flying over a rooftop. This simple technique sufficed recently in Lubbock, Texas, when the town was invaded by thousands of individuals who call themselves 'charismatics' and have or pretend to have fits, similar to epileptic seizures, during which they babble nonsense, as they did when they were infants. Some of them photographed the open door to Heaven above the Texas landscape, and one was amused that the local photographers, determined to alienate no paying customer, told the newspaper that the photographs were genuine, so far as they could tell.

Experts could, by patient and careful work, produce photographic lies that could not be detected from examination of a print (as distinct from a negative). I have in mind a photograph of Pope John Paul II, showing him with his arm raised in the old Roman military salute, which was, of course, the salute adopted by the Hitlerian régime in Germany, while he wears a gleaming swastika on his pectoral. But that required prolonged and careful work by a real expert in photography, and even so, expert examination of the negative would have discredited the fake.

Such expertise and elaborate equipment are no longer necessary to produce perfect forgeries. For \$2000, you can purchase the necessary apparatus. According to the *New Scientist*, all that you need are "a desktop computer, a CD-ROM machine, and image-manipulation software." The technique is so simple that "just about anyone can turn themselves [*sic*] into an expert manipulator." The whole procedure is no more complicated than that by which you bring up on the screen of your computer a text from your "hard disk," alter it as you wish, deleting part of the text and replacing it with parts of other texts, and then put the revised version in place of the original one on your "hard disk." The only difference is that you are working with parts of pictures instead of words and sentences. Even if you are combining two pictures that differ greatly in quality, you can even out the differences. A recent advertise-

ment on British television, for example, incorporates in a modern scene a performance by a long-deceased actor in a cinema made sixty or seventy years ago.

The new technique has been exploited in journalism, of course. The periodical *Spy* embellished its cover with a deliciously appropriate picture of our Chief Executive, Hillary Rodham, in the White House, attired as a 'dominatrix,' a whore who delights masochistic males by whipping and otherwise tormenting them. (The reproduction in the *New Scientist* shows how the composite picture was put together). *The Sun*, which is Britain's counterpart of our *National Enquirer*, illustrated a story about adultery between a fifty-five-year old monk and a girl almost young enough to have been his granddaughter, with a picture showing the girl and the ecclesiastic standing intimately side-by-side. The figure of the ecclesiastic was itself a composite, his head having replaced the head of a suitably robed monk.

British newspapers promptly protested piously that they would never, never do anything so dishonest, meaning, of course, that they would resort to photographic forgery only when the resulting pictures were plausible and falsification served some politically important purpose.

The fact is that photographs may now be forged undetectably. And undetectable forgeries may be produced by anyone bright enough to operate an ordinary computer. The only way to discredit a forgery is to find and exhibit the pictures that were combined, which, usually, are in the possession of forger, unless he has taken the precaution of destroying them.

One consequence of the revolution in photography is that henceforth photographs will have no more value as evidence than stories told by a single witness. We shall face endless quibbling and controversy about pictures that displease someone. For example, a little while ago a rather naïf American had some *idée fixe* that precluded belief in the savage massacres of prisoners of war carried out by the

American barbarians during their jihad in 1945. He was therefore displeased by one of the photographs in Dr. Howard Buechner's *Dachau, the Hour of the Avenger*, that had been reproduced in an issue of the *Journal of Historical Review*. It showed in the distance the huddled bodies of German soldiers, prisoners of war according to the old code of civilized warfare that the British and Americans repudiated in their precipitous Advance to Barbarism, who had just been mowed down by a machine gun. The best the captious critic could do was to object that he could not see blood spurting from bodies that were in huddled positions so far from the camera that even with a magnifying glass one can discern heads and feet only here and there. Therefore, he argued, the picture must show German soldiers who had collapsed on the ground, as soldiers "instinctively" do, when they heard the report of a rifle that someone had fired within earshot. That was what he was told when he telephoned a general on active duty—obviously the duty of peddling official bunkum. The general did not explain how it is that battles occur because disciplined soldiers do not cower on the ground whenever they hear the report of a firearm.²

If the passionate patriot had known about digital technology, he could have claimed that the picture was a composite and showed what had never happened. The only argument to counter him would have been the date of the photograph, and that would depend on its position in the files of the U.S. Army, and even then he could argue that the photograph was one made by digital technique that had been substituted for the genuine one.

It is easy see to foresee what will happen. Although the boobs have long been accustomed to trick photography in

2. There are numerous other significant pictures in Dr. Buechner's book. One shows a rat-faced Sheeny about to split the skull of a prostrate German with a heavy shovel, while his American captors watch the fun. Impassioned patriots could argue that the biped rodent was magnanimously trying to amuse the German—*Alles nur Spaß!*, you know.

the cinema, it will take a long time for the facts of digital photography to penetrate their dim minds, and in the meantime the technique will be sparingly but effectively used both in the press and on the boob-tubes. I shall not be astonished if a pack of pictures that show nasty Nazis in the act of asphyxiating, gassing, incinerating, or vaporizing saintly Sheenies is discovered in the "secret archives of the KGB," whose agents, like all other members of the government of post-Soviet Russia, are on the make and will, for a modest fee, discover anything you want them to authenticate.

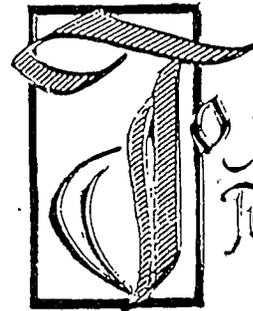
I suggest that if you own a good computer and a "CD-ROM" apparatus, you could spend some time with both amusement and profit producing obviously genuine but impossible photographs. You might begin with a portrait of Abraham Lincoln standing beside his Lincoln Town-Car (a model of years ago, when Lincolns looked like automobiles of which the owner could be proud). From that you could go on to a photograph of a Kike who is joyfully distributing copies of *Liberty Bell* to White people on the streets of Los Angeles.

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The Essential Correlation

By
Charles E. Weber, Ph.d.

Recently the Democratic Senator from New York, Patrick Moynihan, pointed out a noteworthy fact without drawing from it a noteworthy conclusion. The senator pointed out that the quality of public schools in various states has a positive correlation with their proximity to the Canadian border. The senator no doubt has his fact correct.

George F. Will is a journalist who, although he is an Aryan, has demonstrated in his writings his anti-Aryan manner of thinking. In a recent column Will offers a significant set of statistics which demonstrate (1) that the level of teachers' salaries has little to do with the scholastic achievements of their pupils and (2) that there is an essential correlation between the proportion of Negro pupils in schools in a given state and the lower scholastic performances of their pupils, although Will does not mention the word "Negro" at all in his column, which he introduces by Senator Moynihan's observation. Will, of course, is not a man to point out that there is a crucially important racial factor in cultural and economic aspects of human relations.

Will states that Moynihan is having "fun with a correlation that is coincidental, not causal." Will thus obfuscates the matter or simply lies about it, since the states closest to the Canadian border are, on the whole, the very states that have the lowest or lower proportions of Negroes in their populations. Another obfuscation occurs with regard to the correlation between Scholastic Assessment Test scores and the proportion of two-parent families in the states. Here again there is a racial factor which Will does not mention; the two-parent family is far less common amongst Negroes than amongst Caucasians. The whole set of correlations becomes clearer when the racial factor is taken into account, something that Will does not touch upon at all. One must really wonder whether Will is really that stupid or he is just being politically correct. The correlations are really not just "coincidental."

Let us now sample a few of the statistics which Will furnishes that demonstrate the two important conclusions mentioned above

that we can draw from these statistics. New Jersey is the state with the highest per-pupil expenditures in the country, but the SAT scores of its pupils are 39th. New Jersey has a per-pupil expenditure of \$10,561, more than three times that of Utah (\$3,128), which ranks at the very bottom of the 50 states and Washington, D.C., but Utah ranks fourth in the SAT scores of its pupils. North Dakota and South Dakota rank 44th and 42nd in per-pupil expenditures but second and third in SAT scores of their pupils. Such statistics are not at all astonishing to me, a veteran of 32 years of classroom teaching. Well motivated pupils with good deportment make teacher's work attractive and hence create a willingness to work for lower salaries.

The most striking example of the depressing influence of Negro pupils is found in the Washington, D.C. schools, which rank fifth in per-pupil expenditures but 49th in SAT scores. As many readers are aware, the number of Negroes in the Washington, D.C. public schools is fairly close to 100%, no doubt a factor that caused the Clintons to keep their darling daughter out of the educational cesspool.

Will's obfuscating column seems to typify the unwillingness on the part of journalists, politicians and judges to face up to racial factors in the discussions of our desperate national problems, which will never be solved without considering racial realities. This applies to educational problems as well as to problems of immigration policy, family composition, unemployment and other social and economic problems.

In 1994 there will be commemorations of the thirtieth anniversary of the Supreme Court decision to reverse itself in the matter of racial separation in public schools. This very important decision, which has caused so much havoc in public education, was based on an unwillingness to face racial and psychometric realities or simply a cynical, politically convenient dishonesty. □

**THOSE WHO WILL NOT READ
HAVE NO ADVANTAGE
OVER THOSE
WHO CANNOT READ!**

Clinton's Insidious Agenda

By
Steve Kelley

The subject I am about to broach, and the content therein, will come as little surprise to readers of this fine journal, and similar periodicals. Unfortunately, those of us who are truly aware of what is going on in America only comprise a tiny percentage of the American populace. The fact is, the wool is being pulled over the eyes of the vast majority of Americans. I am referring to the insidious agenda of the traitors currently occupying the White House.

You see, these two licentious liberals, aka Bill and Hillary, have no interest in bettering and strengthening America. They care not about a strong defense or strong industrial base, and care even less about representing their decent, White majority constituency. So, what motivated the Clintons to seek and win the highest office in the land, if not the traditional lofty and patriotic goals? After carefully analyzing their actions during the first several months in office, their primary agenda is all too clear; to empower gays and racial minorities to the fullest extent possible.

Their first several appointments began to establish this trend. Uniquely UNqualified Negroes were put into a variety of positions; Ron Brown as Secretary of Commerce, Clifton Wharton Jr. as Assistant Secretary of State, Hazel O'Leary as Energy Secretary, Mike Espy as Agriculture Secretary, etc. And it appears in the near future we can look forward to Jocely Elders as Surgeon General. This Negress is particularly dangerous, as she has some very uncompromising and warped views on the subjects of AIDS, sex education, and abortion.

These transparent appointments of unqualified racial minorities have been quite brash, and have not gone unnoticed by many people. A few brave editors and editorial cartoonists have even referred to it, and it has been the subject of more than one editorial/article in European papers.

What has been much more subtle, and noticed by far fewer people, is the appointment of numerous homosexuals by this noble and enlightened administration.

Clinton's obsession with gays has been apparent from day one. With all the problems facing this nation, his first priority after his inauguration was pushing for the unrestricted integration of homosexuals into the military. It goes without saying that this was and is a sick idea. It repulsed most Americans, and many were wondering why this "gay thing" seemed to be such a high priority with "Slick Willy."

Then began the mostly low-key appointments of homosexuals to a number of administrative posts. Despite her denials and claims of simply being an "awkward old maid," it should be apparent to anyone with half a brain that our wonderful Attorney General is six foot, two inches of pure bull-dyke. Other prominent but slightly shorter lesbians include Secretary of Health and Human Services Donna Shalala, Press Spokesperson DeeDee Myers, and HUD Secretary Roberta Achtenberg, who actually is about the only one who is "out of the closet."

There are two male gays I am aware of, one being Transportation Secretary Federico Pena. Don't be fooled by the fact that he is married, with two children. That is a very old ruse that has always been used as a "cover," especially in Hollywood. In fact, Pena's homosexual tendencies are known by a sizable number of persons in Denver, Colorado, where he was mayor for a number of years. An acquaintance of mine has an uncle who was a high-ranking detective on the Denver police force. At one point in his career, he was saddled with the duty of escorting the mayor to some of his favorite gay night spots. It should be noted that the detective was straight, and this was strictly in a security mode.

Clinton has also appointed an incredible number of Jews to his administration, so many in fact that it is a topic for an entirely separate article. It should surprise no one that, as a far left-wing Democrat, Clinton has appointed all these Negroes and Jews. That is to be expected of a liberal, and is

pretty much Standard Operating Procedure anymore, although he has certainly carried it to new extremes.

But it is a bit harder for the average American to comprehend Clinton's obsession with, and empowerment of, homosexuals. After all, he is ostensibly a straight White male, purported to have had a number of extramarital affairs with the female of the species. So why does he appear to be such a "gay lover?"

I must tread carefully here, so as not to overly-antagonize an administration that would so callously destroy lives, from Waco, Texas to Ruby Ridge, Idaho.

In a nutshell, it is rumored that our noble and enlightened First Lady is, and always has been, a lesbian. Though I totally abhor homosexuality, I am in the unique position to have contacts in the gay community, one of whom is, alas, a relative. It seems that Hillary's lesbianism is fairly well-known in many segments of America, which is why the gay community so overwhelmingly supported the Clinton presidency. They are now quite giddy over the fact that "one of their own" is in the White House. A friend from Arkansas advises me that in that state there was a lawsuit pending against Hillary, initiated by a former lesbian lover. Apparently one of those "palimony" type lawsuits. And it is whispered in some circles that a couple of her former college acquaintances had the audacity to come forward and allude to her lesbian tendencies. Don't hold your breath waiting for any of this to be reported in the controlled media.

This purported sexual "quirk" of Hillary's would certainly explain many things; her "forgiveness" of Bill's many sexual dalliances, the numerous gay and lesbian appointees to his administration, the "high priority" of putting gays in the military, etc., etc.

Having said all this, and assuming it will be printed in the foreseeable future, I should probably prepare for a visit by this administration's secret policy, a la Waco. □

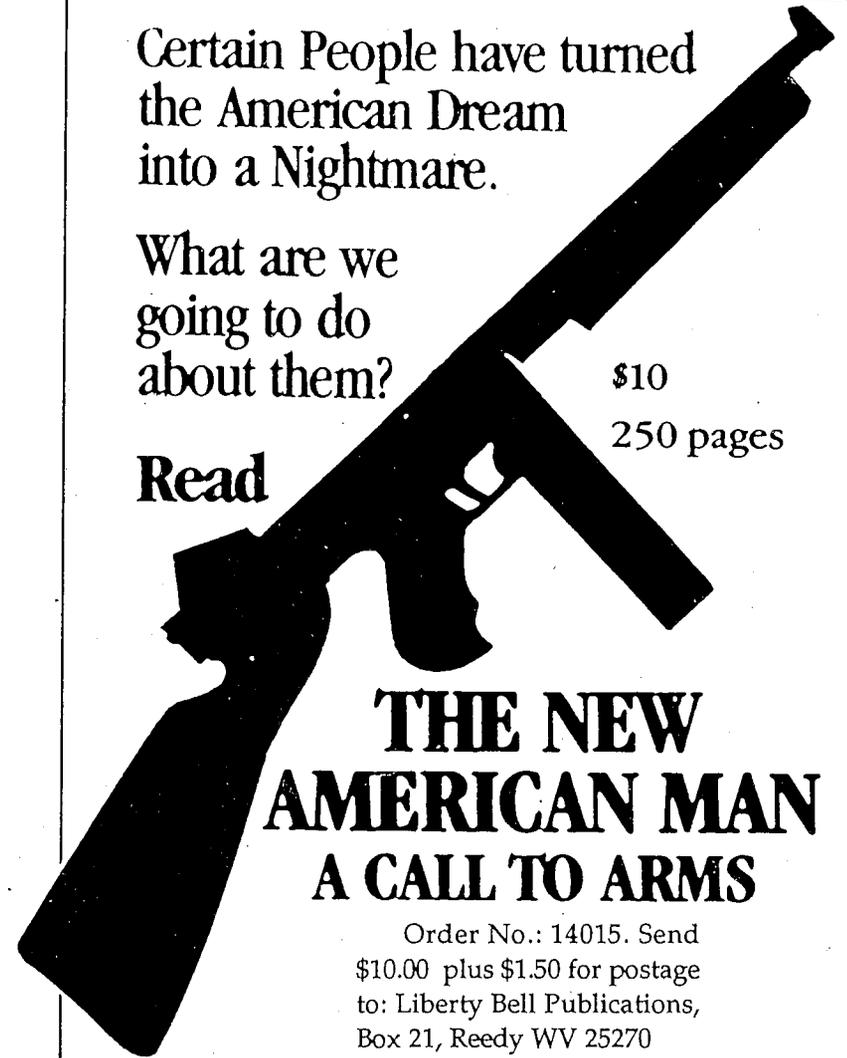
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Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.

**Reflections on an
Informative But Deeply Disturbing Book:**

**Jared Taylor,
*Paved With Good Intentions / The Failure of
Race Relations in Contemporary America,*
New York: Carroll and Graf, 1992, \$22.95**

The title of this courageous, path-finding book refers to Taylor's contention that the United States government and its taxpayers have made lavish efforts to solve the problems of the Negro underclass, even by such outrageously unfair measures as prejudices against the hiring of Caucasian men ("Affirmative Action"), detailed descriptions of which are amongst the most effective parts of *Paved With Good Intentions*. The discrimination against Negroes which might have existed in the past has been replaced by a reversed discrimination, directed particularly against Caucasian men, a discrimination which could reawaken old hostility toward Negroes. As Taylor points out, the prevailing social and legal climate permits Negroes to have their racially oriented institutions, such as black beauty pageants and black studies programs, while Caucasians are prohibited by law from having theirs. In spite of this bending over backwards to help the Negro underclass, this underclass is imposing ever-greater burdens on the country by rapidly increasing criminality and economic redistribution.

Although this book was published some time after the very destructive Los Angeles riots in 1992, it did not appear after the emergence of a dismal and expensive foreign policy failure, our intervention in Somalia, which is based on illusions about the ability of Negroes to form orderly governments, at least governments of a type which emerged from the racial psyche of Aryans. The book was also too early to include the recent damage being done to the economically important tourist trade in Florida by Negro criminals who have murdered foreign visitors.

For American Caucasians concerned about the future of their race, one of the most depressing statements in the whole book is found on pages 9-10: "The United States has embarked on a policy of multiracial nation-building that is without precedent in the history of the world." Although I do not contest the accuracy of the general observation expressed here, I would have formulated it with at least one different word. "Nation," by virtue of its etymology, implies a group of people who have a common origin by *birth* and hence some sort of common genetic heritage. In this connection, Taylor points out that at present "90 percent of all legal immigrants are nonwhite, and Asians and Hispanics have joined the American mix in large numbers." Here again we have a frequently misused word. So-called "Hispanics" are people from Spanish-speaking countries, but the flood of illegal immigrants from Mexico and other Latin American lands are people who have some or no Spanish genes in them. Other than language, if that, their absorption of European civilization has been superficial at most in all but a few cases. It seems more appropriate to designate these people by the lands of their origin; Mexico, Puerto Rico, etc.

Speaking of terminology, I am not completely happy with the use of skin colors as designations of races, convenient though that might be. Racial characteristics permeate the entire human being, including his brain structure, endocrine system, etc. When we use such designations as Caucasian, Negro, etc., we express our awareness that racial differences are not merely a matter of skin color, as the brilliant book by John R. Baker, *Race* (1974), informs us.

One of the greatest weaknesses I find in Taylor's book (amongst some notable strengths) is his lack of posing an all-important question, "Cui bono?". Without considering the answer to this question, no real understanding of the problems can be obtained and hence no beneficial changes can come about. If the government in Washington is

cynically betraying the American *Staatsvolk*, the Aryan component which developed the country to what it is (or was), why is it doing so? What are its real motives? As in so many cases, we must examine the economic factors involved. Big, redistributive government has become big business and a very profitable activity for some of its captains. They live in luxurious houses with guards to keep out the criminals who have grown so rapidly in numbers as a result of the policies which they pushed forward. They send their children to private schools that have none of the border-line feeble-minded Negro children whose breeding and feeding they have subsidized out of the earnings of the productive, orderly Aryan middle classes. They confuse the Aryan victims with the most hypocritical, obfuscating lies imaginable, even forced also upon the intellectually defenceless pupils in public schools. If American borders have been left with few guards against the flood of illegal Mexican immigrants from the south while American armed forces are sent on absurd and wasteful assignments in far-off Somalia, we must again ask ourselves, "Cui bono?". Does the majority party in Congress envisage these non-Aryans as a future source of winning votes?

The terrible economic burdens resulting from attempts to solve social problems by heavy government intervention are perhaps best summed up by a shocking statement on page 347 which puts the long-range effects of this intervention into sharp focus: "In 1948, a married couple with median income and two children paid *only two percent* of its income in state, federal, and social security taxes. In 1991 they paid 30 percent." Taylor makes convincing arguments in various parts of his book that this heavy redistributive activity has simply made the problems far worse in terms of the percentage of illegitimate births, criminality and other burdens on the most productive citizens.

Taylor seems to pay little heed to the possibility that genetic factors have been and are the basic cause of Negro

criminality and other forms of parasitism. It is difficult to imagine that this thought has never crossed his mind. In fact, we find a hint that it has on page 346: "Intelligence is largely an accident of genetics....."

I can find no reference which Taylor makes to the famous and crucially important article by Prof. Arthur Jensen in the *Harvard Educational Review* of Winter, 1969. This article, "How Much Can We Boost IQ and Scholastic Achievement?", discusses the genetic factors in human intelligence and warns that only limited results could be expected from such educational measures as Head Start. Prof. Jensen's admonishments were later borne out by studies which showed the benefits of Head Start to be only temporary (page 332). Jensen's wise article caused so much controversy that its author was subject to considerable abuse, especially by those who had read only misleading, second-hand condensations of his article. Much of Professor Jensen's data had been known long before 1969, but banished from fashionable thinking during the course of the 1960s.

Taylor is by no means sympathetic with some efforts by Aryans to protect their interests and safety on the basis of practical politics, such as those by David Duke against a very well funded opposition and even intervention against him by President Bush, who is the father-in-law of a Mexican. Taylor, alas, characterizes Duke as "disreputable" (page 149). One must ask if Taylor himself has ever been a victim of Negro crime or a victim of "Affirmative Action" or if he has ever bothered to read Duke's writings in the *NAAWP News* published by the National Association for the Advancement of White People (P.O. Box 10625, New Orleans, Louisiana 70181). Much of what Taylor says in his book had been expressed long ago by David Duke in his writings and public addresses.

After hundreds of pages describing the economic and social burdens imposed by the "black underclass," in the eighth and last chapter, pages 331-358, Taylor discusses the

various possibilities of solving the problem, such as the "Tough Approach," schools, reproductive responsibility, "Obligatory Charity" (i.e., redistribution of assets through taxation) and finally "Ending Reckless Procreation." It is the last possibility in which Taylor sees the only feasible possibility of a solution in view of the present climate of sexual mores and disdain of family values on the part of the "black underclass." Taylor points out that in previous generations there were strong inhibitions which society placed, largely successfully, on procreation by persons incapable of supporting their children. (At this point we might mention, as Taylor does not, that many states had eugenic sterilization laws long before National Socialist Germany finally got around to passing similar laws in 1933; one of several influences on National Socialism that came from the United States.) To justify the feasibility of "ending reckless procreation," Taylor points to modern contraceptive means, notably Norplant. This chapter, which analyses the possible solutions to the problems engendered by the "black underclass," is perhaps the very most valuable one in terms of the effects which the book could have in the long run. However, Taylor concedes that his most favored possibility has already been met by accusations of racism.

Whatever weaknesses Taylor's courageous book might have, such as those in terms of approaching the "cui bono?" question and the lack of emphasis on the genetically determined aspects of the problem, the book has strengths that could bring about real changes in spite of the efforts by big government interests and the mainstream media to uphold the continuation of tried and failed approaches. Taylor's assembly of significant and pertinent data and his analysis of various possible solutions are arguments that could appeal to decision makers idealistic enough to overlook their own interests and to a large number of concerned, intelligent readers. □

She Cannot Comprehend Anything

By
The Prof

A recent and surprisingly forthright article in *USA Today* caught my eye. The piece ("Judge replaces Denny juror") concerned a request by the jury in the Reginald Denny case to oust one juror, a black female whose mind, it was said, "is closed to certain logic and reasoning". At this printing, I imagine, the case has been decided. But the incident in question bears another look.

Printed beneath the headline was a transcript of a note from another juror saying that the woman was "totally oblivious" to the jury's progress and weighing the evidence. "We have tried patiently to talk and work with her," read the note, "all to no avail!" While her personal views, it was explained, were not an issue, the fact remained that *she could not comprehend anything*. For much of the past twenty years I have been an educator. In reading this, I was reminded of my own efforts to deal with students of her ilk in the classroom. I was reminded also of the going pervasive lie of so-called higher education.

WAR [White Aryan Resistance, published by Tom Metzger (J.M., Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028)] ran a piece in September comparing black and white rates of success and in the California educational system. It reported that only half of all black students therein graduate from high school, compared with 90% of whites; likewise, that only 6% of blacks end up with a Bachelor's degree, and 27% of whites. The numbers, of course, are plausible. But I submit that the difference alleged is actually understated.

There is a common perception in this country that blacks have somehow *worked their way up* in the system and will continue to succeed in greater numbers, soon rivaling the numbers of whites, as old obstacles of institutional racism continue to fade with social "progress". In fact, noth-

ing could be further from the truth. As one who has long seen the problem from the inside, and on more than one level, I can assure readers that the current black "success rate", what there is of it, is almost entirely the product of reduced standards, white fear, and a kid-gloves policy toward every black student currently in the system. Introduce genuine standards for every student, across the board—quantified entrance exams, required mathematical proficiency and high level skills of English language exposition, and black numbers will be decimated everywhere. The reality is that fairness works for, not against, the separation of the races. Equal treatment will not close the racial gap. It will widen it. Give blacks what they supposedly want—a fair shake, free of paternalism—and they will soon begin to vanish from every state campus in the nation. Make the needed chances at the high school level, and most of them will be kicked, flunked or dropped out of the running before their college entrance becomes an issue.

The education of the black student is a fiction. And the truth of the matter is this, that for every thick-headed "African American" that toes the line, about twenty others will be either mentally or physically absent from what transpires in the classroom—the same classroom, one may recall, that armed federal troops forced open to them a few decades back, over vehement public protest, for the sake of "justice". Yet today's black student, if he attends a course at all, is typically late to class, ill-prepared, dull-witted, obtuse, and even mind-altered. When, in rare cases, he is bright, he is still unconstructive, self-alienated and falsely contentious. On average, and for all of his alleged upstream ambition, he is unproductive, favor-seeking, plagiaristic, sexually distracted, and endlessly slow to absorb any point under discussion. Criticize him fairly, and he is antagonized. Extend help, and he is uninterested. Fail him, at last, and he is a racial victim. Like his caterwauling cousins who presently hold court in the mock arenas of media and politics, he lacks the first requisite for success in any serious mental endeavor, namely, the ability to see the world in objective terms and from a point of view outside his own. In short, he is consistent in nothing but failure. Were I to de-

scribe him in the briefest terms possible, I would say simply that he does not comprehend anything.

May I assure readers also that most educators, however liberal their public pose, are not oblivious to the fact of race. The great majority, in my experience, have spent hours—and years—in the generous effort to assist blacks—to remedially push their achievement, *a la* Sisyphus, to the level where Jew-inspired leftist egalitarians insist it belongs. And always without success. By this lengthy route, most have come to believe, in the end, that blacks are indeed just what the unaided common sense does make of them, namely, our own intellectual inferiors. Of course, one has to win their confidence before this admission is made. And few, if any, will say in public what they do say when behind closed doors and after their tongues have been loosened a little. Yet the belief, I find, is next to universal. □

DOES THE WEST HAVE THE WILL TO SURVIVE?

That is the obvious question posed by Jean Raspail's terrifying novel of the swamping of the White world by an unlimited flood of non-White "refugees." But there is also a less obvious and even more fundamental question: Must Whites find their way to a new Morality and a new spirituality in order to face the moral challenges of the present and overcome them? **THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS** is the most frightening book you will ever read. It is frightening because it is utterly believable. The armada of refugee ships in Raspail's story is exactly like the one that dumped 150,000 Cubans from Fidel Castro's prisons and insane asylums on our shores in 1980 — except this time the armada is from India, with more than 70 times as large a population. And it is only the first armada of many. If any book will awaken White Americans to the danger they face from uncontrolled immigration, it is **THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS**. For your copy (Order No. 03014) send \$10.00 plus \$1.50 for postage and handling) to:

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Is There A Black Christ In Your Future?

By
Allan Callahan

The notion of a black Christ may shock most Christians, but they should have expected this to come up, sooner or later. The Reverend Billy Graham said years ago that he didn't look upon Christ as white, but rather, as brown. And more recently, several black Christian spokesmen have said that they can no longer stomach the idea of a white Christ. And if the white population continues to shrink, below the replacement point, as it has, world-wide, since 1978; and darken, as it is doing now, then a black Christ is a virtual certainty, eventually.

The first colored Christ to appear on a large scale will probably be portrayed as a brown man with distinguished-looking Caucasian features. Then he will become a black man, with the same features. But if the white population continues to diminish, and become more niggerized, a more niggerized Christ will also come into being. How does this grab you? Could you worship a nigger god with thick lips, flat nose, sloping forehead, prognathous jaw, kinky hair (complete with dreadlocks), and maybe even with a bone through his nose? Could you revere a fat, "black mammy" type of Virgin Mary? Well, maybe *you* couldn't, white Christian, but your descendants could, because they will no longer be white, unless some changes are made in current trends. People tend to create gods in their own image.

The church of the years 2200 or 2300 may retain only faint vestiges of the old Christian church. Instead, the music could be the beating of tom-toms; the services, voodoo and dark-of-the-moon stuff, coupled with the beheading of chickens and goats, drinking some of the blood and smearing the rest on their bodies, mixed with cow dung.

Wouldn't a good dose of *white pride* start turning things around? Yes, if you could get people to listen. But a racist leader in California said white Christians fought him even harder than Jews and blacks did. They didn't listen.

What a difference time makes! The Founding Fathers considered the Negro to be barely human, as did the clergymen of that era. The church was one of the strongest supporters of slavery, and was very rough on heretics, too. Not that it should be proud of things like its witchcraft trials; it shouldn't be. How did the Christians of that era justify cruelties, like burning people at the stake? Well, they felt that, since God was going to burn the poor sinners in Hell forever anyway, he wouldn't mind if they burned them for an hour or two ahead of time.

Medieval Christians were too cruel, in that they would burn people at the stake, and modern white Christians are too wimpy, in that they are not taking the measures necessary to save their own race. This is especially true of church leaders, and particularly those who go overboard on "humanitarian" ideals. But there was one outstanding exception of recent times—a man who is probably considered the greatest humanitarian of the 20th century. This was Dr. Albert Schweitzer (1875-1965), an Elsatian-German who won fame in four fields: philosophy, music, medicine and theology. At age 30 he became a medical missionary and ran a hospital at Lambarene, Gabon, in what was then French Equatorial Africa.

For sixty years the world press rhapsodized over what Schweitzer was doing for blacks in Africa. He usually read the Bible every evening, and nearly everybody assumed he was a great egalitarian, and a staunch supporter of race-mixing. Those who knew different rarely said anything about it. One journalist noted that Schweitzer had no Negro doctors at his hospital, nor was he training any. Schweitzer said: "You can't change their mentality." Maybe his most astounding statement, though, was made during the Congo campaign (1961), when the United Nations was instrumental in overthrowing the white man's civilization there. Said Schweitzer:

I have given my life to try to alleviate the sufferings of Africa. There is something that all white men who have lived here like I must learn and know: that these individuals are a sub-race. They have neither the intellectual, mental or emotional abilities to equate or to share equally with white men in any of the functions of our civilization.

I have given my life to try to bring unto them the advantages which our civilization must offer, but I have become well aware that we must retain this status: (white) the superior and they the inferior.

For whenever a white man seeks to live among them as their equals they will either destroy him or devour him. And they will destroy all of his work.

Let white men from anywhere in the world, who would come to help Africa, remember that you must continually retain this status; you the master and they the inferior like children that you would help or teach. Never fraternise with them as equals or they will devour you. They will destroy you.

Since Schweitzer had such a low opinion of Negroes it is reasonable to assume that he would have been horrified at the idea of a black Christ. And he was dead right about saying you can't change the mentality of blacks. Or whites, either; or Asians, or anyone else. Education can't do it. This can only (up to a point) raise the level of *knowledge*; it can't change mentality. This is *inherited*.

Had he known, in 1905, when he first went to Africa, that the Negro population would later explode so dramatically, perhaps he would not have gone at all. Who knows?

Blacks in Africa are increasing rapidly. How rapidly? A recent report said that the population in Sudan has been doubling every 22 years, so it isn't unreasonable to assume that all the countries of black Africa will double about that quickly also, if they can get the food, and if they can't raise enough or buy enough, the white nations can be expected to send whatever is needed, free of charge.

On top of this, blacks living outside the Dark Continent are also breeding like rats. One difference, though, is that rats take better care of their young. Niggers don't need to worry about caring for their offspring, because, if they don't do it, Whitey will do it for them.

Yes, Whitey tries hard to accommodate them on this. He has reduced his own birthrate below the replacement level so he will have more time and money to spend on pickaninnies.

Aryans need to start thinking some *forbidden thoughts* on the race question, one of which would be that black genes, if mixed and stirred completely into a universal human genepool, would have the power to pull down all High Culture on this planet.

And even if they aren't mixed into a universal human genepool, but just our own white genepool, it will still mean the end of us. Schweitzer's warning that Negroes can *devour* us, and

destroy us, will then come true. If we are annihilated, isn't it very likely that our white god will vanish, too, along with us?

There is one group of whites, who, we can assume, would, right now, readily embrace the idea of a black Christ. A new term has been coined to describe them: "Whiggers" (white niggers). They want to imitate blacks in every way; in dress, speech, actions and thinking. Nearly all of them are young, and some are gang members. Violent white gang members usually love Negro music, but can't explain what it means to them. However, it's simple. Blacks are more violent by nature, and the music, in a subtle way, reflects this nature. Therefore whites, listening to this stuff, will become more violent too. If you look up some normal people in a room with a fool, they will eventually start acting somewhat like fools themselves. It is *association!*

White youth has embraced Negro music with open arms, if you can call it "music." Much of it is horrible stuff, about what you would expect from jungle savages. There is a primitive beat, along with a "social message," sometimes put forth with a half-incoherent screeching and caterwauling. The message is often something about "justice," which, in the minds of Negroes, means letting them have their own way. At other times there are inane lyrics. (One song has nothing but the words "I love ya' baby," repeated over and over again.) It is understandable why blacks listen to this crud, but mind-boggling to think about whites abusing their eardrums with it.

The thought of Christ turning black might jolt most whites, and especially religious ones, to sensibility on the race question. All except for Whiggers and fawning negro-philis. These people are a waste of skin, and may have to be written off as hopeless. But it should be possible to change *most* Aryan Christians. After all, if Medieval Christians could give up their practice of burning people at the stake, why couldn't modern Christians give up their practice of race-mixing? Why should one act be any harder than the other? And if anything could accomplish this, it would be the vision, in their minds, of a black Christ gazing down upon a planet devoid of white people. □

How the British Play Gulf

By RAM, Vienna

An outrageous event occurred in the year 1808 which shocked the Christian world: Arab Gulf-pirates had attacked the *Minerva*, a British trading vessel. An Arab ship had succeeded in stopping the *Minerva* and to put a boarding party on her high decks. After a fierce fight she was captured, her surviving crew was put to death, and the wife of one of the British officers, a Mrs. Taylor, was spared her life and held for ransom.

In spite of the daily reports from war correspondents about Napoleon's campaigns, and commentaries about the far-reaching transformations which all European nations were undergoing under the onslaught of the French revolutionary armies, Mrs. Taylor remained in the headlines on the front pages. Newspapers in Great Britain, on the Continent, and in America, warned that the established world order of the European Races had been threatened, questioned the supremacy of the Royal Navy to rule the waves of the Seven Seas, and cried out in indignation in the name of civilization that a gang of savage Arabs had dared to lay hands on an English Lady, by definition a higher creature.

The *Tattler* and similar periodicals of society speculated about Mrs. Taylor's tragic fate, described with dreadful details the awful conditions prevailing on Arab slave markets, reminded the readers of Mozart's "Seraglio", and fancied the nightmares of the lady in a harem, her "rose-colored flesh" at the mercy of a depraved Arab savage, subjected to the savage's bloodlust and unspeakable sexual practices.

The *Times*, as usual, was more sober and precise, and reported what had so far transpired, from Whitehall and Bombay: It was an established fact that the Persian Gulf and parts of the Indian Ocean were infested with Arab pirates for years. The tribe of the Qazimis, which had spread along the southern coast of the Gulf and the northern coast of Oman, lived off smuggling and piracy, and in those days boasted of a fleet of sixty-three large fighting dhows, 400 guns, and 8000 men. Raids on merchant ships and men-of-wars of the British East India Company were routine

events. The British Admiralty, however, saw no obligation to get involved since the "John Company" was provided with a powerful enough fleet to protect the trade routes to and from its possessions in India. Furthermore, the regular units of the Royal Navy were fully engaged and stretched to the last sail to patrol the coasts of Europe, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean Sea, to ensure the tight blockade of the Continent controlled by Napoleon's armies.

What until then the losses of men, ships, and cargos had not brought about, it was the fate of Mrs. Taylor that heated the cold blood of the venerable Lords of the Admiralty to the boiling point. In the midst of a titanic struggle for world power between Revolutionary France and the British Empire, King and Country, Lords and sailors, did not hesitate: Their inherited and inborn values of chivalry and nobility of mind left them no choice but to follow their categorical imperative: As in the heroic tales of yore, they were compelled to save the fair maiden in distress from the fangs of monsters.

They did not delegate a Lord Owen, but armed a small fleet and ordered it into the Indian Ocean on a punitive expedition. After eight weeks the small force made its final, undetected approach off the main port of the Qazimis, Ras Al Khaimah. While HMS *Caroline* landed a regiment of marines nearby, HMS *Chiffonne's* 36 guns strafed and sunk the unguarded Qazimi warships inside the port, and started bombarding the fort. When the pirates saw that the mud walls of their fortifications could not resist the naval guns of the British, they made a sortie landward, but were received there by field artillery and the disciplined fire of the well entrenched red-coats.

Only thirty men survived the carnage. In execution of the orders received, crews and soldiers thereupon proceeded to wipe out this pirates' nest once and forever: Women and children were driven into the desert, fortifications and houses were razed to the ground, water wells were blasted and date trees felled. The commander of the expedition summoned the last surviving warriors of the Qazimis, dictated the British terms of submission, and then boarded ship, but not before having handed some Bibles in Arabic to the desperate survivors for their spiritual comfort and edification.

Mrs. Taylor had been freed, not one of her fair hairs had been touched. Perhaps her "rose-colored flesh" was now a

shade more suntanned than would befit an English Lady, when the little fleet had reached Plymouth and the glad tidings were received the world over, French and Spanish men-of-wars fired salutes in Toulon and Brest, in Cadiz and La Coruña, in honor of her safe homecoming—such was the spiritual congeniality of Gentlemen, Gentilshommes, and Caballeros of those times.

The Arabs of the Gulf had learned their lessons: Never again was any threat directed against British interests from the Pirate's Coast, or the Trucial States, as it was later named. Both the Persian Gulf and the Indian Ocean had become a British "mare nostrum".

Eighty years later again an outrageous event shook Victorian England: The Ottoman and German governments had signed a treaty for the construction of the "Baghdad Railway's" extension. The newly founded Second German Empire, newcomer on the geopolitical stage, was asking to play its part in the orchestra of the world powers. But this the British considered to be a preposterous threat to their interests, and a challenge to what, in their minds, was a God-given and God-pleasing dogma that it was their manifest destiny to rule the world. Neither the few newly acquired German colonies in Africa and Oceania were a cause of alarm to Albion, nor the small but modern German fleet. A much stronger threat was Germany's slow but steady advance on all world markets with superior products, in spite of all the import bans and preferential regulations imposed throughout the British Empire.

The construction of the Baghdad Railroad, which by order of the Ottoman government had been planned and started back in 1871 by an Austrian railroad engineer, Wilhelm von Pressel, had by 1895 reached Ankara, and was to be extended southward to the holy shrines of Medina and Mekka, as well as eastward to Basrah and further on to a small fishing village with a flourishing harbor, called Kuwait, located on the Persian Gulf.

And that was a last affront which Victorian England was not prepared to suffer. The long term implications would become intolerable: Products "made in Germany" would be transported on a German-Turkish railway to a

German-controlled port on the shores of an inlet to the Indian Ocean, to the gates of British India and the exclusivity of a British sphere of influence. His Majesty's Foreign Secretary, Lord Curzon, wrote: "I should regard the concession of a port upon the Persian Gulf to a foreign power as a deliberate insult to Great Britain, as a wanton rupture of the status quo, and an intentional provocation to war; and I should impeach the British minister, who was guilty of acquiescing in such a surrender, as a traitor to his country." Immediate counter-actions had become imperative.

The Arab tribes along the Gulf coast were nominally under the domination of the High Port and were its tributaries, and so was Kuwait under the rule of the Al Sabahs. There were a few British trading posts in the Gulf, and their "political resident" was stationed in Bushor, on the Persian coast of the Gulf. The British had found out that Mubarrak, the half-brother of the ruling Sheikh, Muhammad Al Sabah, was striving after the reign himself and had been exiled into the desert. The ensuing course of action can easily be guessed: England's Political Resident supplied Mubarrak and his gang with the necessary weapons, and on May 17, 1896, they sneaked back into town and to the ruler's house. There Mubarrak murdered his half-brother while asleep and on the following morning proclaimed himself the new sheikh. It was pure coincidence that a British frigate was cruising off-shore that day, its guns trained on the town. One of Kuwait's luxurious boulevards of today is called "Mubarrak Al Kabir"—named after Mubarrak "the Great".

Two years later Mubarrak "the Great" and Britain's political resident signed a secret agreement, after payment of a 15,000 rupees' bribe to the Al Sabahs, in which the sheikh and his successors agreed to never receive representatives of foreign powers, let alone negotiate with them, prior to having asked for British consent. The construction of the Baghdad Railway went on and both Berlin and Constantinople were still convinced that London was recognizing Turkish supremacy over the Western Gulf. It took a few more years for the secret treaty to be made public and by then it was clear to all parties concerned that a stop had been put on any far reaching German plans in the area: Ku-

wait would be no gate to India and Southeast Asia, but would remain for ever a terminal station.

In 1913 Mubarrak "the Great" signed over all of Kuwait's oil concessions to the British for a five percent return to the Sabahs. When in 1941 a large segment of Kuwait's leading families joined or supported the anti-colonial freedom movement of Rashid Al Ghailani, who led a revolt in Iraq against British occupation, it was again their faithful cronies, the Sabahs, who threw the rebels in jail. And the Sabahs are still in command, never failing their profitable engagements, never devoted to the cause of their nation, but exclusively so to the booty of—now—fifty percent on the crude oil production of their state, ever congruent with the interests of Britain and the Imperial Oil Company, and later with the U.S.A. and the Seven Sisters.

When the heat is on, one logically has to stand by such old friends: Under the pretext to liberate this paramount example of a "democratic" regime—this time no Mrs. Taylor—from the claws of the beast Saddam Hussein, our well-known crusaders and self-appointed guardians of democratic values and world ethics ordered nearly half a million American and West European soldiers into the sands of Arabia and from there to proceed on a punitive expedition; to protect, this time, newer and higher values: the billions of profits for the oil companies and the sheikhs' families, the protection of Israel, and the retention of a stronghold in the center of the rising Islamic revolution.

Again the Sabahs proved their invaluable reliability and to what extent they were ready to degrade themselves; when some men and girls of their family participated as impostors and perjurers in a televised horror show staged by the New York based public relations company, Hill & Knowling, financed by the Sabahs to the tune of ten million dollars. They impersonated doctors and nurses, testified at a hearing of the U.N Security Council that they had witnessed how Iraqi soldiers were murdering patients in Kuwait hospitals, and how they threw babies out of incubators, which they stole to be shipped to Iraq. These

ten million dollars were a great investment that showed immediate returns; the world conscience had been titillated at the right time: President Bush signed the orders, and General Schwarzkopf was allowed to grill, blast, flatten, and pulverize a hundred thousand or so Iraqi civilians and soldiers.

Did the Arabs of the other Gulf states fare any better? Certainly not! The moment test drillings struck oil in any part of the desert, British emissaries would swarm all over the place, always following the same old pattern: They either would find some willing and understanding local ruler, or use more convincing methods of bribery—and liquidation.

The Bahrainis were the first to be subjected to the laws of "Pax Britannica". When oil was found on these islands at the beginning of this century, the British placed the country under the rule of the Arab Al Issa tribe, although eighty percent of the population were Iranian Shiites, and the Al Issas still "rule" today, of course, as an extended arm of British oil interests.

The other sheikhs' turn came after World War Two: There reigned in Abu Dhabi a venerable and patriarchal old man, a fervent Muslim, Sheikh Shakhboud Al Nahyan, who was very skeptical about modern, western progress. Not only alcohol and gambling were banned, but even hotels and banks—the latter due to their un-Coranic practice of usury. He resided in a fort built of white-washed mud bricks, the entrance gate was guarded by two rusty old Turkish guns. Twice weekly a small twin-engine plane landed on a sandstrip and brought the few visitors from the outside world to this sleepy spot on the torrid and humid coast of the Persian Gulf. The use of paper money was forbidden, transactions were performed with the use of Indian or British coins, or the Maria-Theresa-Talers.

When BP [British Petroleum Company] struck oil in the 1950s, the British watchdog—the local "political agent"—told the old sheikh that he had to adjust to the factual ne-

cessities of a higher order—and now! When Shakhboud hesitated and claimed that for his people he was pursuing a different kind of happiness, his fate was sealed: He was quickly disposed of, and his nephew, Zayed Al Nahyan, who at the time was a cadet at Sandhurst Military College, was flown back with some "advisors" and was proclaimed the new ruler. At once he proved how well he had been educated in England: After a few years the oil terminal was built, pipelines crisscrossed the desert, concrete towers had been erected, the banking business flourished, and there even existed a four-lane motorway leading 120 kilometers from Abu Dhabi to nowhere in the desert, where a lonely Hilton hotel stood all by itself.

In Dubai the English did not have to use much persuasion. Sheikh Rashid Al Maktoum eagerly had signed over all influence and oil concessions to the British in the early fifties, as long as they would not interfere with his favorite pastimes: Falconry, and gold and currency smuggling to and from India and Iran. The few remaining administrative and trade activities were handled by the political agent's right hand man, Mahdi Al Tajer, a former customs employee, who, covered by the sheikh, stuck his ten fingers into any dubious but profitable business in the country, always keeping 25 percent of the profits for the ruler. He became immensely rich, and in the 1970s his secret dream of a lifetime came true: As a reward "for services rendered" he was allowed by the British to become the sheikh's ambassador to London, where he resides in a luxurious palace.

Next was the Sultanate of Oman, in the course of the 1960s: There also ruled an old man who was rooted in old traditions and was a faithful Muslim, Sultan Taimur. He had not been able to prevent the appointment of a British political agent in his capital, Muscat, and therefore had chosen to exile himself to Sallalah in the remote south of his country, far from British insinuations and their subversive activities. Against his specific orders, a British-Dutch consortium had started drillings and had struck oil. When the black gold started flowing, Taimur's days were counted. The reader will guess the adopted procedure: Taimur was

kidnapped and flown to England, where he died under mysterious circumstances soon after, and his son, Qabous, was taken out of Sandhurst College, brought back to Oman, accompanied by two gentlemen from the Special Services, and proclaimed the new Sultan. Today's Oman is a credit to the investors in Qabous' education; one can be proud of this booming petro-colony.

Saudi Arabia does not really belong here [in this essay], as it became an exclusive playground of the U.S. oil industry just about forty years ago. The Americans were lucky they had to deal with the aging king Ibn Saoud, whose advanced years and precarious health kept him occupied mainly with his numerous concubines and plane loads of call-girls, which were regularly flown in from Cairo or Europe for his exclusive and personal divertimento. But who has ever heard of this escapade, which occurred in the early fifties, and following which the British lost their last pretense to hold principles of honor and moral values above everything else, as they were viewed by the Saudis? The English ambassador in Jeddah gave a cocktail party, which his daughter who was vacationing there attended. One of the young Saudi princes, who had already been drinking too much, asked the ambassador to sell him his daughter. The ambassador tried to appease the prince and complimented him ever so gently out the door. Late in the night, however, the incensed prince came back with his bodyguard, forced his entry into the embassy, and killed the father who had tried to protect his daughter. An ensuing diplomatic conflict of enormous magnitude seemed unavoidable, with incalculable consequences and implications for western diplomacy and the interests of western oil companies; the oil fields being located in a part of the kingdom controlled by the Wahhabites, fanatic Muslims, who were strongly opposed to Ibn Saouds orientation toward the West. Not to mention the loss of face to the royal family, guardians of the Islamic holy cities, throughout the Arab and Islamic world. And so, *ad maiorem gloriam petrolei*, no reprisals were forthcoming, nothing happened at all! The ambassador's body, and his daughter in shock, were flown out the same night; the few Saudis who were aware of the crime held their tongues, and

Downing Street No. 10 ordered a tight news blackout. Allegedly, both the British government and the family of the deceased indignantly refused to accept a gigantic sum offered by the king as a pay-off.

Today's British youth, with enthusiasm and fervor, read in the books of their immensely rich and heroic history about the exploits of King Artus' knights of Robin Hood, of Lord Nelson, Captain Cook, and Scott of the Antarctica's idealistic values. When young men are now shipped by the thousands on troop transporters or aircraft carriers half-way around the globe to wage war on the Falklands or in the Persian Gulf, they have to be told that they must protect the lives of a few hundred families of sheep-breeders, descendants of early Scottish settlers, from the grip of dirty Argentinean wogs, or they are shown on all TV channels the brilliantly rigged horror report of Hill & KNowling. What young English [or for that matter, European or American] chivalrous knight of today would not be proud to put his life on the line to stop that baby-killing down in Kuwait?

One thing they must not be told: That their mission on the Falklands or in Kuwait was to protect off-shore and in-shore claims of British-American oil companies and the status quo of the established political world order.

Perhaps it is a sign of hope that 200 years of indoctrination and brainwashing by the new masters so far have not succeeded to eradicate any inherited compulsion to act according to traditional values and, instead, follow blindly the orders given by the system's controllers. Will the brainwashers ultimately vanquish heredity and genetics and be able to implant new compulsions into future generations of young European and Americans to become enthusiastic legionnaires under the banner of OPEC, crusaders under the cross of the World Bank or the IMF, conquistadores for big business and the armament industry, and to serve those masters with the same fervor and self-sacrificing idealism which they would have proven in previous and present times whenever called to save a Mrs. Taylor in distress? □

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