

Liberty Bell

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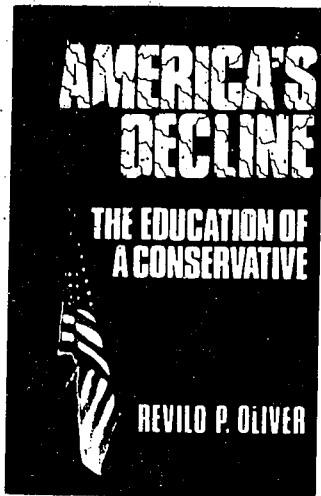
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During World War II, Dr. Oliver was Director of Research in a highly secret agency of the War Department, and was cited for outstanding service to his country.

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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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

WHOSE SUPERIORITY?

As the year 1991 drew to its close, the mayor of Dubuque, Iowa, was unhappy. Dubuque is a small city of about 63,000, on the west bank of the Mississippi River, facing the border between Wisconsin and Illinois. But it is provincial, stodgy, unprogressive, backward, even reactionary. During the entire year not a single one of the White boobs who elected the mayor had been killed by a nigger! No White woman had been raped to teach her about Civil Rights! So far as was known, all the White females were so full of prejudice and bigotry that none had recognized her duty to copulate with niggers and breed diseased mongrels to further the American ideal of Integration. And there hadn't even been a good mugging. What was worse, White boobs actually went out on the streets at night, sometimes alone, and returned safely to their homes without being taught the place they have made for themselves in the world.

In progressive communities, such as Jerusalem-on-the-Hudson and Tel Aviv-on-the-Potomac, there is a murder every few hours. (It is true that regrettably often niggers kill other niggers, but intensive education, financed by the tax-payers, can lead them to make better use of their homicidal urges.) In the District of Corruption, Civil Rights workers have become so zealous that they extend their good work as far as Fairfax County in Virginia, where they trap and rape White women at the rate of ninety-five per annum, and will doubtless do better in the future.

The mayor of Dubuque knew the reason for the deplorable situation in that city. The population of the little city is almost entirely Aryan and largely Germanic. There is a contingent of the ubiquitous Sheenies, of course, but only about a thousand other aliens, only a third of whom are niggers.

1. Niggers are aliens (*alieni*) in a White nation, no matter where they were born. 'Nigger' is a useful, almost indispensable, word. It is simply *niger* with the consonant doubled to keep the vowel short and the consonant hard, but in American usage it includes not only pure-blooded

To the sapient mayor, the way to bring Progress to Dubuque was obvious: import niggers. And the proposal was well timed, almost coinciding with the planned invasion of Florida from Haiti, which Bushy's government for some reason called off at the last moment. A few thousand "refugees" from Haiti would not only have remedied the city's backwardness, but, with the help of the White witch doctors in the churches and schools, have raised the cultural level. They would have taught the stolid Aryans how to twist off the head of a white chicken and drink the blood that spurts from the severed neck. Practitioners of voodoo could have spread wisdom from the pulpits of churches eager to practice oecumenism, and, who knows? Dubuque might have attained honorable mention in the *Chicago Tribune* for the pious sacrifice of a "hornless goat," preferably white.

The mayor and, it seems, quite a few idiots in Dubuque were horrified when some Aryan "racists" professed a belief in "White superiority," a damnable doctrine that clearly contravenes the American resolve to become the most degraded and despised species of talking anthropoids.

But Black Superiority? Ah, that would have been another matter. With that doctrine, Dubuque could ride the Wave of the Future.

Congoids but also mulattos and sambos. It would be as incorrect to call a mulatto, for example, the offspring of an Aryan whore by a male Congoid, a Congoid as it would be to call the creature Aryan. Much the same objection applies to 'Negro,' used as a racial term. It was the standard term for Congoid slaves in Spanish, which was the international language of commerce and so used by the predominantly Jewish merchants who brought the livestock to the United States. In the antebellum South, 'negro man' or 'negro woman' was so understood, and it would have been a tautology to add the information that a slave was meant. In British usage, 'nigger' also includes Dravidians and other dark-skinned people. In Britain, incidentally, 'black man' would be highly misleading, since in British usage the term designated a white man with black hair (conspicuously uncommon in Nordic nations) and, usually, the dark eyes and somewhat swarthy complexion that go with such hair. The resulting ambiguity is much exploited by the bunkum-artists who concoct "Black History" for the suckers in universities that have become intellectual whore-houses.

The Right Racism

Every observer knows, of course, that niggers justly despise a race so stupid that it lets them vote, elects them to political offices, taxes itself to provide them with comforts, and taxes itself some more to accelerate their breeding. Few, however, realize that this natural contempt has given rise to formal doctrines of Black Superiority.

The first such doctrine seriously formulated in the United States was the work of the Black Muslims,² a movement founded in Detroit by an itinerant mulatto whose name is thought to have been Wallace Fard, but who used at least six aliases in Detroit, including "Professor Ford," "Farrad Mohammed Ali," and "Supreme Ruler of the Universe."

When the Ruler of the Universe was convicted of some crime, White bigots in Detroit sent him to jail for a year, and when released, he disappeared. It was rumored that while he was in the hoose-gow, one of his followers had an inspiration to take over the lucrative business for himself and accordingly, when the Supreme Ruler got out of jail, used him as the "hornless goat" in a ritual that the ruler had himself devised.³

The exponential growth of the Black Muslims was the work of a talented mulatto named Elijah Poole, who gave himself half a dozen new names before 1930, when he settled on "Elijah Muhammed, Messenger of Allah, and Divine Leader of the Lost-Found Nation of Islam," and took over the cult. He moved his holy household, including his twenty servants and his assortment of Cadillacs, from Detroit to Chicago, and began to train tough young niggers in paramilitary tactics. Since he aped a few Mohammedan rites, he enabled statisti-

2. The standard form in English is 'Moslem'; the Arabic is *muslim*, plural *muslimân*, and the Arabic spelling is used by some writers, chiefly Orientalists, of whom Fard must have heard, although he knew of the religion of Islam less than was known by the average schoolboy years ago, when children were still given some education in the public schools.

3. The Supreme Ruler of the Universe did use willing niggers as sacrificial victims in his most solemn rites in honor of himself, and his example was followed by some of enthusiastic converts to his version of Islam, even in secular affairs. The police rudely interrupted one of them when he was about to cook his wife and daughter for supper. Perhaps this advanced cuisine could be made popular in Dubuque when the evils of bigotry and racial prejudice have been overcome.

cians to determine that Islam was the fastest growing religion in the United States.

How much of the cult's historical and ethnological views the Messenger of Allah invented is uncertain, but here is a concise summary of the official cosmogonic doctrine:⁴

When, in accordance with the will of Allah, the earth was separated from the moon by an explosion in year 65,999,999,998,062 B.C., there appeared on the planet the Black Race, as black and perfect as God Himself. For almost sixty-six trillion years those perfect beings dwelt in perfect happiness, speaking Arabic and evidently leading the joyous and unfettered life now to be found in the jungles of the Congo.

The universal bliss was troubled, however, in 4707 B.C., when a "Black scientist" named Yakub determined to create, artificially, a race of debased and inferior creatures. He worked steadily for six hundred years, and finally, by "grafting" and "rigid birth control," he produced the "blue-eyed devils,"⁵ i.e., White men, who are physically weak and totally evil.

Allah, for purposes of his own, and intending the ultimate exaltation of his Chosen People, who are the only true human beings,⁶ permitted the white devils to interfere with nature and set up the nasty thing called civilization. He even permitted the vile "spooks"⁷ to dominate and enslave the

4. I chiefly rely on the work of two educated mulattos who penetrated the "Lost-Found Nation" and reported their observations: Professor C. Eric Lincoln, *The Black Muslims in America* (Boston, Beacon Press, 1961); and Professor E. U. Essien-Udom, *Black Nationalism* (University of Chicago Press, 1962). See also the article by E. D. Benyon, "The Voodoo Cult....in Detroit," in the *American Journal of Sociology* for 1937-38. I do not know how much of the official doctrine was already contained in the Supreme Ruler of the Universe's enchiridion for niggers, which was entitled *Teaching for the Lost-Found Nation of Islam in a Mathematical Way*.

5. Note that Nordics are instinctively identified as the most hated race.

6. Note the adaptation of the Talmudic doctrine that only Yids are human.

7. 'Spook' is nigger slang for 'white man,' often used in the presence of members of our hated race to prevent them from guessing they are the subject of conversation or in writing when it is desired to be discreet. Thus in the printed catalogue of the University of Islam, in which the cosmology outlined above is taught to advanced students (i.e., those who have passed the courses in reading and writing), the course in world history is entitled "Spook Being Displayed for 6000 Years." I refer to the catalogue of this institution of higher learning for 1961. Whether the niggers' own Harvard is still operating, I do not know.

Chosen People by devising the "devil-doctrine" called Christianity. He decreed, however, that the white swine were to rule the world for exactly six thousand years. Their time was up in 1914. But they are now enjoying a few "years of grace" until the Black Man can rise and exterminate them from the face of the earth and come into his own again.

Of this there can be no doubt, no possible doubt whatever, because "all history" has been "written in advance by 24 Black Scientists."

Although this doctrine may seem implausible, even to well-trained American boobs, there can be no doubt about its inspirational message: exterminate the stupid white swine! Since the middle 1960s the Black Muslims have avoided publicity, although I seem to remember that one of them was chosen to open with prayer a fairly recent session of the Den of Thieves in the Capitol in Washington. For decades, the newspapers have suppressed mention of the Muslims' ideals, aspirations, and preparations to ride the Wave of the Future. So far as I know, their version of cosmic ethnology is not taught by any of the "Professors" of "Black History" in once respected American universities and colleges, but that may be because they haven't heard of it.

We should turn, therefore, to the kinds of swill that are dispensed by those academic institutions and gleefully pumped into the minds of American children by the racketeers whose Jewish *ju-ju*, called "education," fascinates American taxpayers and evidently delights the American parents of their victims. A good summary may be found in an article by Bernard Ortiz de Montellano in the *Skeptical Inquirer*, Fall 1991, pp. 46-50; Winter 1992, pp. 162-166.

Defaming Egyptians and Aryans

The author barely mentions the more seemingly respectable attacks on our race and civilization, which are written by Jews with the effrontery characteristic of their race. These bundles of hokum, disguised by the methodology of scholarship, assure ignorant readers that the ancient Egyptians were niggers, and that Egyptian civilization was the source of all that was good in Graeco-Roman culture, so that Athena was really a female Black.⁸ Such noisome garbage could not

8. One is reminded of the Sheeny professor whose name escapes my recollection at the moment, who wrote a bundle of drivel, published by the Oxford University Press (!), "proving" that there never was anthropophagy among primitive (i.e., nice) people, and that all accounts of cannibals had been invented by vile Aryans to traduce noble niggers or other sublime savages.

impose, even for a moment, on anyone who has an acquaintance with history, however superficial, but since American parents have for decades callously sent their children into the tax-supported boob-hatcheries to have their little minds clotted with grotesque superstitions and made permanently ignorant (i.e., incapable of learning thereafter), there is evidently a considerable number of Aryans who can read such books without throwing them into the dust-bin after scanning the first few pages.

The facts are indubitable. As every literate person should know, the native Egyptians belonged to the Hamitic race, a Caucasian (white) race which is akin to, but clearly distinct from, the Semitic. There have been plausible arguments that Egypt was first occupied and colonized by an Aryan people, but the evidence is fragmentary and inconclusive. The rulers of Egypt (often called pharaohs as a result of an ignorant error made by the authors of the Jew-Book) certainly received from time to time infusions of both Semitic and Aryan blood through marriages they contracted for political reasons, although normal marriage was with one's sisters.⁹ The Egyptians developed, long before the Classical, a remarkable civilization, which, given the time and circumstances, is worthy of admiration, although they retained some savage customs, such as circumcision,¹⁰ which the Yids sometimes claim to have taken from the Egyptians, presumably on orders from their own savage God, Yahweh.

9. The usual Egyptian term of sexual endearment, comparable to our 'beloved' and 'darling,' was simply the word for 'sister.' As everyone knows, marriages between brother and sister enhance both the desirable and the deleterious elements in a family's lineage. It occurs to me that some marriages may have been sterile. That would account for the really remarkable proportion of Egyptian kings, princes, and princesses whose mothers were foreign, often Aryan, women—and account, incidentally, for the lovely features of the famous Nefertiti, while other miscegenation or inbreeding would be responsible for the physical deformity and perhaps the psychic instability of the famous Ikhnaton (Akh-en-Aton = Amen-hotep IV), often regarded as the inventor of monotheism (on the basis of inconclusive evidence).

10. Although the Hamitic Egyptians seem to have been a cleanly people, at least among the upper classes, the intensely hot and arid climate may have provided some valid reason for the disgusting custom; cf. *Liberty Bell*, October 1989, pp. 1-5. It seems unlikely, however, that the climate would justify circumcision of females.

South of Egypt lay Nubia, a region in which the natives seem to have been Congoids, although the upper classes, at least, were mongrelized by infusions of both Semitic and Hamitic blood, doubtless from invaders come to exploit the deposits of gold. The Egyptians always regarded the Nubians (*Nehsiu*) with contempt, but were attracted by the territory's mineral wealth. Over the centuries they alternately conquered Nubia and imposed Egyptian viceroys with Egyptian garrisons or ruled it through client kings, who, dependent on Egyptian favor, tried to imitate Egyptian culture. In periods of Egyptian weakness, the central government lost control of Nubia and the savages made forays into Egypt, some with temporary success. In periods of Egyptian strength, Nubians, like the Bantu from all over Africa who try to get into South Africa to profit from Aryan prosperity and folly, tried to infiltrate into Egypt, and it was necessary to establish military posts to prevent Nubians from ascending above the Second Cataract of the Nile, together with squads of Sudanese trackers to apprehend Nubians who tried to sneak by, making long detours into the surrounding desert.

One of the lesser but well-known Egyptian monuments is an inscription on a large stele erected by Sesostris (Set-Usert) III (Khahaure), c. 1870 B.C., on which he forbids Nubians to ascend the Nile and states the Egyptian opinion of them: "Nubians cower before mere words, and one has only to challenge them to make them retreat; if one attacks them, they run. But if one draws back, they become aggressive. They are not a race worth consideration. They are degraded creatures and cowardly."¹¹

So much for the blatant nonsense that the Egyptians were niggers. Now for the equally impudent pretense that Egypt was the source of Western civilization.

The Egyptian civilization was one of the two oldest in the world, and may, in its early stages, have owed much to the other, the Sumerian. Egyptian civilization was about three thousand years old when Herodotus visited it and described it for the Greeks. The Greeks thought Egypt immemorially old, but one has only to read

11. It is nice irony that Sesostris, who boasts of having taught the Nubians a lesson, destroying their crops and killing many of them, also boasts that he has carried off their women (to be slaves in Egypt). He evidently did not foresee the inevitable miscegenation.

Homer to see that Egypt contributed virtually nothing to Greek culture. Herodotus makes it clear that Egyptian civilization was totally alien and almost unintelligible to Greeks' Aryan minds. Typically, the theriomorphic gods of Egypt (e.g., Thoth, who had the head and neck of an ibis above his shoulders, or the goddess Ta-urt, who was simply a biped hippopotamus) were repugnant to Greek taste and aesthetic sense, which required gods to be human and handsome (e.g., Apollo) or august (e.g., Zeus). Egypt was as alien and strange to the Greeks as was China to Americans of the Nineteenth Century. It was a remote land, respected for its immemorial antiquity but not for its people, and it contributed to Greek culture only a few stories and myths which were changed by reinterpretation.¹²

Greek (Mycenaean) culture, especially art, did have a slight and transient, but perceptible, influence on Egypt during the Tell-el-Amarna period, but Egypt exercised no considerable influence on Classical culture before the beginning of the Roman decadence, when a mongrelized population was fascinated by the incoherent¹³ Egyptian religion, especially a late version of the cult of Isis, a goddess whom the Christians later dressed up as the Virgin Mary, changing the name of the babe in her arms from Horus to Jesus.

The Rape of American Children

In his article, Ortiz de Montellano, who is Professor of Anthropology in Wayne State University, barely mentions the historical fabrication I have described above, which is usually so presented that it could impose on very ignorant readers. His concern is with something far more fantastic and vicious, the sewage in which Ameri-

12. The great antiquity of Egypt was, of course, impressive and fascinating. Plato attributed his story of Atlantis to an Egyptian source, but it was probably derived from some Phoenician account, imaginatively amplified both before and after it reached Plato. When Greek dramatists and novelists portrayed Egyptians, they, perhaps unaware of the psychological peculiarities of Hamitic peoples, often made them behave and speak as Greeks would have done, much as European writers of the Eighteenth and Nineteenth Centuries often portrayed Orientals, from Arabs to Chinese, as picturesquely different Europeans.

13. I have often remarked on the mentality of votaries who could believe that a goddess was the mother of her father. Christian faith is content with a god who was the father of himself.

can children are immersed and mentally drowned by "educators" who must be not only venal and dishonest but also born sadists.

He takes his departure from the *African-American Baseline Studies*, published by the school districts of Portland, Oregon, in 1987, and rapturously adopted as a new gospel by school districts throughout the country, including Fort Lauderdale (Florida), Atlanta, Chicago, Detroit, and Washington (District of Corruption). The book consists of "a set of six essays to be read by all teachers and whose contents are to be infused into the teaching of various subjects in all grades." They are "resource materials [note the gangsters' jargon] and references for teachers so that they can use the knowledge...in their classes."

The *Science Baseline Essay*, entitled "African and African-American Contributions to Science and Technology," was written by a certain Hunter Howland Adams, who is identified as "research scientist" at the Argonne National Laboratory. Professor Ortiz looked into the matter and found that "actually, Adams is an 'industrial-hygiene technician' [jargon which is probably, like 'building engineer,' a grotesquely inflated title for a janitor who sweeps the floors, empties waste-baskets, and cleans latrines] who 'does no research on any topic at Argonne' and whose highest degree is a high-school diploma [which means nothing today, when it is not even proof of literacy]." That does not matter, of course, because niggers instinctively know how to rape White children, physically and mentally.

The contents of this bucket of excrement may be sufficiently indicated by a few condensed excerpts from Professor Ortiz's description of it. It begins with the assumption that the ancient Egyptians were niggers, and then teaches that:

Astrology is based on science [because] "at birth every living thing has a serial number or frequency power spectrum."....The ancient Egyptians were "famous as masters of psi, precognition, psychokinesis, remote viewing and other undeveloped human capabilities" [including] "psychoenergetics," [which is] the "multidisciplinary study of the interface and interaction of human consciousness with energy and matter."....Egyptian professional psi engineers, *hekau*,¹⁴ were able to use

14. An *hekai* is a sorcerer, enchanter, distinguished by his ability to use *heka*, i.e., to bewitch by uttering spells and incantations. An *hekau* is a system of magic and hence the human or divine author of a book

these forces efficaciously, [as] has been researched and demonstrated in controlled laboratory and field experiments today.

[After a long fiction that attributes to the Egyptians as a great religious superiority the essentials of the "New Age" hokum now peddled to American suckers] the *Baseline Essay* claims that Egyptians had a theory of species evolution "at least 2,000 years before Charles Darwin developed his theory."

On the basis of a 6" x 9" tailless, bird-shaped object found in the Cairo Museum...Adams says that Egyptians had full-size gliders 4,000 years ago and "used their early planes for travel, expeditions, and recreations."...Certain dimensions of the Great Pyramid reveal and encode knowledge about the 26,000-year cycles of the equinoxes and the acceleration of gravity.... Egyptians electroplated gold and silver 4,000 years ago and had developed copper/iron batteries some 2,000 years ago.

You will, of course, have observed in the quotations from Adams the use of a technique probably invented by John Dewey, that of collocating words that have specific meanings in technology and science to produce utterly meaningless drivel, which, however, may impose on minds so palsied or indolent that they do not try to understand what they read.

Although the nigger writer does not frankly say so (if Professor Ortiz did not overlook some passage), he obviously implies that niggers are intellectually, as well as physically, far superior to the lowly Whites, who must work for them. Come to think of it, when I reflect that Aryan tax-payers are dumbly paying to have their children's mind stuffed with such manure, I must concede that he may be right, after all.

of potent spells, including some that are to be inscribed on phylacteries, amulets, and talismans to ward off demons or attract favorable notice from gods. I use the transliteration that is in general use in historical works and was adopted by E. A. Wallis Budge in his *Hieroglyphic Dictionary*, which will be found in all good libraries, whereas later works, with a more precise transliteration that omits vowels (which were usually supplied by guesswork from some Coptic derivatives), are apt to be found only in special Egyptological collections.

Science Brought Up-to-Date

Ortiz de Montellano next turns to the operations of an outfit that calls itself the "KMWR¹⁵ Scientific Consortium." He names five "better-known" members of the group that has revised and improved old Elijah Muhammed's cosmology and ethnology. One is the Hunter Adams of the *Baseline Essay*; two are practicing as psychiatrists, one in Los Angeles and the other in the District of Corruption; and two are "professors" of "African-American" hogwash, one in the City University of New York City and the other in the San Francisco State University. Both of the "universities" thus patently engaged in fraud are financed by Aryan tax-paying boobs. I assume that all five are niggers, but there may be a Sheeny in the woodpile.

Melanin is an organic pigment, a polymer that forms melanosomes which determine the color of hair, eyes, and skin in the higher anthropoids.¹⁶

A very large amount of this polymer produces the brown hide that distinguishes niggers, and the "professors" and their accomplices, having heard of it, thought it a better explanation of racial differences than the creative work of the "Black scientist," Yakub. I shall again give you condensed excerpts from Professor Ortiz's account of this verbalization of nigger hatred:

They claim that melanin is a superconductor, that it absorbs all frequencies of the electromagnetic spectrum, that it can convert sound energy to light energy reversibly, and that it can function as a minicomputer to process information.... People with high melanin levels have

15. It is possible that the inventors of this comic opera science, if very clever and erudite (for niggers), are perpetrating a sly pun. (On transliteration from hieroglyphic and hieratic, see the preceding footnote.) One of the several common words for Egypt, and probably the most common, is *Kam-t* (*Kam*, *Kami*), whence *Kammau*, 'Egyptian.' Now *Kam-t* is simply the word for 'black,' i.e., the Black Land, the Valley of the Nile, with the black and richly fertile alluvial land deposited by the great river at each annual inundation, which presents a vivid contrast to the yellow, ochre, or tan of the sterile sands of the surrounding desert. (Another name for Egypt is *Ta-mara*, 'the land of inundations.') Thus the 'Consortium,' while seeming to refer to Egypt, may be calling itself something like **Black Power!**, with tacit amusement at the stupid White boobs who do not understand the objective thus slyly announced.

16. For the complex chemistry by which color is determined, see any good textbook on the organic chemistry of enzymes.

better muscular coordination (which makes them better athletes), are mentally superior, have unusual faculties such as ESP¹⁷ and are influenced by the magnetic fields of other humans and of the earth.... Lectures about melanin are replete with scientific-sounding terminology: substantia nigra, solitons, phonons, electromagnetic radiation, melanocyte, extrapyramidal tract, pineal gland, hypothalamus, and so on.¹⁸... Humans evolved as blacks in Africa and whites are mutants (albinos, or melanin recessives.)

Walsing [a female "psychiatrist," who publishes such drivel in a periodical called *Urban Health*, doubtless at the expense of White dolts] uses the notion of whites as melanin recessives to explain white racism on a "scientific" basis. She professes that white men have to destroy black men in self-defense because black men have the potential to destroy white men genetically. [White degeneracy can be perpetuated only by sexual intercourse between whites, and therefore] black men are considered dangerous because they could force white women to have sex [i.e. rape the bitches and thus produce superior children and breed out racial degeneracy].¹⁹

Wade Nobles [a "professor" in a cesspool called San Francisco State University] states that whites stopped evolving with the development of the central nervous system (CNS), but that blacks continued to evolve an essential melanin system (EMS). From this he develops an "equation": $CNS + EMS = HB$ (human being—that is, whites are not fully human.) Others express the same idea by their repeated use of the term *human* instead of 'human,' with the connotation that only people with color are truly human.²⁰

17. "Extrasensory Perception," a sham devised by Joseph Rhine, a Christian who had received training in biology and tried to use it to put his god back in business. Apparently believing his own delusions, he managed to obtain a professorship at Duke University and his pseudo-scientific quibbling was financed by many men who should have known better. See *Is There Intelligent Life on Earth?*, pp. 29-34.

18. One is reminded of humorous stories published in the *Saturday Evening Post* decades ago, when the Americans still had a country of their own. Laughter was excited by "darkies," who having heard impressive words of which they did not know the meaning, used them in magniloquent discourse that was, of course, ludicrous. Such simian imitativeness seems to be characteristic of the race most nearly allied to the larger apes.

19. As the "psychiatrist" thought it unnecessary to state in print, it follows, of course, that when male niggers cohabit with White whores or rape White females who do not have the instincts of prostitutes, they are dutifully performing a noble task, inspired by their soulful yearning for a better world.

20. Cf. Note 6 *supra*.

[Melanin produces extrasensory perception and a high degree of sensitivity, thus] George Washington Carver [a nigger] was so successful in discovering useful products from plants...because the plants "talked to him and told him what they were good for."

Adams [in his *Baseline Essay*] states that the Dogon of Mali²¹ discovered a dwarf companion of Sirius, Sirius B, which is invisible to the naked eye [and] knew that it is extraordinarily dense and has an orbital period of 50 years.... According to Welsing, the Dogon's melanin functions in a manner similar to an infrared telescope, and they were able to detect Sirius B through the melanin in their pineal glands. Welsing claims further that everything that happens on Earth is converted to energy and beamed up to Sirius B... The high melanin content of black people enables them to tap into that [store of] information. She alleges that the Greek oracles were black and that their melanin enabled them, as it does present-day blacks, to foresee the future.²²

Ortiz de Montellano concludes by pointing out that while the wonders of melanin are not specifically stated in Adams' *Baseline Essay*, they are implied in that bucket of sewage, in which the heads of White children throughout this country are forcibly immersed by the "educators" who are hired and paid by the White children's feckless parents.

The learned niggers whose discoveries are summarized above have now so improved scientific methods that they are ready to claim for their race another great discovery, that frogs develop from tadpoles, and that tadpoles develop from horses' hair that has fallen into water. It is true that horses have been largely supplanted by the automobile, but that merely confirms the scientific finding, since, as you well know, all automobiles have horsepower and exhaust some of it, which drifts to ponds.

L'Envoi

Do you, dear reader, imagine that by deriding the doctrine of Nigger Superiority we have refuted it? If so, perpend a few out of a hundred relevant facts:

21. A swarm of filthy Congoids who, for millennia and until quite recently, lived in isolation from the rest of the world, infesting caves in the almost inaccessible mountains of the French Sudan, a territory that was called 'Mali' after Aryan idiots, their little minds infected with "anti-colonialism," restored it to savagery, which is now slightly restrained by the Jews who exploit its mineral resources.

22. E.g., the coming extermination of the degenerate White race—but it doesn't take melanin to foresee that. You have only to read demographic statistics and listen to the gabble of average Americans.

• A majority of the “educators” who take a sadistic delight in grabbing White children by the neck and rubbing their faces in Black excrement are members of our race.

• The mayor of Dubuque was not lynched. He was not even run out of town. On the contrary, a considerable number of the Germanic inhabitants were so mush-brained or afraid of being called “racist” by the newspapers that they agreed with him.

• Iowa is said to grow tall corn; it also grows turnip-heads. At the University of Iowa, a female professor of a pseudo-science had a pet pupil, a Chink named Gang Lu. He thought her responsible when he did not receive a thousand-dollar prize for something or the other, and so he shot and killed her, shot and killed the student who won the award, shot and killed three members of the faculty, shot and permanently paralyzed the departmental secretary, and then shot himself. Now, believe it or not, the family of the female professor had minds so rotted with Christian muck that they proudly announced their sympathy for the Chink’s family, whose sorrow must be greater [*sic!*] than their own, and even had translated into Chinese a letter assuring Gang’s family of their sympathy and heartfelt condolences. *Spearhead* has, over the years, reported many similar instances of Christian *folie circulaire* among English parents of sons and daughters who had been raped and/or killed (in one case, eaten) by niggers, for whom the idiots promptly professed sympathy and understanding.

• Who is the most celebrated figure in the history of the United States? A plebeian backwoodsman who, although not without talent and some decent instincts,²³ served a gang of thieves and maniacs to slaughter a large fraction of the best part of the White population, permanently impoverishing the nation’s genetic heritage. He did this because millions of Aryan nitwits envied the partly ficti-

23. He intended to ship all niggers out of the United States, and he had made a beginning by shipping one lot of 5000 to Haiti. (An entrepreneur who took the contract for exporting them was the father of the Jennie Jerome, who became the mother of Winston Churchill.) Lincoln’s plan was, of course, one of the primary reasons why the politicians who put him in the White House had him assassinated when he ceased to be useful to them.

tious comforts of the Southern planters, and sniveled over the partly fictitious discomforts of their biped livestock.

• A White woman was raped and killed by a nigger. Her husband, instead of being pleased that she had had the privilege of contributing to the multi-racial culture for which Americans yearn, hired detectives and identified the murderer, a rich nigger who could afford an escort of bodyguards. When he found that the police would not offend their superiors (politicians elected by White fools), the White man equipped himself with suitable weapons and killed the bodyguards and the boss nigger. Arrested, he was tried by a White jury, who, instead of applauding his heroism, sentenced him to an imprisonment that is really for life. — In the region about Chicago, young niggers have found a new sport. In their automobiles (paid for, directly or indirectly by White tax-paying animals) they draw up alongside a car containing one or two Whites, shoot and kill them, and drive away, laughing over their prank. One such sportsman was arrested, confessed to quite a few murders, and was tried several times (i.e., for different murders) before nigger juries, who unanimously found him “Not Guilty.” Indeed, he was guilty of nothing wrong by nigger standards: he had merely eliminated a few “honkies,” members of an alien and despised race. — Which of the two races, do you think, has the biological sense of racial solidarity that will permit the species to survive?

• In Kansas City a nigger, much admired by White boobies, told a cheering audience of his own race to disregard laws made by the nasty Whites, to avoid wasting their homicidal talents on members of their own race, and, instead, to treat the Whites as they deserve; they are now sniping at automobiles from overpasses but will doubtless become more self-confident. In Milwaukee, a nigger alderman, probably elected by feeble-minded Whites, announced that if he is not reelected, his Black Panther Militia will start shooting Whites on the streets, and, furthermore, he announced over a very popular television program that if the White swine do not provide \$3,000,000,000,000 (three trillion dollars) worth of luxuries for his race by 1995, the niggers will declare open war on the pale-faced boobs. Knowing this, the witch-doctors in American churches continue to babble about “love” and “understanding.” Remember, most of the Christian witch-doctors are Aryans.

So are the congregations that not only listen to them but even pay them for their racial treason. Are those Aryans fit to live?

- In South Africa, a majority of the Aryans voted to go the way of Rhodesia, now a stinking jungle in which the boss apeman has just decreed confiscation of all the property of the Whites who remained in what had been their country, largely because they had been virtually imprisoned in it by a "law" forbidding them to take with them any money or other property if they left the jungle. (The decree applies to White men and women; remember that the Sheenies have repeatedly boasted that they are *not* a White race.) The vicious animals, put in power by American "anti-colonialism," are now massacring the elephants so that Sheenies can profit by smuggling ivory into Europe and selling it at very high prices.

- The suicide of the Aryans in South Africa was only what was to be expected for more than a decade (see *Liberty Bell*, December 1983), The English-speaking population was so degenerate that they made an Anglican Archbishop out of a pint-sized creature called Tutu, who resembles an orang-utan with mange and jabbers with hatred of White men. The Africaans-speaking population was so degenerate they were willing to sacrifice their children for a bit of profit expected from relaxation of the "sanctions" imposed by degenerate Aryans in the United States and Europe. For the majority that voted racial suicide, one neither can nor should feel the slightest compassion, and most Americans are so stupid and venal they will not feel pity for the intelligent minority of South Africans and the innocent children who will be the victims of the majority's depravity.

- In North America, Europe, and Australia, Aryans are not producing a sufficient number of offspring to maintain their race. Niggers breed like guinea pigs everywhere, and, now that the White nations work for them, they, despite the mitigating effects of the African Plague (commonly called "AIDS") and the highest rate of infant mortality, will double their numbers every twenty to twenty-five years.

- Throughout the world, Aryans are showing unmistakable symptoms of either imbecility or a latent death-wish. The cause is not certain. One can speculate about the consequences of more than two

centuries of dysgenic breeding and legislation. If the Jewish biologist, Dr. Alfred Nossig, is right, much may be attributed to Yiddish poisoning of Aryan blood-lines. One could adapt Robert Ardrey's hypothesis about the mountain gorillas, that species have a collective subconscious that governs their conduct and becomes aware when a species has become biologically obsolete. The most likely primary cause, in my opinion, is Christianity, a religion that is the negation of life, and is a kind of racial "AIDS," which, over two millennia, progressively sapped and finally destroyed our race's immune system, i.e., its consciousness of its racial identity.

- Please do not talk about the beauty and nobility of our culture. If you do, you are merely Narcissus, admiring yourself in a mirror. The real world takes no account of such artificial and fragile things. In the real world all that counts is power, such as you once had and threw away while you were sniveling over your Christian virtues.

The only test of biological superiority is the ability to survive, and by that test there can be no doubt about Nigger Superiority. So far as we can now foresee, and subject only to what the Jews may decide to do with the savages they are now using as a lethal weapon against us, this planet will swarm with niggers long after our race has vanished and been forgotten, for History will vanish with it—unless, perchance, the Mongolians, under Japanese rule, successfully defend themselves against the Sheenies and retain an interest in their own past, mentioning, in some footnote, a race from which they learned much but which was too stupid and craven to defend itself.

IT'S GAME TIME AGAIN

Some Populist Parties—I know not how many—are now promoting the candidacy for the Presidency of Colonel James Gritz, who likes to be called 'Bo,' a mildly derisive epithet rather than a nickname.¹ If he published his *Called to Serve* (Sandy Valley, Cali-

1. The 'bo' is an appellation or epithet of uncertain origin, not a personal sobriquet. It appears in the words 'hobo,' 'boy' (in the original sense of 'knave, varlet,' which persisted in English to the time of Shakespeare, and accounts for the British colonial use of 'boy' for a native servant), 'bohunk' (erroneously explained as a compound of

fornia; Lazarus Publishing Co., 1991) to promote his candidacy, it is certainly the longest (c. 700 pages), weightiest (3¼ lb.), and most interesting piece of 'campaign literature' ever published. I shall not, however, treat it as 'campaign literature.' I shall assume that the author is expressing his own beliefs and opinions,² not just scattering boob-bait compounded by a staff of professional liars.

The Colonel is a soldier with great experience in the kind of desperate warfare of which the general public knows nothing; he is the most honored and decorated commander of the Special Forces, commonly known as the Green Berets; he has an intense loyalty to a patriot's conception of the United States; he has risked his life and fought with extraordinary courage for his country many times; and he has had the even greater courage to confront and denounce the alien government that now rules the United States and to identify some of its masters. He is entitled to our respect and gratitude. That makes it impossible to review this book in detail within the limited space of a periodical such as *Liberty Bell*, and extremely difficult to review it summarily without either favor or injustice to its earnest author.

After some information about the military family of which the author is a scion and his own family, the book deals with five distinct but often overlapping subjects, videlicet: (1) the author's

Bohemian + Hungarian, the word is generally used to designate a white, loutish and hulking male of the lowest social class; in early Canadian usage it was applied to itinerants who were 'hobos' but claimed to be looking for work), 'bubo' (not, of course, the medical term; it seems to be German *bube*, a cognate of 'boy' in the original meaning), and possibly 'bogie,' the spectre being thought of as male. 'Bo' does not seem connected with *beau*, meaning either a dandy or a woman's admirer or in its basic meaning, 'handsome.' It is apparently less pejorative than the epithet 'guy,' which, of course, implies that the person to whom it is applied is a grotesque, perhaps tatterdemalion, and certainly ludicrous figure, comparable to the figures stuffed with straw that are burned in England on Guy Fawkes Night. Acquiescence in derisive epithets seems to be common in some masculine groups.

2. That the Colonel wrote the book that bears his name seems attested by the fairly numerous syntactical and lexical errors. A 'ghost writer' who could produce this appearance of authenticity by simulating errors at points where they seem uncontrived and natural would be so artful and cunning as to be at the very top of his profession—and correspondingly expensive.

adventures in Vietnam; (2) the Americans who are now held prisoner in Vietnam and adjacent territories; (3) the fake "war on drugs" promoted by the principal operators in the production and sale of narcotics; (4) a description of the Special Forces, commonly known as the Green Berets, of the U.S. Army, and the kind of warfare for which they are trained; and (5) an assessment of the parlous, if not desperate, position of the American people today.

The best and most succinct description of the "war" in Vietnam as experienced by the soldiers of our regular Army is *The L.B.J. Brigade*, by "William Wilson,"³ published by the Apocalypse Press in Los Angeles in 1966. I regret that I cannot tell you where copies may now be obtained. It is the book you should read, if, for example, you are to understand the outrage perpetrated on Lieutenant William L. Calley, Jr., who, to further the demoralization of the American Army, was sent to prison for having obeyed orders to minimize the loss of life in the detachment of which he was in command. He did not understand that the "war" in Vietnam was fought and managed for the purpose of killing and maiming as many young Americans as possible.

The present book will not help you understand that aspect of the war. Colonel Gritz, a distinguished officer in the Special Forces, fought a quite different kind of war, in which he believed, and may even now believe, that he was fighting for his country. (I use the term advisedly, for he seems not to know the difference between a country and a nation.)

The techniques of this kind of warfare I shall consider later, but it involves operations by very small detachments of Green Berets within enemy territory or in the no man's land between that territory and positions held by American forces. Some of these detachments consisted of only Gritz and one or two White subordinates in command of a small body of irregular native mercenaries, commonly Cambodians, chosen for their abiding hatred of the Vietnamese.

3. The author, certainly an American officer of some intermediate rank, prudently concealed his identity under a pseudonym obviously taken from Edgar Allan Poe. As for the implications of this choice of a *nom de guerre*, your conjectures will be as good as mine.

Colonel Gritz reports many perilous and desperate missions, which, though told without the literary art of narration, will hold your attention as tales of adventure, but I shall not attempt to decide which are the most thrilling, and none seems noteworthy as having had an appreciable effect on the progress and outcome of the "war" in Vietnam.

After the well-planned débâcle in Vietnam, Colonel Gritz, convinced that many American soldiers were still being held captive in Vietnam and adjacent territory, returned to the scene of his earlier adventures. He did so covertly, having obtained a kind of ambiguous official documentation that later served as a pretext for persecuting him when the rulers in Washington wanted to stifle reports about the American soldiers who were (and still are) suffering a prolonged, painful, and degrading captivity. War Lord Bushy himself is said to have issued orders to "get" Colonel Gritz and silence him. Fortunately, the Colonel was tried by a jury that Federal authorities had neglected to "fix" in advance, and was acquitted.

The long narrative of the way in which Gritz was secretly enlisted by dissident (i.e., patriotic) factions in the Army to undertake that search for the American prisoners, officially resigning from the Army and undertaking, supposedly on private initiative (so that responsible officers could plausibly deny all connection with, or knowledge of, the scheme), a covert operation, and the almost endless vicissitudes of the project, with clandestine attempts to abort it by other military factions and governmental agencies, is a lesson on the present intricately tangled state of American military services, which now resembles the Gordian Knot.

Gritz finally reached Vietnam, accompanied by three former comrades, one of whom broke under stress and became a liability, since his past comradeship and record deterred Gritz from killing him, as, strictly speaking, it was his duty to do in order to eliminate a serious handicap.⁴ Gritz and his two useful subordinates, having with them the most advanced equipment for guerilla combat the

4. I speak of his duty in the field as a commander of the Green Berets; see below. It is interesting to note that when the man whose courage broke returned to the United States, he proved to be a moral weakling as well, becoming a venal traitor to his commander, seriously endangering the mission, and causing the death of a very useful native informant.

Army could supply, enlisted native mercenaries⁵ to conduct the search.

After many adventures and close escapes from death, principally in Laos, Colonel Gritz and his White subordinates obtained a great deal of information about Americans held captive in and about Vietnam, but did not succeed in rescuing a single one; partly because they were continually harassed from Washington.

It was in the course of this search that Gritz came into contact with the very extensive and lucrative production of heroin and similar narcotics in Southeast Asia, and he eventually reached an Oriental counterpart of our Bushy, Khun Sa, the Burmese War Lord who controls the region called the Golden Triangle, which produces the larger part of all the heroin now used by addicts in the United States and Europe. (Cocaine is imported from South America.)

Khun Sa pretended to disapprove of his land's most profitable industry, which has made Burma⁶ the richest nation in Southeast Asia, and gave Colonel Gritz a wealth of information on the segments of the American government that import and sell heroin in this country. The extremely lucrative business is controlled by the C.I.A., of which our War Lord was once the official director and who must, of course, have been involved in the business to that extent *at least*.

5. Gritz avoids the word and even seems to ignore the real motivation of the natives who helped him, member of a hated race and even more hated as an American. An examination of the record will convince you that his native operatives betrayed him more often than he admits. Of course, the perpetual civil war in progress among the natives gave some of the natives an additional interest in serving the Americans when that was detrimental to an opposing faction.

6. The rulers of Burma recently changed its name to Myanmar; I do not know whom they are trying to fool. Burma is a nation because the native population has run out of the country the many Hindus and Chinese who once controlled its economy, and almost all of the "refugees" who have entered it from time to time. The Burmans are a Mongoloid race of Tibetan origin who invaded and occupied the country in the Ninth Century. The racially diverse enclaves of peoples of Siamese origin (Shin, Karen) are usually kept under effective control. As everyone knows, Burma was once an orderly and well-governed British colony, but was turned loose when our race finally succumbed to the Judaeo-Christian virus.

“Democratic” Warfare

The Special Forces fight the “democratic” modern type of warfare by methods that may shock you if you retain in your mind any belief in the standards and ethics of civilized warfare that are instinctive to our race and prevailed during the Eighteenth and Nineteenth Centuries. That now obsolete code was repudiated as nations came under Jewish control, and the last nation that tried to observe it was Germany under the National Socialist régime. Some vestiges of it lingered among the older officers of Britain—especially in the British Navy,⁷—and of the United States, the two Aryan nations which had taken the lead in repudiating the concept of civilized warfare, replacing it with the more pragmatic standards of sophisticated savages and Jews.

The old standards of warfare depended on the Aryan and, indeed, essentially Nordic conception of honor, which Jews and their Judaized subjects think ridiculous. The honor of commanders made them not only themselves refrain from certain “dishonorable” acts, but also prevent the commission of such acts by the men under their command. Some things were “not done.” War was waged by armies against armies, not against civilians, who were to be spared even financial loss and hardships as much as possible; one did not kill women and children; there were legitimate *ruses de guerre* that everyone recognized, but one did not wage war treacherously; enemy soldiers who were captured or surrendered were prisoners of war, to be treated with decent consideration according to their rank; and one respected and admired the valor of brave adversaries.

While Aryan nations retained their natural instincts, they fought bravely in their national wars,⁸ sometimes even chivalrously, 7. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, April-May 1991, p. 96.

8. That is, wars in the interest of the nation or its ruling dynasty. I thus exclude wars of religion, which were noted for their hideous atrocities, committed largely by enraged civilians or armies that got out of the control of their commanders. (Few military men could equal the Duke of Wellington’s strictly disciplined control of his army, which invaded France without despoiling or terrorizing the French population.) When Aryans become crazed with Judaic superstitions and engage in a war with Satan, they naturally seek to exterminate persons who hold incorrect opinions about the composition of their 3-in-1 god and must obviously be Satan’s agents. When this baneful effect of Christianity waned, largely as a result of empirical demonstration that Jesus & Co., Inc.,

but never unscrupulously. The only partial exception was in intelligence services, which were subject to the rule that agents sent “into the field” (i.e., into other countries) must never be commissioned officers, because commissioned officers were gentlemen, and the kinds of deception and corruption practiced by spies could not be practiced by honorable men. Of course, all that has changed, now that the rage for “equality” has made gentlemen like dinosaurs, a picturesque but extinct species.

To the modernized mind, civilized warfare seems quaint and silly. Your army should avoid battle with enemy armies as much as possible, and instead attack and destroy the unarmed and helpless civilian population, because that is safer and they can be slain in much greater numbers and with much more fun. That policy is obviously correct, because the unarmed civilians are the real enemies since they finance and supply the opposing army, so use your most advanced weapons to kill as many of them as possible and proudly display your talent for savagery and sheer frightfulness, as the British and Americans did when serving their Jewish masters against Germany in 1939-1945. Rape women to degrade them, but, preferably, kill them when they are no longer amusing. Women bear children and children grow up to become adult enemies, so kill them, and, if you are in a playful mood, torture them first. Enemy soldiers who think they are dealing with civilized enemies are fools: accept their trusting surrender, disarm them, and then treacherously massacre them or betray them to their enemies or imitate the foul mongrel, Eisenhower, and his Soviet colleagues: murder them slowly and with maximum suffering in prison camps. When you capture the noblest of the enemy, murder them after torturing them and degrading them in an obscene parody of a trial for “war crimes.” There is nothing so vile that you should not do it whenever it is expedient or entertaining—do it without hesitation and with inner amusement at the old fuddy-duddies who have a silly weak-

were either unable or unwilling to champion the party of the True Faith (whatever that was), the addiction to the mental drug called righteousness sought an outlet in disastrous social agitation of one kind or another, such as caused the French Revolution and the dissolution of the American Republic in 1861.

ness called scruples. As for the tax-paying herds in your own country, you can keep them befuddled with gabble about "human rights," "world peace," and your own lofty moral principles. All this is simply a practical application of what Americans call "democracy." They love it.

It was only natural that the Americans were the first Aryan nation to repudiate military ethics in the orgy of blood-thirsty righteousness they called a Civil War, lying to themselves, almost as though they had a subliminal conscience that had to be soothed. Sherman's March to the Sea especially shocked the British, who were certain no civilized nation could be capable of such atrocities,—and who imitated it when the Jews nudged them into action in South Africa in 1899.

You must keep this hurried sketch of up-to-date warfare in mind when you consider the Green Berets.

The élite troops selected for detachment to the Special Forces early adopted as their insigne a green beret adorned with a death's head in imitation of famous German regiments; this was finally recognized as official by President Kennedy, who thereby earned the gratitude of these extraordinary soldiers, including Colonel Gritz.

The Green Berets are a corps of especially "tough" men, selected for their physical prowess and stamina and their mental acuity and agility. They undergo a rigorous training in all the methods of clandestine killing, from karate, in which Gritz holds a very advanced degree (as does his present wife!) to the use of highly elaborate and sophisticated weapons, from ingenious bombs to concealed poisons, from silenced machine guns to rifles for marksmen who hit their targets in total darkness, using, of course, invisible infra-red radiation. They are experts at setting and detecting booby traps. They are masters of all the techniques of successful infiltration and assassination. They must, of course, be totally unscrupulous and utterly ruthless in carrying out whatever mission is delegated to them by their military superiors. "Theirs not to reason why."

Colonel Gritz, who estimates that he has himself killed about four hundred men individually, also had his men murder prisoners

when it was clearly expedient to do so, and did not hesitate to use torture to extract information, although he did censure wanton indulgence in sadistic urges.⁹ He confesses to having felt pity several times when his indulgence in it could have endangered an operation, although in the event it did not prevent success. This marks him as a less than perfect member of Special Forces.

The Green Berets, who are under Army command, are obviously much more efficient than the operatives of the C.I.A. who undertake similarly unconventional errands. You must honor them as heroes, even if you deplore the necessities of "democratic" warfare.

How Treason Prospers

I suspect that Colonel Gritz had his first misgivings when he saw that the "war" in Vietnam was managed to ensure a disgraceful American defeat after the greatest feasible loss of American lives and the greatest feasible burden on American tax-payers to stimulate their gradual reduction to open slavery. And it was probably his experiences in seeking the American captives in Vietnam that finally proved to him that the United States is governed by enemies of the American people.

He is shrewd. He rightly sees that the boobs first put the noose about their necks when they subjected themselves to the Federal Reserve and the Income Tax. He realizes that the uncomprehending Americans are the subjects and victims of a vast international conspiracy, of which he identifies some segments.

As an expert in such operations, he analyses the C.I.A.'s assassinations of President Kennedy, his brother, "Bobby Sox" Kennedy, 9. He mentions a certain Captain D'Jan (what racial muddle is indicated by that name?) who, to obtain information a couple may not have had, resorted to such means as burning off the woman's nipples while her tortured but still conscious husband watched. D'Jan expected to be commended for his ingenuity, and was surprised when Gritz, disapproving of such gratuitous cruelty, relieved him from duty and, knowing that D'Jan was also generally incompetent, sent him back to the U.S., where he successfully advertised himself as a great hero of the "war."

and the obnoxious nigger named King,¹⁰ and comments on the attempted assassinations of George Wallace, President Ford, and Reagan,¹¹ who were either accidentally or designedly wounded but not killed. He also remarks on the ways these operations were covered up, most commonly by identifying and "framing" as the assassin a person who could not be guilty, or, as in the case of the assassination of Jackanapes Kennedy, by murdering the man falsely accused and then killing off persons whose testimony could have exposed the hoax contrived by Earl Warren to conceal the facts.¹²

10. The C.I.A. had a man named Ray convicted of the "crime." I have intended for several years to review James Earl Ray's *Tennessee Waltz, the Making of a Political Prisoner* (Saint Andrews Press, Saint Andrews, Tennessee; 1987). I have not yet seen his more recent and, I am told, more explicit book. — King was both an habitual criminal (with a record so foul that it has been sealed up until far into the next century) and a loud-mouthed but thoughtless agitator. It is reported that the New York office of the Jews' National Association for the Advancement of the Colored People, sent a communication to the branch office in New Orleans commenting on recent statements by the vicious nigger, who "could not open his mouth without putting his foot into it," and pointedly remarking that a dead martyr would be more useful than a living embarrassment. But the C.I.A. would have needed no reason for the killing other than a wish to stir up the niggers in the United States to more action against the White boobs who tax themselves to subsidize their natural enemies. The racial war, which is to bring home to Americans all the joys that they bestowed on the Cambodians, Laotians, and Vietnamese, must, of course, be approached by easy stages.

11. As was doubtless planned, Reagan, whether or not he knew of the arrangement, sustained only a very slight wound that was not even painful and could not conceivably have been inflicted by the heavy pistol used by the man (named Hinkley) who did shoot some people. It is uncertain whether Hinkley was a patsy, stimulated by C.I.A. agents to attempt an assassination and covertly supervised to limit his fire to expendable victims, or simply hired for a public performance. He is imprisoned in a "mental hospital" to prevent him from explaining his conduct.

12. Gritz missed the point that Warren must have been a member of the conspiracy, as shown by his publicly reading, immediately after he got the good news from Dallas but before he could be advised of what had gone wrong in the scheduled performance, a script that had been prepared in advance and did not take into account what had actually happened.

The last part of the book is an earnest, almost passionate, and largely accurate (as far as it goes) description of the desperate situation of the American people today. Readers of this periodical already know most of the pertinent facts. It would be otiose to repeat them here. One detail calls for comment that I must reserve for a later discussion.

The Astounding Paradox

My duty to you, dear reader, now constrains me to the disagreeable and almost painful task of giving you a significant bit of information you will be unwilling to believe.

Colonel Gritz is a fearless soldier with an heroic record. He has the keen and alert intelligence needed to survive when one is on his own and surrounded by ruthless enemies. He is a master of all the techniques of covert warfare, including psychological aggression by hypnosis and mind-blighting drugs. He is a shrewdly logical observer of some contemporary events. But, in a large area of his mind, he has the mentality of an overgrown child. He is as much a sucker for crude propaganda as the average ignorant and feckless American.

The primary source of his astonishing credulity is patent: he is a Christian, indeed, a very simple-minded Christian. He probably believes all the tales in the Jew-Book, beginning with the silly story about Adam, Eve, and the loquacious snake. He knows that his god personally intervened to save George Washington at the time of Braddock's defeat, and that furthermore "following the Revolutionary War God intervened and allowed us to establish this nation as a beacon to all who would be free." What is more, "the foundation of America is the Holy Bible," and so "We must return America to God"!

But don't you worry, little boy. "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." That will enable "those who choose to say no to the new world order to survive....until they are called [up yonder!] or the Christ¹³—the true sovereign comes. God's loyal

13. It is to the Colonel's credit that, unlike so many ignorant Christians, he knows that 'Christ' is a title, not a family name.

children are ultimately exalted over the destroyer and the guilty are punished."

As for our immediate future, "Israel will be free to exploit the world's economy for some time. The anti-Christ will appear as will the tribulation¹⁴ and the eventual wrath of God. The good news is that those who keep the faith are promised to be caught up with Christ who will seal the world against evil for a thousand years."¹⁵

Christianity, like spiritual "AIDS," has destroyed the Colonel's racial immune system and leached from his mind awareness of his own race. It has even made him deny his own experience.

Although alert members of other races soon learn to simulate opinions and behavior that will profitably conciliate the favor of the stupid White Devils, the Colonel must have studied the mentality of the mongrel Mongoloids he used so effectively in Vietnam and perceived how greatly it differed from that of White men. But, as Christians do, he probably told himself that the differences were not innate, but caused by a kind of mental constipation that could be cured with a stiff dose of the spiritual emetic called Jesus.

In his youth Gritz (who is now 53) evidently swallowed and relished the hogwash administered in the schools about the glories of our great ochlocracy ("majority rule"), deceptively called "democracy," with its stinking Melting Pot of races made equal in degradation. That has made him so obstinately unaware of racial realities that, believe it or not, he inveighs against the nasty "Fas-

14. Christians can simply take your breath away. Some years ago an aged but distinguished civil engineer traveled two thousand miles to ask me—*me*, of all people!—whether the Tribulation would precede or follow the Rapture!

15. I am sure Gritz, as a veteran of Special Forces, will take the precaution of putting on the best insulated underwear and outer clothing the Army provides for service within the Arctic Circle before he is caught up to go rapturing and whirl around the Earth like an artificial satellite in orbit. The other True Believers are certain to be frozen stiff in the cold of the upper atmosphere, and that should chill their Rapture. Or will Yahweh, instead of stopping the sun over a village in Asia Minor, order it to turn up the heat until the stratosphere is as balmy as an isle in the South Seas?

cists" who enforce *apartheid* in South Africa and thus avert the blessings of majority rule by the noble niggers!¹⁶

He evidently believes in human freedom, but he commends Jackanapes Kennedy, whom he admires and idealizes, for having sent hordes of goons, dressed as Federal marshals, to teach the White population of Mississippi that they have no rights of which niggers disapprove.

He is simply a sucker for "leftists" everywhere because he imagines that they want "majority rule" and he so loves "freedom" that he will approve every act of illegal and dictatorial oppression (e.g., in Greensboro, North Carolina) to overawe or suppress "Fascists," who don't love his dear "leftists."

Although he is, I suspect, of German descent, he hates Germans, having gulped down all the Jewish hokum about "Nazi dreams of world conquest" and the awful "Holocaust" of the six million Sheenies who were gassed and incinerated before they swarmed into the United States. He is worried because there are "10,000 Nazi war criminals" in the United States, who, he actually believes, are protected by the international conspiracy. It seems never to occur to him that, assuming that the German soldiers did everything with which the Kikes credit them, he, Colonel Gritz, is, by his own admission, as much of a "war criminal" and could be humiliated, tortured, convicted in a mock trial, and obscenely murdered by the Vietnamese or their sympathizers, including, of course, American pacifists.

He is so naïf that he believes all the propaganda about "democratic" and "Fascist" factions in the countries in Central and South America in which the C.I.A. creates trouble and civil war. (In Nicaragua, for example, noble, freedom-loving "Sandinistas," versus wicked, oppressive, Fascistic "Contras," etc.) He does not realize that the imposition of One World requires a long period of constant turmoil in all countries—turmoil and civil wars excited by use of whatever antagonisms can be best exploited, e.g., between land owners and peasants in San Salvador, between Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes in Yugoslavia, between Sunni and Shi'ite Moslems in Iraq,

16. He wrote, of course, before the recent consummation of treason in South Africa and the suicide of its infatuated and degenerate Aryan population.

between Hindus and Sikhs in India, between Cambodians and Vietnamese in Southeast Asia, and so on, around the globe. The busy boys of the C.I.A. know what they are doing.

The credulity with which he accepts blatant propaganda renders suspect Colonel Gritz's information and conclusions about some matters of importance, such as the African Plague.¹⁷

I have reluctantly pointed out the misconceptions and illusions that deface Colonel Gritz's book and detract from the cogency of his earnest effort to frustrate the death-wish that has been so deeply implanted in the hearts of American boobs. You may, however, profit from this illustration of the way in which incompatible and even antithetical principles and beliefs can somehow coexist in a good and eminently practical mind.

The Candidate

I do not wish to discourage those who find amateur politics more entertaining than playing golf, tennis, or pinochle. It is a harmless game and may even do some good by making a few Americans perceive what the immediate future will probably bring upon them.

If you are tempted to play the game with any hope of winning, remember that:

1. Gritz, by the amazing naïveté and credulity I have partly sketched above, has shown that he is incompetent for any position of political power.

2. His incompetence really does not matter, for no man who is friendly to Americans will ever be permitted to attain any significant measure of political authority.

3. For a few more years, at least, the boobs will trot to polling places to cast meaningless ballots for either Tweedledum or Tweedledee, but you may be quite sure that no free election will ever again be held in the United States. I do not exclude the remote possibility that such elections may be held in North America at 17. He believes that the virus of "AIDS" was artificially created by the biological warfare division of the U.S. Army in collusion with the C.I.A., and wickedly tested by infecting noble niggers in Africa and nice perverts in the U.S. This is the contention of two writers whose books I intend to examine, together with several others, in a fairly long article on the lethal disease.

some time in a far distant future, although that seems extremely improbable. The concept of political power based on election, preferably by a sensibly restricted electorate, is indigenous to our race and so alien to all other races that their awkward simulations of our procedures will be abandoned the moment they cease to be useful for extracting concessions and subsidies from us. There are, furthermore, persuasive, though not quite conclusive, indications that the concept of elections is most firmly held by, if not restricted to, the Nordic segment of our race. At present, however, it seems that not only Americans but Aryans generally throughout the world (e.g., in South Africa) have lost the will to live and will become extinct, like all species of animals that have become biologically unfit to survive. It follows, therefore, that unless our race, and especially the Nordic part of it, by some now unforeseeable and miraculous change, recovers from the epidemic dementia that is destroying it and regains its pristine vigor in sufficient numbers to enable it to fight successfully its overwhelmingly numerous enemies, the territory that is now the United States will be occupied by a race to which the electoral concept is unintelligible and absurd.

If, knowing all this, you will enjoy promoting a candidate and will feel triumphant if he is allowed to receive 0.2% of the votes cast, you may as well work for Colonel Gritz. You could do much worse.

CUI BONO?

Americans who do not read German readily will be glad to know that the fine historical study by Ingrid Weckert, *Feuerzeichen, die "Reichskristallnacht"* (Tübingen, 1981), which was reviewed in *Liberty Bell* by Dr. Charles E. Weber, January 1989, pp. 15-20, and mentioned in the issue for April-May 1991, pp. 95-96, 104-105, has been translated into English and published by the Institute for Historical Review (1822½ Newport Boulevard, Costa Mesa, California; 92627; paperback; \$17.55 postpaid.)

The learned author contents herself with presenting facts attested by the extant records concerning the incident that occurred in 1938. She does not draw conclusions from them, for that would have brought upon her and her publisher punishment from the Sheenies who own the government that American idiots impose on

the hapless and long-suffering German people. (Why do you suppose that you are taxed to maintain an idle army, composed largely of niggers and females, in Germany?)

I have often remarked on the Jews' contempt for the stupid Aryan swine,¹ and the consequent carelessness with which they perpetrate their hoaxes, including their great Holofoax. There are some good examples of such *nonchalance* in this book.

When the Kikes forged a letter from Heydrich to Goering, gleefully attesting the destruction of 815 Jewish business establishments and the burning of 18 large department stores—secure in the confidence that Aryan boobs would not wonder how it happened that there were so many flourishing Jewish businesses in a country in which God's Race was so vilely persecuted—they forged the letter on a letterhead that had been obsolete for a year and a half, with a telephone number of a type that no longer existed, forged a signature in a form that Heydrich had never used and which Goering would have regarded as insolent, and got the address of Goering wrong! (Weckert, pp. 65-67.)

That was only typical of many clumsy Yiddish forgeries and faked evidence to support their yelping about the horrible night on which Germans broke the sacred glass windows of Jewish stores, including some of the large and prosperous department stores which, in Germany at that time, were almost all owned by Yahweh's godly parasites.

The *Kristallnacht* fitted perfectly into the Zionists' strenuous efforts to provoke the Germans into harming sacred Sheenies for the dual purpose of

- (1) inciting a migration of Jews to Palestine in preparation for the mass invasion of Arab territory and the foundation of the bandit state called Israel; and
- (2) creating a basis for propaganda in preparation for the attack on Germany that was to be launched by Roosevelt, Stalin, and their half-English stooge, Churchill.

The Zionists' scheme was described and documented with photographic excerpts from their own writings by a what is almost a

1. E.g., *Liberty Bell*, November 1985, pp. 17-19.

prodigy in our time, an honest and honorable Jew,² the late J. G. Burg (Ginsburg) in his *Schuld oder Schicksal?* (Munich, 1962), of which, so far as I know, there is no English translation.

In the present book you now have in English a detailed description of one of the World Conquerors' numerous efforts to incite in Germany the "Holocaust" they had to invent after their victory over our race and civilization in 1945. And the fiction about the *Kristallnacht*, which they imposed on gullible Aryans by their ownership of politicians and the press, is itself a good and typical example of the forgeries and hoaxes by which the predatory race has flourished ever since it appeared in history, a misfortune to mankind.

Since the hullabaloo in the poison-pen press in the United States excited some indignation among American simpletons at the time, the *Kristallnacht*, by the way, points two neat lessons:

(1) If Americans did not suffer from their morbid itch to meddle in other people's business while neglecting their own, they would have responded to the accounts in the press, however exaggerated, with indifference, aware that what happened was none of their business, and that Germany had a right to manage her own affairs in her own interest.

(2) Everyone who had a modicum of common sense and was willing to exercise it must have seen at once that the doctrine of *cui bono?* was applicable, because the reported outbreaks had occurred simultaneously in many parts of Germany, and therefore could not have been spontaneous expressions of local indignation against the despoilers, such as account for most of the so-called 'pogroms' in Czarist Russia. The outbreaks must therefore have been ordered by either a government or a formidable conspiracy against that government.

2. Mr. Burg thought of himself as a Jew and obviously had a Jewish father. I do not know the race of his mother, and hence cannot tell you whether or not he was considered a *real* Jew according to that race's definition. He testified on behalf of Ernst Zündel in the recent trial in Canada, where Zündel is being persecuted by the Jews' Canadian varlets for expressing disbelief in Jewish hoaxes that are used to intimidate and swindle Aryans in Germany and throughout the world.

Since the small amount of damage and prompt governmental action to restore order prevented a substantial increase in the number of Jews persuaded to emigrate, the German government obviously derived no conceivable advantage from the window-breaking; it would have been ludicrous to imagine a conspiracy of glaziers; the incidents, therefore, were advantageous *only* to the race that was trying to excite animosity against a nation which was trying to recover full possession of its own country. Thus the double dative rule should have rendered further inquiry unnecessary, and a little rational thought in 1938 should have cautioned Americans to disregard thereafter all similar performances by the Masters of Deception. □

WHICH WAY, WESTERN MAN?

SURVIVAL MANUAL FOR THE WHITE RACE

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Here's How To Control People

The difference between true education and vocational training has been cleverly blurred.

Here are a few tips on how very smart people can control other people. If any of this rings a bell—well, then, wake up.

Observations
by
Charley Reese



The first principle of people control is not to let them know you are controlling them. If people know, this knowledge will breed resentment and possibly rebellion, which would then require brute force and terror—an old-fashioned, expensive and not 100 percent certain method of control.

It is easier than you think to control people indirectly, to manipulate them into thinking what you want them to think and doing what you want them to do.

One basic technique is to keep them ignorant. Educated people are not as easy to manipulate. Abolishing public education or restricting access to education would be the direct approach. That would spill the beans. The indirect approach is to control the education they do receive.

It's possible in our time to be a Ph.D., a doctor, a lawyer, a businessman, a journalist, or an accountant, just to name a few examples, and at the same time be an uneducated person. The difference between true education and vocational training has been cleverly blurred in our time so that we have people successfully practicing their vocations while at the same time being totally ignorant of the larger issues of the world in which they live.

The most obvious symptom is their absence of original thought. Ask them a question and they will end up reciting what someone else thinks or thought the answer is or was. What do they think? Well, they never thought about it. Their education consisted of learning how to use the library and cite sources.

That greatly simplifies things for the controller because with lots of money, university endowments, foundations, grants and

ownership of media, it's relatively easy to control who they will think of as authorities to cite in lieu of doing their own thinking.

Another technique is to keep them entertained. Roman emperors did not stage circuses and gladiator contests because they didn't have television. We have television because we don't have circuses and gladiator contests. Either way, the purpose is to keep the people's minds focused on entertainment, sports, and peripheral political issues. That way you won't have to worry that they will ever figure out the real issues that allow you to control them.

Just as a truly educated person is difficult to control, so too is an economically independent person. Therefore you want to create conditions that will produce people who work for wages, since wage earners have little control over their economic destiny. You'll also want to control the monetary, credit and banking system. This will allow you to inflate the currency and make it next to impossible for wage-earners to accumulate capital. You can also cause periodic deflations to collapse the small businesses, family farms and entrepreneurs, including independent community banks.

To keep trade unions under control, you just promote a scheme that allows you to shift production jobs out of the country and bring back the products as imports (it's called free trade). This way you'll end up with no unions or docile unions.

Another technique is to buy both political parties so that after awhile people will feel that no matter whether they vote for Candidate A or Candidate B, they will get the same policies. This will create great apathy and a belief that the political process is useless for effecting real change.

Pretty soon you will have a population that feels completely helpless, and thinks the bad things happening to them are nobody in particular's fault, just a result of global forces or evolution or some other disembodied abstract concept. If necessary, you can offer scapegoats.

Then you can bleed them dry without having to worry overly much that one of them will sneak into your house one night and cut your throat. If you do it right, they won't even know whose throat deserves cutting. □

Here Comes The Revolution— Ready or Not!

by
Eric Thomson

I am a White Nationalist. As such, I believe that Our Race is Our Nation. The original, non-Zionist meaning of the word "Nation" meant a People. It had nothing to do with a particular geographical boundary. The Zionists, on the other hand, imposed upon most of us their definition of "Nation", which they define as a piece of land or a political state, no matter what race or races live within such often arbitrary lines on the map. Too many of us today are confused because we use the Zionist definition of "Nation", rather than the true biological meaning.

As a White Nationalist I seek no domination over other races. I am not a White Supremacist and we should not let the Zionists brand us as such. I want Our Race to be free to choose our form of government and our government's policies. I want self-government for Our Race in our own living space. The realization of the following 15 points would achieve for us these goals and would guarantee for us the continuity of White Civilization:

1. To provide White People with a political party which represents their interests as White People.
2. To rid ourselves of Zionist welfare state socialism.
3. To unify the White Tribes of the world.
4. To halt our racial retreat from victory.
5. To remove the alien exploiters and parasites from our midst.
6. To free ourselves from the irresponsible tyranny of organized crimes, bloated bureaucracy, big business, big labor, and secret societies.
7. To regain national control of our money from the Zionist bankers of the Federal Reserve.
8. To re-establish White Law and White Order in a White Society and thereby, to return Our Nation to the path of progress.
9. To rid our society of crime and degeneracy.
10. To create a White Society in which our racial virtues of

honesty, integrity, and responsibility shall be promoted instead of punished.

11. To protect the family, which is the basis of our society and of Our Race.

12. To ensure that honest labor and not sterile speculation is rewarded.

13. To separate the Races into self-governing Nationstates.

14. To provide healthy and productive activities of which our youth can be proud.

15. To remove alien control from White Culture, which is the source of our spiritual nourishment, and from the professions on which we depend in our hour of need.

I think that our fellow White Nationalists would agree with these points and could probably come up with ones in addition which would also be desirable. But even if we all agree about the goals which we want Our Race to achieve, we must be careful and discriminating about the means we choose, otherwise we may needlessly suffer death or imprisonment at the hands of our Zionist oppressors, and no racial revolution will be won. This is the lesson which brave Aryan Warriors like Bob Mathews and members of The Order paid for, with their lives and their freedom, to teach us. We owe to them and to ourselves the respect of studying their example very carefully in order to make ourselves more effective and less vulnerable to enemy action, for White Nationhood can only be won through White Revolution.

Revolutions are going on all around us, for revolutions are nothing more than changes which alter the way we live. The automobile altered more drastically the way in which most people live today than have most changes of government. The use of electricity in this century changed our lives so much that hardly anyone anywhere can even think of doing without it. Some revolutions which have produced changes in government have been violent, but violence is not the sole producer of revolutions, as we have seen in the cases of automobiles and electricity.

Let's look at political revolutions, for that is what we, as White Nationalists, want in order to free ourselves from the Zionist Occupation Government. Don't be scared of the word "poli-

tics", for politics means nothing more nor less than "people-power". The rule taught to us by history is that politics is defensive. People form political groups when they have or believe that they have something worth protecting, something they don't want to lose. Unfortunately, most White people are not aware that they have everything to lose by going along as they are now and by not organizing themselves politically as White People.

Another rule of history is that revolutions are conservative. People have never fought very hard for something they have never had, but they will fight very hard to keep or to restore something they already had. Two recent examples of conservatism underlying revolutions are those of National Socialism and Communism or Bolshevism. What did the National Socialists promise the German people? Freedom, bread, work and honor! A government of the people, by the people and for the people! National Socialism did not come about in Germany without a long and hard fight, but it was not a military victory or coup d'état which brought National Socialism to power. It was a free election.

Russia is the other recent example, and a very bloody one, of revolution. World War I had brought the civilian population to the point of starvation. Millions of young men had been lost in a useless, unnecessary and disastrous war. The people were starving in the cities because many of them had been thrown off the land. So what did the Bolsheviks or Communists promise to get people on their side? They promised bread, land and peace! What did the Russian people have before the war? Bread, land and peace. We all know or should know what the Russian people really got by supporting the Communists. They got tyranny, terror and very little bread. That is why revolutionary change is occurring right now in the Soviet slave empire. The people still hunger for bread, land and peace. These privations they have suffered under almost 80 years of Judaeo-Communist misrule.

So there is our lesson: people don't become revolutionary just because they are 'fed-up'. They become ready for revolution when they are under-fed or when they are deprived en masse of some other key means of living. When such a situation exists, when the broad majority of people are affected by important changes, then

objective conditions for revolution exist. The people are ripe for revolutionary leadership.

Any political system which cannot reward or punish people, because the people disdain its rewards and lose their fear of its punishments, is doomed to collapse. In Judaeo-Communist Hungary, 1956, the vast majority of the Hungarians felt themselves being squeezed into extinction by the ever-increasing privations inflicted on them by the Jewish dictatorship. There were no rewards, just the extension of bare, miserable, depressing existence, and for what? One day, many people gathered in the main square of Budapest, ostensibly in support of Polish people's grievances. When they saw how many they were, they became encouraged to protest on behalf of Hungary. The Zogdogs of the Hungarian secret police opened fire from their headquarters building. The crowd had what it needed: rage and a target. From thence the uprising grew until its final betrayal by the Jewnighted States of America, whose propaganda had incited such uprisings in Soviet satellite states since the beginning of the phony "Cold War". Naturally, the U.S.A. refused to help the Hungarians to throw off their Judaeo-Communist yoke and the U.S.A. even prevented Spain from flying in some anti-tank guns to stop the Soviet invaders. Needless to say, on that first day of the uprising, Zogdogs had to be very quick on their feet and good at disguising themselves, for it was open season on the Judaeo-Communist police. The Hungarian revolution failed, not only from betrayal by the U.S.A., but also from poor, unprepared leadership and lack of organization.

Certainly, objective conditions were present in Hungary in 1956, but what happens when a revolution is attempted without such objective conditions? Two examples are those of Leon Trotsky (Bronstein) and Ernesto "Che" Guevara. Both of these leaders attempted to change the popular will by military means, "the propaganda of the deed". Despite his having the entire Red Army under his ruthless command, Trotsky-Bronstein could not communize Western Europe. On the contrary, his military force was met by opposing nationalist military forces and stopped. Poles, Latvians, Lithuanians, Germans, Hungarians, Romanians, Czechs, Slovaks et al. were not willing to accept the "worker's paradise" promised by the Jew commissars of Bolshevism. In due

course, Trotsky-Bronstein was replaced by "Stalin" (Djugashvili or "Son of a Jew" in the Georgian dialect). "Stalin" carried out the orders of his Jew-Bankster masters in New York by declaring "Socialism in one country" and by murdering Trotsky-Bronstein.

Ernesto "Che" Guevara thought he would rally all of Latin America to the Red flag of Judaeo-Communism, without consulting the people whom he was intending to "liberate". He thought that Latin America was a gigantic tinderbox which only required a "spark" of "armed struggle" to ignite into Red Revolution. Here and there, his armed band of foreign commies would attack an isolated military post or police station. Then they would race up and down the muddy village street in a captured government vehicle, shouting "¡Viva la revolución!" until some of the natives woke up. When the "revolutionaries" had departed, they went right back to sleep. At last, Guevara and his dwindling supporters were isolated and run to ground in the Bolivian jungles. Result? Guevara dead. No revolution. Why? No objective conditions.

As we saw in the examples of National Socialism and Communism, objective conditions for revolution can come about, but the question is, who shall take advantage of them and in what direction shall the revolution go?

If the lights went out, all over North America, we would be living in a revolutionary situation. No one would be able to carry on as before. Most work and transportation would shut down, as would most of our comforts and recreations. Try watching TV without electricity. Three of our most important necessities for living would be lacking or severely reduced: water, food and heat. Without electricity, water could not be pumped and even if the main pumping station could operate, high-rise buildings would lack water, because they rely upon electric pumps. Fresh foods would spoil without refrigeration and few oil or gas furnaces can be operated without electricity. Cars and trucks would run out of fuel because filling stations would have no electricity with which to run their pumps.

We see the results of even brief power outages in our cities: Looting and violence by non-Whites begin after a few minutes of general blackout. If the lights were to remain off for days or

weeks, we would not recognize our cities.

Revolutionary conditions can be brought about, but certainly not in the way described in *The Turner Diaries* or *Hunter* nor in the way attempted by Bob Mathews. Or revolutionary conditions may come about all by themselves, like the AIDS Plague which threatens the lives of everyone.

AIDS is a typical example of an objective condition for revolution. The masses of asses do not recognize it as such and those who do see that AIDS will radically alter the way we live want to postpone changing their ways as long as possible. This is the way many Russians behaved during the revolution which the Jewish Bolsheviks took over. These Russians "didn't want to know" about it. Many of them died horribly, without even resisting the Khazar killers. A few finally managed to escape to other countries, leaving most of their wealth behind to the Jew murderers. The tragedy of the so-called Russian Revolution was that there was no Russian leadership. The tragedy for White Revolution is that White people seem unprepared to heed the warnings of such leadership as now exists. Without White leaders and White followers, there can be no White Revolution and without a White Revolution, there can be no White Survival and no White Nationhood.

If the AIDS Plague and the non-White Plague continue in their virulence and the tyranny of the Z.O.G. becomes more demanding and less rewarding, White people may wake up in time to save themselves with revolutionary action under a White revolutionary leadership. The only question is, how hard and how often must White people be kicked in order to wake them and how many must die before they begin to lift even one finger in defense of their lives?

For White leaders, the question is: Will we take charge of our revolution the way the German people took charge of theirs in 1933 and 1989, or will we remain passive and disorganized, like the Russians in 1917, and let aliens wrest our revolution from us? Complaining about what we don't like is useless. Knowing what we want is not enough. Having the will to achieve it is what makes the difference. White Power! □

Jewish Ethos

by

Dr. Jakob Klatzkin

writing in *Krisis und Entscheidung*

We are not hyphenated Jews; we are Jews with no qualifications or reservations. We are simply aliens; we are a foreign people in your midst, and we emphasize, we wish to stay that way. There is a wide gap between you and us, so wide that no bridge can be laid across.

Your spirit is alien to us; your myths, legends, habits, customs, traditions and national heritage, your religious and national shrines, your Sundays and holidays ... They are alien to us. The history of your triumphs and defeats, your war songs and battle hymns, your heroes and their mighty deeds, your national ambitions and aspirations, they are all alien to us.

The boundaries of your lands cannot restrict our movements, and your border clashes are not our concern. Far over and above the frontiers and boundaries of your land *stands our Jewish unity* ... Whosoever calls the foreign land a Fatherland is a traitor to the Jewish people ... Jewish heroes in foreign wars mean nothing to us. The Jewish people has no reason to decorate them with medals; they are not Jewish heroes ... A loyal Jew can never be other than a Jewish patriot. ... We recognize a *national unity of Diaspora Jews*, no matter in which land they may reside. Therefore, no boundaries can restrain us in pursuing our own Jewish policy ... The Jewish religion is rich in "hedges" which keeps our community intact from foreign influences ... In contrast to other religions, ours is not a collection of dogmas and tenets [*Ide- enlehre*] but a Code of Laws [*Gesetzeslehre*], and thus by keeping and practicing these laws we have demonstrated our right of self-determination, that is, being governed by our *own laws* in everyday life.

We have lost our State, but not the Constitution; we have kept and preserved the latter one as a "portable State" which, in fact, enables us to enjoy a sort of national autonomy in the Diaspora ... The secret of a two thousand year old extra-territorial, Jewish reality is the secret of the Jewish religion ... It kept us bound to one another in unity, segregated just for ourselves; even in dispersion it kept us a nation with a nation: as a State within a State ... We were never just a religious community ... A strong wall, erected by ourselves, separated us from the host nation, and behind that wall there existed the Jewish State in miniature... □

GANGS BANGING

Following are excerpts from **FAEM** (First Amendment Exercise Machine), Robert Frens, Editor. For a sample copy and subscription information send \$2.00 to P.O. Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223

One person rendered a kindness when he stated that the Junited States was a circus run from the monkey cage. Actually, it is an insane asylum run by criminals.

One of the never ending array of circus acts will be performed here in Buffalo on the 103rd anniversary of Adolf Hitler's birth. It will be a confrontation between one set of loonies called "Pro-Choicers" and another set of loonies called "Pro-Lifers". The prostitute media can be relied upon to properly "hype" this non-event into a spectacle which might rival the Super Bowl in craziness. One group merely wants to impose its will upon the other, and I feel that the community would be well served if both groups were allowed to physically annihilate each other, which is their real desire anyway. The verbal manure will be piled sky high and anyone who is not brain-dead really knows that no one ever convinces another of anything. The police will be caught in the middle, as usual, and will enforce whatever they are told to. It remains to be seen which batch of zoo heads will have the greater say. Through it all, we shall observe the flapping lips of some kosher script reader on our Big Brother cathode ray tube. TV journalists are people with vestigial brains. They input information through their eyes and output it through their mouths without the intermediate inconvenience of processing it all through their grey matter.

The Pro-Life (anti-abortion) crew will be lead by the same out-of-town jerk who instigated the commotion in Kansas City. This whacko claims that he talks to God and gets messages from the angel Gabriel. If this were a sane society, statements such as this might be an invitation for admittance to a funny farm. In third world America, criminals, disease carriers, morons and freaks instantly become national heros with bread and circuses as daily fare. Anyway, it appears that this team will picket abortion centers, scream all sorts of things, will shed a few tears, be clubbed a few times and probably be jailed for all of their trouble. They do, how-

ever, have truth on their side. Abortion is the killing of a living entity whether it is condoned or not.

The other team is the Pro-Choice (pro-abortion, pro-death) bunch. This group appears to contain large numbers of lesbians (who have a hard time getting pregnant in the first place) and others with a good case of the uglies (those who contemplating males would never impregnate anyway). They claim all sorts of "rights" and usually have a batch of jew lieyers telling them about the Constitution, a document noted for the lack of jew input. The battle cry concerns a phony "right" that a woman can do what she pleases with her body, a truly prostitute notion. Another argument assumes that the abortion bound twit will get one anyway and therefore it is better to have clean, legal clinics (soon to become AIDS infected) rather than a dirty gravy baster filled with Lysol. The premise is right out of a comic book and extends to other areas of social activity. All that children want to do is screw, so fit them up with condoms to make it safe. Therefore, since drug gulpers are going to bomb out anyway, why not supply them with FDA approved crack? The bottom line of their argument is that a woman can copulate with anyone or anything, anywhere, anytime and then run off to the erasing clinic when the result becomes inconvenient. It is the same mentality and arguments that the faggot rectum worshippers use. They bring AIDS upon themselves and then demand that the non-perverts in society do something about their deserved misfortune.

There has been only one creation of life which, in my opinion, was an embarrassment for God. He will probably not make that mistake again. Since then, life is only a continuation of life, a permutation, so to speak. Since the moment of conception, cells grow and divide and assemble themselves in the direction of a viable and mature entity. In the human, this process takes the better part of a year within the mother's uterus and twenty some years outside of the uterus. During the early period, the infant organism is dependent upon its mother for oxygen and food. Birth is the point when this organism, although a long way from complete development, must intake oxygen and food on its own. In a chicken, birth occurs when the egg cracks and not when it is deposited into a nest. Whether the period from fertilization to birth occurs entirely within the mother's

body or not, it is immaterial. Anyone managing to stay awake during his biology class, can see interesting parallels between the seemingly different mammalian reproductive processes of the platypus (egg developing), opossums (pouch developing) and humans (uterus developing). Only the assholes in the Pro-Choice crowd would claim that an egg, or whatever, is part of the mother's body. A fertilized egg is an implant, period. The "choicers" simply want a license to kill that which is inconvenient. It's okay to kill a developing human when it is in the uterus but it is not okay to kill a developing human when it is not in the uterus. Idiots!

I am not on either side although I often feel that abortion should be made retroactive and I have noticed that the Pro-Choicers obviously had Pro-Lifers for mothers. I will probably bet on the abortion favoring bunch. Most Americans seem to enjoy slaughter and applauded their leader when he ordered that recent zionist-directed genocide known as Desert Storm. Genocidal, pork-belly General Blackhead, a man with psychological problems, was elevated to hero class when he cried about not being allowed to kill more Iraqis.

The anticipated mess that we shall see in the streets of Buffalo is only the acne of a sick body. The sex fetish that pervades every aspect of our lives has its roots in the freaky blather of the jew Freud who maintained that sex was the alpha and kumquat of life. Cigar-munching Freud was a known cocaine user and liked to masturbate while dressed in his mother's clothes. Now that's a man you can trust. Then came hop-along Spock, another jew, who advised that children should be allowed to axe the antiques because to do otherwise would be harmful to their precious psyches. Thus, undisciplined brats grew into immature adults who became parents. Men no longer sought women who would be good mothers. They only wanted a good lay and someone who would relieve them of responsibility, like their mamas did. They encouraged their women to enter the job market (extra bucks to satisfy greed) and the women grabbed at the opportunity to avoid the world's most difficult and nation-sustaining task—raising healthy and normal children. Some women now seek to control the life or death of an inconvenient result of a convenient piece of ass while pussy-whipped men stand by and applaud or gawk.

I would favor abortion on demand only if it were accompanied by sterilization. Any woman who would voluntarily seek the termination of the blending of two lives, hers and her partner's, is a woman not worthy of being a mother in the first place. In fact, she would also make a lousy wife and fit only for some male geek who stretched his willie once too often. This type of female demonstrates contempt for her paramour, contempt for herself and contempt for her forebears. She, and all of those who agree with her, have reduced love and its intimate experience to a barnyard level. America doesn't need a revival. It needs a good bath in the liquid of your choice.

DOWN AND DOWN WE GO...

The Commissioner of Education, a jew named Sobol, here in Cuomo-land, has been running there and here burping about the latest plan to make silk purses out of sow's ears. Sobol's Deputy Commissioner has the name Sheldon and a libber named Diamond is the Assistant to the Commissioner. Nuff said. Anyone with the capacity for thought knows that all of the improvement plans of the past fifty years have come to naught. Man made rules, or prayers for that matter, will never alter what God has sealed into the genes of every living thing. This latest batch of hallucinations and directives is aimed at improving education results in the 1990's. Things will get worse, baby, and that's another "I told you so" prediction. Under the present type of leadership, the only way this country will be Numero Uno by the year 2000, is to give the Iraq treatment to everything else on the planet.

This new product of the condom heads is called "A New Compact for Learning", or "Compact" for those who cannot remember five sequential words. Typically, it has a lexicon of buzz-words which will not alter the smell of the manure. Samples are: Outcome-Based Education; Portfolio Assessment; Exit Outcomes; Commencement Outcomes; Stakeholders; Standards, Not Standardizations; etc., belch and burp. Also typical is the mass of bullshit one has to wade through in order to find the "meat". I can now understand why the first act following a successful revolution is a mass execution of all lawyers and PhD's. Anyway, the name Compact is appropriate. It conjures up an image of a device full of powder and rouge

that is used to cover up blemishes and give color to that which is colorless. It is all paper hanging. Another kind is needed.

The first page of the packet I received contains a picture of a Ubangi peering into a Japanese made, Aryan invented microscope, obviously trying to find the beginning of the beginning. This is followed by a picture of a taco belle who belongs to a "thematic unit" which explores the folklore of the Frito Bandito. The anti-white bias of these several papers oozes out from every page. Honkies of the world...unite. You have nothing to lose but your scabs.

"All children can learn! If a child is not learning it is because he\she is not being taught in the way that he\she learns best." Wow! Hows 'bout dat fer a quote? Teachers must now spend time monkey prodding to see what turns the little apes on and then develop individual programs. Practically speaking, no teacher will ever be able to track students on an individual basis and achieve much of anything. It is pure idiocy and this will be another reason why intelligent people will avoid the "teechin' perfession" in the same way that intelligent people avoid AIDS carriers. This type of catering crap is not new and is certainly not the most destructive part of the Compact proposals. I will not attempt to analyze this latest piece of bagel dung nor point out all of its contradictions.

A "good" school is defined as one where the difference between low grades and high grades is small. If the rummies in school "A" score 52 while the brighter ones score 96, then it's a bad school. Too large a spread in grades, you know. Since we are all equal, then the education structure is at fault. The object of Compact is to take from those that have it and give it to those that don't have it. If you really thought communism was dead then you'd better think again. The same thing is happening to your money and your country.

One of the methods for grade leveling is the proposal of group testing. Rastus scored 19 on a recent physics test, which shows that he knows something about physics. Ursula scored a 97 on the same test which shows that there were things she didn't know about physics. Therefore, between the two, they probably know everything about physics. What is more sensible than to have them share in the whole thing? After all, we are all sisters and brothers in the Lord. So, Ursula the fair and Rastus the not fair will pool their ef-

forts on tests and share the resultant score. Three cheers for democracy in action! If you are not a PhD you can well understand that Ursula will slack off since she knows she'll never get a 97 again in spite of the theory that superior folks naturally love parasites. On the other hand, Rastus will also slack off since he knows he'll always get better than a 19 from then on. Two slackers will get about as far as Jesse Owens would in a three-legged race when tied to a paraplegic.

Test sharing is not a new concept as I have used it in the classroom on several occasions. Often, due to economic and safety reasons, people may also have lab partners. Whenever I used the test sharing option, it was for the novelty and the students always enjoyed it. But, but and more but, the associations were always voluntary. Slugs would pair with slugs and the gems with the gems, all according to natural law. No one was penalized for being not-equal.

The commissars of education in this state have no intention of allowing voluntary associations in any endeavor. They despise freedom, oppose choice and once again, people will have about as much to say in education as they do in President choosing or how they want the country to be run. Only an idiot would fail to notice that these new proposals will trash what little is left of education in this land. Of course, there will be the numbers and papers that will "prove" that things are better, much in the same way that phoney laboratory test reports "proved" that the fin assemblies in the Boeing 707's were really super stuff. I was a quality control chemist for several years in the aircraft industry where greed doth make liars of us all. Paper arguments are made of paper.

The warpies and woofies who weave all of this claptrap are either in the third stage of syphilis or the first stage of AIDS. First they scream that test scores don't prove much of anything and then follow it all up with proposals based upon scores from the tests they wanted to abolish. (Where is the Queen of Hearts?) Tests are discriminatory by design. If they weren't, they'd be as useless as Commissioner Scbol.

Papers and meetings and meetings and papers. I endure it all hoping to discover an iota of the real world in it all. No luck so far, and if the American people ever stop lying to themselves and wake up, I'll be the first to offer tar, feathers and rope for sale and one-

way tickets to the Promised Land.

Magic Joneston

Consecutively, two items spewed from the jew tube. The first was the horror announcement of a new AIDS victim every eight minutes. This was followed by a sneak preview of the current "hero". A hero, in contemporary America, is anyone dying from a funny disease or at least, is a former prison inmate. This sort of pulls the red carpet out from under Sergeant York, Audie Murphy, Colin Kelly and Roger Young (all nice young jewish lads). Honkies gotta go!

"Magic" has AIDS, can chase bouncing balls, will copulate with anything six degrees warmer than a cadaver and has an IQ of 142 (the sum of two separate tests). Magic has been elevated to hero first class and Prez Bush promptly gave him a hero's job as da spooksman fer da AIDS veras. Soon to follow, I suppose, is another PR moron to drag the protozoan *Treponema Pallidum*, an underprivileged member of the Spirochaetaceae family (that's syphilis, baby), into the spotlight. Now you know where some of your hard earned tax dollars go and if the Iraqi massacre didn't tell you something about George's peculiar brain, then perhaps this will. I'll get to the AIDS statistic shortly, but I cannot let the fornication notices pass without some comment.

It was mentioned that Magic, boasting of having thousands of sex partners, couldn't hold a candle (Freudian symbol) to the performance of another ball bouncer called Wilt Chamberlain. Undulating Wilt claimed that he scored about 20,000 points in the promiscuity marathons. At the rate of one a night (animal, male, female or mineral), that would take him about 55 years. I find this a little difficult to accept. This claim is on a par with those made by Mr. Friedman in one of the three score and ten thought-crime trials of Ernst Zündel of Canada. Mr. Friedman claimed that he could tell the nationality of an incinerated jew by the color of the flames belching from the chimneys of three score and ten Nazi "death camps". In both cases, we have to rely upon the intelligence and good will of the tale promoter. In trusting America, no one ever bothers to check much of anything anymore. All tales are equal.

Horror statistics must be viewed in perspective. It might seem doom impending to learn that every 8 minutes an AIDS victim goes blotto, but you should remain optimistic knowing that every time 1 AIDS carrier is rewarded nearly 1200 new bodies are dumped upon the planet. Those wee viruses just can't keep up with third world and minority copulation endeavors anymore than the masochistic western world can keep up with their hungry mouths. Make love, not food.

One might wonder where Magic and Wilt (and hundreds of others like them) find all of the "human" trash that is willing to share in their carnival of diseases. I will never understand why filth and ugliness are sexually attractive to many. If God loves America and America is a cesspool, then God loves cesspools.

Pass the Buchanan

The only thing this fellow will save is the status quo. Pat is measurably more honest than George Bushwhacker but is still allowed to write syndicated columns and have regular TV appearances. You should be smart enough to realize that Buchanan is spelled with a capital K. How long do you think he'd last, if he hadn't been given the Good Housekeeping kosher seal of approval? In addition, one of the heavies pushing his presidential campaign is a tribesman by the name of Loeb. Moreover, on a recent Larry King show, Pat bent over backwards explaining how many of his closest friends are Jews. Ain't we hoid all of dis stuff before? A word to the wise...

Yas suh. The Zionist party with two names is still alive and well. Democrats, you get bagels. Republicans, you get bagels. It took Roosevelt's revolution and sixty years to create the mess we're in. Cleaning up the cesspool won't be easy or swift. It will take struggle and sacrifice—two items that most Americans find offensive. As long as their noses are in the slop troughs, their eyes will never reach beyond the mud. Until the lights go on again, keep wishing, praying and believing that the Tooth Fairy will change your rotted molar into silver. Americans have an immense capacity to lie to themselves.

At the time of this writing, it appears that the power users are trying to keep David Duke off the ballot in New Hampshire. It's the

same crap that was recently vomited by the millionaire sleeze Ross Perot on another Larry (ugly lecher) King Kosher show. Perot, full of free enterprise and Americanism, demands that people "like Duke" should not be allowed to run for political office. Perot, like the myriad piles of donkey dung that run this country, love a little amount of democracy but are not interested in people really having a total voice in their own affairs. In other words, there is such a thing as too much democracy.

While you are gnashing your teeth at my "un-Americanism", let your mind wander back to operation Desert Slaughter. What if this outlay of destructive technology were applied to the problem of the Mexican swarms that illegally breach our southern border? Aren't Mexicans and Iraqis equal? The fact is that other than a token gesture, the elected criminals who infest Tel Aviv on the Potomac have no intention of allowing America to remain in the hands of the progeny of those who founded it.

If you must vote, then flip the lever for the candidate who draws the most venom from a Koppel, a Rather, Jewweek magazine, the Jew York Slimes or any script-reading CNN prostitute. Never, never vote for any incumbent. Remember, you always get the government you deserve.

* * *

UNITED PENGUIN FLYING FUND

Mad-bomber Bush has, with the help of the KK (korrump kongress), launched his assault upon private high schools. While cuddling and coddling a pickaninny, he mumbled that your tax dollars will now be used to send the "poor" (spare me!) to those schools which require tuition and where the "education" is better. I am one of those "I told you so" types and my gem for today is "Kiss those schools goodbye."

Back in the dark ages, when I was in high school, the private high schools usually couldn't hold a candle to the academic performance of the government public schools. In our burg, the private schools were a Catholic operation and the nuns were so busy clubbing God's love into their subjects, that trivia such as mathematics and language never came up. Our town was enriched with only one black family and a tiny collection of God's chosen. On the southside

dwelled the "wops 'n' p'locks", as they were affectionately known. The northside was primarily inhabited by the rich Anglos who owned everything from the mayor to the factories, and the poor "others" of which I was a member. The police force numbered about nine and, over the past four decades, increased in size to nearly sixty in spite of the fact that the population decreased in size. I have always noticed that when brotherly love increases so does the number of police and the size of the prisons. The only Jew in my class was a fellow named Art who ended up being some kind of errand boy for Barry Goldwater, the 1964 presidential hopeful. Art was an object of wonder in the shower as he was the fellow with the funny mutilated schwanz. The only Neger was David who, other than being dark skinned, was easily recognized by the two cops who seemed to be forever chasing him. David, due to his natural superiority, always won those sprinting events. Academically, the Weisse were on top and, interestingly enough, the really superior students were from the poor white group.

Following the war that saved Jew communism, Jew capitalism and the filthy banking system, came the decade of the fifties which was to become the most fondly remembered joyful time in my life. I remain forever grateful that I lived through this period. Since then, I can only remember two brief moments of exuberance. The first was when I fell in love with Maxine and the other resulted from the news that a scud had landed in Tel Aviv.

The fifties are remembered today as the beginning of the end of effective education in this now rotting system. At gunpoint, schools were required to accept people living outside of their districts. It was, and still is, called desegregation and the net effect is the equality of trash schooling for everyone. Schools were transformed into day care centers and supervised holding centers. Solid geometry, an excellent mathematics course, was dropped from the curriculum because it was "elitist". In predominately black schools, perspective has been removed from art studies because it is a concept alien to the African mind. It goes on and on, and down and down. While at the checkout counter of the local sheenie super market, I said to the young lady who was busy punching keys, "It comes to \$27.62." She stepped back in amazement and asked how I managed to have the

correct total without the aid of a calculator. I replied, "When I was in the sixth grade, I learned how to add."

Race mixing was not to proceed at the snail's pace that led to the destruction of the old civilizations of Egypt, Rome or even of Portugal and Spain. The hated white societies took too long to degenerate on their own and besides, the Third Reich demonstrated that downward trends could be abruptly halted. Label white people who preferred to live and work with white people as "racists" and "haters". Then force them to associate with blacks under threat of imprisonment, or job loss, for violating the "law". Once they appeared to accept the black plague, it would be easy to swamp the country with wet-backs, dry-backs, half-backs, rice eaters, bean eaters, dog eaters, lepers and disease carriers of all types. When I offered this scenario in the 1950's, people smiled and wondered where I got all of my strange views. Perhaps they are still smiling. I stated in the early 80's that an assault on private schools was soon to come. It's here and I told you so.

* * *

Stud of the Union

King Bush's January 29 address was exactly what I expected to hear from a dink who was born rich and plans to stay that way. The poppycock parade began with the usual applause from a gang of thieves (mostly liyers) who, periodically raid the treasury with impunity. The whole spiel was a cross between an oatmeal commercial ("It's the right thing to do.") and a pep rally (We's nummer one!) laced with Desert Slaughter platitudes. I almost hoped that he would hint that Nagasaki should be nuked again just to show those slants that we build better automobiles than they do.

The most unbearable portions of these jew TV circuses are those involving the prostitute script readers who "analyze" everything for the simple minded *goyim*. First, their lying lips tell you what you are going to hear; then you hear it; and finally they tell you what you've just heard. "Load a'mighty, Miss Scarlet, da hole c'untry be brain daid."

Believe whatever makes you feel great and perhaps wishing will make it so, but the problems of this land will not be solved by electing a different lying lawyer to Congress or a different greedy moneybags as chief honker or coming up with some new expensive

proposal that will enrich the corrupt and screw the worker. We will simply not be Number One in education by the 2000 no matter what delusions King George has. We shall never achieve this position simply because the country is being filled with anthropoids who have never shown the slightest propensity for the technical aspects of human endeavor. Excuses and prayers will not alter the biological facts of inequality and tyrannical laws cannot change what God created. The American people have chosen to ignore natural law and now are starting to smell the stink of the cesspool that is steadily growing. Abetted by our enemies and poisoned by the opiate of our false religions, we have elected to trash the future and ennoble degeneracy.

General Rommel said that no one should criticize an operation unless he had three alternate proposals. I have been told that I mock and complain but never offer any solutions. That's generally true. America is not ready for hard solutions. It hasn't suffered or been degraded enough yet. The demise of this country might eventually be one of a gradual rotting, much like gangrene. I don't know and neither does Jack Van Impe. However, given the power, my first act would be to compel, under penalty of death, each and every member of Congress to perform some type of manual labor, for the benefit of the tax payers they shafted, for the rest of their natural lives. A new Congress would be elected in its entirety and lawyers would only be considered after a scrutinizing examination. Thomas Jefferson never wanted lawyers to sit in Congress, so my proposal is in harmony with the great men who founded this republic. No Harvard professor egghead would have a place in government unless he completed five years of manual labor. Moreover, all elected members of Congress would be paid only upon completion of their terms and in the amount determined by the voters according to the value of their service to the people. Expenses for political campaigns would come from a general public fund and the rules would prohibit any rich slob from having an advantage over a poor contender. The Zionist party with two names (Republican and Democrat) would be abolished and the people will choose directly who they shall vote for. No black man should have to choose some jew or anglo to represent him. No white man should have to choose between a mulatto or a slant. Thus, all people would be represented proportionally

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and all have an equal say in matters concerning their welfare. Welfare payments for blacks will come from black pockets. Welfare payments for whites will come from white pockets. No group should be parasitic upon another. All advances, whether in the work place or in education, shall be based entirely upon merit and the botched will receive consideration according to their usefulness (present and past) to society and not according to the Marxist concept of need. I propose democracy but friend, the ruling fat cats, whether communist or capitalist, ain't about to suddenly stop shearing their sheep.

America must suffer more and there is nothing quite as stimulating as a wholesale catastrophe to wake people from their fairy tale dreams. The older group of clods, of which I am a member, allowed this mess to begin and most of them will keep sucking on the tit of the system until they die. After all, why should they give a crap about the future since they no longer have one? The middle age group is too busy clawing for affluence and the opportunity to screw someone else's wife. They all want to be cuddled from cradle to grave like the Eloi in H. G. Wells' *The Time Machine*, with the Morlocs using them as the cattle they are. The hope lies in the restlessness of today's young. More and more, they are rejecting the filth of the present money system and in their souls, they feel the rot of this decaying society. I will have more to say about this in a later issue. In the meantime, young lads with a backbone, join the skins if you like but never, ever break the law. You are already hated because you cannot be corrupted. You are hated simply because of what you stand for. Remain proud and upright and don't give the enemy a chance to nail your hide to a wall. Remember....your day is coming.

Kosher Suds

In a recent issue of *Remarks*, a chunk of Bradley Smith's article on soap made from jews appeared. Why people insist upon wasting their time discussing these things is beyond me. They're busier than a cat trying to cover up crap on a concrete driveway.

The fat from a jew is very similar to the fat from a pig. To make soap from jew fat, you must first find a fat jew. In the Nazi concentration camps, fat jews were as scarce as truth is at a lawyers' convention. Where did all of the fat come from then? Secondly, during

that period, all combatants placed a premium upon fat. The scarcity of butter was known by all of us who lived during that time and this was an additional reason why that laboratory glop known as margarine was sold to the gullible as "food". The reason fat was precious is because it is the source of glycerides, hence glycerine. A twiddle here and a twaddle there, then nitroglycerine, then dynamite, then all go bang. Our government wasn't interested in fighting a war with soap, but it used fats as a source of materials for the manufacture of explosives. So, no fat jews, no fat for anything and no mention of the glycerine aspects of fat manipulation.

One can make soap from human fat. First you'll need a cadaver with a fat something. Carve off the lard and run it through a meat grinder. Drop the suet into a large pot of moderately salted water and simmer for an hour or so. While still warm, strain the soup through a cheesecloth and allow the broth to stand in a cool place. The fat will remain on top and if it is cool enough, the solid fat can easily be separated by hand. Next, you'll need a 25 percent solution of lye (sodium hydroxide). You'll use, by volume, one part of the lye solution for every two and one half parts of fat. The lye solution should be near body temperature and is slowly poured into the fat which should have been warmed to about 120 degrees Fahrenheit. With continued stirring, the mess will become thicker and soon will be ready for pouring into a mold. The soap should be allowed to cure (complete reacting) for about two to three weeks before it is ready for use.

In our home, we did not use purchased lye. We saved all of the ashes from our wood stoves and tossed them into a drum containing water. From time to time, mother would scoop out some liquid and boil much of the water away. The "gravity" of the liquid was checked by observing whether an egg would float in it. The fat was left over bacon drippings. What a conservative way to do things. Grow vegetables and feed the left overs to the pigs. Kill the pigs and fry up the bacon. Use the left over fat and the ashes from the consumed wood to make soap. Take a bath and get some more vegetables.

Quickies

Deceitful PAT ROBERTSON blabbed about the government's Head Start program while showing a classroom filled with blonde haired tykes. The truth is that Head Start is for pickaninnies.

Armageddon prophet JACK VAN IMPE changed doom's year from 1996 to 2001, after consultation with a Jew. Check Jack's investments and you'll discover that he really isn't counting upon his own predictions. On a recent program, his air-head wife Rexella said "A liter is three and one half quarts to a gallon." Pray and send money.

According to an alarmist news comment, AFRICAN BEES are more aggressive than European bees, produce far less honey and drive out the European bees. Good grief! Urban flight in bee-land. There was no mention of the productive capacity of Japanese bees.

On a recent Larry King show, NY Governor MARIO CUOMO stated that he is worried about anti-Semitic remarks that are made in the privacy of one's home. If that doesn't make you worry about Mario then you should know that he owns, and often wears, a Jewish beanie (without the propeller).

You should listen very carefully to Mr. Cuomo. He is very, very, very slippery as in slippery, slippery and slippery. America was intended to be a mosaic of religions and ethnic groups, according to this lawyer turned governor. All are welcome to come and practice voodoo, goat sacrifice, urine sipping, penis mutilation or whatever type of hokum your religion requires to get you closer to the Big Guy in the sky. If doing your thing means eating the neighbor's dog or defecating in public, then so be it. After all, more cultural diversity is what we need. Mr. Cuomo believes that IQs can be raised and criminality erased by the application of dollars and more dollars. Anyone this dippy must have had his willie bobbed as a boy.

Mr. Cuomo is waiting for the American people to draft him for the presidency. He has the solution for our ills and is confident that the Democrat party of Zion will adopt his menu for their 92 platform. Go ahead. Draft him. I dare you. Then I'll have another "I told you so." □

Dear Mr. Dietz

I am writing to you about a Letter to the Editor from an Aryan ex-wife (Freya). I am Irish/American with blue eyes and red hair. I have been married for ten years and have three Aryan children.

First off, there is no reason for any Aryan woman to go outside of her race. This is a disgrace to her and all Aryan women. If the Aryan women don't wake up and realize that this Jewish equal rights crap promotes this kind of behavior, our race will soon die out. If Aryan women want respect and protection from their men, then women need to quit saying "I'm just as good or I can do better than men." In other words, learn your place and keep it, ladies! If women would do this and quit competing with their men, our Aryan youth would at least have a better chance in life than we did.

I see my husband as an Aryan warrior, as I do all the Aryan men who fight for our cause. If Aryan men are proud of their physique, so what? At least they achieve their goal through hard work and sweat. They don't go out and have breast implants, tummy tucks or lipo suction done so they can look lean and sexy like women do. If anybody has a narcissistic complex it's women, not men. Women should not put their men down for feeling good about themselves.

If women do not like to take orders from their husbands, then how do they feel about taking orders from their boss? Do women love their husbands or their bosses? Anyway, isn't "take the garbage out, honey" an order? Women need to quit putting all the blame on their men because things are not perfect. Women as well as men make mistakes. If we didn't we would have pretty boring lives.

Respectfully yours, Mrs. J.C.B., Florida

✻ ✻ ✻

Dear George,

allow me to also comment on the letter written by "Freya," published in the March 1992 *Liberty Bell*, in which she chastized Aryan men. Donald Clerkin, the Chairman of the Euro-American Alliance gave "Freya" an excellent answer which you published in your April issue. There is nothing I have to add in this regard. However, being in a similar position as you are, I must tell you of my feeling that "Freya" wasn't all she claimed to be, when I read her letter for the first time. And, reading it again, I still stick by my assessment that "Freya" isn't Aryan at all. There are times when I get letters from alleged German-Americans (or Germans visiting the United States) which tell me how "ashamed" they are that I am so "hateful" of Jews, and that they will do their utmost to work against people like myself, etc. Rarely do I take such letters seriously. Just as I (more often than not) can tell a Jew or Jewess by their voices on the telephone, so I am able to see through Jewish machinations when they try to pull one over my ears when writing letters allegedly coming from a German. There are very fine nuances which provide the necessary clues. Whoever wrote the Freya letter merely wanted to tell us "Aryans" what a wonderful people the Jews are, and how we simply can never compete. And, if Freya by chance

**LETTERS
to the
EDITOR**

is real, then I say, "write her off," just as we have to write off millions of Germans in Germany who have been hopelessly brainwashed by our enemies. There are still enough Germanics/Nordics of excellent racial stock here and in Europe so that we can start rebuilding our Germanic nations again from scratch. "Wir sind immer noch die Besten."

Sincerely, Hans Schmidt
Chairman, GANPAC, Box 10600, Burke VA 22015

Dear George,

20 April 1992

I think this date is appropriate to send you some funds for the struggle as the war against European civilization continues.

One week I read that the South African Whites have decided to follow Rhodesia's example; the next week I see that "Zimbabwe" can no longer provide enough food to feed its starving people!

On April 5, "Sixty Minutes" lead story spotlighted the D.E.A.'s "war-on-drugs" with an interview with one of their cops who stated that any citizen or resident with over *One thousand dollars* in cash on his person is liable to have his money "arrested" (confiscated) without any charges being brought against that person (*with no arrest*). The cop said the procedure had been found legal in the Supreme Court!

I have mentioned this to several Americans and have been shocked by their "Oh well, what can you do" attitude.

Neither Bush nor Clinton talk about free trade with Mexico and the 3rd World except superficially; Brown does but he would probably invite them all over the border. I don't hear much from Buchanan, and David Duke seems never to have existed!

Are Americans discussing these things in angry tones? Are they heating up the tar? Are they marching on the state capitals? No one I talk to has any interest whatsoever in anything except their usual routine which *never* includes national politics!

Either the world has gone crazy or I have. If only the Germans had won the war...

I was surprised to hear of your financial difficulties. Enclosed is an order for books, my renewal to *Liberty Bell*, and a donation for \$100. I will try to order books more regularly and donate periodically throughout the year. Also I want to thank you for continuing my sub before receiving my payment.

Keep up the invaluable work!

Sincerely, M.B., Oregon

Dear George & Family,

I hope *L.B.* can survive somehow. It has been my adrenalin for years. I'd miss Professor Oliver and all the others who have helped my thinking and answered many questions I've always had. I was given the enclosed amount, so in turn I'll give it to you wherever you need it.

Sincerely, Mrs. G.Z., New Jersey

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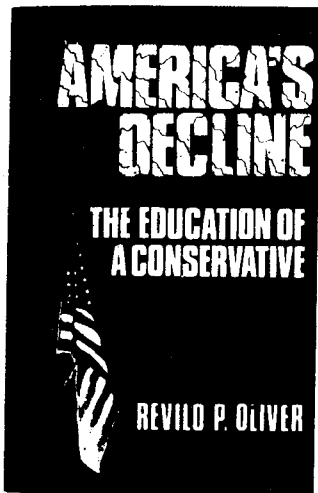
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications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

EMINENT SHEENY

During the past two or three years, four or five of God's Select Darlings have perpetrated billion-dollar swindles so crude and gross that some judicial notice of them had to be taken. The financiers were usually given three or four months' retirement in a comfortable prison and fined forty or fifty million dollars. That amercement seemed huge to the commonalty and consoled the victims, but, considered on the scale of the loot that had been stashed away somewhere, reminded one of the once popular travesty of a mid-Victorian melodrama in which the villain, convicted of seduction of innocent village maidens and many other villainies, is told by the stern judge: "I fine you a dollar and a quarter."

When they emerge from their temporary retirement, the financial wizards generally devise new schemes to augment their billions in concealed savings accounts, confident that the general public will have forgotten their names.

An exception to this rule was a Sheeny whose financial juggling was successful so long as he lived, although after his death experts, gifted with hindsight, opined that a crash had been imminent. He was Abraham Lajbi, alias Ludvig Hoch, alias Leslie du Maurier, alias Robert Maxwell, born sixty-nine years ago in a small town of Carpathian Ruthenia on the border between Czecho-Slovakia and Romania. He became, if not a nine days' wonder, a celebrity for four or five.

His yacht—a *real* yacht, complete with a swimming pool and the many other amenities essential to the good life—was at sea near Tenerife, the largest of the Canary Islands, in the early morning of 5 November 1991. The captain was on the bridge, two sailors were standing watch, in the engine room far below two engineers tended the diesels; the rest of the crew were presumably asleep in their quarters on one of the lower decks. According to the official reconstruction of what happened, Abraham emerged, naked, from his stateroom, locked the door behind him, and walked down to a lower deck and to the one place on the vessel from which it was possible to fall into the sea.

There he had a heart attack, died, and fell—or fell and died before he could drown. Late that evening his body was found, naked and oddly floating on its back, and recovered by a helicopter.

Abraham was buried on the Mount of Olives, the holiest site in Israel, after a state funeral, attended by all of the mighty in the Holy Land, including the celebrated murderer, Shamir. In the bandit state of Israel, Abraham, alias Maxwell, was a national hero, described as a “colossus who bestrode the whole world.” He was properly honored: had he not cozened and fleeced innumerable *goyim*? And furthermore, despite the Aryan names under which he chose to operate, and despite his furious rivalry with an even more colossal Sheeny, the one who dishonors Scotland by using the name Murdoch, Abraham was a loyal and typically bumptious member of his ubiquitous race. His parents, needless to say, had been exterminated by the awful Nazis, and he was forever bellyaching about the great “Holocaust,” of which he was (of course!) a “survivor,” and by which, he said, Hitler had tried to “wipe out” God’s Chosen People. As we all know, Hitler notoriously failed to try, even in the comparatively small area of the globe under his control, and intelligent Europeans, increasingly impatient of their arrogant masters, are more and more coming to the conclusion that *that* was Hitler’s great crime.

It seems that while Abraham violated the spirit and intent of innumerable laws, he did not technically break any. His operations appear to have been like the one in Judaized America at the turn of the century, described by an embarrassed accountant in one of Edith Wharton’s stories: “It certainly wasn’t honest, but then it wasn’t illegal either; it was—well, it was just business.”

If you have a morbid interest in the finagling, double-dealing, chicanery, cheating, cajolery, cunning, rascality, and abject villainy by which talented Sheenies and their pet dogs become colossi of international finance, bestriding the globe they loot, you will find them detailed in the 586 pages of Tom Bower’s *Maxwell, the Outsider* (2d edition; London, Mandarin, 1991). And you may find some sardonic amusement in a description of the weird operations of modern banking and brokerage, more suited to a Witch’s Sabbath than civilized nations, by which Abraham could juggle many corporations, none of which was ever solvent, and, although always actually bankrupt, become an immensely wealthy wizard of finance.

Although the subject of this biography tried by every legal and surreptitious means to prevent publication of the first edition of the book in 1988, Bower is relatively kind to Abraham/Maxwell, even suggesting that he did not know he was a crook, but without invoking the more plausible apology that the man was, of course, not dishonest according to the code of the Holy Talmud, of which he professed to have rabbinical knowledge.

Bower also kindly accepts the official, but inherently implausible, theory about the manner of Abraham’s death. He mentions, but discounts, the report by Seymour Hirsch, supported by Ari ben-Menasche, that Abraham/Maxwell had been an agent of the Mossad, Israel’s dread espionage, sabotage, and murder agency; had been involved in secret sales of armaments to Iran authorized by Shamir and George Bush, then Vice-President; and had betrayed to Mossad the honest Jew, Mordechai Vanunu, who had first supplied indisputable proof that the Sheenies in Israel, while yammering about “world peace” and the evils of atomic warfare, had secretly made themselves a world-power by equipping themselves with the latest and most formidable atomic weapons developed in the United States.¹ There is, of course, no proof of what happened on the

1. On Vanunu’s disclosure of the fact that Israel was a great nuclear power, see *Liberty Bell*, December 1986, pp. 16-19, an article which may have been the first publication in the United States of facts that had for weeks been sensationally featured in the British press, but which newspapers in this country suppressed as long as they could, since they mistakenly feared lest the disclosure make American boobs think. It is true that the British story was picked up by the *New York Post*, but it was then suppressed before publication on orders from its owner, the Sheeny who calls himself Murdoch. The Jews’ preparations for atomic warfare were, of course, known to the C.I.A. and its director, our present War Lord, and, astonishingly, had also been discovered by Lyndon LaRouche’s private intelligence service (see *Liberty Bell*, February 1992, pp. 12-13), but while Americans without access to secret information drew the natural inference from the “mysterious disappearance” from American stores of large quantities of materials needed for the manufacture of atomic weapons, they had no proof of their inferences before Vanunu’s disclosures. There is reason to believe that the Sheenies in what should be called Kikistan now possess atomic weapons superior to any that the United States had on hand before Bushy’s order to destroy what we had and thus make the country defenceless against the might of God’s Holy Race in their Holy Land, the future capital of their One World.

luxurious yacht that night, but if Hirsch's disclosures were likely to make Abraham an embarrassment to his superiors in Mossad, they would not have had the slightest qualms about disposing of a faithful but no longer useful servant. Such scruples would be felt only by Aryans, a race Jews despise as childish and innately stupid.

I have chosen to review this book because it contains a few pages of which you should ponder the significance.

Abraham/Maxwell was uneducated and essentially uncivilized, but he had acquired many skills, not all of them criminal; for example, in addition to his native Yiddish, he could speak ten languages, all of them badly but sufficiently to make himself ungrammatically understood, perhaps with the aid of gestures. He shrewdly realized that this made him useful to the British who occupied Germany after the Jews' victory in 1945. That gave him his start, and he as shrewdly perceived an opportunity to exploit the inextricable tangle of vindictive regulations that the crazed victors imposed on the vanquished, e.g., the one that made it a criminal offense for a German to do business with an Austrian or even to recover the property he had owned in Austria when that country was politically, as it was always ethnically, a part of Germany. And that, in turn, gave the Sheeny the great opportunity he shrewdly seized and by which, despite "the British disdain for ruthless negotiations," he became a colossus of international finance. I quote from Mr. Bower's book:

"With the possible exception of radar, German scientists and engineers had outclassed their Allied competitors in the design of military hardware, from airframes, jets, and tanks to submarines, guns, and rockets. German superiority was reflected not only in the new weapons thrown against the Allies, but also in the revolutionary new chemicals, metals, fuels, and gases which German industry had invented. In the period between Montgomery's victory at Alamein and the invasion of France, an Anglo-American plan was conceived to plunder German science and industry."

On one aspect of this looting of the racially and intellectually superior nation, see the article by C. Lester Walker, reprinted in *Lib-*

erty Bell, March 1992, pp. 22-32, with the appended comments by Hans Schmidt.²

Abraham/Maxwell shrewdly perceived that the patent fact of German superiority would create an almost insatiable demand, especially in Britain and the United States, for German scientific and technological publications. For the intrigues and tricks by which he acquired or extorted from the largest German publisher of scientific journals and books the exclusive right to sell in Britain and elsewhere the magazines and books the Germans themselves were forbidden to sell abroad, then acquired from the befuddled British the technically legal right to do it, and, with the subsidies clever Jews can always obtain from their fellow predators, made himself a colossus in the business of publishing, see Mr. Bower's book.

Our concern here is with the obvious proof of German superiority over the hate-crazed and barbarized nations the Sheenies used to defeat and plunder Germany.

You may estimate for yourself how long it will be before the American boobs realize that by destroying Hitler and the National Socialist régime in Germany, they destroyed their own future.

BUSHY'S WAR

There are indications that our War Lord is becoming restive. A whole year has elapsed since he smashed up a nation and caused the death of several hundred thousand human beings, and he shows signs of wanting to refresh the blood on his hands by sending his mongrel myrmidons with their irresistible weapons¹ on another spree of carnage. Despite the Jews' janissaries' efforts to murder the best part of the surviving population of Germany after the war, and despite the Jews' extortion of enormous and crippling sums from the Germans by means of their now putrid Holochoax, the Germans have regained their superiority over the Judaized British. See, in the *New Scientist* (London), 21 March 1992, the long article entitled "British Innovation, German Style." The subtitle sufficiently adumbrates the argument: "The major political parties agree that Britain must make industrial capital out of academic ideas. All three are looking to Germany for inspiration."

1. Assuming we have been able to replace what was so lavishly and wastefully expended last year. The calculated destruction of the United States, in progress since 1945, has made our vaunted "high technology" dependent on the favor of the nations and countries that have not sabotaged their own industrial capacity. The Aerospace Education Foundation

nage, while ordering his tax-paying animals to pay another hundred billion dollars for his pleasure. His current gabble suggests that the next victim of the high moral purposes which he is now advertising will be Lybia, now ruled by Qaddafi, a wicked heretic who denies the divinity of Sheenies, and who has just completed a grandiose feat of engineering to make part of the desert bloom and thus make his nation more than self-sufficient in food, to the detriment of international usurers.

A correspondent suggests shrewdly that the scenario for performances in Washington may call for Lord Bushy's high principles to boil over in the late summer with a sudden and treacherous attack on Lybia, so that he can be saluted as a Conquering Hero in time for the election in November. That depends, of course, on whether our real masters decide to reappoint Bushy as straw-boss of their Americans.

I have sufficiently accounted for Bushy's attack on Iraq in earlier issues of this periodical, but in October 1991, p. 9. n.1, I mentioned a book that was then in press, and indicated its probable contents on the basis of such information as was available to me when I wrote. Now

(1501 Lee Highway, Arlington, Virginia; 22209) has just published a booklet, *Lifeline Adrift: the Defense Industrial Base in the 1990s*, which exhibits the rapid erosion of our ability to produce weapons. As one example, in 1972 there were ten American companies which manufactured militarily requisite electronic equipment, headed by Texas Instruments, which by 1987 was the only American survivor and almost at the bottom of the list, all other manufacturers being Japanese. Even such statistics usually fail to show the full extent of the Americans' loss of control of vital industries; for example, the Moore Tool Company, the only domestic manufacturer of materials needed for nuclear warfare, is counted as American, but it is now owned by Japanese. For a somewhat different example, note that the American manufacturer of devices essential for communication in the field could not have met the demand of the armed forces in the Persian Gulf, had a Japanese firm refused to supply the necessary batteries.

Well, Jackanapes Kennedy, when President, loudly proclaimed "interdependence" and was not impeached for high treason; instead, the boobs applauded the announced end of their independence. And, as everyone who can perceive the obvious knows, the United States must be made defenseless in preparation for Bushy's New World Ordure, in which all major weapons will be the exclusive possession of God's Children, who will, as predicted in "Bible Prophecy," rule their global plantation and herd its livestock from their capital in Jerusalem.

that the book has been published, I should remind readers that it is available and its contents correspond to that information.

Martin Yant was, until recently, a journalist and columnist on the staff of the *Columbus [Ohio] Dispatch*.² From information that was available in this country (if one knew where to look for it), he compiled *Desert Mirage, the True Story of the Gulf War* (Buffalo, New York; Prometheus Books, 1991; \$19.95 + \$3.00 postage).

This is a valuable book, since there still are many literate Americans who do not fully understand that any correspondence between what they are told by their rulers and truth is purely coincidental. Mr. Yant surveys the way in which Bushy trapped Saddam, who was so gullible that he believed an American diplomat, and describes in detail how our War Lord tried to make his wanton attack on Iraq seem respectable by forcing the dissemination of utterly mendacious reports about Saddam's power and purposes. As I remarked in an early article, Bushy's "only regard for his American subjects was shown by the routine use of the national lie machine to spray slime in their stupid faces." He didn't even have the vaudeville show called the United Nations entertain them with its usual song-and-dance act.

After the glorious victory of the United States and its hired allies over a small nation of 14,000,000 (18,000,000 minus domestic enemies) poor people, which was comparable to a victory by a team of tough professional athletes over boys from the sixth grade, the lie machine has been kept at work trying to make the vanquished victim seem to have been sufficiently formidable to make the Bushy's glory as a great Conqueror a little less obscene.

For the disgusting details, I refer you to Mr. Yant's book. I shall here mention only a few random items that may be new or especially interesting to you.

2. Mr. Yant's connection with the newspaper appears to have terminated about the time this book was published. I do not know why. The *Dispatch* attracted some unfavorable notice from intelligent Americans a few years ago, when it, obeying the journalistic rule that wowing the suckers is the best tonic for circulation, not only cynically exploited a patently fake outbreak of "psychokinesis" by a Poltergeist, but did all in its power to avert or impede exposure of the hoax, which was doubly childish, since it, like Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's famous fairies, was the work of an adolescent girl. See the article by the eminent James Randi in the *Skeptical Inquirer*, Spring 1985, pp. 221-235.

I note evidence that while the press is hopelessly corrupt, it is evidently not as corrupt as our masters wish, for newspaper reporters sent to the war zone were held in custody by the Army to prevent them from seeing or hearing something that Bushy's serfs should not be told. And even then, everything they wrote was subject to drastic censorship in the name of "national security." Bushy's janissaries saw to it that no report that was both true and significant got out of the "war zone."

The irrationality of Bushy's boobs constantly amazes sane men. There was one reporter, Peter Arnett,³ who was stationed in Baghdad and accurately reported what he saw to the Cable Network News, which, in turn, broadcast many of his reports and pictures, including some that disclosed the facts of the bombing of the city by the Americans in keeping with their policy of *Schrecklichkeit*, of which they falsely accused the Germans in two wars.

Arnett reported the facts in vain. The boobs did not want to hear the truth. There is in Washington an outfit that is speciously called Accuracy in Media, solicits funds from conservatives, and is headed by a man named Reed Irvine, of whose genealogy I have no documentation. The conservatives' money was used to send out a hundred thousand official communications, urging everyone to write letters demanding that Arnett be silenced, because he was broadcasting "propaganda for Saddam Hussein...to undermine our morale." Irvine said the propaganda campaign by Accuracy [!] in Media was necessary because Arnett's broadcasts were "a betrayal of the troops" who were valiantly slaughtering defenceless Semites. And the boobs agreed. According to a columnist cited by Mr. Yant, a poll disclosed that 63% of Americans thought that the Army should destroy with its infallible bombs the hotel in Baghdad in which Peter Arnett was staying, doubtless at a time when they could be sure of killing him. And there are people who think chickens stupid!

It may be interesting that among the "Allies" Bushy forced his taxpaying animals to buy with multibillion dollar bribes was the 3. An honest man, but do not make him a hero: he has a Vietnamese wife.

dictator of Turkey, who was a man after Bushy's heart. He had just driven 50,000 Kurds⁴ who had always resided in territory that is now in Turkey, from their homes in three hundred villages, which were then burned to the ground. Bushy knew, of course, that this was not a violation of his much-touted "human rights," because, as is expressly stated in the Holy Talmud, only Sheenies are human. The Kurds, being, like the Americans, largely Aryan, are, of course, animals with no claim to consideration from anyone. With the exception of unwanted refugees in Iran, most of the Kurds will probably be exterminated by the Semitic Iraqis and the Turanian (Mongoloid) Turks later this year. Americans will have to await their turn, perhaps for a decade or more.

Another of Bushy's hired pals is Hafez Assad, the dictator of Syria, who accepted five billion dollars and extensive commercial concessions and also used Bushy's war to invade and annex Lebanon, evidently by agreement with God's Chosen, who have been murderously invading and terrorizing Lebanon for a decade but evidently hesitated to annex it themselves at this time, as I expected them to do. For the nonce, God's People were content to gloat over the Syrian slaughter of Lebanese. Mr. Yant quotes the Prime Minister of Israel, the celebrated terrorist and murderer now known under his assumed name as Shamir, as having rapturously exclaimed, "We live in great days in Israel,...days in which air force jets strike and leave dead...the terrorists in Lebanon." So Lebanon has now ceased to exist and the Americans' aid to that hapless land has attained its goal.⁵

4. On the Kurds, see *Liberty Bell*, July 1991, pp. 3-12. The *Reader's Digest* for May 1992 contains an article on the present plight of the Kurds in Iraq. It is amusing to notice that the writer ventures to affirm that the Kurds "are not Arabs." He knows that they are not even Semites, but he also knows that the boobs must not be reminded that there are races other than God's Sheenies and the sacrosanct "minorities." As for the Kurds' not being Arabs, that is true of almost all the Semites in Iraq, few of whom can claim Arabian ancestors. If Saddam is entitled to the name he bears, Hussein, he is at least partly an Arab; that may bolster the prestige that has saved him from the usual fate of leaders of defeated nations.

5. An independent Lebanon, created in 1943, was from the first a racial and religious nightmare, but it somehow survived and even enjoyed a relative prosperity until the Communists and the Egyptians, in an *ad hoc* alliance, incited a revolt against the legally elected President, a man named Camille Chamoun, who was so gullible that he

It is quite possible the Jews are content to postpone grabbing Lebanon until after they have gobbled up Jordan, in which Bushy and his allies have now induced an almost catastrophic economic crisis. Watch what happens there.

Needless to say, the astonishing *entente* between Syria and the Jews is intended to last only until the latter are ready to stab the Syrians in the back and take Lebanon as part of "greater Israel." They can, of course, count on their American janissaries and tax-payers to do whatever they ordain, whether they appoint Bushy or another scoundrel to govern their North American colony this coming November. But you should watch relations between the Holy Land and Syria during the coming year or two. They will be interesting, as will be the story told the American boobs, when their War Lord treats Syria as he treated Iraq, which the American tax-payers subsidized so long as it was needed to carry on a war against Iran, but destroyed as soon as Bushy decided to cut the throat of his erstwhile friend, Saddam. Fools who become "allies" of the United States all suffer the same fate.

Whether the Arab-speaking nations will become restive and mutinous under the dominion of the Jews' American janissaries is uncertain, but some trouble is inevitable and perhaps Bushy or his successor will be able to enjoy a repetition of the "Gulf War," as it is now called. The mongrel who adorns the American Army as Chief of Staff to advertise the degradation of the American people issued a warning to the Semitic nations: "We have overwhelming power and have demonstrated a willingness to use it"—use it, that is, whenever a War Lord or his Yiddish masters tell their Aryan dogs to pay for another glorious butchery of an innocent people. Mr. Yant evidently expects more trouble in the Near and Middle East soon, and he is probably right.

He also notes that while the United States was hiring Islamic allies, it was paying a lavish added tribute to God's People to pay them

trusted Americans and accepted their proffered aid. Our Marines marched in under the command of "our" State Department, overthrew Chamoun who barely escaped with his life, and installed his adversaries, the revolutionists, in power. That was in 1958, before the Kikes were ready to begin raids on Lebanon, which belongs to them because it was part of the Canaan they took from its inhabitants long ago—by conquest according to the story in the Jew-Book, but more probably by their usual techniques for destroying nations.

for forgoing the pleasure of killing Semites themselves. Mr. Yant's mention of the Holy Race shows considerable courage, but, needless to say, neither he nor his publisher were so imprudent as to incur reprisals for speaking candidly about the world's parasites. We cannot blame them.

The chief error in his book, in my opinion, is his talk about "democracy" in Kuwait or elsewhere. He seems not to know that democracy, whether the real thing or the ochlocratic corruption so dear to Americans, is foreign to the mentality of the Semitic race. A real or simulated democratic régime in Kuwait or Iraq or Syria or Saudi Arabia would be as unnatural as clothes on a chimpanzee. This is not an adverse criticism of Semites: it is simply a statement of historical and biological fact.

You will be glad to know that our heroic War Lord has been recompensed for his vast idealism. His war enormously enriched the Bush family's Zapata Offshore Oil Co.,⁶ which is now drilling wells in the Persian Gulf off Kuwait (doubtless as payment for services rendered), while another Bush company obtained "the exclusive right to explore for, develop [*sic*] and produce petroleum throughout substantially all of Bahrain's offshore territory." And the United States has

6. I do not know why the Bush family's oil company was named in honor of a minor "hero" of the Mexican Revolution, a bandit, who, profiting from the virtual anarchy in Mexico after 1911, fomented by American do-gooders, made himself General Zapata and assembled an "army" of two or three hundred *peones*, mostly savages, who wanted to have fun with a gun. His most noteworthy exploit is worth mentioning here. As is now well-known, Woodrow "Wacky" Wilson, the Jews' well-trained poodle in the White House, operated behind the back of his State Department and secretly organized a corps of a dozen or more "special representatives," mostly sleazy missionaries and the like, to intrigue under his authority and stir up more trouble in Mexico. One of these was a H. L. Hall, an American who had resided for many years in Cuernavaca, where he peddled Jesus and milk from his dairy farm. Learning that Hall was an American agent, General Zapata kidnapped him and held him for a ransom of \$20 (twenty dollars) in American money. Hall had so endeared himself to his well-bred neighbors in Cuernavaca that they refused to pay for his release, which was eventually effected by the Government of the United States. Zapata, an illiterate savage, was a thoroughgoing nihilist and hated White men: naturally, he was much admired by nitwits in the United States, who sniveled when he was treacherously assassinated by a fellow "liberator," the Carranza who was one of Wilson's favorite pets.

installed a major military base on Bahrain to protect the oil companies from foreign harassment—and from a change of mind in the governments that granted the monopolistic concessions. The first well was drilled in January 1992.

Incidentally, the accepted description of American military might and its efficiency requires some modification. So far as I can learn, our “high-technology” (with the exception of the “Patriot” anti-missile missiles) functioned well in service, and we can indeed guide bombs infallibly onto targets as, for example, when we accurately pinpointed and penetrated the air shelter that was crowded with Iraqis, whom we roasted alive. But most of our terrorist bombing of Iranian cities and towns was carried out with bombs dropped from airplanes as in the Jews’ War, where our destruction of German cities and railroads attested a high degree of accuracy. Our airforce has evidently deteriorated enormously since that time, for, according to Mr. Yant, the Air Force had to admit that 70% (*seventy percent*) of such bombs had missed their targets. But then, of course, our planes were bombing miserable Semites, which is fun, but did not have the inspiration that evidently comes to Americans when they can slaughter their betters.

PROMPT CONFIRMATION

My article on Nigger Superiority in the May issue of *Liberty Bell* was in print before events in Los Angeles gave it an emphatic confirmation.

Consider what happened. If, let us say, an Italian had led the police on a breakneck chase at a hundred miles an hour, been stopped by a roadblock, and beaten while resisting arrest, there would have been no cameraman waiting, and the incident, if reported at all, would have been given five lines on an inner page of the local newspaper. The man arrested would have been only a White man and no one would have been interested.

The criminal who tried to escape belonged to the race which is recognized as superior because the White slaves have to work hard to support it, encourage its guinea-pig style breeding, and provide it with Cadillacs and other necessities of life. He was a black gorilla, so huge that his wrists were too big for handcuffs, and his hundred-mile an hour attempt to escape was halted by a roadblock that was set by directions over short-wave radio that anyone could hear. The camera-

man was waiting, shot his ‘footage,’ and the poison-pen press and our enemies’ boob-tubes made the incident a national agitation, at the time and for a year thereafter while the courts were troubled with litigation about the incident.

The mayor of the rotting city—a nigger!—was given what he had long sought, a pretext to force from office the chief of police in Los Angeles, whose department was one of the most efficient and relatively honest in the United States, and to replace him with a nigger, who, you may be sure, will teach his White subordinates not to interfere with savages exercising their Civil Right to hunt White rabbits. The policemen who had done their duty were persecuted in the courts and finally acquitted by a jury of White Americans, so bigoted that they did not know that the savage pets of the Master Race can do no wrong.

The incident has not been fully explained. It is possible, of course, that the gorilla, a former convict with a criminal record, was trying to escape from some exercise of his Civil Rights, such as robbing a store or raping a White bitch, but we must suspect that on this occasion he had not committed a crime, but instead performed for the waiting cameraman, and then collected his fee.

The acquittal of the persecuted policemen is said to have set the niggers to looting and destroying property, not only in Los Angeles but in dirty cities throughout the country. As exploited by our domestic enemies, it doubtless did provide an occasion for outbreaks by the savages, just as a failure of electric power in the center of New York City did some years ago. Niggers naturally loot and destroy when they see a good opportunity or have a suitable pretext for tribal festivities. It was not at all remarkable that in Los Angeles big niggers drove up in the Cadillacs they had been given, directly or indirectly, by White idiots, and looted stores right in front of cameras. Their contempt for the tax-paying animals that work for them is almost infinite and certainly justified.

The only aspect of the affair in Los Angeles that was not commonplace was the fact that the significant word ‘revolution’ was used for the first time, so far as I know.

According to the statistics available to me as I write, the festivities in Los Angeles produced 58 corpses, 158 persons critically injured and

perhaps maimed, and 2000+ injured but not fatally. The statistics do not show how many of these casualties were really regrettable, i.e., of White Americans, possibly including even White men who were fit to survive.

The full extent of the “demonstrations” will never be stated in a comprehensive report. In the larger cities, the true extent of the outbreak was reported only locally and probably minimized at that. In smaller cities that have, as yet, only relatively small contingents of the superior race, White men had long since learned not to go out alone late at night and had taken to going in pairs. So the resourceful savages formed gangs of six to ten and when they caught two or three men alone, joyously clubbed them to insensibility and left lying in pools of their own blood. The local liepaper reported, often days later, that the victims were in the hospital after an “altercation” with unidentified “youths,” or, if the color of the assailants had to be admitted, assured their stupid readers that the incident “had no racial overtones.”

In one town, at least, a White man was found with his skull crushed with a baseball bat or similar weapon, and the local police, frightened lest they be treated as were the Los Angeles police, professed to be mystified and even suggested that the victim might have committed suicide by crawling into some machine that crushed his skull.

In some cities, trembling judges or juries hastily acquitted niggers on trial for various crimes so that the savages would not devastate their defenseless cities. In those cities it will henceforth be a waste of time to try to arrest and try niggers for their crimes. The precedent has been established and the savages will not forget it.

In one city, a playful nigger had just been convicted of murdering three employees of stores that he robbed, but, when I last heard, the pavid judge was putting off pronouncing sentence, lest the local niggers resent infringement of their right to prey on the race that enslaved itself for their benefit.

In many slums that once were universities, the gangs of niggers roamed the campus, intimidating White people, threatening to burn down buildings, or occupying administrative offices, and demanding whatever “rights” took their fancy of the moment. Some of the responsible administrators claimed to be feeble-minded—that, at least, is the only possible interpretation of their plea that they were surprised by

the conduct of the niggers they had imported to take the place of White students and had coddled with lavish “scholarships” and special privileges at the expense of the taxpaying-animals or the fools who devise by will large bequests to what was a university in their youth.

In southern California after the jury’s verdict, the thugs of journalism published the names and addresses of the offending jurors in the hope they would be murdered or, at least, driven from burning homes.

Throughout the country the holy men started yapping in a deafening chorus, like a pack of fox terriers in a large kennel, denouncing the jurors who had dared to consider the evidence before them, about which the dervishes knew nothing. Of course, as we all know, the dervishes yapp at every opportunity to advertise their righteousness, and never need to know relevant facts, since they are professional vendors of a delusive superstition. But in this case they were using a poisonous superstition which, at best, denied the facts of race, and, since the Marxian Reformation, became a calculated offensive against our race and the civilization it created.

The slime machine went into action throughout the nation, displaying, as it had done continually throughout the past year, a carefully edited excerpt from the film and yelling about Civil Rites of obeisance to the superior race. And White half-wits, who knew nothing of the evidence the jury had heard, promptly declared that the jury had sinned—obviously because it had not recognized the vast superiority of the race for which the idiots work.

Most ominous of all, our War Lord, whose sense of power over his serfs has become megalomania, and who had illegally meddled with an election in Louisiana some months ago, let out a yell and rushed from his lair in Washington to Los Angeles to strut, orate, and proclaim the end of law in the United States. Having recently commanded his vast herd of tax-paying sheep to pay seventy or a hundred billion dollars for his fun in Iraq, he naturally looked for pretexts to impose another heavy burden on the dumb brutes for “welfare” to subsidize more abundantly the niggers in Los Angeles and ensure bigger and better riots in the near future.

The Most Puissant Lord Bushy, Viceroy of the Jews’ New World Ordure, not content with ordering the hundred million tax-payers he owns to pay for fresh incentives to further outbreaks of savagery in Los

Angeles, proclaimed that the four policemen were guilty of displeasing him and would be tried in his Federal courts and (of course) condignly punished. Although he mouthed some pseudo-legal claptrap, what our Lord did was abolish the provision against double jeopardy, one of the bits of Anglo-Saxon law that the Warren Gang and its successors had not yet canceled.

What our Sovereign Lord intends to do and probably will do is so to terrorize police departments throughout the country that they will never again dare to arrest niggers or interfere with them when they are having fun robbing, raping, and killing White boobs.

Obvious Lessons

The incidents in Los Angeles have proved three things. The least and most obvious one is that the savages are, *de facto* (as diplomats say) racially superior to the White slaves who work for them and who are even so humble and degraded that they do so without objection. The degenerate Whites, furthermore, frankly acknowledge their racial inferiority by electing or tolerating nigger mayors, nigger legislators and Congressmen, nigger governors, nigger judges, and nigger commanders of the armed forces.

The second lesson is that our enemies' plans for the final enslavement and extermination of Aryans in the United States have not changed. For decades it has required no wit to see that, as I have often pointed out in these pages, the intensive and highly successful campaign in the boob-hatcheries, the Jesus shops, the press, and the boob-tubes to make Aryans feel guilty for existing, presupposed plans for an eventual insurrection by the niggers and a consequent race war in which we would be decisively defeated.

Whether the pursuit and arrest of the nigger criminal in Los Angeles was carefully planned in advance or, as is hardly likely, was an unscheduled incident, it was immediately and intensively used by the electronic sewers that most Americans maintain in their living rooms to deliver the Jewish sewage the thoughtless and uncomprehending boobs eagerly lap up. That outpouring of excrement to incite in Whites hatred of their own race and to simulate the niggers' innate hatred of it was obviously planned in preparation for the outbreak in Los Angeles that took place a year or more after the arrest. It was doubtless planned with the foreknowledge that no honest jury could

do other than acquit the four policemen who were being persecuted for having done their duty.

As I noted above, in Los Angeles, where the niggers had such fun in hauling Aryans from their automobiles and killing or maiming them, the word 'revolution' was openly mentioned for the first time. If you wish, you may classify that event as the first preliminary opening of guerrilla warfare that will be conducted intermittently but on a progressively increasing scale henceforth. Most of the victims, needless to say, have been made so imbecile by their schools and churches that they will not have the slightest comprehension that what happens to them is what they themselves ordained.

The most important lesson, for those who have wit enough to learn it, is that niggers are by nature savages, and that nature cannot be changed by window-dressing or persiflage. No one doubts the unalterability of inherent instincts in other animals. Chimpanzees, for example, may be taught to wear clothing, understand commands, ride bicycles, smoke cigarettes, and even to act as nursemaids to children (if well paid for their services in bananas). They recognize that they must be obedient to their masters, but everyone knows that if bands of chimpanzees were free from control, they would behave with the ferocity you may have glimpsed for a moment or two if you watched the *National Geographic's* video-tape about them, filmed by Jane Goodall.¹

The simple fact is that all pure-blooded Congoids and most other niggers are innately savages and can never be anything else. First-generation mulattos, the result of miscegenation, a crime that would be stringently prohibited if tender-hearted humanitarians had any sense of pity, are almost invariably savages,² but may inherit some White instincts and thus be condemned to suffer an incurable schizophrenia throughout their wretched lives. In quadroons occasionally and octo-rooms frequently the White elements may dominate and produce indi-

1. Note also, a little later on the film, the behavior of the chimpanzees' loose-limbed cousins in the clothes that meddling missionaries forced on them and that they are now accustomed to wear as status-symbols.

2. There is evidence that in such combinations, Nordic and perhaps all White genes are recessive (cf. Richard McCulloch's *Destiny of Angels*, which is concerned chiefly with physical beauty), but the facts will never be ascertained with certainty so long as God's Race enforces its prohibition of racial research.

viduals capable of civilization instead of mimicking it when expedient. A few, indeed, are highly intelligent, as witness Lawrence Dennis, who was one of the victims of Franklin Roosevelt's premature attempt to begin ruling by terror in imitation of his model, Lenin, and his fellow conspirator, Stalin. A rational and compassionate American, however, would have thought it pathetic that so intelligent and courageous a man as Dennis had to be almost childishly proud that he could entertain acquaintances in the Harvard Club, aware, of course, of the indelible genetic blot on his being.

With the stated exceptions, niggers are savages and you should understand that you can never understand them, except as you understand cheetahs or cuttlefish, by observing their behavior. All missionaries and other gospel-venders pretend, and simple-minded ones actually believe, that niggers can be transformed by dousing them in holy water and giving them sips of Jesus-juice, but that is sheer nonsense, as Noël Hunt, who spent many years observing Bantu both in their native habitat and in South Africa, pointed out in the article quoted at some length in *Liberty Bell*, May 1986, pp. 9-16. The Christianity the savages may mimic to obtain favors from White men is merely a superficial simulation to conceal their real beliefs, which are grotesque but innate superstitions, unchanged from their days in the jungle.

You must, above all, avoid deluding yourself by imagining some analogy between the consciousness of a nigger and your own. As Noël Hunt puts it succinctly, "A white man can no more think like a black than he can think like a bee."

Like all anthropoids, the savages can be taught patterns of behavior by persons who have authority over them, and, since they are capable of speech, they are more adaptable than chimpanzees. They can be taught to speak a recognizable English, wear currently fashionable clothes, drive automobiles, and perform almost any simple act that will win them a reward—even one that is deferred for some little time—and to avoid performing acts that will certainly be punished, sooner or later. (This is a marked difference from, e.g., dogs, who, as you know, must be rewarded or punished at the time of the act, for there is no way of communicating to them the meaning of a deferred reward or punishment. The same is true of chimpanzees.) Under competent supervision, niggers can perform useful work, and many can be

taught to perform tasks that require some continuous attention and a fairly high degree of skill. Many, like all domesticated animals (especially dogs and horses), can become attached to their masters and take pride in serving them. And our enemies can teach them to yell for unearned rewards and privileges that White nitwits think themselves obliged to bestow on what they imagine the savages to be. And it is likely that, as has been verified by observation of American Indians, the Congoids' nervous systems perceive pain and pleasure in ways that differ greatly from the comparable reactions of Aryans.

Savages are incapable of civilization, for the same reason that tigers are incapable of becoming vegetarians. Savages, however, being innately treacherous, have a well developed capacity for simulation when it is to their advantage to employ it. Some anthropologists believe that the savages could, if left alone, evolve biologically and become capable of founding or inwardly appreciating a civilization in ten thousand years or so. Under coercion, they might develop a sense of civilization more quickly, perhaps in two or three thousand years.

If our race finds it profitable or otherwise worthwhile to impose a measure of civilization on savages, it can bestow on them great benefits, according to *our* scale of values. But you must always remember what Dr. Albert Schweitzer, who was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize in 1952 for his efforts to improve conditions in Africa, learned by bitter experience and stated clearly in a memorable passage of which an American newspaper, if we had any instead of the Jews' liepapers, would continually remind its readers:

I have given my life to try to alleviate suffering among Africans. There is something that white men who have lived there, as I have, must have learned and know: that those people are a sub-race.³

They have neither the intellectual and mental nor the emotional abilities to equate themselves or share equally with white men in any of the functions of our civilization.

I have given my life to try to bring to them the advantages which our civilization must offer, but I have become well aware that we must preserve

3. He means an inferior race, not a 'sub-race' in the sense in which that word is used in biological taxonomy. I have corrected the tense of 'learned' and the syntax of 'have,' and other errors that were probably made in translation from the French. I also correct the English, without in any way altering the meaning, in several places in what follows.

our status: whites are the superior, and they the inferior race. For whatever a white man seeks to live among them as their equal, they will destroy him and all his work.

And so for any lasting relationship or any benefit to this people, let white men from anywhere in the world who would come to help Africans remember that they must continually maintain this status: you are the master and they the inferiors, like children that you would help or teach.

Never fraternize with them or accept them as your social equals, or they will devour you, they will destroy you.

The indisputable facts that Dr. Schweitzer courageously stated, sacrificing the favor he had enjoyed from our enemies and their dupes, were, of course, known to the World Destroyers when they began their gradual and cleverly accelerated work to stir up the savages by telling them they had "rights" they must assert, while at the same time paralyzing the minds of the American boobs by convincing them they had a Christian duty to deny themselves something they wanted in order to subsidize and pamper the "underprivileged" savages. In a nation that was already suffering from the egalitarian psychosis and had given the savages the "right" to vote, the work of calculated subversion was easily carried out and not even noticed by the boobs who are to be herded to extinction.

The facts about savagery are also known to the infamous hirelings who do the Yids' work in the press and over the device that is properly called the electronic Jew in your living room. But they are paid for their treason to their own race and, if they have vestigial consciences, doubtless comfort themselves by not thinking about the consequences.

The situation, soon to become desperate, in the United States differs from that prevalent elsewhere only because there are so many mulattos among the savages. The percentage of White blood among niggers in the United States has been estimated as 40%, but there are no valid statistics. This consequence of miscegenation is only partly the result of the inexpiable crime that the boobs have been taught to call a Civil War. The deadly process began in the barracoons. It may have been initiated by the merchants, chiefly Arabs, who purchased slaves from their relatives or captors (thus often saving their lives) and sold them to trading posts, operated chiefly by Portuguese (some of them already mongrelized) and Spaniards, located on the estuaries of the major rivers of Africa, whence they were shipped to associated

traders in the Western Hemisphere, on ships commonly owned by Jews but usually with White captains and officers. The capitalists who controlled the business and reaped the largest share of the profits were mostly Jews, who operated from their luxurious offices and did none of the dirty work, but some inferior members of the international tribe took part in the actual work of purchase, transport, and marketing. They have left even linguistic traces of their activity.⁴

In the South before the Northern invasion, there were male slaves who had a perceptible moustache or beard, a clear indication that their Congoid blood had been diluted with White (Semitic or Aryan) genes, and as everyone knows, 'high yellow girls,' attractive female quadroons or octoroons, commanded fantastically high prices. The emancipation of the niggers merely continued, and perhaps accelerated, a mongrelization that was already well under way in this country. So long as the hybrids remained slaves, the potentially disastrous consequences of miscegenation could be overlooked, and after their emancipation our people's obtuseness to racial realities was fostered by a hallucinogenic religion that is a denial of reality and a violation of Nature.

Even if the estimate of 40% of White blood in the nigger population as a whole is an exaggeration, it is indubitable that we are afflicted with a large number of mulattos, most of whom are mentally superior to pure Congoids and naturally become their leaders, and some of whom have the ability to become agitators on a large scale, adding to concealed but innate savagery a bitter and largely justified hatred of the once dominant race that fecklessly created them and condemned them to life in a kind of interracial limbo, since they spiritually belong to neither race and may be intelligent enough to be aware of a consequent schizophrenia. It is the mulattos who direct against our once proud and now debased and enslaved race the savages, who, if left to themselves, would direct their destructive and homicidal urges against their fellows, the most available objects. In South Africa thus far the festive niggers have, almost without

4. Linguists who have studied the dialects of the niggers in Jamaica affirm that they find clear evidence of the derivation of some words and terms from Hebrew. That is puzzling. The Jews of the time did not use Hebrew, a dead language which few of them knew, and while Hebrew words entered the Jews' dialects of Aramaic and so may have survived in Ladino or Yiddish, I do not myself see how such elements can be securely distinguished from derivatives that are merely Semitic.

exception, killed with horrible torture other niggers, although, of course, our do-gooders can with assurance look forward to better things in the future of that hapless country, where a majority of the White population, led by foul traitors, has elected to go the way of Rhodesia.

In the ruins of Rhodesia, now a fetid jungle called Zimbabwe, the niggers, having now deprived of their property the Whites who foolishly remained in the territory after the Americans and British, with the aid of South African traitors,⁵ degraded their race and destroyed civilization in that hapless land, are now supreme and unfettered by civilization, except as necessary to ensure the profits of the Sheenies who exploit it. The photograph herewith, reproduced from the *Chi-*



Reuters photo

Campus unrest in Zimbabwe

Showing off captured riot police equipment, protesters at the University of Zimbabwe in Harare rally Wednesday. Unrest was spurred by anger over political and economic issues.

5. The extent to which the traitors who governed South Africa actually forced the collapse of civilization in Rhodesia is the subject of a little article I hope to complete and publish someday.

cago Tribune, 7 May, shows a passel of savages in a nigger “university” behaving normally after they have beaten the riot squads of nigger police sent to control them and seized the black constabulary’s equipment. The “political and economic issues” mentioned in the caption under the picture may have served as a pretext, but any other pretext would have done as well, and no pretext was really needed. In the picture you can contemplate typical niggers behaving naturally, as naturally, for example, as chimpanzees climb trees and swing from branches. You can also contemplate in the picture a preview of what is now the Manifest Destiny that Americans have chosen for themselves and the country that once was theirs.

The outbreak in Los Angeles, the first, I believe, in which the word ‘revolution’ was a slogan, was an improvement on the many outbreaks that preceded it, and, needless to say, would not have occurred, had the Americans had sense enough to send into Watts in 1965 a regiment of the National Guard with instructions to shoot looters and rioters on sight—and shoot to kill. But evidently the boobs, to judge by their conduct, wanted more and better outbreaks and accordingly got them.

The incidents in Los Angeles will, of course, be repeated frequently, greatly improved and on a continually enhanced scale in the near future. Eventually, even the boobs in Dubuque, who were too backward to enjoy an echo of the recent festivities in their own city, will share in this country’s progress toward the ideal status of what was Rhodesia and the Congo. It seems at present that the epidemic of Immune Deficiency is producing its effects too slowly to save either South Africa or the United States as a habitat for civilized peoples.

The massive deluge of sludge that gushed from the boob-tubes will probably prevent any considerable perception of the lesson that should have been taught by the events in and near Los Angeles. It now seems certain that the average Aryan boob, no longer capable of reading coherent discourse, has a consciousness, politely called a mind, that has been made permanently incapable of learning anything. But there is still a minority of literates, and one wonders what they will do. They fall into two distinct groups, between which communication is difficult, often impossible. You must belong to one or the other.

If you want to drug yourself with hashish, heroin, or Christianity to avoid seeing the real world in which you must live and die, that, like suicide, is your privilege, but please retain sufficient decency to refrain from imposing your hallucinations on sober men. And if you are capable of pity, refrain from engendering children whom your drugs will not save from the coming consequences of your moral cowardice.

If you are willing to think rationally about your plight in a crazed nation, remember the unalterable facts of life: dogs are dogs, elephants are elephants, and savages are savages. You cannot make an elephant out of a dog, or a civilized man out of a nigger.

Seventy years ago, when many American children were still given some education, any schoolboy and many schoolgirls would have cited the Horatian aphorism: *Naturam expellas furco, tamen usque recurret*: though you drive out Nature with a pitchfork, she will incessantly return. In this unlettered generation, you may quote the late Professor Feynman, who warned you at the time that the Space Agency's multi-racial show boat blew up, "Nature cannot be fooled." □

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 (which includes \$1.50 for postage and handling) to:

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The Awesome, Destructive Power of Television in the United States

By
Dr. Charles E. Weber

To understand the deportment of American television and the objectives of that deportment, we must first of all be aware of the fact that the privately owned American television networks are largely owned and controlled by members of an ethnic minority which comprises only about 3% of the American population, a minority that was present in the United States only in very small numbers prior to the 1880s, when its fortunes in eastern Europe were changed for the worse by decrees of the Russian government. These decrees, often designated as the "May Laws," stimulated a massive Jewish emigration to the United States. Fortunately, we have a very valuable source of information which contains many details of the largely Jewish ownership and control of American television. This source is entitled *Who Rules America?* and is available at a modest price from the National Alliance, Post Office Box 330, Hillsboro, West Virginia, 24946.

Through the medium of television, the psychological nature and cultural traditions of Jews from Europe and their descendants have had an almost incalculable influence on the political, psychological, social and moral development of the American people since the 1940s. Hostility toward host populations and a desire to control them through causation of internal strife are characteristic of the Jewish cultural and religious traditions, as we can note in a source of information available in almost every American home and even almost every hotel room in the country. That source is the Old Testament. Specifically, we can note the method of control in *Isaiah XIX, 2*:

And I will set the Egyptians against the Egyptians: and they shall fight every one against his brother, and every one against his neighbor; city against city, and kingdom against kingdom.

A forecast of modern Jewish attitudes toward host populations is contained in *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.

The passage from *Deuteronomy* could do much to explain the pitiless tyranny of the Communist governments dominated by Jews in Russia and Hungary during 1917 ff. and 1919.

So great was the hostility toward Jews in earlier centuries that a number of western European nations expelled them, for example, England in 1290 and Spain in 1492. The effects of such expulsions in the development of attitudes of Jews toward their host populations can, of course, scarcely be underestimated. Attempts to limit Jewish power in the economic and professional areas in the twentieth century have also had a profound influence on Jewish attitudes toward host populations.

The traditions expressed in the Biblical passages quoted above also go far in explaining the diabolical use which Jews have made of television, a modern instrument of almost unlimited potential for controlling a country in addition to the power that Jews have attained through financial manipulations in earlier centuries and down to the present day.

A notable example of the efforts of American television to influence American concepts of history is the series *War and Remembrance*, which was broadcast by the American Broadcasting Corporation (ABC) in November, 1988 and May, 1989. This series, which was based on a long novel by the Jewish author Herman Wouk, occupied some thirty hours of "prime time." Its production costs are reputed to have been around \$140,000,000., a staggering, unprecedented sum which must prompt questions about the motivations for such an expenditure. Limitations of space forbid me from discussing in detail the many distortions and falsehoods contained in the series, which has as its central theme the real or alleged sufferings of Jews in Europe during the Second World War, a war which has had a disastrously divisive and debilitating effect on the nations of Europe and which influential, wealthy Jews had an important rôle in precipitating, as has been documented, for example, in studies by the well-known British historian, David Irving. (For my detailed discussions of this series, see *Liberty Bell*, issues of January, 1989 and July, 1989.) *War and Remembrance* was a sequel to a series entitled *The Winds of War*, which had been broadcast in February, 1983. These series presented a Jewish version of the Second World War, a war in which the Jews were only one of the

nations which underwent untold suffering, although this ethnocentric series would hardly have conveyed that fact to people who are naive about history. The series seem to be based on the premise that only the sufferings of Jews are important. The Second World War, by the way, was almost certainly prolonged by the genocidal threats against the German nation inherent in the Morgenthau Plan initiated by Roosevelt in September, 1944.

A recent example of the manner in which American television networks have provoked strife in the host populations is the provocative manner of reporting the incident which triggered the costly and divisive riots in Los Angeles. Edited (shortened) versions of a film showing the attempts by several policemen to subdue a Negro resisting arrest were shown innumerable times. Resentments, justified or unjustified, that had been long smoldering amongst Negroes in a poor district of Los Angeles were made to burst into violence that caused scores of deaths and bright, large flames that consumed hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property values. In this instance we also have an example of the manipulating techniques so often employed in network television; editing of materials and selective interviewing.

Political life and religious life in the United States are now largely filtered through the people who control television. So-called "televangelism," a tremendously profitable industry which has hardly brought honor to religious traditions of the American majority, can only exist with the approval of those who control network television. Political campaigns have become tremendously expensive undertakings that are virtually ineffective without television advertising. It is reasonable to assume that the rapid growth of crime in the United States during the past decades has been accelerated by violence in fictional television programs, to which so many youngsters are addicted at the expense of time for school homework.

The power of television to demoralize a war effort or to glorify a war is exemplified in the varied attitudes generated toward the war in Vietnam against Communism and, by way of stark contrast, the war fought for the benefit of Israel against Iraq.

The destructive influence of so-called "feminism" in recent decades can be ascribed in large measure to television, which constantly

brings up topics and themes that provoke dissension between men and women and hence have a destructive effect on the stability of the American family. Other objectives of those who control American television seem to be the acceptance or even promotion of homosexuality and miscegenation, types of sexual behavior which can only have a debilitating effect on the majority component of the American population which has quite appropriately been characterized as the "dispossessed majority." (*The Dispossessed Majority* is the title of an important book that documents the decline of fortunes of Americans of European descent [available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$15 + \$2.50 for postage].) In the case of miscegenation, however, a would-be biter might have been bitten. One of the chief concerns of Jewish leaders lies in the high incidence of Jews who are now marrying non-Jews in the United States.

The dispossessed American majority can liberate itself from the diabolically destructive effects of network television only if it becomes cognizant of the orientations and objectives of those who control it. A powerful defense against its effect could be made by letters of protest to advertisers who sponsor objectionable television programs. Refusing to buy the products of such sponsors could also be effective provided that the sponsors are made aware of the reasons for the refusal. □

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, undying 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

More on the Einstein Myth

by
Ben Kriegh

If a publication like the *Liberty Bell* is to gain credibility it is important that its articles be reasonably accurate. Unfortunately, even though it is well intentioned, the article on the Einstein Myth in the April issue is carelessly done. For example, in the expression of physical laws, such as $E = 1/2 mv^2$, it is a gross impropriety to suggest that the factor 1/2 is "quantitatively irrelevant...".

Probably the most exhaustive study of the "Einstein Myth" is contained in the book *The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers*, by Dean Turner and Richard Hazelett, published by Devin-Adair in 1979. (It may no longer be available.) Although the authors are inclined to bring in some of their religious mysticism, the book is important in that it brings to light a number of significant but almost unknown facts. As is to be expected, most of the modern academic community, spineless wonders that they are, ignores these fact because they are not "politically acceptable."

One of the first notable results relating mass and energy was expressed by J. J. Thompson in 1881 when he calculated that a moving electrically charged spherical conductor appeared to have an additional mass equal to 4/3 the energy of the electric field divided by c^2 , where c is the speed of light. In 1905, several months before Einstein published his paper on the special theory of relativity, a German physicist, Fritz Hasenoehrl, published a paper which obtained the same result but with respect to electromagnetic radiation in a reflecting box. As we now know, these results were incorrect by the factor 4/3. However, it was clear that physicists realized that there was a connection between mass and energy.

However, the most dramatic result was obtained by H. Poincare in a paper published in 1900 in which he obtained the result that the momentum of radiation is equal to the flux of radiation divided by the square of the speed of light, i.e., $M = S/c^2$. In deriving this result, Poincare showed that the "mass" due to radiation was derived through the definition of force as the rate of change of momentum. As the

authors of the above mentioned text state, "the equation $e = mc^2$ could be derived by any alert physics student" from Poincare's equation. In short, Poincare had essentially obtained the result $e = mc^2$ indirectly, but possibly did not recognize its importance at the time. Poincare's priority of discovery was actually acknowledged by Einstein in 1906, although he remained silent about the matter thereafter.

From the historical point of view, the result which made Einstein's reputation was his supposed derivation of the famous equation $e = mc^2$ from his special theory of relativity in his second paper of 1905. However, the most astonishing aspect of Einstein's work was that his so-called derivation was mathematically defective. In other words, Einstein did not correctly derive the result for which he is given fame and credit! In fact, a correct derivation of the famous equation was given first by Max Planck in 1907.

It is clear that Einstein's reputation was based on the apparent development of the relationship between matter and energy as a consequence of the Theory of Relativity. The result was considered a triumph for relativity. Yet, the famous result was suspected and implicitly deduced earlier without the need for relativity, a simple truth which apparently has been ignored. In fact, Einstein implied that the result could not be obtained without relativity theory. In this, he was wrong.

Thus far, we have looked only at the Einstein Myth in regard to the famous relation between matter and energy. There is much more to the "MYTH."

Dr. Herbert Eugene Ives a brilliant theoretical and experimental physicist and director of electro-optical research at Bell Laboratories in the 1930's and 1940's. He was not happy with the Theory Relativity because it encompasses a number of unresolved paradoxes. So, he proceeded to develop a theoretical approach to explain phenomena supposedly explained only by relativity. Ives succeeded in showing that such phenomena, e.g., the advance of the perihelion of Mercury, could be explained within the context of Newtonian physics and absolute space and time. Unfortunately, by the time Ives came out with his results, Einstein had been apotheosized. As a result, Ives was largely ignored and has essentially been forgotten, even though his work poses a formidable challenge to several aspects of the theory of relativity.

School children today are told that Einstein was a great genius, a mathematician, and scientist. I suspect that he was a genius in only one way, at exploitation. He certainly was no mathematician, and if he is to be classified as a scientist, then he was one of the most unproductive ones. It should be acknowledged that Einstein did have excellent insights into certain aspects of physics. But for all the years he was at the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, he produced essentially nothing.

The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers is an important book in that it is well referenced and includes reprints of many of Ives' important papers. Anyone interested can gain much from the book, even if he does not have the mathematical and physics background necessary to follow the technical aspects contained in the Ives papers. □

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RODNEY KING

The black man refuses to live by the White man's law. Blacks have destroyed the viability of every major city in America. Whites do not feel safe anywhere in centralcity. To carry on the current integrationist course means that either White civilization surrenders to black chaos, or the White race perforce defends itself to the death of the black insurgency. The rational alternative to this dilemma is racial separation together with a one-time "reparation" to each black head of a household or individual living on his or her own. The stipulation must be that blacks who accept the "reparation" must return to Africa. There is no living together in harmony. Either the blacks return to Africa or the White race emigrates to Europe—or a terrible race conflagration erupts, the end of which can only mean the destruction of much of North America as a viable place to live. Those Whites who continue to preach integration when murder and mayhem are all that most blacks dream of doing to Whites will soon see the end of their multi-racial fantasy. This fantasy of multi-cultural diversity and equality has killed the America that once was great and mighty. We Aryans will get away from the black race by any means necessary. There is no compromise that won't weaken and destroy us. Twenty-six years ago (1996), Lincoln Rockwell told Stokely Carmichael that the racial issue could only be settled over guns. Barring racial separation, we see no other alternative.

ABC / "Prejudice"

Gather on a network television set a group of children. Make that gathering the reflection of the emerging American racial and ethnic mosaic, and proceed to choose two White children to humiliate. Put slave collars on the White children. Then have the camp-of-the-saints gathering jeer at the two White children. This is what Peter Jennings did, calling the experiment a useful study in "racism." This is euphemistic language for instilling a White guilt complex over black slavery and segregation, alleged White bigotry against every other race and group. In Milwaukee the local ABC affiliate asked some black children what they thought of the 'experiment.' One said that now Whites would know that just because blacks do drive-by shootings (Zebra-style) every night Whites shouldn't get the idea that blacks are a violent race. A little black girl said in response:

"Black (be) beautiful." And how the local mattoid creatures of the media beamed. White children like their own being publicly humiliated. This is the America we are told to love and revere. Ugh!!!

"60 Minutes" German Racial-Nationalism

No matter how strongly the Jews and their surrogates attempt to stifle Nationalist Socialist urges in the Germans, just two and a half years after the fall of the Berlin Wall the youth of Germany are marching again. Austrian Gottfried Küssel is their titular leader. All throughout Germany and Europe the Aryans are revolting against race treason and the immigrants from the Third World, the so-called *refugees* and the asylum seekers. "60 Minutes" showed America all manner of non-whites peering out of their welfare hostels in Germany, as though the German youth had no right to oppose their presence. Is Germany destined to become another Uganda? The Bonn regime claims that everyone in the world with a claim to asylum has a RIGHT to go to Germany, live on welfare, have babies on the medical system, and push the Germans out of their way. Küssel and the National Socialists will reawaken the racial and cultural heritage of Germany and Aryan Europe.

Ross Perot

What can a Ross Perot candidacy accomplish? if he gets 20% of the popular vote or more in the most populous states, the states with the most electoral votes, he could deny Bush and Clinton, either of them, an electoral majority of 270 votes. The presidential election could be decided in the U.S. House of Representatives. There the debates could become lethal. The Black Caucus will demand that Jesse Jackson be chosen, and when Jackson isn't chosen they will walk out. The Democrats will call for Mario Cuomo, Bill Clinton, Paul Tsongas, Jerry Brown, or even Ted Kennedy. The Republicans will want George Bush, with a few votes for Pat Buchanan. There will be few compromises. Many Congressmen will grow tired of the arguing late into the night, and some punches will be thrown; someone may even

pull out a pistol. Four hundred and thirty-five members of the House in a great brawl on the House floor—a perfect example of why we say that America is dead in the water. With no president chosen, the government's power will begin to atrophy. This is the effect that Ross Perot's candidacy can have. We don't endorse him, but we are going to vote for him. A stiff dose of chaos could be just what this sad country needs to wake up the slumbering White race. The Los Angeles riots demonstrated what can happen to Whites when crazy niggers get a full head of racial steam. Riot in the Congress will seal the argument we have been making about the Humpty-Dumpty nature of the vaunted United States of America.

Mordecai Vanunu

Remember Vanunu? Last night I watched the film "Secret Weapon," the story of Israel's kidnapping in Rome of this Israeli technician who had worked on the development of the Israeli nuclear bombs. Vanunu told a London newspaper of Israel's stash of enriched plutonium and the thermonuclear devices that 'peace-loving Israel' was building and hiding in the Negev Desert; Vanunu had worked on this top-secret project for nine years. The Mossad sicked a *femme fatale* on old Mordecai, who lured the gullible Jew to Rome where the Mossad wrapped Vanunu up and flew him to Israel to stand trial for treason; Vanunu got eighteen years. The female Mossad agent allegedly fell in love with Mordecai Vanunu, but being a loyal Jewess she turned him in anyway. This movie was meant to demonstrate the near invincibility of the Israeli secret service, whose tactics never failed in this film. The movie showed Mossad agents operating all over the world—Sydney, London and Rome—driving taxis, in travel agencies, working in hotels, everywhere getting close to their targets with sex stings and finishing the job off with a team of assassins using silencers. The Jewess picked up her clothing from the floor and left by the same door that the two Mossad assassins came into the killing room. The Jews who make movies like to intimidate with Mossad scare stories.

From *The Talon*, Euro-American Alliance
Box 21776, Milwaukee WI 53221

HOMBRE DE BIGOTE

I could not resist an indirect reply to a recently received letter. A man with the Jewish name of Koch apparently came unglued as he read a sample copy of *FAEM*. He said he lived in the middle of red-neck country and called me a bigot. He claimed my language was foul and undreamed of. One might ask if he has seen any recent copies of *Penthouse* or watched a TV movie lately. Stand-up comics (mostly Jews) habitually use tons of filthy language and the audience thinks it's very funny. Anyway, Mr. Koch runs the "Interplanetary Church of Cosmic Science" and the "Comfort Corner" which counsels mental dwarfs in happiness and metaphysics. I never knew what metaphysics was and I remain indebted to Eric Thomson for the explanation. When a ball at the top of a hill rolls to the bottom, that's ordinary physics. When a ball at the bottom of a hill rolls to the top, that's metaphysics. I guess you have to be a metaphysician to understand what an "interplanetary church" is. As for the "cosmic science" bit, that must really be awesome.

Mr. Comfort Corner wants me to love the "race of man", whatever that is. Man, men, mens (Latin), mentio, mention, mental, and so on, leads us to the statement "one who has the capacity to think". Hooman beans, as it were. How close some bipeds can get to apes and still be called human, is anyone's guess. "Race" is a biological division of mankind of which there are three major kinds: white, yellow and black. In everyday, unscientific terms, they are honkie, gook and nigger. Gringos, slants and spooks. Palefaces, ricers and coons. What's in a name anyway? These three divisions have their own subdivisions and so on and so forth. A race is distinguished by the relative frequency of genes and the resultant physical characteristics of hair texture, hair color, eye color, skin color, bone structure, body proportions, stature, circulatory systems and what all. The brains are physically different and obviously function in a different manner. A race has the same ancestry, family, clan, lineage and blah, blah, blah. We even smell different. A fellow with the odd name of Wong Long Dong remarked that all whites were "stinky". Since he wasn't a white, he could not be accused of uttering a racist remark. Blacks are often heard laughing about how honkies have no lips and no ass. We look weird to them and they look weird to us while the Koreans laugh at us both. If a person's brain malfunctions to the extent that the only difference he notices is a wee bit of suntan, then I would suggest that he must have a head filled with silicone or have been sniffing too much amyl acetate. Anyway, the "race of man" is an absurd expression fit only for members of a comfort church. If enough sup-

port is found, Mr. Koch will soon open his "Intercosmic Church of Planetary Science" and an accompanying opium den.

During my stay at Camp Pickett (charge!), Virginia, we were often served a strange item euphemistically called "shit on a shingle". It was Beef In Gravy On Toast. The gentlemen among us (there were two of them in our company alone!) referred to it as B.I.G.O.T. or "bigot" for short. Bigote is Spanish for mustache and has "goatee" as a derivation. The Latin "biga" refers to a span of spirited horses and hence, a bigot was a man of spirit with a firm and obstinate character. Today, this term usually refers to one who is prejudiced or not tolerant (intolerant). A man who refuses to eat a horseball without previously experiencing the sensation, is said to be prejudiced, or pre-judging. If he is tolerant, that is, if he chooses to put up with a discomfort, he will eat the horseball. If, after eating the horseball, he refuses to eat another because it is offensive to him, he is then said to be practicing discrimination. If, after eating the horseball, he develops a craving for shit, he is said to be free from hate and "one with the Lord". A bigot is anyone who stubbornly refuses to change his mind about things he doesn't like, in spite of contrary evidence. A bigot is anyone who refuses to allow AIDS Johnson to drool into their food.

One notices readily that those who shout "bigot", "hater" and the like, are actually the real haters. I have absolutely no objection to people who love to swap spit with Higgs or copulate with goats (with the goat's consent, of course). Faggots, as long as they stay in their water closets, are of little concern to me. I am tolerant of what they do but I am not tolerant of those who attempt to impose their behaviors and values upon me. I am (and hopefully you are also) hated because I prefer to choose my own associates and live among like minded members of my own race. I grant this to others, but the favor is not returned. The haters do not wish me to have this freedom. I must tolerate a smoke filled room because some weed puffer hates fresh air. I must tolerate jungle noises blaring from the roof tops because some black man has gone wild with a white man's device. I must tolerate another's dog crapping in my rose garden and a neighbor's undisciplined brat ripping off my lilacs. I must tolerate, i.e., suffer, all sorts of intrusions upon my life but no one will pay heed to my request to be left in peace. I am not alone and it's time we shouted our objections to the freedom crushers around us. It is time we stopped diving under the bed every time someone shouts "racist", "hater", "fascist" or whatever. It's time to stare the haters down. It's time to give a GI scrubbing to every faggot who waves his brown stained willie at us. It's time

to be men; mens "those who think". I'll bet there must be a hundred of us. At least. Somewhere.

HELL'S BELLS

Any three year old child soon learns that calling someone a name, whether he knows what it means or not, usually causes the targeted person to leap into the air. Profanity also does this and never fails to get one's attention. I say, to all of you tired and polite individuals who think I am crude, that the time for gentle tea sipping in the parlor has passed. For over fifty years, we have gathered around the fireplace, munching cookies, and whispered about the state of things and mumbled nice suggestions to each other. Wake up and face life. We haven't caused one dent in the armor of the enemies of this Republic. Communist led mobs have urinated, en masse, in the streets (civil riots) and the venal politicians have bent over backwards to give them their way. We have seen orchestrated chaos, usually called peace demonstrations, placated and again legislation enacted which allowed more privileges for the criminal mobs. Fighting never was sweet and friendly. If you won't defend your way of life, then what good are you? As God intended, every critter on the planet will defend its way of life. Only in the white race has this extinct almost vanished with them still pretending that their lives are worthwhile.

I will continue to use whatever language I feel is necessary to make a point. If we are to combat sewer rats, we must learn about sewer rats before we can effectively fight sewer rats. Americans love to eat steak but run and hide when the facts of slaughter and butchering are brought to light. One must know his enemy in order to defend himself. I want spiritually healthy white people to know about the habits of the perverts who spread AIDS. I want my kind of people to know about the swill that the greedy manufacturers sell as "food". I place a premium upon honesty and will not dive under the carpet (and neither should any self-respecting person) simply because someone calls me a "bigot", "queer-hater", "anti-Semite", "fascist" or whatever. No person is under any obligation to "prove" that he isn't what some Sam (rug-head) Donaldson thinks he is. David Duke made this fatal error by going on the defensive and phased himself out of any effective picture. His enemies hated him and his apologies did not lessen that hate one iota.

FAEM is close to breaking even in the dollar department. I still send free copies to people who have limited means and request them. This money comes from the IHBD fund (I've Had Better Days) which results from the gifts of generous others. I would also like to start a ICUCM fund (I Could Use

a Copying Machine) and thus by-pass the twits I have to rely upon in a distant printing service who habitually mis-align everything. I can get by without this gadget, but my hair will grey sooner. Well, maybe. I don't worry because I belong to a very inventive and ingenious race.

A VITAL VITAMIN A

Barbara was a friend of mine for a short period of time. She was a beautiful young woman-who was a pleasure to look upon, among other things. When I pressed my ear close to hers, I could hear the ocean. Barbara was typically American. Whenever something slightly prodded her brain, she began to have a headache. To prevent such an uncomfortable state, Barbara would let others do the thinking for her. She is one of millions. This accounts, then, for the massive amount of pure nonsense that one finds in the discussions of religion, nutrition and war atrocity stories.

God did not intend that your physical nutrition be some sort of problem solving exercise. He designed your lungs to handle pure air and your stomach to handle vegetable and animal matter. Things were to be simple and natural. If a food is not simple or not found in some living thing, then it is most likely bad for you. I asked a female MD why a natural food, such as butter, was "bad" for you while an artificial fat, like diglycol stearate or hydrogenated stink weed oil, was "good" for you. She had no answer. I asked a veterinarian why the best "scientific" dog food contained so much corn meal and soy beans, substances that no undomesticated canine would touch with a ten foot fang and why rare steak, eggs and raw liver were "bad" for a dog to eat. She said they needed their carbohydrates. I countered by mentioning that our two dogs Hank and Purp lived to be nearly 19 years old and ate nothing but fresh rabbit, woodchuck and raw cow's milk and never had a sick day in their life. She told me that the carbohydrates came from the inside of the rabbits intestines. Give me a break! Whatever remains within the intestines is brown stuff ready to be excreted since the carbohydrates had been extracted by the process. Furthermore, I asked her if she ever considered the relative proportion of any remaining carbohydrate to the mass of protein that made up the bulk of the dog's meal. She abruptly walked away from me. What crap! And she spent seven years at Cornell to have common sense erased from her brain. A dog's teeth tells you all you want to know about its life style and food requirements.

Hector is a dog owned by a friend of mine. The critter was listless, in poor health and Chris considered putting him "to sleep". I asked her what she was feeding the animal. I was correct in my assumption that she used a dog chow that was

recommended by the "scientific" experts at the Purina company. Purina never had any dog's welfare at heart. They are interested in profit and long ago discovered that a starving dog will eat chicken feed and that some ignoramus could be TV enticed into buying it. I suggested that Chris not have the poor mutt killed until she gave my suggestions a try. Dogs are killers and eat raw bloody meat. Give Hector some liver, kidney, heart, muscle meat, eggs, milk and observe what happens. In about one month, she called me saying that Hector was running about the house in sustained displays of energy quite unlike any of which she could remember. Keep it simple and keep it natural.

Vitamin A is a fat soluble substance. It is necessary for every cell in your body although some, like those of the eyes, require a larger amount in proportion. Low vitamin A is correlated with heart disease. People who have succumbed to the latest "low fat" diet craze are exposing themselves to gallstone problems and vitamin A, D and E deficiencies. (Low fat foods don't get rancid, and that is the only reason manufacturers are pushing them. If you think they are good for you, then you deserve to get sick.) Vitamin A is stored in the liver which is the richest source of this vitamin. Every lion, cheetah and wolf will instinctively seek out this organ in absolute preference. A four ounce piece of liver, eaten once a week, will supply any human with the recognized optimal amount. If you hate liver, then eat an egg a day or seven eggs every Tuesday or thirty on the last day of every month. If animal products are against your religion, then you'll not find much vitamin A in the plant kingdom. Carrots, for example, contain no vitamin A but are rich in carotene. Your intestinal wall will convert carotene into vitamin A for storage. You'll need a carrot a day to keep the doctor away. If you can't stand to munch like Bugs Bunny, then get a powerful blender, add your carrots with a bit of water and whip it into a thin puree. Drink it all as the pulp usually contains more nutrients than does the juice. This is true for nearly all fruits and vegetables. Simply eat the whole thing. Your teeth are an excellent blender and it's more fun chewing anyway. Do not worry about any vitamin on a daily basis. You can run for weeks on the stored vitamin A in your liver without ever eating any. Don't buy vitamin tablets. Buy food. It's better, cheaper and tastier. Eat simple and eat natural and don't worry as 40 percent of your problems exist only in your head and another 40 percent results from the crap you stuff into your mouth.

Americans are over fed and under nourished. They eat tons of artificial crap because it tickles their taste buds and makes enormous profits for the phoney food business. In the local YMCA there hangs a picture of the 1937

basketball champs. They were a lean and tough looking bunch without a giraffe-type freak in the lot. Next to it is a picture of a set of flabby players that represent today's young men. One might ask why the players in the past looked so trim, strong and without a heart murmur in the group, as opposed to the weak and freakish looking clowns we have today. The game was the same but the diet wasn't. During those years, we ate simple foods and the concoctions (cookies, puddings, etc.) were mixed at home out of pure foodstuffs. Mom never used artificial fats, synthetic preservatives, phoney colors, phoney flavors or phoney anything. I am indebted to my father for marrying a woman instead of some career-bound sheet-twat who loves to dump her offspring in some commune for children (day mis-care center) where they are exposed to a variety of diseases and the psychological abuse we love to call "social adjustment".

During the late 1930's (see *FAEM* Jan 92) hydrogenated paint binders and soap by-products were foisted upon the public in the form of Crisco, Spry and "oleo" (margarine). People (brainless and ignoring God's nature) started eating these worthless, border line poisons by the bucket. This was the real start of the heart and circulatory problems that are swamping this country today. When this practice renders you sick and weak, you then run to a legal drug pusher called a "doctor" (I've never seen a healthy one yet). He prescribes a drug which is supposed to "cure" something but actually leaves you with side effects that need another drug to "cure". It continues until you die and he has all of your money. I often wonder why people find simple foods unacceptable to eat. Your body was not designed to handle artificial fats and the continual use of them places an intolerable burden upon your system; a burden which will eventually lead to mucho misery.

Yes, I eat home baked muffins. I start with wheat direct from the farm. I grind it and add eggs, whole milk (raw milk, if I can find it), butter, honey and homemade baking powder. No crap. I eat little crap. Also, (potassium freaks take notice) a spoonful of baking powder contains more potassium than six bunches of bananas. I am not against bananas—just including an interesting fact.

I just finished eating my poached eggs dripping in butter. I hope you'll enjoy your Cheese Fritos and Coca Cola.

For a sample copy send \$2.00 to:
FAEM (First Amendment Exercise Machine) \$2.00 to:
PO Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223

"Rudolf Vrba": The Holohoax in Person

by
Eyewitness & Survivor Eric Thomson

I, Eric Thomson, was among those who witnessed and survived the First Great Holocaust Thoughtcrime Trial in 1984 through 1985, under the Zionist Occupation Government of Soviet Canada. The victim of this lengthy and costly (to the Gentile tax-payers) jewdicial persecution was and still is, at the time of this writing, Ernst Zündel, who is the only man on this planet who risks going to prison for discussing World War II. What this proves, to the knowledgeable observer, is that World War II is still going on and never ended in 1945, as we have been misled to believe by the jewsmedia and Goy stooges of our respective Zionist Occupation Governments.

As a retired railroad man, I have often lamented the prodigal abandonment of thousands of miles of track and the curtailment of rail service in most parts of the world, but I can say from firsthand experience that the railroad business is alive and well in the courtrooms of our so-called democracies.

"Rudolf Vrba" is a name most people never heard of. The jew who uses that name claims, under oath, that his original name was "Walter Rosenberg" and later, "Joseph Israel Rosenberg." Who he really was is likely unprovable, since he has testified that "all my documents were burned [cremated?] in Maidanek." Maidanek, on the outskirts of Lublin, Poland, was one of those alleged "death camps" which produced mostly "survivors," including Vrba-Rosenberg, whose identity papers were the only things which got "holocausted."

According to "survivors" stories, the "fiendish" Nazis transferred jews from one "death-camp" to another in a form of Russian Roulette which required thousands of precious trains, hundreds of camps stretching from the Atlantic coast to Poland and Austria, and supposedly millions of participants, instead of revolvers loaded with one bullet each. The "sadistic" Nazis, we are supposed to believe (because jews know how to cry as they lie), got so fascinated with this gigantic game that they 'forgot' to kill around five million jews who have been receiving 'reparations payments' from the Zi-

onist Occupation Government of Germany (Bundeszog) ever since. Vrba-Rosenberg was no exception but for the fact that he was probably the first Jew to get his gas chamber lies into print, as one of the co-liars who concocted the infamous "War Refugee Board Report" of 1944 which was published under the auspices of the Jewrighted States Government at the behest of Jewish President Roosevelt, who apparently thought the liars of the British Government were a bunch of wimps for omitting the "gas chamber" accusation from their official statement on alleged German atrocities in August 1943. Roosevelt had no such scruples. In fact, he had no scruples whatsoever, as we know.

Vrba-Rosenberg is himself an interesting study. He claimed, under oath, that he was born in 1924, yet he did not appear to be 61 years old. His hair was not grey, unless he dyed it, but his physical condition mainly belied his years, even if his hair were white, for he had the stocky build and muscular stride of a bouncer, with the face of a crude and ill-tempered thug, as well as the manners and speech of one. It is therefore an exhibition of astonishing arrogance that the Zionist authorities expect us to believe that this specimen was able to earn a doctorate in chemistry and/or pharmacology and that he was capable of teaching these subjects at the University of British Columbia or at any other institution as an associate professor. This is not to deny his academic rank, but it is to doubt his academic capacities for research and instruction. Anyone may be accorded academic titles and also receive a professor's salary, even if he has no academic abilities nor qualifications. Those of us who have seen racial hiring quotas in action now view this corruption of our educational institutions as increasingly commonplace. But Vrba-Rosenberg is a very uncommon case.

Under oath, he was asked his academic specialty. Vrba-Rosenberg replied: "The chemistry of the brain—immunochemistry [*sic*]
—that means the chemical composition of the brain." Here we have a Jew "professor" who cannot correctly identify his field of specialization. Any student who gave such a definition for "immunochemistry" would flunk the course, for it would prove that he knew nothing about this subject. But Vrba-Rosenberg is an associate professor, so he cannot flunk.

Because I was suspicious of Vrba-Rosenberg's academic qualifications, whatever the number of "degrees" he has received from academic institutions, I commissioned a colleague who lived in British Columbia to investigate his research papers and to find out if he actually taught a course. Eventually, I received the titles of his research papers, several of which purported to deal with brain chemistry, but certainly not "immunochemistry." I was suitably impressed, not by Vrba-Rosenberg's abilities as a researcher, but by the fact that each and every paper that I saw was co-authored. Not one had been written by Vrba-Rosenberg himself.

Although no information was forthcoming about his teaching schedule, I seriously doubt that he would be able to teach any course in English, for I had witnessed his constant murdering of the language throughout his days of testimony. If Vrba-Rosenberg were knowledgeable in the field of chemistry, he could describe his condition as one of "chronic dysphasia," which is defined as "...loss of the power to use or understand language, caused by injury to or disease of the brain." Although he claimed to speak various European languages, including German and English, both of which he consistently massacred, one wonders if Vrba-Rosenberg can speak any language correctly and/or fluently.

The words "cars," "trucks," "wagons," "trains" and "lorries" were used by Vrba-Rosenberg interchangeably throughout his testimony, so one could never be sure if he was talking about railroad cars or wagons individually or collectively, as "trains." When he would say "trucks," he usually meant railroad cars, although it could turn out that he was really talking about trucks of the motor vehicle variety. Persons and lumber were "stapled," not "stacked." An epidemic was always an "epidemy." Even when he was speaking in nearly correct English, he was unidiomatic and difficult to understand. One might conclude that this was a tactic for concealing impossibilities or inconsistencies in his story by confusing everyone in the courtroom. In addition to this game of language, he rarely answered questions put to him in cross-examination by defense attorney Douglas Christie. Sometimes the Jew would give two contradictory answers. As usual, the 'Chief Prosecutor,' Judge

Locke, who was blatantly partisan against the defense, ignored these abuses of procedure and often reinforced them by interrupting and criticizing defense counsel before the jury. As one can imagine, it would be difficult to prove that a witness was lying if no one could figure out what he was saying.

Occasionally, Vrba-Rosenberg would be caught by the physical impossibility of his monstrous allegations. One example of this occurred when he lied that bodies were being burned in "pits, the depth I would estimate for [sic] six meters." When defense counsel pointed out to him that the water table was around one meter beneath the surface, since the area is marshy, Vrba-Rosenberg responded by saying that the ground was frozen because it was December. When defense counsel asked him why the intense heat which he described as emanating from the pits did not melt the ice, he said that the Nazis had "ameliorated" the groundwater level, but he did not know how they had done it! The cretins, morons and cowards of the jury accepted it as 'fact' that Nazis could burn jews in water-filled ditches because this arrogant jew said they could. After all, if the jews could "part the Red Sea," then the Nazis could likewise magically hold back the groundwater so the "burning-pits" could do their work. Perhaps wise men are right when they say that

a Christian can be made to believe anything, since he has already swallowed a camel-sized absurdity!

This founder of the Holohoax introduced some amazing new "information" in his testimony. For example, Vrba-Rosenberg claims that "children's heads don't burn...they contain such an amount of water, that to burn completely, a child [sic] skull is much more difficult than a grown-up's skull." He claimed, under oath, that if a person is sufficiently anti-Nazi, he can unerringly find his way over unknown terrain, without a compass—in the dark! Aside from losing one's way in the woods, it would be a good way to break one's neck, but the jury did not doubt him for a moment.

He claimed that each Auschwitz prisoner had a number "tattooed on his hand." Funny thing that all the "Auschwitz survivors" seem to have numbers on their arms, not on their hands. If Vrba-Rosenberg is right about that, there is going to be a rush of millions to the tattoo parlors. Like all of his kosher cohorts, he makes fantastic claims concerning the efficiency of the Nazis' old-fashioned crematoria. They could do in twenty minutes what it takes our most modern facilities over an hour to do, under optimum conditions. Of course, any people who could make flames burn under water would probably have no trouble making flames work three or four times as fast as our clammy 'democratic' flames.

The sort of verbal jousting which went on whenever defense counsel would ask this jew a simple question was a real eye-opener, if any Gentile in the courtroom paid attention. Other jew witnesses, like Raul Hilberg, used the same tactics, although Hilberg was more refined and less obviously antagonistic than Vrba-Rosenberg. The following are some of the tactics used by jew witnesses, in addition to perjury: (1) Pretend not to hear the question; (2) Pretend not to understand the question; (3) 'Answer' with another question; (4) Ignore the question and make a short speech on another subject; (5) Give contradictory answers, while pretending to answer the question; (6) Avoid whenever possible giving yes or no answers. Of course, no Aryan would be permitted to use such blatantly obstructive tactics, for any judge is aware of such stunts and would sternly order the Aryan witness to behave properly. Not so, however, in the case of one jew witness after the other. Here is a mercifully brief

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sample of 'Vrba-lese' during his cross-examination by defense attorney Doug Christie: "Witness, will you say it's true that you have told stories about Auschwitz?"

Vrba: "I didn't keep a secret out of it."

Christie: "Would you say that all the things you've said about Auschwitz are true?"

Vrba: "I would think so, within the frame of possibility of a reference."

Christie: "I now produce and show to you a book entitled, 'I Cannot Forgive.' Are you the author of this book?"

Vrba: "I am a co-author."

Christie: "Did you check it and see that all the contents were true?"

Vrba: "Which year has this book been published?"

Judge Locke (even a Zogling can become impatient with a jew): "Would you answer the question, please, sir?"

Christie: "Could you answer the question?"

Vrba: "Which year has the book been published?"

Judge: "Show him the book."

Christie: "1964 March by Grove Press. It attributes the authorship to you and to a Mr. Alan Bestick. Did you read that book?"

Vrba: "Yes. Certainly. I wrote the book."

Christie: "All the contents are true?"

Vrba: "I wouldn't answer in a direct way to this question, because this is a work of literature, and not a document, and therefore I would like to make certain remarks on the background of the book which will make it more clear to you what the book is about. Please don't interrupt me, because I cannot work this way."

Christie: "Would you let me ask a question?"

Vrba: "I didn't finish your previous question."

Christie: "Pardon me."

Vrba: "I did not yet finish your previous question."

Christie: "Fine. Carry on."

Obviously, the lies which Vrba-Rosenberg authored in his allegedly 'true' work of fictional, anti-German hate propaganda were too flagrant to stand up to serious cross-examination, but he insisted on having his proverbial cake and eating it too, as all jews will do. He

did not want to admit that he was not an 'omniscient observer' to all the bogus events he wrote about, yet he would agree that, "perhaps" he had heard these false tales from others, without having seen any of them himself, especially events which purportedly took place after his alleged "escape" from Auschwitz-Birkenau. When defense counsel would press him to tell the court which events were hearsay and which events he had seen, Vrba-Rosenberg would become evasive and relapse into his insistence that the book was a "literary exercise," but nonetheless true. ZOG-judge Hugh Locke never intervened to have him answer any of the questions in a coherent manner. Should we be surprised? Why shouldn't our enemy grow strong and arrogant when we continue to support him with our tax dollars and our interest payments?

Vrba-Rosenberg advanced some truly novel ways of calculating the number of jews "gassed" at Auschwitz. One way which he used to arrive at a figure of 1,760,000 kosher "gassees" was to count the times his barracks shook, when trucks were passing on the nearby dirt road. Although he never saw what the trucks were carrying, he assumed them to be full of jews who were soon to be converted into "puffs of harmless black smoke." By assuming the number of jews per truck and by multiplying that number by the number of shakes, he obtained his fantastic Holofoax figure. Of course, there was no way to tell which way the trucks were heading, since they made the barracks rattle coming and going, nor had he any way of confirming his supposition that the trucks carried jews and not soldiers and supplies on their way to the front, which was getting close in 1944.

Now we come to the crude and grotesque diagrams used by Vrba-Rosenberg "to keep his lies straight," in the words of defense counsel. The jew claimed to have scrawled these blotches shortly after he "escaped" from Auschwitz. Without looking at them, it seemed impossible for him to testify and when he gave testimony, it could never be taken out of the order in which he recited, like spooling an audiotape backwards and starting again. Many spectators in the courtroom, including myself, noted and commented upon Vrba-Rosenberg's peculiarity of "recollection." Here is a typical example of this jew's inability to answer a question with specific information, even when he is not trying to evade or cover up:

Prosecutor Griffiths (born a U.S. citizen and reputed to have come to Canada to dodge the draft during the Vietnam War): "Before you went to England, where were you: what country were you living in?"

Vrba: "I was born in Czechoslovakia on September 11, 1924. I lived in Czechoslovakia until 1939 when Czechoslovakia was dismembered, and from '39 onwards I lived in a puppet Slovakia in a puppet state which was under German rule with local underlings ruling until 1942. In June of 1940 I have been deported to the concentration camp of Maidanek where I was fourteen days."

Despite the verbosity, Vrba-Rosenberg did not answer the question. Perhaps he was not 'programmed' to answer it, for that is what his peculiar behavior indicates: programming or 'brainwashing.' People who memorize information, stories or speeches can usually pluck a specific detail out of the whole without having to 'play-back' entire sentences and paragraphs, but hypnotically-programmed subjects have difficulties in separating the parts from the whole. Students who cram for exams the night before exhibit a notable urge to spew out everything they have memorized onto paper before they forget, often without reading or actually answering the question. In this jew's case, however, there seemed to be no danger that he would forget—as long as he had his Pavlovian diagrams in front of him: How many people do you know, if any, who require a diagram to recall what they did or saw? Only rarely in the course of Vrba-Rosenberg's testimony was there any need to refer to a map of Auschwitz-Birkenau-Monowitz, and the diagrams for that purpose were drafted by others, and they bore little resemblance to the daubings of Vrba-Rosenberg.

After witnessing the performance of this Holofoaxer and after a further examination of his testimony, I conclude that any jew and even some Gentiles could be "Rudolf Vrba," whose credentials and persona are of postwar manufacture, and certified "kosher" by World-Z.O.G. Knowledgeable people are aware of the C.I.A.-directed "psychic-driving" and "mental-programming" experiments conducted in the 1960's by Canadian as well as U.S. psychiatrists on their unsuspecting patients, at least some of whom were jews. Their conclusion, from what I have learned in my own research, was that "stable personalities" were most difficult to "program," similar to the job an architect would have if he attempted to make major alterations

in a massive, solidly-built structure. The "programming" required to make major alterations in the personality and behavior of the stable personalities usually rendered these subjects useless as tools of the programmers and useless to themselves, similar to the victims of psycho-surgery or lobotomies. "Unstable personalities," on the other hand, were more amenable to "programming." Alcoholics, drug-addicts, schizophrenics, etc. were more easily directed to adopt new behavior patterns and attitudes under the C.I.A.'s 'treatments,' which involved isolation, repetition, hallucinogenic and soporific drugs, electroshock, insulin shock and Pavlovian pain-drug hypnosis.

Jews in particular, apparently because of their tri-racial genetic composition, are disproportionately afflicted by schizophrenia, to greater or lesser degrees. The half-jew comedian, Peter Sellers, for instance, was asked by an interviewer how he had come to be so adept at portraying so many characters in his films. Sellers answered: "Because I really don't know who I am." Dozens of jews whom I encountered in college and university said to me that the "Great Human Problem," i.e., the jews' problem, was to discover their identities. Like a typical dumb *Goy*, I would ask: "What's wrong, did you lose your birth certificate?" How does a crazy person explain the 'reality' of his world to a sane person? Although it is hard for a person of one race to understand a mixed-race person, it is well-nigh impossible for the victim of race-mixing to understand himself. The jews are forever writing and talking about achieving self-awareness and self-understanding, unlike Blacks, Whites or Yellows: yet, the jews are never successful in their quest, for one can never achieve understanding of oneself if one does not know who he is. A color-blind person can write and talk about colors, but he will never see them.

As an Aryan, I can feel sorry for a creature like Vrba-Rosenberg, who shows many of the recorded symptoms of a victim of brain-chemistry experiments, rather than a practitioner thereof. I cannot feel sorry, however, for those of Our Race who have allied themselves with the Zionist deceivers, exploiters and destroyers of mankind, for they have a racial duty to know better, just as do the Aryans who refuse to use their own brains and thus believe the impudent lies and calumnies of these vicious parasites. □

Dear Mr. Dietz:

Ah, the trials and tribulations of being human! In my last letter of a month ago, I included a sentence or two which might possibly have been misconstrued by

**LETTERS
to the
EDITOR**

yourself, with negative connotations towards *L.B.* I'm afraid the letter was hastily written and poorly thought out; allow me an explanation. (With any luck you utilized the "20-spot" contained in that letter and "deep-sixed" the rest and are even now wondering what-in-the-hell I'm talking about.)

Anyway, I distinctly remember a sentence or so that implied the thought, "If a situation or program is going to succeed, certainly within a given amount of time it will either fly or flop" (i.e., *L.B.* has been operating for some time [19 years] and by now might be enjoying better success than it presently is).

Now then, I'm not a complete dunder head (I only write like one at times). As well as anyone else, I realize:

(1) *L.B.* is not, and even under favorable circumstances probably never would be, a well financed publication since it is built along educational lines (lines which the Boobus Americanus seem incapable of understanding); *L.B.*'s subscribers will always be a small group.

(2) The *facts* presented in *L.B.* are extremely beneficial to reasoning Americans and I personally cringe at the thought of where my mind would be had I not been exposed to *L.B.* some 8 or 9 years ago. Correspondingly, I am hopeful that *L.B.* will be able to stay solvent for a long time into the future.

Simply put, in my last bumbling letter I was only trying to convey my appreciation of the great (understatement of all time) knowledge I have received from *L.B.* Also, should you decide at year's end that *L.B.* has gone as far as George Dietz can personally take it, then this subscriber will accept the decision without prejudice and recognize your heroic efforts on behalf of our race.]

As the editor of about the *only* "right-wing" periodical that has proven it's right to exist I believe you should at the very least be entitled to coherent correspondence, and when I have,

in my haste, written an ambiguous letter I feel an obligation to explain my error and pass on my regrets should it have caused any misunderstanding or hard feelings...

Respectfully yours, V.G., Michigan

Dear Landsmann:

4/11/92

...I enclose \$20 as a drop of water on a hot stone, so to speak. Alas, all the money is on the Jew side. If so, under the Jews' economic determinism, that would guarantee their success as none would join a cause that doesn't pay. What really motivates the White nationalist press is not cash but religion. Nietzsche once pointed out that the real White religion is *worship of truth*. This is inherent in the White mind like lying is in the Jewish mind, and explains the White mastery of science. It also accounts for your struggle and things like the 29 year effort of thousands of individual Whites to solve the Kennedy murder despite the government and media cover-up. A successful effort, I might add, since it is now known that the CIA and British Intelligence had Kennedy murdered after he dared oppose the Jew money monopoly by issuing \$400 million in U.S. notes which were not borrowed from the Jews' Federal Reserve Bank as all money is supposed to be.

25% of prisoners in the NY state prisons (90% colored) now test positive for TB. Lyndon LaRouche and his people were right, TB is the "marker" for AIDS. A person with HIV infection will immediately catch TB as a first symptom. This is a much more sensitive test for AIDS than any of the doctors' tests. Anyone testing positive for TB in America is virtually certain to have AIDS. Thus, 25% of the NY prison population is now AIDS infected. As a racially specific disease, AIDS will eventually infect and kill every negro and Jew in the world, as well as those Whites copulating with them and using injected drugs and vaccines. For the first time we have a biological solution to the biological problems of Jew parasitism and black race-mixing. I see nothing to stop AIDS. Condoms are useless and the Jews are preventing any quarantine of the plague spreaders since it would mean quarantining themselves and their black dogs.

The Jap stock markets collapsed last week as the war in the Middle East gets closer and closer. This is to be a nuclear war and we are now waiting to see which side will make a nuclear preemptive strike first. The Israelis have openly threatened to attack Syria, Iraq and Iran. Israel's U.S. flunky is threatening Libya and Iraq. This time the atomic destruction of the Saudi oil fields, planned for 1991, will occur. That, in turn, will push oil prices up to \$100 per barrel and collapse the world economy, especially Japan's economy, which is why their market collapsed now. The jews will then blame the collapse their usury has caused on the Arabs. Like in 1977. This will make it the third attempt at this by the U.S. since 1987. The first attempt was the attack on Iran climaxing in the shooting down of an Iranian airliner by the *Vincennes* in the Gulf. Khomeini defused that crisis by refusing to retaliate and ending the war with Iraq. In 1991 the Kuwait crisis was again defused, before the planned nuclear strike, by Hussain's withdrawal from Kuwait and his orders to his troops not to fight the Americans. Like a typical bully and coward, Bush is now trying to provoke another war upon people he hopes to be able to murder with impunity. Libya, Grenada, Panama, and Iraq, so goes the sorry list of victims so far. Encouraged by "success," his frogship is now looking for bigger puddles and the Israelis plan to use him to conquer the entire Middle East for Israel.

The wildcard in this dirty game is Russia. They demanded \$10 billion to allow the 1991 war. They are reportedly demanding \$30 billion for this one. Last week a \$24 billion bribe package was announced, apparently stopping their mouth for the moment. But there is great dissention in Russia on this. Nationalists do not like to see Mother Russia prostituted for cash. Reportedly, the former chief of staff had 100 officers working around the clock to ship parts for missiles, nuclear weapons, gas and biological weapons to Iran. The jews demanded Yeltsin fire him and there was apparently a 3-day confrontation between Yeltsin and the Army. Finally Yeltsin, just barely, prevailed and Vladimir Lobov, the former CoS, was fired. But only massive bribes turned the trick. The moment the Middle East war occurs,

Yeltsin is out. With all the talk about Russia's decrepitude, people ignore that Russia has the most powerful Army in the world...

Sincerely, S.R., New York State

Dear George,

Sincere Aryan greetings!

I just wanted to write a short note to thank the person who sponsored me for a subscription to *Liberty Bell*. I really enjoy reading all the articles. I could give you my life story about how I ended up in prison. I won't, just allow me to say I believe it was because of lack of racial awareness. I had no pride in myself (no true pride!). According to the jewsmedia, we, as Aryans, are supposed to be embarrassed, or guilty, about being White! I now see the foolishness and the jewish purpose behind that propaganda.

Anyway, thanks to Hitler's *Mein Kampf* and *Liberty Bell* I see the purpose for my existence and I have a cause to fight for. While I sit in this cell and wait for my parole day I am desperately trying to gain more knowledge about N.S. and think of ways to help our race out of this jewish oppression.

I really hope *LB* will be able to keep its door open. I honestly believe that the books I received from you saved my life! I say that because before I read *Mein Kampf* I had no purpose and no goals. Now I have a reason to carry on in my struggle for existence.

Thanks again, T.T., Texas

Dear George,

After three months in England, we could not stick it; so here we are again in New Zealand and I enclose my renewal to *LB* and also the cash for ten extra copies of the March 1992 issue.

I do believe that the Almighty would have much difficulty in publishing any materials as has Dr. William Pierce. We all know the great restraints existing within the so-called Establishment; it is a very sad and also a very odd fact that we find the destroyers and the builders all working away in the self same country. What is to be the end of it all?

I had a few extra copies of the Airship Hindenburg photo; I believe it is the best way of expressing my personal views regarding Germany and World War II. I left the British Army in the late twenties, I was doing orderly Sergeant before I left, but they did not get me in the Army again when the war began, I saw to that. I remembered the slogans I had seen chalked up on the walls in Germany: "Die Juden sind unser Unglück!" or some such words. It was a rather strange circumstance, my mother had said she would like to visit Germany and it was in August 1939 that I decided to take both of my parents over there for a holiday. Well, I did just that and as events turned out, it was as well I did do so; we had a marvelous time and it was not until we were returning to England and we stayed for a day or two in Ostende in Belgium where they were practicing the Blackout, that I realized they were preparing for war. So the Establishment Authorities were even then in the know; they and Churchill knew well enough there would be a war. He was the warmonger.

There are all kinds of "False News" items going the rounds, particularly items published in the Establishment lie-papers, when it comes to WW II history; I simply cannot stomach the rubbish, the outright lies and half truths; we are so used to propaganda now, we never really know for sure when it happens to be the truth. I can't see WW II ever going away; I believe the example of Iraq and the Gulf War only lends itself to further apprehension; those who wrote the Bible were obviously insane; the most frightening aspect is the knowledge that they have the control of most all broadcasting and newspaper production.

I have just received the news that it will no longer be possible to send out any registered mail from this country, further proof of total bankruptcy within the Western world, but I do not despair; it will in fact bring those of National Socialist Principles together and therefore be beneficial in the long term; it becomes just the time factor for those like myself, born in 1907...

Yours faithfully, J.L., New Zealand.

Editor, *The Tulsa Tribune*

A considerable measure of blame for the recent murderous,

destructive and unjustified riots by the "inner-city poor" in California must be assigned to the electronic media. The motion pictures of the police action to restrain a man resisting arrest were edited (shortened) and presented in a diabolically inciting manner which could have hardly been better calculated to stir up trouble in a situation already made tense by envy.

What was the motivation of the ethnic group which so largely controls American television? We must bear in mind that that component of the American population has a tradition, going back to ancient times, of stirring up dissension in its host populations, as we can read in *Isaiah* 19, 2.

Now those who are eager to see higher taxes imposed on the more productive components of our population think that they now have a new rationale to advocate increased government intervention in the form of larger handouts, although federal intervention has now long included such economic aid for the "inner-city-poor" as food coupons and preferential hiring, designated by the cynical euphemism, "affirmative action."

In the late, decadent stages of the Roman Empire restive masses in big cities were placated by handouts of grain. To publicize this measure Roman coins were struck during a number of reigns which depicted bags of grain and were inscribed ANNONA AUGUSTI (The Emperor's Grain). As the later, further decay and fall of the city of Rome demonstrate, such measures could not be successful in the long run. We should learn a lesson from history.

Charles E. Weber, Tulsa OK

Dear Mr. George Dietz:

I enclose a few supplies for your use, along with little music for your time of recreation.

I greatly enjoyed the book by Harold Covington entitled *The March Up Country*, and will shortly reread it to make sure I've assimilated all of it. Does he have any other full-length works available?...

Thanks again for keeping the banner waving—when I see the *Liberty Bell* in my mailbox, I burn holes in my shoes racing to grab it; you guys help maintain our sense of humor in these pre-

posterous times.

Sincerely, J.P., New York State

Dear Landsmann:

5/10/92

Enclosed is my subscription renewal. I will really miss *Liberty Bell* if it ceases publication, but I can't expect you to sacrifice yourself to put it out. It is only the highest of White traits, the worship of truth, that makes a magazine like *Liberty Bell* possible.

The big news of the day is the Los Angeles race riots. They are so much like the Detroit riots of 1967 that it is uncanny. Again the police vanished and let the nigger thieves loot and burn unhindered. Again the jewsmedia set up the riots with constant incitement of black racism. Again the National Guard is sent to the scene with empty guns. Again law abiding people (Koreans in LA, Whites in Detroit) defended their property with guns after the police abandoned them to the colored mob. There was one new wrinkle this time; according to my source, the black agent provocateurs setting the fires were ordered to wear light colored T-shirts so that police helicopters could follow them as they set fires to see if they were earning their pay!

The news coverage was pretty much the same as in 1967. Lots of BS about "Black rage," "alienation," "poverty" and all that sort of manure. If Rodney King getting beat up by police justifies the LA riots, what does the police murder of the man they thought was Gordon Kahl justify? How about the outrageous decision of Judge Sands in Yonkers to bankrupt the city unless it moved black welfare vermin into White neighborhoods? Why didn't the persecuted Whites burn Judge Sands in his house and kill every nigger they found in the streets to show their "outrage" at the racist verdict? Why didn't Whites take to the streets and kill niggers when they saw black savages assault that White truck driver? Is it only blacks who can riot to show outrage at racism? The answer of the Liberal jewsmedia is, yes, of course. Did you notice how disappointed the commentators were that most of the dead were black?

One thing was different in the news coverage. Last time

around the riots were used as a reason to get Whites to pay more taxes to buy off the niggers. It was claimed the riots were due to "poverty" and hence it was the duty of Whites to help the blacks out of poverty. This was reinforced with the implied threat that if Whites didn't, the savages would burn their neighborhood next. 25 years and \$3 1/2 trillion later, blacks are still poor and still savages. Not even Liberals could claim any longer that the problem can be solved by lavishing more money on the vermin.

This time the purpose of the riots seems to be to get citizens to demand "law and order" so that they will accept dictatorial rule by the New (read "Jew") World Order. For this purpose nationwide riots are absolutely necessary. I'm rather surprised that they weren't arranged for May 1.

The moral of the story should be clear: have your weapons ready. In case of racial war, the police will do nothing to protect you. At the first sign of trouble, the police will vanish and you will be on your own.

Yours truly, S.R., New York State

Dear Mr. Dietz;

Enclosed is my check for \$5.00. Please send a copy of the April 1992 issue of *Liberty Bell*. If sold out, a printer's "spoiled" copy or photo copy is acceptable, so long as it is readable. I am particularly interested in the articles on Poland and the Einstein Myth.

Since it has been too many years when I last had contact with a *Gleichgesinnter*, may I continue a bit...

In the late 1970's, I was contemplating a move to Reedy from my then current base of operations in Washington DC. I had gone there to be, somehow, someway, more practically involved in the defense and advocacy of Western civilization! The two major groups for which I labored were disappointments.

I found the political right to be fraught with self-styled "mini"-Führers who bickered and pointed fingers more amongst themselves than tackling the more important, supposedly common enemy. So many idiots adopted the perceived teachings and even mannerisms of the Hero of the Second

World War, when all they did was support and give credence to the stereotypes of German and European fascists. They were, as Sir Oswald Mosley so correctly remarked, "dwarfs parading about in the clothes of dead giants."

Disgusted with the small-minded, venal, agendas pursued by these groups, I vanished from the scene, resigned to Spengler's doomage prophecy. The events of the past decade have angered me ever more: Our self-professed advocates do nothing, NOTHING.

White males, the heirs to the legacy of Central Europe, Germany at its very heart (the seat of all culture), have become impotent and almost willing scapegoats for every evil on Earth. Every act of a White male is a form of rape; every malcontent woman or person of color has an automatic excuse for their shortcomings, i.e., centuries of oppression and conditioning by physically and psychologically rapacious White males.

So-called alternative cultures and alternative "lifestyles" are presented as the equal or better of anything the West had to offer. Never mind that these alternatives are often rooted in superstition and primitivism; never mind that the much-touted ideals of democracy (albeit in always tendentious, proto-Marxist versions now) were developed in ancient Greece, before it was "darkened" by sub-Mediterranean invasions. Forget Plato and Nietzsche, Vergil and Goethe, Aeschylus and Shakespeare, Pythagoras and Kepler, Gallileo and von Braun, Bach and Wagner.

Everything has become abstraction, which prevents analysis and thought. A White male is today invariably one or more of the following: a sexist, racist, anti-Semite, adultist, elitist, Eurocentric, phallist, rapist, homophobe—it's interesting to note that last appellation. The "gays" have adopted it as a term connoting a fear of homosexuals. An accurate translation of the word is fear of *men*, which is in truth the whole story behind the decay in the West.

Unfortunately, the term Western Civilization has also become an abstraction. The names mentioned above are no longer comprehendingly attached to it, their works no longer read and understood.

The best place to see the fate of the West is in the plethora of television ads for spiritualists, tarot readings, astrologists and clairvoyants. Democracy, the great leveler, and the masters of the mass media, have brought us back to the Dark Ages. Fundamentalist Christians (some uncritically adoring of modern Israel) are not staving off the ravages of a civilization gone mad, as they believe. They are part of that Dark Age, as any competent historian or reader of history will know.

Where does that leave us? Only with the hope that Europe, with its experience of fratricidal wars, its infection in part with utopian communism and American degeneracy will recombine into the force it was in the 1940's, when a leader was still on Earth, to strive for a semblance of the future foretold by the most tragic martyr in history.

World War Two was launched to fight the "greatest evil the world has ever known." Nations were mobilized (by whom?) to kill the truth, so that a better tomorrow will be a reality for every miserable human being. The legacy of the victory over evil, the Paradise promised by the Democracies in alliance with Stalin, well, we enjoy it every day: An undisciplined youth which has lost all ruggedness, sexual relations and sexual practices becoming matters of political agenda, a perpetual welfare class which continues to grow, misplaced compassion to feed starving masses in undeveloped regions which does nothing but give energy for still more copulation and the creation of more useless mouths...on and on.

Europe had better come around by 2000, for by then we White males and our families will have no place else to go! We can't recover with a "back to Africa" movement anymore. It must be a "back to Europe" one!

I should have applied for employment with you. You are the one who has managed to endure. Just continue to do what you do, and thanks for having the *balls* to do it!

Best personal regards, K.L., Minnesota

Guten Tag,

The efficiency of your customer service is superior! You cleared up a minor complication which prevented me from re-

ceiving *LB*, with the ease, effectiveness, and honor of a true Aryan. All of my back issues were delivered *Express Mail* and the amiability of the *Frau* I spoke to on the telephone at *LB Publications* was inspiring.

Upon reading the "Letters to the Editor," however, I got the horrible feeling that *LB* was doomed. Is it? God, I hope not! I am eighteen years of age and a student, so I have no funds. Please accept this small donation of money and postage stamps.

I intend to spend the rest of my life fighting. I will pick up the flag.

Sincerely, W.B., Maryland

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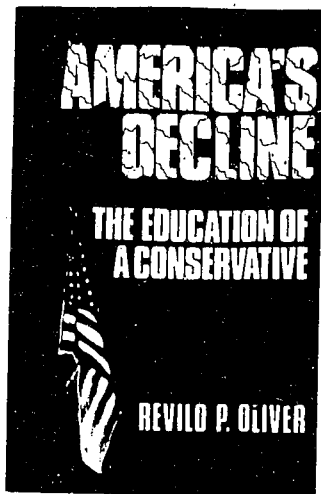
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications 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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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo E. Oliver

CINEMATIC RÉSUMÉ

A very popular motion picture entitled "J.F.K." has recently redirected attention to the assassination of President Kennedy in Dallas on 22 November 1963. It also stirred up sleeping snakes in the Dismal Swamp on the banks of the Potomac.

Certain facts have been established beyond reasonable doubt:

1. Kennedy was assassinated by a conspiracy that included the C.I.A., Earl Warren, and doubtless many others. There are grounds for suspecting the complicity of (a) Kennedy's brother, Robert, then the Attorney General, who was enlisting "Bobby's Boys" to convert the F.B.I., not yet entirely corrupt, into the Federal Bureau of Intimidation, and (b) Lyndon Johnson, whose ambitions were fulfilled by the vacancy thus created, but there is no solid proof of the plausible inferences. The suggested complicity of various others is (thus far) merely conjectural or inferential.

2. The motive need have been no more than the need to quash the growing dissatisfaction of Americans with the use of their resources to bolster and enrich the overtly Communist allies of the government in Washington, largely aroused by the Indignation Meetings organized by patriotic businessmen in Dallas. It is certain that Dallas was selected as the site for the assassination because it was then the capital of American opposition to government by aliens and traitors. If there was a secondary motive, the most likely of the many suggested was Kennedy's order for the printing of currency that was a re-issue of Lincoln's "greenbacks" and created interest-free debt, thus infringing on the perquisites of the Federal Reserve swindle and depriving our greedy parasites of some usury. This would indicate yet unexplained in-fighting among the ruling gangsters, such as often occurs in the Mafia and other organizations similar to the American government.

3. The assassination was planned and scheduled by experts, but something went wrong and it proved impossible to accuse and convict patriotic Americans in Dallas, as had been originally planned and

was stated in the prepared speech that the chief of the Warren Gang read immediately after the assassination and before he could be informed that there had been a hitch in the execution of the plot. Just what went wrong is still conjectural.¹

4. Immediately after the assassination of Kennedy, a Dallas policeman, J. D. Tippit, was murdered, for reasons that are still unknown.

5. Oswald did not kill anyone and probably did not even fire a rifle. He was employed for some function by the conspirators, and was a convenient patsy when the scenario had to be revised. He was, of course, murdered before he could talk to his attorney by another low-level agent of the conspirators, Rubenstein, who was in turn eliminated when it was convenient, possibly necessary, to do so.

6. Warren was charged with the task of covering up for his fellow conspirators and adopted the obviously spurious explanation that the murdered Oswald had acted alone and without accomplices. Warren may not have been responsible for that blunder; he was following the directions set forth four days after the assassination by Super-Sheeny Nicholas Katzenbach, who was Deputy Attorney General (i.e., officially Bobby Kennedy's second in command; probably his supervisor). The national liemachine, commonly called the media, was given orders to follow Warren's lead, although that was so inherently implausible at the time that no objective observer of even the facts that were then known was deceived by it.

7. A large number of persons who had witnessed the assassination or preparations for it were murdered to prevent them from contradicting Warren's bundle of fiction. For most of the victims, it is now uncertain what was the damning fact they knew or why it was crucial to maintenance of Warren's hoax.

8. Innumerable books have been published to demonstrate precisely how Kennedy was murdered and the location from which the assassins operated. All the hypothetical reconstructions cannot be right, and it would be a thankless task of almost infinite labor to deduce what probably happened from the many inconsistent or conflicting stories and to segregate evidence that was imagined by persons seeking temporary notoriety or hired to confuse the issue.

1. It could have been the arrest of Oswald.

For our purposes, it does not really matter how the conspiracy's agents carried out their assignments. The Warren Commission's report, inherently incredible, has been exposed as a fraud by many facts, but the consideration that is most cogent to the general public is the proof that at least one bullet came from some place ahead of Kennedy, perhaps the now famous "grassy knoll." That, however, is not a crucial fact; it is merely a detail and it does not really matter just where the chief assassin took his stand.

The Warren Report is, in itself, proof that a conspiracy ordered its agents to carry out the assassination. Another conclusive proof, of course, is the fact that it was found necessary to seal up the relevant evidence and keep it, like Nigger King's criminal record, secret until well into the next century.

The popularity of the cinema, "J.F.K.," which our enemies' many teams of professional liars have tried to discredit, largely in vain, has inspired a man fairly well-known in "conservative" circles, Nord Davis, to publish a new edition of the pamphlet, *Dallas Conspiracy*,² in which he had set forth in 1968 his theory of the method of assassination.

An unprejudiced and dispassionate reader will take up Davis's pamphlet with two *a priori* reservations, videlicet:

(1) He professes to be the chief of a secret organization, the Northpoint Teams, which twice frustrated policies of the government in Washington and once, during the presidency of Nixon, issued an ultimatum that government was forced to obey, but which nevertheless survives to the present day and even carried out a "Project Sheba" that affected the outcome of Bushy's attack on Iraq. Despite all this, it was not liquidated by the C.I.A.! A claim so insulting to "our" great espionage and murder agency necessarily arouses scepticism.

(2) Davis claims that he is protected by a celestial spook whom he calls "King of Kings," i.e., the old and famous firm of Yahweh & Son, Inc. He is also an expert on "Bible prophecy" and can tell you just what passages in that collection of tales show that the Jews who

2. Published by Northpoint Teams, P.O. Box 129, Topton, North Carolina (28781); \$1.00, presumably postpaid. Master copies for reproduction by photooffset, \$20.00.

composed or compiled them in the period 500 B.C. to A.D. 300, anticipated what is now happening in the United States and elsewhere.

Davis has no trouble, of course, in demonstrating how spurious was the Warren Commission's hoax. He also makes the valid objection to the film, "J.F.K.," that it disingenuously identifies the conspirators as a "military-industrial complex," thus detracting attention from the real conspirators, the masters of the United States.

Davis has his own reconstruction of the mechanism of the assassination, and chooses as the actual assassin a man whom he identifies as Georges von Mohrenskold, alias George Sergi de Morenschildt, who was obviously an agent, probably of the C.I.A., and involved in the conspiracy in some way, and who was murdered in 1977 when he was under subpoena to testify in a reopened investigation of the assassination.

According to Davis, Mohrenskold was the man who, enveloped in a black cloak, was standing on the curb opposite to Kennedy's automobile at the moment of the assassination. That this man had some function in the conspiracy, perhaps to signal to the assassin that he need not fire again, is made probable by the fact that the magazine *Life* was compelled to falsify the picture that showed him as a by-stander with extended arm when it republished that picture after Warren's dirty work got under way. This we may grant, but Davis would have you believe that the man in a black coat was blazing away at Kennedy with a silenced machine-pistol in each hand but was observed by no one—not even by the numerous spectators across the street, who also failed to notice that he had just killed a woman who blundered into the path of his many bullets. That is hard—very, very hard—to believe.

I notice this pamphlet for its one significant contribution to theories about the details of the assassination. The currently popular cinema stirred up the rulers in Washington, who don't want their subjects to think about conspiracies. Such thoughts could make the boobs restless. When the liepapers failed successfully to discredit the motion picture, other channels had to be employed.

The American Medical Association, founded in 1847, in the early part of this century fell into the hands of a Sheeny named Fishbein, who converted it into a bureaucracy with a virtually dictatorial power that terrorizes physicians and prevents open dissent from the official

propaganda line. It also operates to suppress competition³ by taking advantage of our enemies' subversion of the law contemplated in the American Constitution, which has, for the most part, been replaced by Communist-style "administrative law." The Association would have you believe that its voice is as authoritative as the famous Voice from Sinai. It may be as spurious.

The *Journal of the American Medical Association* rushed to defend the mendacious Warren Report with three articles in its issue for 27 May 1992, pp. 2791, 2794-2803, 2804-2807. The two major articles are not listed in the table of contents on p. 2709 and so seem to have been an addition made at the last moment before the issue went to press. We are assured (p. 2794) that the articles provide complete proof of "the 1964 Warren Commission[?] conclusion that Kennedy was killed by a lone assassin, Lee Harvey Oswald." One senses regret that the autopsy in the hospital at Bethesda did not find in the body a bullet signed by Oswald. That would have tied everything up nicely, wouldn't it?

Three physicians conducted the autopsy in Bethesda. Two of them, Drs. James Joseph Humes and "J" [*sic*] Thornton Boswell were interviewed in Florida by George D. Lundberg, the editor of the *Journal*. The third man, Col. Dr. Pierre Finch, the "expert consultant" at the autopsy, evidently refused to talk. He was in Switzerland, refused to fly to Florida for the interview, and Lundberg made no effort to fly to Switzerland. Significantly also, the article contains innuendos that Col. Dr. Finch is a timid man and was probably too awed by the persons present at the autopsy to have noticed much accurately.

The two physicians asseverate over and over again that there is no doubt,—no manner of doubt, no probable, possible shadow of doubt, no possible doubt whatever,—but that Kennedy was killed by a bullet fired "from above and behind." Two of their explanations seem to limp badly.

3. For example, it or one of its subsidiaries ordered the corrupt government of the State of Alabama to send goons to close the clinic in Cottonwood, Alabama, that was directed by Dr. H. R. Evers, confiscate the magnificent estate that was given him by grateful patients, and turn it over to a pack of niggers, who, so far as I know, are putting progress into the small town of Cottonwood. Whether the progress has as yet included the virus of the African Plague ("AIDS") I do not know.

1. Humes burned his notes immediately after the autopsy because "they were stained with Kennedy's blood [either his hands were bloody from dabbling in the corpse or the pages were somehow put on a yet bloody part of the cadaver], and I did not want them to become a collector's item [as they would have, had he auctioned them off]."

2. When Kennedy was shot in the head, he, as is shown in a motion picture film taken at the time, fell backward. That was because "an object struck in the rear by a high-velocity missile similar to the one that hit Kennedy *always falls forward* [their italics] as a result of the jet-propulsion effect created by tissues exploding out the front." If you doubt that, experiment for yourself. If you own a high-powered rifle, it is certainly much better than the second-hand second-rate rifle Oswald supposedly obtained by mail from a bargain basement, and that will make the test the more conclusive. Take a small cylindrical box, such as is used in vending "Quaker Oats," fill it with hot mush, and place it on a convenient fence. (The box, unlike a head, won't be attached to a heavy body, so the test will be stacked in favor of the physicians' theory.) Then drill the box with your rifle and note on which side of the fence it falls. If it falls back toward you, you will deserve a Congressional Medal of Honor.

It is odd, also, that despite earlier reports that Kennedy's brain was sealed in a metal box that subsequently evaporated or otherwise disappeared, the two physicians don't know what happened to it. They think they gave it to Admiral Burkley and suppose that it was buried with the corpse.

There is also one curious item in the physicians' story. They say they detected no symptom ("cushingoid appearance") of the disease from which Kennedy was suffering, which made it necessary for him to wear a strong spinal brace (removed in Dallas), and which was kept in check only by continuous medication, and which, according to some pathologists, gave him a life-expectancy of about five years. This could be significant; see below.

If you are aware of the composition and operations of the vast machine of corruption centered on the banks of the Potomac, you must approve the aphorism that a fish out of water feels like an honest man in Washington. And knowing that official statements on all subjects always falsify the truth on matters of real importance, and that hundreds, perhaps thousands, of well-trained and well-paid "scientists" are available to vouch for any lie that the masters deem expedient, you

will dismiss the statement from Bethesda out of hand. In the terminology of "democracy," the fix was on.

It is true that the now voluble physicians offer no explanation why, after saying their piece for the Warren Report, they kept obstinately silent for twenty-eight years, refusing to be interviewed by the countless reporters and others who wanted to question them, and ignoring a flood of books about the assassination, most of which accused them of misconduct of one kind or another—kept obstinately silent until the heat was on in Washington. And everyone will immediately speculate about the various kinds of pressure that can be applied to individuals by the vast machine of oppression to which the American boobs gave their country and themselves.

There is, however, a possible explanation, creditable to the physicians, that may be worth mention. The *raison d'état* may have been invoked. In 1915, when the British auxiliary cruiser and munitions ship, *Lusitania*, was disguised as a passenger liner so that it could be loaded with American passengers and used by Winston Churchill as "45,000 tons of livebait," which he successfully dangled before German submarines, the ship was sunk, not by a German torpedo, but by the explosion of the munitions, including a thousand tons of guncotton, in her hold. An official inquiry was held, over which Britain's most eminent and distinguished judge, Lord Mersey, presided. He was informed that the British Empire needed a decision which would state that the *Lusitania* was only a passenger liner and carried no munitions of war (i.e., one which would help Woodrow Wilson talk the excitable Americans into meddling in the European War). Lord Mersey yielded to the *raison d'état*, which binds the aristocracy of a monarchy, since the King, by virtue of his position as the soul of a nation, may act *legibus solutis* for its welfare, of which he is the sole arbiter, and whatever he commands, he may be obeyed without dishonor. Lord Mersey provided the required decision, but evidently entertained doubts about the matter of honor, for, having done his duty, he wrote to the Prime Minister, "I must request that henceforth I be excused from administering His Majesty's Justice." As he told his family, it had been "a damned dirty business" and he never again appeared in public as a jurist.

Now it is uncertain whether the *raison d'état* would be valid in an ochlocracy, since there is no authority to determine what the welfare of a nation, much less a mere country, requires. And it is equally uncertain whether, if invoked, it would or should be obeyed, but the point is worth considering.

The second article deals with the physicians who received Kennedy's body in the Lakeland Hospital in Dallas. Four of them excuse themselves from answering the crucial question by saying they were too busy to notice whether the bullet that destroyed the brain had entered the head at the back or at the front.⁴ They speak somewhat disparagingly of their junior colleague, Dr. Charles Crenshaw, who, in his recently published *JKF, the Conspiracy of Silence*, states categorically that the bullet which blew out the back of the President's head entered his skull from the front. Crenshaw, you see, is profiting from a book they did not think of writing, and they naturally resent being accused of having been silent when they should have spoken. Whether they were intimidated or put under other pressure from Washington is not known, but it is odd that they spoke up only when the heat was on.

A fifth physician who participated in examining the body at Lakeland, Dr. Robert McClland, reaffirmed his belief, on the basis of his own observations and the motion picture that shows Kennedy at the moment he was shot, that the bullet entered the skull from the front.

It is obvious that there was hanky-panky in Dallas. It was for some reason deemed necessary to prevent Dr. Earl Ross from performing the autopsy, which it was his duty to perform. The Secret Service, headed by a man named Kellerman, was impatiently waiting and, as soon as the corpse was disconnected from the instruments that had been attached to it, grabbed the wheeled table and ran with it, "all but running over Dr. Earl Ross, the Dallas Medical Examiner." Then, in open violation of the laws of Texas, Kellerman and his crew, who doubtless would have drawn their guns, had that been necessary, rushed away with the corpse, presumably packed it in a coffin for shipment, and had it on Lyndon Johnson's plane, bound for Washington, only ninety minutes after Kennedy was shot. The Secret Service may also have

4. They could have added that they were distracted by the presence of Mrs. Kennedy in the room. She appeared almost hysterical and was clutching in one hand a piece of her husband's brain.

planted the bullet from Oswald's rifle that was found in the Lakeland Hospital as though it had dropped from Kennedy's clothing.

The conflict in the evidence could be reconciled by the bold hypothesis advanced by Davis in the second edition of his pamphlet, published, of course, before the Medical Association's *Journal* appeared. He believes that the body examined at Bethesda was not Kennedy's. He is almost certain that it was the corpse of the murdered policeman, J. D. Tippit, and points out that Tippit's body was first taken to the same hospital as Kennedy's and was then rushed to another hospital at which Tippit was redundantly pronounced "dead on arrival" to conceal the fact that his corpse had first accompanied Kennedy's to the Lakeland Hospital. This raises the interesting possibility that Jack Kennedy lies buried somewhere in Texas. That would be bizarre.

The important point is the possible substitution of bodies. It does not matter whose was the second body. No one seems to know whether Kennedy had a "double" to stand in for him at times, such as Eisenhower is said to have had, on the basis of press photographs that identified as Eisenhower two men whose features were not entirely alike.

Davis has therefore made a very important addition to the chaos of theories regarding the details of the assassination. His deduction may startle you and is not by any means cogent, but it is not in any way *impossible*. You must never imagine that there is any villainy or crime that your masters are not ready to commit at any moment—and, if necessary, commit with Yiddish effrontery.

The details, about which there is so much heated contention, are, as I have said, relatively unimportant. The crucial fact, now established beyond reasonable doubt, is that Kennedy was assassinated by part of the alien government in Washington, doubtless with the concurrence of most or all of the rest.

Remember that the direction from which one or more bullets came is not of decisive importance. It does not really matter if, perchance, Kennedy was shot from the rear and the bullet that shattered his skull did have a wonderful "jet-propulsion effect," becoming as marvellous as the Warren Report's famous bumble-bee bullet, which went through Kennedy and then turned around to wound Governor

Connally. If the shot did come from behind, that merely confirms the statement of retired Major Hugh J. McDonald of Military Intelligence and former Chief of Detectives in Los Angeles County, in his *Appointment in Dallas* (New York, McDonald Publishing [= Zebra Books], 1975). McDonald claims that he, acting on an intimation from his friend in the C.I.A., Herman Kimsey, traced and interviewed the assassin, a professional killer whom he calls "Saul,"⁵ who admitted that he had shot Kennedy from a vantage point in the County Records Building (diagonally across the intersection from the building in which Oswald was employed) and would have killed Oswald, had the Secret Service men who were "protecting" the President not failed to carry out their rôle in the assassination.⁶

The *Journal's* editorial on p. 2791 tries to impress the reader by comparing the assassination of Kennedy to the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. That is an association that the writer should have avoided.

The planners in the C.I.A. may have hoped to duplicate the assassination that was a real masterpiece, that of Abraham Lincoln, who was murdered by the very people who had put him in the White House—murdered when he had accomplished the task for which he had been chosen and before he could become an obstacle by trying to carry out the one plan he seems to have had at heart, that of shipping the niggers out of the United States.⁷ That assassination, as I have said, was a masterpiece. There were several serious mishaps and it was necessary to murder by mock-trial and execution several persons, including a woman, who had information (we are not sure what) that would have aroused doubts. But for all that, the assassination was triumphantly put over on the gullible American public and brilliantly used further to afflict the victims of the barbarians' invasion of the South, thus both adding to the enormous profits and deliciously slaking again

5. Oddly enough, according to Davis, "Saul" was the cover-name of Mohrenskold/Morenschildt in the C.I.A., but the two men could not possibly be identical. Major McDonald's "Saul" claimed to have been instructed by a cut-out named "Troit," and Davis says that was also a code-name used by Morenschildt. That identification, so far as I know, could be correct.

6. See Appendix, *infra*.

7. He had made a beginning by exporting at least 5000 to Haiti.

the sadistic lusts of the contrivers of the foul aggression they made the boobs call a Civil War.

If it is any consolation to you, the relatively botched assassination of Kennedy seems to indicate that there has been a marked decline in the ingenuity and verve of our enemies.

APPENDIX

According to "Saul," as reported in McDonald's book, the plan was that Oswald would appear at the window of the Texas Book Depository and fire several aimless shots to attract attention. Saul, who would already have Kennedy's head in position in his telescopic sight, would kill Kennedy, the report of his high-powered rifle being covered by Oswald's shots. The Secret Service men around the President would then draw their guns and start shooting at Oswald, a target high above them and at a distance that made it virtually impossible for them to hit the mark with their automatic pistols. Until the cover of their fusillade, Saul, who already had Oswald in his telescopic sight, would kill Oswald, and then take his departure. The dead Oswald would be assumed to have been the assassin, and everybody would be happy.

Now, assuming that McDonald wrote in good faith, I am astonished that he did not see what was wrong with that story. Although Oswald would thus have been neatly disposed of, there would necessarily be an autopsy, the bullet that killed him would be found in his corpse, and although Saul was using fragmentation bullets, the fragments of that bullet could not possibly have been mistaken for a bullet fired from an automatic pistol.

We can see the further objection that the intended explanation would not have been the one forecast in the speech that Warren read immediately after the assassination, which implied that patriotic Americans, probably General Walker or one of the business men who organized the Indignation meetings, were guilty of the murder, doubtless by hiring a professional killer, since there would have been little chance of luring one of those men into a position in which he could be plausibly accused of having fired the shot himself.

Assuming McDonald's *bona fides*, it is likely that "Saul" had some part in the assassination, although not the one he describes. He may, for example, have been a "back up," positioned to kill if the first murderer somehow failed. This would mean that Kimsey of the C.I.A.

deceived his friend, McDonald, but that is no objection. I have described "the business of deception" in *Liberty Bell*, January 1988, giving a simple but clear example that should show you why intelligence agencies habitually and sometimes necessarily deceive everyone not privy to a given operation—even their superiors. On the other hand, it is quite possible that McDonald, who had close ties with the C.I.A., was its agent in the kind of deception called "damage control." His book appeared when it had become apparent to everyone that Oswald could not have killed Kennedy, and provided an alternative explanation, which would misdirect attention toward a mysteriously unidentified principal in the assassination (perhaps a "military-industrial complex"), since Kimsey is said to have assured McDonald that the C.I.A. was not the prime mover, and, of course, there is no mention of Mossad. According to "Saul's" story as reported by McDonald (and according to all probability aside from that story) the Secret Service was part of the assassination team, but doubtless as hirelings, as was "Saul," but while McDonald's "revelation" would provide an explanation that would satisfy many who had rejected the official tale and would help confuse the issue for others, it was not sufficient to force on the Congress an investigation of the Secret Service. Only the man or men in charge of the Secret Service agents around Kennedy need have been, or are likely to have been, conscious participants in the conspiracy, and it would be interesting to know whether he or they were subsequently made permanently silent.

TECHNOLOGICAL LYING

Long ago, in the era when our race was still sane and specifically in the period between c. 1840 and c. 1860, the new art of photography was practiced by the daguerrotype process, with images recorded on copper plates.¹ That gave rise to the aphorism, true at the time, that "Photographs do not lie."

With the development of celluloid film and printing on sensitized paper, photography became more versatile, and the resources of the new art were early exploited by the spiritualist 'mediums,' intent on

1. A fine collection of daguerrotypes, some of persons of prominence, is reproduced in Beaumont Newhall's *The Daguerrotype in America*, 3d edition, New York, Dover, 1976.

fleeing suckers (such as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle). The aphorism had to be revised: "Photographs do not lie, but photographers do."

It is quite easy to produce photographs that do lie. In August 1988 some eight to ten thousand emotionally unstable individuals, calling themselves "charismatics" because they were, or pretended to be, subject to fits of temporary insanity, assembled in Lubbock, Texas, to see miracles. They not only saw the celebrated Mary playing hide and seek among the cumulus clouds, but saw the doorway to Heaven open in the deep blue of the Texas sky, and, being up-to-date, they took photographs of what they saw. The local photographers, venally cautious lest they alienate potential customers, locked their common sense up in a closet and affirmed that, so far as they could tell, the photographs were genuine.

I was amused, because when I was about twelve, I entertained myself for a time by producing photographs that showed suitably transparent ghosts, some pensive, some malevolent, haunting drawing rooms or operating typewriters, dogs (equipped with tinsel wings) flying over housetops or roosting on the topmost branches of trees, and similar phenomena. I had even ascertained by experiment that the ordinary good folding 'Kodak,' preferably of post-card size, with a rectilinear lens was better for my purposes than a more professional model with a faster lens. Needless to say, the negatives of my double-exposures, like the ones made at Lubbock, could not have deceived a professional photographer for an instant.

Trick photography, requiring greater ingenuity and resources, was early developed by the producers of cinematographic films, but probably did not deceive many spectators, who knew they were witnessing a contrived illusion, even if they did not know how it had been produced.

Photographers for the press early devised means of misrepresenting the subjects of their photographs to fit the propaganda line peddled by their employers. Some of the means were quite simple. One remembers a widely reproduced photograph published at the time that vermin were swarming into Selma, Alabama, to harass Americans in that town. Brutal "racists" were shown as they cruelly held down a saintly nigger bitch. One margin of the picture had, of course, been cropped to conceal the butcher knife in the poor dear's hand.

A similar trick was used by the Jews' boob-tubes during the year they worked to befuddle stupid Americans in preparation for the riots in Los Angeles, Toronto, Atlanta, and other cities. They exhibited a short sequence that showed a nigger criminal being subdued by police officers while he resisted arrest. Concealed from the victims of "television" was the beginning of the scene, when the nigger attacked the police who had finally succeeded in capturing him after he tried to escape by driving at a hundred miles an hour on the streets of a residential district.² The net result was a photographic lie, although, so far as we now know, the pictures that were exhibited out of context had not been doctored.

We all know about the television films that exhibited the cruel oppression of niggers in South Africa who had been hired to stand behind barbed wire fences and look sad, or were engaged in "peaceful protests" during which they were cruelly used by White "racists," as was proved by segments of film produced in Hollywood and interpolated in the news reel.

But technological progress marches on and makes it ever easier to delude the boobs. In the issue for May 1992 of *Skeptical Briefs*, which are pamphlets separately published as monthly supplements to the *Skeptical Inquirer*, Tom Flynn describes the techniques of falsification used in two recent motion pictures.

Actors were photographed as they, suspended on steel cables or supported by steel underpinnings, made motions suggesting that they were flying. The negatives were then given to experts, who erased the images of the cables or steel bars from each frame of the film and filled in the gaps thus created by inserting the requisite portions of pictures of the background. The negatives thus interpolated were then copied by laser onto other negatives, which were technically indistinguishable from genuine pictures. Making such cinemas is a tedious process, since each frame of the original negatives has to be altered, and there are twenty-four frames for each second of action, but by use of this technique lying pictures suitable for reproduction in newspapers or magazines. I have just been informed by telephone that in one of our corrupt courts a feeble-minded or alien jury awarded the nigger, King, a few million dollars of additional salary for his performance.

zines can be manufactured in short order and with photographic equipment that is generally available.

Technology, however, incessantly progresses to what is new and better. Photography in the accepted sense of that word, i.e., pictures made by light impinging on sensitized film, is being supplanted by digital recording of scenes with a combined camera and phonographic microphone, barbarously called a "camcorder," which records scenes as 'graphics files' on electronic tape in the way that data are recorded on a disk in your computer. Such a tape was the source of the pictures of nigger King when he was resisting arrest.

As Mr. Flynn tells us, 'graphics files' are "the ideal format for easy manipulation." He is right. I am informed by an expert in such matters that whereas a fairly high degree of expertise and precise workmanship is requisite to produce fabricated negatives that appear genuine, anyone can learn to use the equipment now available for copying video-tapes to erase or replace parts of pictures, just as you can interpolate, delete, or replace words or phrases in files on your computer.

Mr. Flynn warns us specifically, "The days when a skilled photoanalyst could be sure of detecting a distorted image may soon be history. The next Rodney-King style scandal could be set in motion by faked camcorder footage, and the fakery may prove difficult or impossible for authorities to detect."

In other words, the Judaization of photography is now complete. Photographs can lie—and they will lie with increasing frequency. You can no longer believe your own eyes.

A ROSE IS A ROSE, &c.

Although the affirmation of a rose's identity was made popular by a female mountebank named Gertrude Stein, it states a fundamental fact of biology. Poison ivy is poison ivy. Tigers are tigers. And, as I remarked at some length in the June issue of *Liberty Bell*, savages are savages.

On Sunday, 14 June 1992, a local team of niggers won a basketball game in Chicago. Almost any incident suffices to set off untethered savages, and the winning of a game by a favorite pack of enormously overpaid niggers was sufficient for a riot, which, however, appears to have been spontaneous, rather than planned. Prompt action

by the evidently efficient police of Chicago prevented the violence from attaining the virulence of the riots in Los Angeles and elsewhere.

Stores were looted and buildings set afire in the wide area of the city that has been made a slum by the black blight, unfortunately for the firemen who tried to extinguish fires while dodging heavy stones thrown by rioters. Some commercial buildings destroyed by fire were five storeys high, and at least one apartment building destroyed had four storeys.¹ There are hardly any very tall buildings in the older parts of Chicago.

At latest reports, however, our Lord Bushy has not rushed to Chicago to squander a few hundred million dollars to be extorted from his tax-paying animals or to prosecute, in violation of American law, the police who restored order and arrested about a thousand of the rioters.

Some packs of savages naturally thought of revenge on the White boobs who pay to maintain them in comfort. They invaded the select shopping district on Michigan Avenue and the night clubs on the near North Side. They overturned and smashed taxicabs, damaged other automobiles, broke the windows of some thirty buses, smashed the plate glass windows of expensive shops and stole the exposed merchandise, and otherwise behaved as one would expect. The savages in the better districts were brought under control by mounted policemen—a point that all responsible police departments should note.

Throughout the city, about ninety policemen were injured, only two seriously. No deaths were reported, unless a man and a woman who were almost burned to death in a looted and burned store eventually die.

The liepapers naturally minimized the event, concealing the race of the rioters, who were called "fans."² The next day, the mayor of Chicago was accused of "racism." The efficiency of his police department was tactfully unmentioned in the prompt accusation, which was

1. I adopt the British spelling as marking a useful distinction between quite different words. The etymology of the architectural term is still uncertain, pending more thorough investigation of the vulgar Latin jargon used by Mediaeval builders.

2. It is probably true that among the rioters were some apparently White individuals so degenerate they voluntarily associate with niggers.

purportedly based on the bigotry of a mayor who did not discharge nasty White swine who held jobs that nice niggers want.

The affair in Chicago can thus be dismissed as a minor incident by those who refuse to see its significance. Optimists believe that when the insurrections in Los Angeles, Toronto, *et alibi* are repeated a dozen times or more, a simple truth of biology may find lodgement in the pickled mush that fills the crania of the great American majority.³ Well, perhaps, but let's hope.

WAR AND PEACE

The current (Spring 1992) issue of the *Journal of Historical Review* contains two articles that have in common questions of what is termed 'international law.'

The term, although historically explicable, is a misnomer. In the first place, there is no international *law* in the current sense of that word, i.e., a code established by legislation and administered by an authority that can and will punish violations of it. It can be regarded as a 'law' only within the concept of the Greek *nomos*, which includes conventions of comity and conduct that are universally respected

3. That, however, will probably be too late. We cannot know what plans our destroyers have made; we can only guess what seems possible and likely according to our limited information. One possible scenario would call for a rapid intensification of the nigger revolution against our race during the coming summer to such a point of anarchy and chaos that Bushy would invoke the dictatorial powers he now possesses and impose his cherished "New Order" by importing feral troops, perhaps Soviet Mongolians, as "peace-keepers," who will beat the White boobs into total submission even more ferociously than the niggers intend. This seems to me to call for an excessive acceleration of events, but it may be desired to avert an election in September, which could give signs of the growing dissatisfaction of Americans who are not unconscious.

Few Americans realize that they are living under a dictatorship more absolute than any achieved in by "Lenin," "Trotsky," and "Stalin" in Soviet Russia, the only difference being that our War Lord has not yet seen fit to utter the four syllables, "emergency," and invoke the powers he now possesses, thanks to the utterly unconstitutional "executive orders" planted in the *Congressional Record* by his predecessors in preparation for the eventual abolition of the United States and the massacre or total enslavement of the mindless boobs who form a majority of the American inhabitants of that territory.

within a given society and, although not sanctioned by legislation, may be even more binding on participants in that society's culture.

If you invite a guest for dinner in your home, you rely on our prevailing *nomos* and are quite sure that even if the roast is underdone, he will not throw it at the hostess. Even in our disintegrating society, such things are "not done," and they will not be done, even by men who constantly evade or violate legislation of which they disapprove. During the Eighteenth Century there was legislation in almost all Western countries that forbade duelling, but the legislation conflicted with the *nomos*: no gentleman would ignore a challenge and every gentleman stood ready to facilitate the escape of a duellist who had killed his adversary. The concept of personal honor was far more binding than a government's legislation.

In the same way, 'international law' was the expression of a *nomos* that regulated relations between civilized states and which was observed because violation of it was dishonorable. The ambiguity of the term, however, plus a recrudescence of Christian fatuity, inspired a multitude of crackpots and scoundrels to devise schemes to make the relations between sovereign states subject to legislation that would curtail a state's sovereignty and thus, nitwits imagined, ensure lots of peace.

The potentiality of notions that appealed to sentimentalists was not overlooked by the enemies of our race and civilization. If you have read the poisonous slop concocted by a Kike who is now known under the Germanic name he assumed, Karl Marx, you will remember that his appeal to the envy, malice, and greed of the proletariat and of mediocrities who want to pose as "intellectual," includes a promise of a warless world as soon as Western civilization has been stamped out. Peace-posh was especially fostered and often subsidized by a conspiratorial organization bent on the liquidation of the United States, the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.¹

1. Cf. the significant cartoon, first published in 1910 and reproduced in *Liberty Bell*, April 1992, p. 16, in which Andrew Carnegie, the great financier and "philanthropist," is depicted as welcoming Karl Marx to the United States. The plotters of the Endowment injudiciously left written records of some of their deliberations, so there can be no doubt about their guilt, which cannot be palliated by talk about hypothetical "ideals."

From such sources sprang the subversive agitation for a "League of Nations" or a "United Nations" that would reduce the conventions of intercourse between sovereign states to a legislated law enforced by super-national military power, thus abolishing the sovereignty and independence of states and creating the Sheenies' "One World" of universal tyranny and slavery.

In the second place, 'international law' was not strictly international: it dealt, not with relations between nations, but with relations between states, i.e., territories under a single government. A state may be a nation, as is Japan today and as was Germany before 1945, but it may also be a government that rules a multinational population, as, for example, was the Austro-Hungarian Empire, in which a German monarchy and a German aristocracy, to which some Germanized Bohemians, Hungarians, and Poles had been recruited, ruled equably and well widely diverse ethnic groups, which were and still are separated by reciprocal and innate antagonisms, as is made obvious today by Serbian aggression on the peoples of Croatia, Bosnia, and Herzegovina.²

The ferocious and enormously bloody Wars of Religion, culminating in the Thirty Years' War, conclusively proved that the Christians' oddly composite god, Yahweh & Son, Inc., would do nothing to help his True Believers exterminate the diabolical servants of the Antichrist (i.e., Protestants or Catholics), and rational men had to come to the conclusion that the tripartite monster in the clouds either didn't give a damn about his votaries or, as was more probable, had never existed outside crude fiction. The superstition still had value for governing a populace, but the European monarchies had to find a reasonable basis for governing relations among themselves.

They naturally revived the Romans' *ius gentium*, the consensus of civilized nations and states on standards of conduct that permitted and facilitated intercourse between them. This was expounded and elaborated with reference to contemporary conditions by a series of eminent scholars. Hugo Grotius, now better known for his elegant Latin translation of the *Anthologia Planudea*, produced the fundamental work of

2. It may be worth while to remark that the English pronunciation is *Herzegovi'na*, with the accent on the penult. The mispronunciation one commonly hears on the radio and television today is Serbian. It may be intended to imply that the province belongs to Lord Bushy's Serbian pals.

'international law,' *De iure belli ac pacis* (1625). This was prolixly elaborated by Samuel Pufendorf in *Elementa iurisprudentiae universalis* (1660), and finally, with logical precision, by Christian von Wolff in *Ius gentium methodo scientifico pertractatum* (1746). This was codified in what had become the language of diplomacy by Emmerich von Vattel in his *Droit des gens, ou principes de la loi naturelle appliquées à la conduite et aux affaires des nations et des souverains* (1756), which became the standard and universally accepted authority.³

It must be noted that, first, international law, as formulated, applied only to relations between civilized nations and states, i.e., Aryans. No one in his senses ever thought it applied to relations with tribes of niggers in Africa or of savages in North America. It could be extended to relatively civilized and firmly established Oriental monarchs, such as the Sultans of Turkey, the Maharajahs of India, and the Emperors of China, to the extent that they were willing to accept its provisions and abide by them. But it was essentially a code of conduct for Europeans.

Second, the code was eminently practical. No state could attack another without a preliminary declaration of war, because no state wanted to be exposed to the danger of a sudden attack without warning. Ambassadors and envoys were sacrosanct, because if they were not, you could not reasonably ask one of your subjects to take the risk of entering the territory of a possibly hostile power. When enemy troops surrendered, you guaranteed not only their lives but comforts in captivity equal to those enjoyed by your own men of comparable rank, because you wanted to spare your men if they found themselves in a similar situation.⁴ The white flag of surrender must always be respected, because you wish to

3. I know not how many hundreds of scribblers subsequently wrote on this subject, most of them trying to promote some pet idea of their own or have their own axe ground at public expense. Near the end of the Nineteenth Century, innumerable volumes of drivel were published by crackpots who jabbered in print about "world peace" and similar *niaiserie*. As I remarked above, the nonsense was encouraged and often subsidized by our eternal enemies.

4. Enemy officers, being deemed to be gentlemen, were not confined to prisons or camps; if they gave their word they would not escape, they were free 'on parole' to walk about the town, make purchases in shops or taverns, chat with the inhabitants, and accept dinner invitations. How strange all that seems today, when personal honor has been abolished and all but forgotten!

avoid the losses and possible change of fortune that you would face, if the enemy fought to the death with the courage of despair. The provisions of treaties, whether public or secret, must be honorably kept until one party to the treaty denounces it (for no one imagines that a state can sign away the right to act for its own best interests).

War must be strictly limited and made as humane as possible, because you wish to spare your own people and, if you take territory from the enemy, you want that territory to be undamaged and prosperous, and its population to be content with their transfer from one state to another. War, therefore, is the business of disciplined armies, and wars are to be decided by those armies. Civilians are, by definition, non-combatants, and their lives and property are to be preserved so far as it is humanly possible to do so, to the mutual advantage of both the victorious and defeated states. Civilians of an enemy state are entitled to protection, even from an invading army, unless, of course, they have renounced their status as civilians by taking up arms. Even in civil wars, civilians who do not participate in the rebellion are to be protected, whatever their sympathies. (You remember that during the American revolution, General Gage hanged some of his own soldiers, who had been guilty of breaking into a colonial's shop.) But civilians who engage in hostilities against an enemy army are, in effect, rebels against their own government, like pirates and bandits, and are to be treated accordingly.

Such was the code of civilized decency in peace and war observed by European nations for two centuries. There were wars in monarchical Europe, but none was disastrous. Colonel Hoffman Nickerson, who liked to call democracy *l'anthropophage* because it devours so many human lives, was fond of noting how small were the armies of European monarchies and how relatively few lives were lost in their wars. He cited the estimate that in 1704, the year of Blenheim (which contemporaries considered a terribly bloody battle), the British Army and Navy decided the fate of Europe at the cost of less than 5000 dead, of which 2000 fell in the four major battles, whereas in 1914-1918 the British Army and Navy lost an average of 200,000 men every year.⁵ Thus did democracy permanently impoverish Britain's genetic heritage.

5. See especially Colonel Nickerson's article, "Democracy and Mass Massacre," in the *American Mercury*, April 1932.

Even after the blood-thirsty conspirators of the French Revolution revived the Christian mania of Holy Wars, civilized nations tried to respect the canon of international law. The first serious breach in that code was made surreptitiously by Great Britain in 1915, when she used armed merchant vessels treacherously to destroy German submarines that observed the rules of civilized warfare. And the last nation that tried to observe the old decencies of combat was Germany under Adolf Hitler.

The crazed Americans did not openly become an outlaw nation until 1945. They respected some parts of the old code. For example, they treated with some consideration the Japanese diplomats who were stranded here in 1941, and they interned the thousands of Japanese who were residing in this country, instead of massacring them, as would have been more in keeping with American righteousness and as they would doubtless have done, had their Jewish masters hated Japanese as much as they hated Aryans.

With so much of preamble, we may turn to the articles in the *Journal of Historical Review*.

I

As everyone who had access to reliable information at the time well knew, the "heroic French Resistance," so clamorously lauded by the liepapers after the defeat of France in 1940, was really a pack of rebels engaged in a revolt against the legitimate government of France, which, having miscalculated when it declared war on Germany, had been decisively defeated and had accordingly concluded the best possible treaty with Germany to spare the French people unnecessary hardship and suffering. But the "Resistance" was more than that. It consisted primarily of the criminal class of France, hired by British Intelligence and paid handsomely by American taxpayers. The *apaches* and other professional criminals were augmented by Communist-minded potential criminals among the lowest classes of peasantry and workers, also eager for gold and immunity for the crimes they could at last commit with impunity; and there was a small leaven of hot-headed and unthinking French youths and "idealists," inflated with a spurious patriotism or "humanitarianism," who principally served as decoys to be thrown in the path of the German Gestapo while the hardened and expert criminals made their escape.

Even if it had not been composed of such unsavory and vicious creatures, the French Resistance was, in terms of international law, a horde of outlaws, similar to pirates and ordinary bandits, and it is amazing what adulation it was accorded by Americans crazed with Christian righteousness, even before the great War Criminal in Washington contrived open warfare against Germany by surreptitiously mounting a projected and treacherous attack on Japan.

I remember having attended a performance of a play, written and produced by a blood-thirsty American woman in 1941 to arouse enthusiasm for a jihad against Germany. It was full of hogwash about "saving the world" and "the cause of mankind," and one saw jack-booted and ruthless "Nazis," but I now remember only one scene. The hero of the play was a Professor of English in an American university who had contracted an itch to "fight for freedom [*sic!*]" and deliriously rushed off to join the French "freedom-fighters." I recall only the scene in which he, looking like a wet rat, crawled out of the sewers of Paris (the authoress had read *Les Misérables*) to help heroic French men and women plot to dynamite a railway train on the chance that some of the victims might be Germans.

After the defeat of Germany, the French criminals and French scum that had waited to join them until it was safe to do so indulged in a vast orgy of murder to sate their innate blood-lust and their hatred of their betters, with the approval of the French revolutionary general, Charles de Gaulle, whose treason had been rewarded with success and temporary sovereignty over his unhappy country. These massacres were euphemistically called the *Épuration*. Many of the murders were inspired by the *hostes generis humani* to avenge rational consideration of the Jewish problem, and others were hired by businessmen, large and small, who delightedly found a way to eliminate successful rivals in their business. It has been estimated that about one hundred thousand French men and women of the upper classes were murdered between 1940 and 1946 by the "heroic" criminals of the "Resistance," whom professional liars have taught you to admire.

Years ago, Professor Robert Faurisson, a true hero who has championed the cause of historical truth despite vicious harassment by the Jewish government of France, undertook a detailed study of the bloody operations of the "heroic Resistance" in 1944, i.e., before the

defeat of Germany, by just two bands of *maquisards* in certain communities of just one small district of France, the region around Confolens, a small town of a few thousand inhabitants north-east of Angoulême and north-north-east of a small city of which all Americans know the name, Cognac, in the modern *département* of Charente, which is directly east of Charente-Maritime, the *département* on the Atlantic coast, south of La Rochelle.

In that relatively tiny and rather thinly populated area, Professor Faurisson undertook to ascertain the names of the victims of the *maquis*, the circumstances of their murder, and the lies by which the guilty have with some success covered up their crimes. For example, some residents of the region now repeat the story that a priest who was foully tortured and murdered, probably because he went to the guerilla band to protest their treatment of seven of his parishioners whom they were about to murder, was not a priest, but was a German spy, who had worn a German captain's uniform under his cassock. That story had been validated by murdering the priest's house-keeper, who knew the truth.

Professor Faurisson even ascertained in many cases what had been done with the corpses; e.g., "Ten or so bodies [i.e., ten identified victims and possibly others] are still buried in the 'foxholes' at the old Jayet mill, for exhuming them would mean exhuming a part of the truth in contradiction to the legend that grows stronger year by year."

In this highly detailed study, Professor Faurisson meticulously reports what he learned from each witness who dared talk to him, and he judiciously evaluates each testimony with critical acumen. Some of the stories he was told exemplify a common phenomenon: narrators supply from imagination details they do not recall. For example, one source told Professor Faurisson that a young bride, whom the "Freedom Fighters" seized and murdered in her wedding gown after looting her well-furnished chalet,⁶ had been shot "at dawn." Actually the murder occurred at 9 P.M.

6. It took 126 men with two trucks to cart away all the loot. You will have no difficulty in understanding, despite the author's scrupulous silence, why the unfortunate young woman, who seems to have had no political interests whatever, was guilty of "collaboration with the Nazis." The guilt of the owner of what was the most highly reputed automobile-factory in France and many other prosperous and cultivated victims was, no doubt, similarly established.

Professor Faurisson even located and interviewed some of the murderers, who are still alive, flourishing, and feel quite secure. No one, of course, would ever accuse them of "war crimes": they never offended a Sheeny.

Four excerpts from Professor Faurisson's unfinished work were published in the *Revue d'histoire révisionniste* in the spring of 1991, and have now been translated into English under the title, "A Dry Chronicle of the Purge."

These portions of his study do not lend themselves to summary, and it will suffice to say that the conduct of the "heroic Resistance" was precisely what any intelligent man would expect of the human offal of which it was composed. When one reads the article in the *Journal of Historical Review*, one must remember that the author scrupulously refrains from inferring even obvious motives when there is no specific evidence for them, and bear in mind that what he reports is only one small sample of the work of the "heroic Resistance," which, multiplied many thousand times, engulfed all France with its terrible hatred of decent human beings.

That, in turn, is a small part of the disasters the American boobs brought upon mankind, which, an imaginative person would say, they are now doomed to expiate.

II

The diary kept by the Japanese General and Prime Minister, Hideki Tojo, after he was imprisoned by the Americans in 1945 and until they murdered him in 1948, has been translated into English for the first time by Henry Symington and General Hideo Miki. It is not easy reading in many places, but you must not unjustly suspect the translators. Tojo was a man of a race whose mentality is fundamentally different from ours, but he was trying to address our mentality (which he probably could not understand), and I feel confident that his sometimes involute discourse was accurately put into English, at least so far as is possible, given the great difference between the two kinds of language.

The "trial" of Tojo, needless to say, was an obscene farce. Not only by international law, but by the innate ethics of our race, the rulers and officers of a defeated state, who fought for their country and nation, are entitled to the respect and consideration that Aryans in-

stinctively accord brave enemies.⁷ But the American assassins, sent to murder Tojo, played with the unfortunate victim and subjected him to at least mental torture by pretending, with odious hypocrisy, to be a court of justice and open to reasonable argument.

The murder of the Japanese was probably ordered to provide a kind of simulated counterpart to the even more foul murders that the victorious Americans, reverting to the savagery of the Indians from whom they once took their country, perpetrated at Nuremberg and elsewhere in Germany at the behest of their Yiddish masters.

Well, the really binding laws of nature, from which there is no appeal, cannot be flouted with impunity. Now, forty-five years later, Japan is the foremost industrial nation of the whole world. The United States is a wasteland, ruled by its implacable enemies and filled with biological refuse, and the ruined Americans, their economy bankrupt and their industry destroyed, have become a dead nation, waiting for the undertaker.

7. The fact that the Japanese, like the Chinese and all Mongoloid peoples, were, by biological necessity, the enemies of our race was relevant, but not mentioned at the time, since plans for the liquidation of Americans depended on keeping the boobs befuddled with the Christian hokum that denies biological reality.

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Politics of Terror in South Africa

Ivor Benson examines the psychological warfare being used to induce South African Whites to surrender control of their country, and identifies those behind it.

A BUDGET of information we have received from sources close to the centre of things indicates that South Africa will soon be moving into a situation much like that which prevails in Lebanon, Yugoslavia, Azerbaijan, Afghanistan, etc.

So there are shocks in store for those who have allowed themselves to be persuaded that the 'yes' vote in the snap referendum in March means that the whole problem of South Africa's political future has been solved—a false impression enhanced by the partial lifting of international sanctions and the much publicised return of South Africa to international sport.

In other words, the 'yes' vote in the referendum does not mean what it seems to mean; all that can be learned from it is what happens when modern high-tech psychological warfare costing millions of pounds, reinforced with tactics of terror, are brought to bear on an unprotected population.

One of our correspondents writes:

During the fortnight before polling day something happened which had never happened before. Banks, insurance companies, huge industrial corporations like SASOL (the oil-from-coal monopoly), the great mining houses, etc., warned their employees that if a 'no' verdict was returned full sanctions would be imposed and they would lose their jobs."

There was no way in which the opposition groups could reach the electorate with a response to this threat in the short time before polling day.

The result of the referendum will now have to be compared with the result of a by-election in the Orange Free State mining town of Welcom due to take place on June 17th. The Conservative Party with its public meetings, door-to-door canvassing, etc., will be very much less at a disadvantage in presenting its case to the voters.

Already there are signs that F.W. de Klerk is not having it all his own way. The reception that awaited him when he opened his nationwide campaign was summed up in a poster put out by the Sunday paper *Rap-*

port: "Chaos at Mitchell's Plain during FW visit." This was quickly withdrawn and replaced with another which sought to link the 'chaos' with de Klerk's supposed 'triumph'.

Writes another correspondent who is closely associated with the opposition:

We are under no illusion. Order is rapidly disintegrating and a realignment of political forces is rapidly taking place. De Klerk's own National Party of in a ferment, giving rise to the possibility of defections and more by-elections, and even of another general election before de Klerk can finalise a deal with the ANC/Communist Party alliance.

He adds:

The general mood in the Conservative Party after the referendum is one of absolute determination as we face the great troubles that lie ahead. You may be sure that the Conservative leaders are well aware of the arcane international forces which lie behind this onslaught against South Africa.

A correspondent in Cape Town, who had it from a source inside the British Embassy, reports that more than 500,000 South Africans have a legal right to British passports, not to mention the scores of thousands of other post-war immigrants who never gave up British citizenship.

The implications of this are twofold: (1) If the country falls into serious disorder, Britain might have to receive anything up to one million people from South Africa; (2) With so many persons of British ancestry involved, happenings in South Africa can be expected to produce in Britain repercussions, both public and private, of a kind not produced in places like Lebanon, Yugoslavia, Afghanistan, etc.

A Maverick Expelled

The summary dismissal by the Conservative Party of one of its most senior and outspoken members, Koos van der Merwe, "for articulating policy contrary to that of the leadership" confirms other reports to the effect that the CP is bent on achieving a high degree of inner unity and discipline. Van der Merwe had been getting a great deal of media publicity, arguing that the party should participate in the CODESA negotiations. This may happen, but it will be on the CP's own terms.

Andrew Smith, chairman of the Western Goals Institute, London, an organisation representing so-called 'extreme right-wing' groups in the European Parliament, including Jean-Marie Le Pen's National Front, said in an interview in Cape Town that the Conservative Party in South Africa had

the full support of all the national conservative parties in Europe. It was their view, too, that regardless of the results of the referendum, the CP should continue to fight for white political self-determination. He remarked of the propaganda for a 'yes' vote in the referendum that media manipulation and intimidation on such a scale had never been seen before anywhere in the world.

Appearance and Reality

As a preliminary to any discussion of the undeclared war against South Africa, which now seems to be heading towards a grim climacteric, one all-embracing generalisation needs to be stated:

The reality of what has been happening is something quite different from what most people have been made to believe it is.

There are many other ways in which such a generalisation can be worded. For example, we can say that what we have to contend with, in trying to understand what is happening in South Africa, and will continue to happen at an accelerating pace, is a structure of falsehood so vast, so complex, and by so many innocently believed, that it is virtually impregnable. In short, it is a world of lies from which few who are caught up in it can escape.

But how could such a world of lies have come into existence? For an answer to that question we need some knowledge of history down the ages, one of the main lessons of which is that great changes in the disposition of great power are all linked with the emergence of some new way of waging war, some change in weaponry and tactics which has conferred on one nation an insuperable advantage over its opponents.

So, too, in our age, the nations of the world have been taken by surprise, caught wholly unprepared, by the employment of forms of warfare, conducted under the appearance of politics, in which the weapon of major importance is **the lie**.

The reasoning goes like this: If physical violence can be used as an instrument of conquest, why not also moral violence? Would not aggression be so much harder to resist if conducted secretly under the cloak of amity?

A New Kind of Warfare

What all this amounts to, of course, is the transference of struggle to a new battleground of the mind.

Indeed, the expression 'moral violence' more accurately describes the new kind of warfare which has given the world an age of conflict and suffering without any precedent in recorded history.

There seem to be only three lines of action available to those who seek to fight back against a campaign of psycho-political fraud such as that now being brought to bear on the people of South Africa:

(1) They can content with the world of lies piecemeal, disputing or exclaiming against this or that component of it. For example, it can be shown quite easily that Nelson Mandela has no genuine claim to the leadership of South Africa's Blacks; first to dispute that claim are the Zulus, who are the country's biggest ethnic group.

(2) They can introduce new facts into the dispute, or recover and bring back again to public attention information about which there can be no doubt but which is never mentioned again by the politicians and the media, information which could throw more light on the entire South African drama. An example of this would be the retelling of the story of the police swoop in 1963 on a mansion at Rivonia, near Johannesburg, when the entire Communist underground headquarters and the leadership were captured intact—including Mandela. All the Whites arrested at Rivonia were Jews.

Volumes could be filled with information and argument challenging the thesis that the revolution in South Africa is being run by and for the black population, but there could never be enough of it, supplied fast enough, to keep pace with the Great Lie, which, like some legendary monster, sprouts new limbs as fast as they are cut off.

Fighting Back with Truth

Then there is option (3), which is to disregard the 'world of lies' and concentrate rather on boldly stating the truth as we see it, like this:

There is incontrovertible proof that the revolutionary movement in South Africa is essentially a Jewish nationalist enterprise wearing the disguise of a black liberation movement; or, as we have put it before in this service, a "white hand in a black glove." The South African drama is thus a replica of the Bolshevik Revolution in which a Jewish nationalist imperialism passed itself off, with the support and connivance of highly influential elements in western capitalism, as an uprising of the oppressed Russian masses.

Anyone wishing to test the authenticity of statements like the above could hardly do better than begin with Dr. Gideon Shimoni's book *Jews and-Zionism: The South African experience, 1910-1967*, published by Oxford University Press in 1980, in which the story of Jewish involvement in the revolution is told with remarkable frankness.

The main struggle, Shimoni writes, began in 1950, when the Government introduced the Suppression of Communism Act. He goes on:

Apart from the effect of these dramatic events upon the lives of Jews as white citizens of South Africa, they had significant consequences for South African Jewry as a community. The reason was the extraordinary salience of Jewish individuals in the white opposition to the regime... Throughout this period Jewish names kept appearing in every facet of the struggle...in the radical communist opposition; in the courts, whether as defendants or as counsel for the defence; in the lists of banings and among those who fled the country to evade arrest. Their presence was particularly marked in the course of the Treason Trial which occupied an important place in the news throughout the second half of the 1950s... Twenty-three of those arrested were Whites, more than half of them Jews.

To top it all, adds Shimoni, at one state of the trial the defence counsel was led my Israel Maisels, the prominent Jewish communal leader.

In Shimoni's books we find Zionism defined as "a progressive nationalism compatible with socialism according to the formula: socialist in content and national in form"—i.e., 'national socialism' for Jews, but not for others.

There are many other books which could be consulted on the subject of the Jewish role in South Africa. One of the most comprehensive and most detailed is Henry R. Pike's *A History of Communism in South Africa*, published by the Christian Mission International (available from Thinker's Library, Box 23397, Joubert Park, Johannesburg).

The bigger subject of the Jewish role in western history is discussed in Douglas Reed's *The Controversy of Zion* [available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$12.00 + \$1.80 for postage] and this writer's *The Zionist Factor*, a new and enlarged edition of which is available from Noontide Press, Costa Mesa, California. □

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The Triangle

by
G.S., *New Mexico*

Unknown, or unnoticed by the rest of the world, the immensely powerful international Jewish community had severe internal tribal problems maintaining cohesion within Judaism as the 20th Century began. In fact, the forces acting upon the Jewish community were sufficiently divisive that the community was unable to remain united. There were three factions. Here is their story.

The first faction, principally made up of wealthy or upward rising and influential German Jewish immigrants to the United States and Great Britain, as well as older, established, Jews in Europe, can be called the Capitalist faction. These people came to dominate the clothing industry, entertainment (movies, TV, the music business, etc.), department stores as well as many facets of banking, law and medicine in whatever country they lived. One might also call them marginally religious. They developed the Reformed and Conservative branches of Judaism in the United States in order to make Judaism more flexible as a political system. The Orthodox faith had restricted Jewish social and monetary goals too much.

The second faction, in large part Eastern European Jews from Russia and Poland, as well as immigrants from those same countries to America and Great Britain, can be called the Socialist faction. These Jews exist in large numbers today. They are mainly atheists and liberals, and tend to support the forming of organizations among minority groups, using those groups as shields to protect against a rise of anti-Semitism, but also drafting them as allies at the same time. These Jews created such powerful bastions of atheism and socialism as the American Civil Liberties Union, to mention only one of the bewildering number of Socialist/Jewish-based lobbying groups now active among the non-Jewish majority. They have set themselves the task of dividing and conquering the vast majority of non-Jews by splitting that huge majority into smaller, mutually hostile segments which can be

more easily managed.

Some of these population segments can be categorized by race (Blacks, Orientals, Hispanics, etc.); some by gender or sexual preference (women's groups, homosexuals, etc.); others are grouped by function (environmentalists, pro-choice factions (the pro-life movement is a backlash against the Socialist/Jewish sponsored movement in abortion), anti-gun groups, etc.). In an odd trading of Holocausts we find that there were 6 million mainly Socialist Jews destroyed during WW II compared with over 25 million dead aborted non-Jewish babies (at last count) in the Abortion Wars between the Socialist/Atheist Jews (plus liberal allies) and their ancient offspring, the Christians. Abortion is the Jewish ACLU's top priority, so look for the death total to rise even higher. And the Jews speak of Holocaust monuments in Washington. Which Holocaust will we honor?

Socialist Jews also formed the core of the World Zionist Movement that eventually led to the founding of the State of Israel. They champion the world of secular humanism, one race, one culture, hopefully no religion. Do you find it hard reading about Jews who are atheists? The majority of the world's Jews appear not to believe in a God even though they are given credit for giving the world the concept of One God. They champion free speech and free action as long as they are the ones doing the speaking and acting. They would like to muzzle the non-Jewish right-wing in America and in Europe, and show signs of making the attempt to define free speech along political lines desirable for them. Look soon to see laws on the books making it a major crime to speak against the Jews or call them names.

The third faction, a vicious and uncontrollable minority among the Jews in the early 20th century, considered both of the other Jewish factions as evil, anachronistic or irrelevant. This group, historically relegated to the fringe of the Jewish struggle to gain a large piece of world control, provided the brainpower and brutality behind the Bolshevik movement of Lenin in Russia. It was Trotsky and Kamenev and Litvinov and Dzerzhinsky (the Russian Secret Police) and Luxemburg and Liebknecht and Kun and thousands of other Jewish Bolsheviks who exploded on the

world scene in the dark days at the end of WW I and made the most ferocious attempt at a Jewish power grab in the history of the world until today. These were the Jews who gave us and the rest of humanity the specter of Communism for over 70 years. They were different from Socialist Jews only in their violent means of opponent elimination and their tendency to dictatorial solutions.

Why does the normal, non-Jewish person in the street know nothing of these people except rumors if they are as powerful as all that? We know of the lesser figures of our world such as Reagan and Nixon and Ford and Carter and Bush and all the rest of the less powerful. Why do we not know of the true power, in the world? Why is the man in the street so ignorant of the threat from the triple headed gorgon of Judaism? Much of this ignorance stems from the fact that no one dares raise a hand against them. The Jews control the communications and propaganda media at the national level where it counts. Jews make virtually all of our movies, tell us what we are to believe in a multitude of TV programs and talk shows designed for that purpose, create our fads and feed us literary works for those who still read and cannot be reached through movies or TV.

Our children listen to Nirvana and Poison and Metallica, et al, having their heads filled with Satanism and individualism (if everyone is doing his own thing, there will be no group to challenge Jewish power). Through Rock music they teach our children. That monstrous music fad is nothing but a Jewish teaching device, and very profitable also. Find that hard to believe? Who owns and operates all of the Rock music business? Do you know? Look at the management of Warner Records (Metallica) (the Jews Moe Ostin), Polygram (Bon Jovi) (the Jew Alain Levy), MCA (Nirvana) (the Jew Lennie Wasserman) and Capitol (Poison) (the Jew H.J. Maxmin) and the other music companies. All major movie and music companies (hopefully not C & W) are controlled by the Jews of the Socialist/Humanist faction. The world's children know nothing of the Jews pulling the strings behind their singing puppets, but they are getting the brainwashing down pat. Check out our youth's demands for individualism over loyalty to group, family, nation, disrespect for adults and other authority, et al. Divide and

conquer, that is the name of the game.

Back to our story. In 1917, the Bolshevik fringe of Judaism rose up and attempted to take over control of the World Jewish Power Base. In Russia, they threw down the gauntlet to the Capitalist and Socialist factions, telling them that the atheistic/radical branch of Jewish Bolshevism was going to beat them to world control. We all know what happened. The Capitalist Jews took 70 years but slowly strangled the Bolshevik Jews and their non-Jewish Communist allies and, through out-spending them, brought the Bolsheviks to their knees. Do you really believe that it wasn't the Jews who tore the heart out of Communism. Silly person you. Of course, the average American and European provided the bulk of the money and leg-work necessary to accomplish the victory of the Jewish Capitalists over their now chastened upstart brethren.

The collapse of the Bolshevik Jews in the USSR and their subsequent failure to capture the world Jewish power base can best be noticed in modern history after they surrendered to the outside Jewish Capitalists and became Soviet dissidents in the 1970's. After that, the fall of Communism was a foregone conclusion. Dozens of Capitalist/Jewish and Socialist/Jewish help groups and political action groups came forward to pressure our President and Congress as well as other International powers to aid their now repented brethren languishing under the control of the "evil empire" of Communism. What a bunch of garbage! They made the "evil empire" in the first place. Of course, we all weeped for the Jews under a barrage of media attention for their plight. They merely wanted out of their homespun failure.

There was only one hitch after 1917. For the first time in centuries, a hostile European non-Jewish power faction arose at the worst possible time and, because there was a three-way breach in the Jewish power base in the 1920's and 1930's, this anti-Jewish faction was able to struggle to power and defend their world against the Gorgon. Do you think Adolf Hitler could have come to power if the Jewish Capitalists were not fighting the effects of a world-wide depression at the same time they were fighting their upstart Bolshevik and Socialist relatives for the principle path to

Jewish international control? Hitler was an aberration. He was a Spartacus of the non-Jewish world, and he conquered for a while only because his world enemy was in temporary disarray.

By 1941, a coalition of Capitalist, Socialist and Bolshevik Jews had come into being, dropping for the duration of the war their squabbling among each other. Of course, their principle puppet peoples, the Americans, Britons and Soviets were also molded into an unholy alliance of Jewish Christianity and Jewish atheism just long enough to destroy the modern Spartacus (perhaps we should say Arminius since Hitler was a Germanic folk hero), and his resurrected slave people. The Germans breathed a little of the air of freedom after 2000 years, and then the Jewish cloak covered them once more. We now face a truly ferocious and powerful monster, more determined than ever (and with the resources of an awesome communications empire) to keep us under tight, and "loving" control.

Take a look around, slaves! I am not lying. Look who produces your movies, who says what you will watch on TV. Look at who controls your music and publishing. Find out why the ACLU is quoted almost every night on TV, specially on CNN programs. Think, examine, learn, (don't take any leader of a liberal organization at face value—find out who the power behind the throne really is) before it is all too late. The World Community of the Jewish dream is very close to being a reality. They will rebuild and own Russia soon, mostly with our money and their avarice. Take that as a fact, not a prediction.

The Jewish people are not all bad. They look upon us as stupid *Goyim*, wayward and ignorant children in need of being taught. My findings show that that is exactly what we are. We only need to change the teachers.

Would I like to see the Jewish World Power Structure overthrown? I have never know any other world but one controlled for me by the Jews, never known a blessed day of freedom from their constant interfering in the lives of my people. I wonder what a non-Jewish movie would look like, what non-Jewish popular music would sound like, what kind of programs I might see on a TV network not controlled by the Jews or their benighted allies. Would

my people be any good at providing better and more pleasing material? I don't know. I only know that I want to see faces on my people like I see in the old newsreels and documentaries which survive from the very earliest days of Nazism in Germany, days before murder came and clouded over their smiling eyes, and days when the Jewish power was broken for the first time in 2000 long years. None of my people have ever smiled more deeply, or hoped more genuinely, nor had a more stronger faith than they had then. The light of a genuine, not false, freedom was in those eyes, undimmed in the eye of the camera by all these many years since. No amount of Jewish defamation of that light can ever destroy the memory now burning ever so brightly just out of reach. □

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THE LOS ANGELES RIOTS OF APRIL 1992 AND THE REICHSKRISTALLNACHT OF NOVEMBER 1938:

SIMILARITIES AND DIFFERENCES

By

Charles E. Weber

Historians now have available a detailed and penetrating study of the anti-Jewish riots which took place in many German cities on the night of 9 November 1938 and which are commonly known as the Reichskristallnacht (Reich Crystal Night). That study is the book by the German historian Ingrid Weckert, *Feuerzeichen: Die "Reichskristallnacht": Anstifter und Brandstifter — Opfer und Nutznießer* (Fire Signal: The "Reich Crystal Night": Instigators and Arsonists — Victims and Beneficiaries, Tübingen: Grabert-Verlag, 1981. My review of *Feuerzeichen* was published both in the *Liberty Bell* of January, 1989 and *The Journal of Historical Review*, Winter 1988-1989. Subsequently an English translation was published in California under the title, *Flashpoint*. Miss Weckert also summarized her findings about the riots in a paper presented to the Sixth International Revisionist Conference and later published in *The Journal of Historical Review*, Summer, 1985, pages 183-206.

The recent, extremely destructive riots in Los Angeles can hardly fail to remind Americans with a good knowledge of twentieth century European history of the riots in Germany in November, 1938. Indeed, there are some notable similarities, or at least superficial similarities. There was a central element of racial hostilities as a causative factor in both tragedies. In both cases property damage was extensive. Miss Weckert estimates that of the approximately 1,400 synagogues in Germany (including the recently annexed Austria at that time) some 180 were destroyed or damaged. Of the ca. 100,000 shops and department stores still owned by Jews (nearly six years after the National Socialists came to power!) about 7,500 had their windows broken, (whence the common name for the riots). There were comparable numbers of people killed. In the case of the Reichskristallnacht, one report places the number at 36, another at 91. In the case of the Los Angeles riots, the number of persons killed seems to total about three score. After the riots the leading figures in both the German and American govern-

ments were keenly aware of the resultant economic burdens. Göring, for example, was concerned about the loss of scarce foreign currency, since the window glass needed to replace the broken glass was manufactured in Belgium. The Germans were especially worried about the effects of the riots on public opinion in foreign countries, while the California riots can hardly enhance the reputation of the United States as a moral force in world public opinion. In both cases a quite specific act of violence touched off the riots. In the case of the Reichskristallnacht, the act of violence was the shooting on 7 November 1938 of an official of the German embassy in Paris by a young Polish Jew, Herschel Grynszpan, who was apparently acting as an agent of a Zionist organization with headquarters in Paris and who, amazingly, was never brought to trial for his crime. In fact, he survived the war. (The German diplomat did not die from his wounds until after the riots started.)

Important or unimportant though these similarities might be, there are also important differences. Prominent American political leaders such as Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln had long ago recognized that serious conflicts between Negro and Caucasian components of the American population were likely to be a feature of American life in coming generations. The efforts to stimulate emigration of Negroes resulted in the foundation of the American Colonization Society in 1816 and the foundation of the Liberian Republic in 1847, long before Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation in the midst of the desperate War Between the States (1863). Even such Negro leaders as Marcus Garvey (1887-1940) also saw the desirability of emigration of Negroes from the United States. By 1992, few Americans, Negro or Caucasian, envisaged emigration as a solution to racial problems. American Negroes have a far more prosperous and easier life than they have in any other country; in Haiti or in any Negro republic in Africa. National Socialism, on the other hand, contemplated emigration of the Jews as a final solution to problems it considered to be engendered by the presence of Jews in Germany. The National Socialist government established agencies for the purpose of assisting Jews to emigrate, especially to Palestine, a British mandate at that time. These efforts on the part of the German government were largely frustrated by the angry resistance of the Palestinians and the unwillingness of the

major powers to admit many Jews as immigrants, as the failure of the Evian Conference in 1938 demonstrated. The possibilities of Madagascar as a homeland for Jews were also eliminated by the circumstances of the war.

The riots of 1992 were almost entirely confined to Los Angeles, while the Reichskristallnacht was a tragedy which occurred in many localities. The former were characterized by a great deal of looting, while looting was only a minor feature of the Reichskristallnacht. The American media played a large role in causing the riots, especially the television networks, which repeatedly ran the edited film showing police efforts to subdue the strong Negro with a criminal record who was resisting arrest. German political leaders, on the other hand, knew very well what they had to lose by the riots and swiftly put a stop to them.

The causes of the riots of 1992 are fairly clear, while the identity of the instigators of the Reichskristallnacht remains unclear even to this day. Miss Weckert finds strong evidence that the Reichskristallnacht was the immediate result of efforts by foreign agents, perhaps Zionist agents whose objective was the stimulation of emigration of Jews to Palestine. She believes that these agents might have provoked the riots by means of false orders telephoned to offices of the National Socialist Party in various regions.

The 1938 riots were and still are portrayed as an ugly stain on the National Socialist government in power from 1933 to 1945. They are still emphasized by detractors of National Socialism in particular and of the German nation in general. The Reichskristallnacht was of crucial importance in damaging the reputation of Germany amongst the nations of the world at the very time when Germany was attempting to overcome some of the worst features of the Versailles Treaty. Amongst Germans themselves the Reichskristallnacht had a tendency to dampen the previous widespread enthusiasm for National Socialism and its successes. It remains to be seen to what extent the Los Angeles riots of 1992 will have damaged the reputation of the United States during the coming years. However, export markets are far less vital to the United States of 1992 than they were to the Germany of 1938. □

MUST WE DESPAIR?

AN ARYAN OVERVIEW

by
Eric Thompson

How many times have we heard fellow Aryans say, "We are overwhelmingly out-numbered," and/or "We are totally out-manuevered by the jews," and/or "we are totally dominated and controlled by the Zionist Occupation Government?" And then how many times has the same speaker concluded: "Therefore, the Aryan Race is doomed?" Probably everyone in the Struggle for Aryan Survival has heard this funeral dirge in theme and variations from many of those who say they would like Our Race to survive, but who claim that our struggle is in vain, and have therefore thrown in the proverbial towel and 'withdrawn' from the struggle.

To these Aryan defeatists I would like to point out (1) that no one can opt out of the struggle, except, perhaps, by death; and even this option is uncertain, in view of Our Race's belief in reincarnation, which goes back to our pre-judeo-christian alienation, for it was the inculcation of so-called Christianity which partially severed our roots of racial memory, almost as effectively as race-mixing itself. Wherever we seek to hide in the ongoing struggle, we will betray ourselves, "for the color of our skin is our uniform," as Commander Rockwell said, many years ago. Even Aryan traitors who serve the enemies of Our Race will be dealt with fatally by their non-Aryan masters, once they see that there are insufficient numbers of Aryans to deceive by means of their Aryan *shabbas Goyim* or frontmen. Thus it is that even our traitors depend upon our survival for their survival. As for the jews, they could not begin to survive in their present numbers, were it not for their wonderful Aryan 'milk-cows.' Imagine, for a moment, if the jews were condemned to live off the efforts of Black slaves, Black 'scientists,' Black 'inventors,' Black tax-payers and Black farmers. How few the jews would be, and how poor they would be, as compared to the hordes of affluent and idle jews presently sustained by Aryan Civilization! This is not to say that the jew will be smart enough to maintain sufficient numbers of Aryans in order to maintain the benefits of Aryan Civilization, for it is in the jew's mad, race-mixed nature to destroy all that is superior, intelli-

gent, healthy, productive and beautiful. The Jew cannot fight his own nature, but that does not mean that we must be accomplices in our own extinction. WE CAN FIGHT THE JEW! But this we must sincerely desire to do, in every aspect of our lives and with every fiber of our beings.

I would like to point out (2) that there is no justification for despair. Despair is the loss of hope. The key word and the key to despair is "loss". Our defeatist Aryans are homeless because of their having lost something or their fear that something will be inevitably lost. Let us see what we have lost and what we stand to lose through the actions of our enemies and by the inaction of our fellow-Aryans.

It is well said that a cynic is a disappointed or disillusioned romantic. Some people are disappointed and become prone to cynicism when they discover the truth behind Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny and/or the Tooth-Fairy. Others become cynical and even despairing when they find out that "freedom" does not exist under "democracy", which itself does not and has not existed. Our parents and the schools to which they entrust us can be faulted for the inculcation of these illusions, but once we have become disillusioned, that is no excuse for behaving as lifelong 'victims' and/or political cripples. Once we have a good idea of the kind of world we live in, it is our choice to sink or to swim in it. Those who prefer to sink, should have the decency to drown themselves as quickly and as quietly as possible, so as not to discourage those who are just learning to swim.

The loss of illusions is indeed a gain, if we wish to live as Aryans and not as Asiatic lotus-eaters. Let us look at some illusions which defeatists seem to view as 'losses': We have lost great numbers of Our Race, through the actions of our enemies. We have lost great territories. We have lost and/or lost control of our governments, our religions, our possessions, our freedoms, our way of life. Further losses are threatened on all fronts.

Certainly, the Aryan has not distinguished himself by thinking or acting on behalf of the Aryan Race, any more than the mosquito thought about avoiding DDT. Yes, large numbers of mosquitos were killed by DDT, just as large numbers of Aryans have been killed by judeo-christianity, but the mosquitos who survived the initial onslaught of DDT bred further generations which were increasingly re-

sistant to the poison. I hope that Aryans have a similar capability, which is basically bound up with their desire to survive. Those who wish to survive will purge themselves of judeo-christian poison, and they will see to it that future generations are immunized. Nature is doing this for us, and even if large numbers of Aryans must die, history shows that some will survive to form the nucleus for Aryan Resurgence. We must accept the losses which the Aryan chooses to inflict upon himself. Our Race will be the better for the absence of such people in the ongoing struggle for Aryan Survival, the only prerequisite being the serious wish to survive as Aryans.

Let us look at other 'losses'. It is only true to say that one cannot lose that which one never possessed. How many Europeans are really Aryans, for example? Europe, like North America, is merely a geographical expression. Although most White People or Aryans are to be found in Europe, there are large numbers of Europeans with Black or Yellow admixtures, just as there are in North America. "Aryan" is a biological, not a geographical concept, and it is behavioral! I have observed blond, blue-eyed, fair-skinned offspring of parents I know to be part Black or Yellow. In the book, *The Genetics of the Jews*, by A.E. Mourant et al., the authors of which are hematologists and Jews themselves, they state in summary that "even the blondest Jews have from five to ten percent Negro marker genes". Of course, when one adds the necessary Mongol percentage to the Ashkenazim or "White Jews", the Aryan percentage shrinks even more. If "White Jews" cannot be classified as Aryans, then what about non-Jews who have similar racial admixtures? Indeed, many people whom we thought of as "White" or "Aryan" may well have been race-mixed with certain predominant Aryan features. The 'loss' of the race-mixed is an undiluted blessing to Our Race, for it is miscegenation which causes "the loss of understanding, and from this, all evil," in the words of our Aryan ancestors who conquered India. Are there any evil Aryans? This we can only discover when we live in a society of pure Aryans, otherwise we may never know!

The behavioral aspect of race is perhaps the most important distinction, and the least studied. Values determine behavior and values emanate from race. Each race has its own peculiar concept of "God". The Hebrew God is certainly congruent with the racial emanations of

its followers, who glorify deceit and murderous assaults upon the Hebrews' host populations. The Aryans of European stock have been ill-served by their adoption of the "son" of this Asiatic demon as their "god", for in no way does this "god" correspond to the behavior or aspirations of pure Aryans. Jew authors have said so themselves, thereby adding the proverbial insult to injury, although the insult should give Aryans cause to cease injuring themselves by not adhering to the alien creed of judeo-christianity. Whenever you see outwardly-appearing Aryans behaving like hysterical dervishes in judeo-christian churches or playing thunderous "rap" as they drive down the street, please consider if this can be Aryan behavior. Since it is not, can we consider such people as Aryans? I do not. If I cannot think and live as an Aryan, then I care not if my tormentors are blond, blue-eyed and fair-skinned. And here is the essence of Our Struggle: It stems from the undeniable wish to live according to Our Aryan Values. These values are innate and they emanate in everything we do, say and think. The Jew can feel these emanations and he reacts with hysterical hostility whenever he encounters them. "What did I say wrong?" thinks the innocent Aryan. It was not what you said, but who you revealed yourself to be, that drove the Jew into his fearful frenzy. We are engaged in a cosmic struggle of BEING, of which the Jew, but not the Aryan, is fully aware. In order for the Aryan to become aware, he must first be awakened. Aryans must cease their dreaming in jewsmedia fantasy-land.

The huge territorial losses suffered by the Aryan Race need not be permanent. The collapse of Aryan Civilization will produce a population crash amongst the huge numbers of non-Aryans who presently feast upon it. As for "losing control of our governments", we must first make sure they were 'ours' to begin with. Speaking as an American with two ancestors who signed the so-called Declaration of Independence, I can honestly and objectively state that its major premise: "that all men are created equal", is mischievous nonsense. Not even Aryans are created equal, from conception onwards. Why did my ancestors sign this nonsensical document? Perhaps they were drunk at the time or perhaps their minds were clouded by judeo-freemasonic hypnosis. This only reveals that Aryans are not gods, nor are they perfect; otherwise they would not have got them-

selves into their present dire straits. Perhaps they were just not very bright! In other words, from its very beginnings, the United States was established upon the grounds of an alien and erroneous philosophy. Today we can see the logical outcome of that nonsense: Affirmative Action or 'enforced equality', which is the ultimate nonsense.

It was this fallacious preamble of 'equality' which was the 'original sin' or 'fatal flaw' in the foundation of the United States and it was further compounded by the Constitution which was touted as "a government of law, not of men". As we know, law is a statement of values and values emanate from race. This is what White people are being taught by Black People in Los Angeles and in other U.S. cities. Under whose laws will we be governed? White laws can be fully applicable to White People, but there 'must be exceptions for Blacks,' sufficient for them to be 'above the law'. The Blacks are teaching the Whites a very important lesson, and I hope the Whites are paying attention!

The second sin in the establishment of the United States was in the judeo-freemasonic founders' insistence that laws could substitute for racial and individual quality. The Constitution, like money, is only as valuable as the people who back it. If the people are worthless crooks, then no bit of paper will correct the situation which such people bring about. It is people, not laws, who make the difference. By insisting otherwise, the founders of the United States are guilty of hubris, that arrogance which offends the gods and nature, similar to that depicted in the Tower of Babel Fable in the Jew-book. We have seen one unwieldy judeo-monstrosity fall asunder: the Soviet Jew-nation. There is one domino remaining; the Jewnighted States. Its collapse will be the rescue of the Aryan World Remnant, and the sooner, the better. The United States was never 'ours' to begin with, so how could we Aryans ever 'lose' it? As for "Christianity" and its poisonous splinter sects, that never was ours, either, and its 'loss' to non-Aryans is a healthy thing for Our Race.

The loss of our freedoms and our Aryan Way of Life, such as they have been, are in direct proportion to the diminution of Aryans in the general population. To regain these important aspects of Aryan behavior, we must naturally seek out fellow Aryans in order to form Aryan communities. If we do not do this, then we must be

prepared to exercise our Aryan values as best we can, in isolation.

Many, if not most, Aryans seem to fear the loss of their material possessions and their means of gaining such things. The Zionist Government of the United States does not recognize anyone's "right of ownership". If you are surprised by that, it simply means you have not read the newspapers. Any person accused of illegal activity and/or tax evasion can be dispossessed of all his property and personal possessions. He and his relatives can be stripped as naked as jaybirds, any minute of the day, by armed bandits of the United States Government and/or lesser jurisdictions. It is all "perfectly legal". The rule for knowledgeable Aryans, therefore, is to possess nothing which you cannot defend. As unorganized as we Aryans are, that is all we can defend: Nothing. If Aryans love their possessions more than their race, which seems to be the case, they may one day decide to organize themselves politically on behalf of their TV sets, refrigerators or beach-buggies. If not, then they love their possessions no more than they love their race and the loss of something one does not love is no loss at all.

Aryans, like members of all races and parts thereof, fear losing their lives; yet, reality-prone Aryans know that the loss is inevitable. Worst of all is the loss of health before the loss of life. That is why Aryan Odinists prayed for death in battle, rather than "a straw death" or dying in bed, which was not only often more painful, but considered shameful. They clearly valued a life of good quality, however short, to one of dreary servitude, however long. German Aryans have a wise saying: "Better a horrible end than an endless horror." Perhaps the most recent proponent of Aryan-thinking was Patrick Henry, who said, "Give me liberty or give me death!"

Aryans, being the most 'human' of races, are therefore among the most adaptable. We were not born with thick-skins, fur, long fangs and claws, so we had to invent substitutes which turned out to be much better. The circumstances in which we find ourselves, besieged by the Hordes of Zion, in our own societies, demand of us our best in terms of adaptability and moral courage; that is, for those of us who truly wish to survive as Aryans. Those who survive this onslaught will be Aryans indeed! □

National Right to Life Committee
5020 Sunnyside Ave, Suite 112
Beltsville, MD 20705-9919
Attn.: Mrs. Wanda Franz

**LETTERS
to the
EDITOR**

Dear Mrs. Franz:

I read your letter on the role of the television networks in destroying our country. Enclosed is an article [see *Liberty Bell*, June 1992, pg. 25] which I wrote recently on that topic.

I would not deny that there is a moral question with regard to abortion, but I believe that you might be missing some of your most important arguments against abortion. To me, the most important "bottom line" in the abortion question is the possibility that abortion during the past 20 years has had a *dysgenic* rather than eugenic effect on the development of the American population. There seems to be some disturbing evidence that points in that direction, such as the declining test scores of American pupils and our declining ability to compete in the world markets of manufactured goods.

I have the impression that American women with good genes are killing their fetuses at a far higher rate than women who should not be bringing children into the world. There are probably a number of social and economic factors involved here, such as heavy taxation of the more productive and orderly components of our population and a welfare system that favors the reproduction of the least productive and orderly. The recent riots in Los Angeles might well be a further piece of evidence that abortion is having a dysgenic effect. I advocate sterilization as an alternative to abortion, especially in the case of mothers on welfare.

Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.
2446 East 22nd Place
Tulsa OK 74114

Dear Editor:

The following excerpt translated from *Dr. Goebbels, A Portrait of the Propaganda Minister*, by Friedrich Christian Prince zu Schaumburg-Lippe (Arndt-Verlag, Kiel 1990, page 27) is my answer to the writer on page 59 of the May 1992 *Liberty Bell*:

In a speech to civil servants of his department—quite early dur-

ing his tenure as a cabinet officer—when the Party would find such deliberation "soft", Goebbels said:

"The best propaganda, ladies and gentlemen, is when we are trying to do good, as much as possible, simply doing good—regardless of any politics—apparently without any political background, and without any regard to how those whom we are helping are politically orientated. Believe me, well-known Christian charity is the most effective propaganda method—in the long run only when it is, in fact, applied solely for the sake of our neighbors/acquaintances, and for the sake of love—not because of any personal interest or a means to an end.

"Undebased good will in the end always has good results—just as the bad deed will never be without setback. For ten long years I have believed that we can come to power by legal means if we indeed "will" the good and thereby win love, charitable love—conscious of our Volk community. Thereby, and only thereby, did we achieve gaining, and soon gained, those as our comrades who, by their suffering, had become the loneliest—for them love and community meant the most—they had been the most chased after and were the most grateful. Captains of industry will not be affected by it, but millions of communists have been led back to a positive outlook on life and thereby back to our Volk. They understood it and became National Socialists, or not—we have helped them, they will never forget. That was the only way we could confront communism—this was more important than the conquest of the power of the State, it was the conquest of power of the hearts of the lonely.

Kriemhild

Dear Mr. Dietz:

Enclosed is a money order for \$150.00 to renew my subscription and a little extra to help out. I certainly hope you can survive as a publication and continue to provide an outlet for the ideas and writings of the many outstanding thinkers who are ignored or ostracized by establishment publications.

Sincerely, T.K., Alaska

Dear Mr. Dietz:

Due to my move from Arizona back to Germany, my subscrip-

tion lapsed. However, I do not want to be without *Liberty Bell*, the only truthful political magazine.

So please find enclosed my check for a one-year air mail subscription. Again, congratulations on your work and I hope it can continue for a long time.

Yours truly, Miss C.S., Germany

Dear Sir:

My check for LB renewal and a donation is enclosed.

My husband passed away in October 1991, suddenly. He was a great patriot and *Liberty Bell* was his favorite publication. He admired Revilo P. Oliver and you.

Sincerely yours, Mrs. F.D., Washington

Dear George:

I enclose some more provisions for your struggle against the foolishness of modern times.

This past weekend I saw a copy of Grimm's *Volk Ohne Raum* at an indoor flea-market in Pennsylvania, but as the merchant saw my eyes bugging out of my head, I didn't feel that I was in a good bargaining position! Next time I go I'll keep my enthusiasm totally to myself, and I'm sure I'll have better luck.

There's is one writer I hear about occasionally in the literature on National Socialism named Christop Steding—that Chosenite "historian" Fritz Stern describes him as "the idol of young National Socialist Historians." I believe that Steding died at a very young age, but wrote a theoretical treatise on modern Euro-Politics entitled *Das Reich und die Krankheit der Europäischen Kultur*. I'm fascinated by all these Fascist philosophers who seem to have fallen through the cracks of history, solely due to the ill-fortune of arms. I'm thinking of, among others, Klages, Schuler, BBaeumler, Kolbenheyer, Drieu la Rochelle, Bardeche, Brasilach, Josef Weinheber, etc., etc. I just want all of our intellectual soldiers armed and prepared for "The Day That is to Come."...

May the gods keep you.

Yours truly, J.P., New York State

Dear Sir:

Is David Duke really the great "hero" American patriots have

been led to believe? A closer look at the man may be in order.

David Duke ended his campaign for Governor of Louisiana with several hundred thousand dollars "left over." In the final week of the race he allowed himself to be outspent on radio and TV by at least 100 to 1. Patriots were led to believe, "Edwards and the Zionists have more money." That is true. However, Duke still had a considerable sum and he was spending it to defend himself!

Duke decided to run for President. In the next three months he did not send out a single request for funds! He then withdrew from Maryland because he "did not have enough funds."

What did he do next? Duke flew to the Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island area and threatened to sue everyone if his name was not put on the ballot! (It is interesting to note that Duke was never expected to do well in these liberal states, but *was* expected to do well in Maryland.)

After months with no request for funds, he finally sent out a letter requesting \$1,000,000 in support. What did he do next? He quit the race!

For years American patriots have been led to believe political campaigns were a great way to "educate the public"...they are. What has David Duke done to educate the American people of the past few years? He says his past was a "mistake" or a "youthful indiscretion." He has not said one word against Zionism! Is this the man who is going to save America?

Sincerely, R.E.L., Connecticut

Dear Editor:

After reading about the Odinist group in your publication several months ago, I sent them money for a subscription. Here is a message for your group about the *Odinist*.

This group is just as weak and pathetic as Christianity itself. They are just as straight-jacket bound to dogma as Judaeo Christianity. Their message is one of weakness and subordination.

The champions of the White Races, ever since the ancient world, have lived and died by the creed of strength; the Sword. Look at the heroes of the Iliad, the Odyssey, the Aeneid, the Spartans, the Romans, and the Teutonic Knights; all historic warriors of the White Races.

Thor, like Zeus, Apollo, and Jupiter, were the Aryan gods of war and strength. They represented the Sword. The history of the Aryan races from time immemorial is one of brutal conquest, which is perfectly healthy and proper. In real life, might is absolutely right. Now the White Races use bombs and fighter planes instead of swords. Life for the Aryan races is kill or be killed. This is a fundamental law of nature. The *Odinist* ideology of "live and let live" is just as pathetic as Christianity.

The struggle for world conquest was once that of the diverse White Races. Now this initiative has been lost to a race of non-whites who, through their religion, have risen to World Masters using the idiotic white *goyim* herd as their slaves.

At the hands of these World Masters, the white herd in America has sentenced the White Races throughout the world to indescribable atrocities at the hands of these aliens and their Negro and colored, non-white murdering savages.

What will their Odinist reaction be when the coloreds repeatedly gang-rape their daughters into unconsciousness? Maybe they'll pray to Jesus or whimper a little Odinist prayer.

The history of the Bolshevik Revolution and the Communist regimes after WW II have demonstrated the cruelty and blood-lust of these alien World Masters who will soon orchestrate the slaughter of the White Races. (The White Races are a minority on planet earth.) The White Races' past is their future. It is all spelled out in the history books. What is about to happen to America has happened time and time again throughout history. Read about the death throes of America in the histories of ancient Rome, Greece, and Egypt.

The *Odinist* group is so closed-minded that they deny any ties to "racists" or the "Nazis." Yet their Sun-Wheel emblem is nothing more than a weak representation of the Swastika and the Iron Cross. These symbols are the true Sun Symbols of the ancient Aryans. The White Races from distant times have always used these signs of the Sun. Even the tau cross is a symbol of the Sun. The White Races adopted it after succumbing to the mental degeneracy of Christianity.

Publicus Prudentis

Dear Editor:

I would like to make a few comments on National Vanguard's

new book called *Serpent's Walk*.

First, there is no secret, hidden wealthy underground "Nazi Network" that will save the White Race in America. The National Socialist Party died in 1945. If there were such a group still existent, it would be closed to the average white American for security reasons; and justifiably so.

Second, the book is replete with "Deus ex machina" solutions to impossible conditions. One solution contained in the book is the "Zombie Pill." The hero swallowed it just in time to be able to survive the worldwide-biological-germ-warfare-holocaust and wakes up afterwards to champion the White Race's struggle to survive. Right! I'll sell you a bridge if you believe this one. There are no such easy solutions in the real world.

Third, the books philosophical segments are crudely written propaganda. The message is good, but the method of delivery is a sour pill at best. The author insults the female intellect when he attributes this propaganda to the heroine.

Last and most importantly, the book's "soft-sell" approach to what the White Race must do in order to survive is unrealistic and disarming. The days of soft-selling the survival of the White Race are long gone.

The above shortcomings are dangerous. They give a false sense of security. The readers may think there is an easy "Deus ex machina" solution to a desperate situation, and that this will save them from the approaching horrors.

The reality of the struggle for the White Race to survive the upcoming real Holocaust is far too extreme and cruel for such pipe-dreaming as found in this book.

National Vanguard does deserve your support however. They have the courage to go on worldwide shortwave radio and speak the truth. Their shortwave program is on every Saturday night on 7355 Mhz at 1900 hours Mountain time. They will knock your socks off talking about the White Race, the Jews, the Negroes, the ADL, the Communists, and the New World Order. No one else is doing this. My hat is off to them, and I can only wish them the best of luck before they are fire-bombed out of existence. Listen in before it is too late!

Sincerely, Publicus Prudentis

LA RAZA

Arguments should not follow if one believes that "in the beginning there was the word (God)" or if one believes that "in the beginning there was hydrogen". One might believe that life miraculously popped into existence in some stupefying manner by the command of some awesome entity. One might believe in a nearly infinite number of improbable random collisions of inert particles that somehow miraculously "evolved" into life. No matter what your undemonstrable opinions might be, we can all agree that it was a one shot deal triggered by something we can never hope to understand. I call this undefinable whatever "God". No matter which piece of Gibran's mirror you hold, we undoubtedly agree upon many observable things.

God did not create mules. Mules are mongrel animals that would result from the unnatural act of a male donkey copulating with a female horse. God did not create hinnies. A hinny would result from the anti-God act of copulation between a male horse and a female donkey. God intended like to beget like and it is all spelled out in the "Word of God" book that Hypoehistians blather about but pay no attention to. In the wild state, no donkey would ever choose a horse and no horse would ever choose a donkey. The producers of these critters resort to artificial means. Moreover, no stallion would ever attempt to stuff his member into the rear of another stallion. An act of that sort is also anti-God or anti-nature if the word "God" offends you. Life forms that produce quasi-clones of themselves are life forms that were created according to some hypothetical bang-bang. Zebras mating with zebras produce zebras with stripes, identifiable blood types and whatever, all within the same classification. Blue-eyed, fair-skinned Northern Europeans, produce blue-eyed, fair-skinned offspring. Zulus mating with Zulus produce Zulus with recognizable eye color, skin texture, body odor, etc.

In my boyhood home town, we had a strange fellow who would copulate with heifers. At that time, he was found guilty of a perversion and was sent to jail. Today, he probably would be displayed on the Larry Kink Show or elected to Congress. In any event, he would just be compelled, by his goodness, to write a book describing all of the culture expanding details. Also, there was the daughter of a school teacher who was reported to have habitually enticed her Collie into sex relations with her. A friend of mine, living in La Habra, CA, said he witnessed a woman and a donkey copulating as part of a tourist attraction in beaner land. Faggots are also part of this unnatural circus. There is a natural order to things and faggotry, miscegenation, sodomy, and so forth, is not part of it. If you are a Bible buff, you'll be able to find it all within the pages. It appears then, that certain males throughout history have had some sort of abnormal drive to "catch a sheep running uphill", play "drop the soap" or "get some head". Because it is possible, or even permissible, does not make perverted behavior normal or natural. Anything against the natural order of things is anti-God. If you want to know what the natural and orderly world is all about, you should spend considerable time in a state of absorbing observation. The animals will teach you something.

Miscegenation, between blacks and whites for example, produces a mongrel which cannot reproduce the gene frequencies of either parent. This type of mongrel (we call it a mullato(a)) belongs to neither race and is therefore outside the pale of normality or naturalness. Mongrels, the mamzers of the Bible, are the products of bipeds who lacked (or were mentally deranged) the natural desire to mate with their

own kind. Throughout the ages, this flagrant and nihilistic behavior has led to a world filled with mud peoples that defy description, much less classification. Left to themselves, they would have been weeded out by natural episodes much in the same way as defective gazelles are weeded out by wild dogs and starvation.

God created races. Man "created" mongrels. The typical jew, according to Prof. Mourant (*The Genetics of the Jews*, 1978), has 5 to 15 percent black lineage with a varying mixture of yellow and white lineage. This is verifiable through the science of blood analysis. Benjamin Franklin called the jews "oriental" and most rabbis admit that jews do not belong to the white race even if Pat Robertson and other "Christians" think so. The jews are the ultimate mongrels and, of course, can belong to no race. The "jewish race" is a meaningless expression. Mongrels are not the product of God and therefore, any claim to be "God's chosen" is absurd on the face of it. If God ever lowered Himself to talk to any of those TV charlatans, He'd agree with this.

The activities of created forms also lend themselves to classification. Salmon exhibit behavior peculiar to them as do eagles and coyotes. This is also true of the races of man. White people are not static. They continually manipulate the environment with one technological advance followed by another. Thus, we see continued sophistication in the development of machines and a never ending sequence of astonishments from lasars to manned flights to the moon. These accomplishments should be sufficient to demonstrate that the white race is apart from the rest of mankind by virtue of its creativity. No other race, if left to themselves, would ever follow these paths. The black man, unassisted, would never advance beyond mud huts and spear chucking. The yellow man, with nothing to copy, would reach a higher plateau than the black man but would forever be a slave to his genes and thus be relatively static. Mongrels, like the jews of Israel, are not viable and would perish without outside assistance. Israel can not exist without massive assistance from the white societies. If they really were "chosen", they'd be in a Garden of Eden instead of a wasteland.

The white race is its own enemy. Perhaps twenty percent of it is unrecoverably degenerate. Over half of it suffers from some sort of delusion. Most of it has adopted the behavior of the world's most successful mongrel—the jew. Indeed, most whites now look to the jew for guidance. They have even adopted the jew "scientific" method—start with a conclusion and then select the data to fit it. Even as I write, the SAT (Scholastic Aptitude Test) is being revised to support the erroneous conclusion that blacks and whites are equally intelligent. The black had nothing to offer (and still doesn't) over the past thousands of years, other than the Dark Continent. Our inner cities are little more than jungle enclaves which demonstrate what the black man produces and considers desirable. Our anti-white federal government must use force and threats of force to impose unnatural conditions upon the society. It is this unnaturalness and unwholesomeness that has doomed present day America. The evidence abounds and only the weak escapists, drowned in drugs or Jesus joose, fail to notice.

"Saving America" and "saving the white race" are exercises for the foolish which fatten the purveyors of "did you know?" literature and the promoters of useless "holocaust debates". More damage is done by the "Jesus was a jew" and the "turn the other cheek" blather of the Hypochristians than could ever be done by six million courses in holocaust studies or a millennium of "black history" months. What this country needs is a good five cent baseball bat.

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

A Brooklyn Boy Is Exposed to the Führer

by J.P., New York State

While growing up in the fifties I never heard Adolf Hitler's name mentioned. I mean not once. And this is especially surprising in view of the fact that my father was a war-hero (Silver Star, etc.) in the North Italian campaign, whose outfit was mentioned in [Field Marshal] Kesselring's War Memoirs. So my first exposure to Hitler, that "baleful," "manical" prophet/god didn't occur until the Sixth Grade, when our ideological instruction in the evils of Fascism was undertaken by a teacher who, to put it mildly, miscalculated her effects. Without any verbal preamble, we were shown a clip from what I realized many years later was the great [Leni] Riefenstahl's "Triumph des Willens" [Triumph of the Will, available on VHS video cassette, \$50.00 + postage, from Liberty Bell Publications]; the clip contained a somewhat tense scene in which a strange man with hypnotic eyes harangued some soldiers outside in a stadium flooded with a peculiarly garish sunlight. I didn't realize at that time, of course, the reason for the tension (namely, the recent S.A. purge), but the net effect of this film on the class was to incite all the boys to strut around for days afterwards, vainly endeavoring to mimic the Master's hoarse delivery, in a comically bogus German, made up almost entirely of gratingly harsh consonantal growlings, and hissing exaggerated sibilants. The teacher, needless to say, was appalled at this incipient hero-worship, and so, no more films were shown.

Next, we were treated to an avalanche of sequepedalian fustian and hooey about the grisly and disgusting boches, with their beer, bratwurst, balderdash and well-honed homicidal skills. What's more, we were told that all of Germany's history was a series of cannibalistic feastings and ravings (this was, after all, before the farcical enthusiasm hooples nowadays display for Hate-Crime legislation—still it seems as though nothing will ever get the Germans off the hook. Nothing, that is, until the American National Socialists clean out the Augean stables here!). In fact, with regard to this notion of Hate-Crimes, I have a theory which entails a steady-state quantum of hatred at any one time. The only suspense involved concerns just who

gets the pie in the face, or, when the mob is exceptionally roused, the boot in the scrotum.

As I say, the verbiage piled up faster than cow-chips at a Cabinet meeting, but the script-writers could never seem to get their act together: Hitler was, we were informed, at one and the same time, a housepainter, portrait-painter (untalented), imbecile, a genius (evil, of course!) jackass, superb logician, mystagogue, hypnotist, hypocrite, common man, elitist, anti-capitalist, stooge of capitalism, doctrinaire socialist (this, of course, from Conservatives), and destroyer of all righteous socialist Utopias (this, conversely, from superstitious Marxists), puritanical dry-as-dust and sexual deviant, master manipulator and servile pawn etc., etc., ad nauseum.

Of course, the problem faced by Hitler's detractors was, and still is, one of Ideal portrayal: if he was a genius/madman, he will be perceived as fascinating; now we can't have that, for obvious reasons! But, on the other hand, if he is painted as a fool and a dupe, then we simply cannot account for his career. Problems, problems.....

Now those Revisionists who keep treating Hitler as if he were a passerby, innocently buried under the avalanche of September 1939, should bear in mind that the only pure victim to exert an enduring influence on the history of the West was Jesus, called the Christ; but then his disciples claim that he was also the Creator of the Universe!

Well, it was another eleven years before I began to examine Hitler's life and career systematically. By that time, I was ready for the encounter—as Christians say, I had found God. And I realized that the hoarse voice and theatrical mannerisms resulted from an entirely justified anger, and I found that I began to share that anger.

Which I am more than happy to share with you.

This Time The World!

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The Color Of Aids

by
Ernst Kisgud

From the start of the AIDS epidemic and the beginning of statistical tabulation of the disease in the USA it has been evident that the black race and other people of color have a disproportional representation. As of February 1992 the score is, according to the CDC, Whites 113,444 all others 96,599. It is well to keep in mind that these numbers represent reported cases and do not necessarily reflect an accurate count. The numbers do not account for about 15 to 20 percent of the AIDS cases that are never reported, because deaths by AIDS patients are often covered-up by family doctors and hospitals or attributed to other sickness. Also keep in mind that Jews are counted as whites.

While much of the publicity in the media presents AIDS as an equal opportunity disease, it's hitting members of minority communities in an unequal and potentially devastating way. The following chart shows the annual incidence rate per 100,000 population of selected cities and states.

State	Rate	City	Rate
New York	43.9	New York	79.4
New Jersey	28.5	Newark	50.3
New Jersey	28.5	Jersey City	73.8
California	27.48	San Francisco	122.0
Florida	42.1	Miami	101.7
Georgia	21.2	Atlanta	36.3
Puerto Rico	43.7	San Juan	52.8
Metro Wash.DC	33.4	Dist.Columbia	117.1

Source Center For Disease Control, February 1992

Anyone with even a slight knowledge of demographics is aware that the above cities have a large population of minorities. The minority communities are the hardest hit. This fact is being reported over and over again.

In June 1992, the National Aids Commission reported that Puerto Rico has the second highest rate of AIDS in the nation. In the last ten years AIDS has become the leading cause of death in Puerto Rico for men ages 25 to 44 and women ages 25 to 34. The rate of new cases in 1991 was 50 in 100,000 people and was second only to the rate in D.C.

with their 120 cases per 100,000 as of June, 1992. (UPI, June 2, 1992)

Black homosexual and bisexual men may have a greater risk of contracting the AIDS virus than their white counterparts. Researchers compared the incidence of needle-sharing, multiple sex partners and anal sex among the groups, and found that this did not explain the difference.

From a world-wide perspective, the future is bleak for people of color.

On September 25, 1990, the World Health Organization reported an estimated 400,000 infants have been stricken by AIDS and millions more will have developed this disease by the turn of the century in just nine years. The dissemination of the HIV-1 virus is principally heterosexual and is rising significantly among women of child-bearing age with a corresponding growth of infants infected by their mothers.

Africa with the largest number of cases faces child mortality rates of fifty percent, with 10 million or more children expected to be infected. The majority will have developed AIDS and died by the year 2000. Infants with Aids infected mothers look forward to a bleak future AIDS will be a major cause of death leaving many children orphaned.

In Washington DC, 1 in 74 black women give birth to a potentially HIV infected baby because the mothers are HIV positive. This is seven times the U.S. average. Currently, women account for 11 to 12% of reported cases; this figure does not include a great portion of the female population that is infected but as yet show no symptoms. Most women with AIDS are young non whites.

The World Health Organization reports that from April 1991 to February 1992 there were one million additional cases of HIV infection counted, with ninety percent of those cases among adults and ten percent afflicting children. WHO estimates that the world-wide count is 10-12 million infected people. Third world countries account for eighty percent of cases as it now stands, and with ninety percent of new cases reported in third world nations they will soon have ninety percent of all cases on the globe. Africa already stands at six to seven million HIV infected people with a million with fully developed AIDS.

One black school near Durban, South Africa, in late 1990, had a 60% infection rate, rivaling the 80% in some Zimbabwean factories.

(*South African Observer*, October 1991)

It appears that the AIDS virus discriminates genetically. A team of British scientists and researchers have identified an inherited protein that seems to reduce susceptibility by the AIDS virus. They also found that people with a different genetic distinction of the same protein were highly susceptible to AIDS. Genetics experts say the findings offer immense potential for understanding how the AIDS virus attacks the body. The protein linked with genetic risk to AIDS infection was identified as Gc. Scientists found noticeable differences in susceptibility to AIDS according to the specific deviation of the protein carried by a patient. All persons have Gc in their blood, but they inherit the protein in one of six combinations of three major genetic subtypes.

Researchers at the University of Pittsburgh and the National Institute of Health said they found a set of genes that may influence how the AIDS virus affects the immune system. Their findings suggest some people may be born with genes that make their immune system more susceptible to the AIDS virus by making it easier for the virus to penetrate immune system cells and reproduce inside them.

Scientists find that genetic factors seem to play a role in the individuals susceptible to the aids virus. It appears that some races are more equal to others in their ability to acquire the HIV virus.

Professor Luc Montagnier, the French scientist who is the co-discoverer of the virus believed to cause AIDS, surmises that the disease may have other causes, and theorizes that the search for a vaccine could be fruitless. At The University of California at Berkeley, Peter Duesberg has said that HIV is not a new virus, but is perhaps hundreds of years old. He believes that the epidemic is the result of increasing use of drugs such as cocaine, which can damage the immune system, and claims that the epidemic is being fueled by the use of AZT and aggravated by unnecessary medical treatment.

The HIV is known to be a retrovirus, retro, because it acts in a reverse direction. In all known organisms, the genetic material, DNA, is converted to RNA and then to proteins. In retroviruses the hereditary information is carried by RNA, which is translated backward to DNA. The resulting DNA then infects the host cell, inserting itself into the host's genetic material where it can later reproduce. One characteristic of retro-

viruses is that they can become incorporated into the genetic material of the host cell, lie dormant, and be reactivated at a later time.

While at present it is almost a certainty that this plague deserves the title Black Plague, it can still pose a danger to Whites who are so foolish as to hold the opinion that it cannot be acquired by anything but direct sexual contact with other races. Transmission is typically through introduction into the body of fluids from an infected person. All body fluids of infected HIV persons blood, sweat, tears, saliva, urine, mucus, and even mothers milk contain the virus.

There is a real danger to young people from the deceptive information that appears in TV spots and is additionally promulgated in the school system as "Safe Sex Education." The students are told that if they use condoms that they are at low risk of acquiring AIDS. Examination of that premise reveals that most young people do not regard heavy petting as sexual action and do participate in behavior that is dangerous to their health, both mental and physical.

Kissing, as part of sexual activity but not exclusive to it, usually results in the exchange of saliva, hence the colloquial term among young people of "swapping spit" to mean kissing. The Food and Drug Administration, in August 1990, has approved a saliva-based test for AIDS. The study at several hospitals involves more than 4000 samples of blood and saliva. Now one would think that if the FDA would approve saliva testing for the presence of AIDS one could rationally conclude that saliva can transmit the Aids virus. (*Detroit Free Press*, August 8, 1990)

In our multiracial society, most of us are forced by circumstances to mingle with all shades of people; this is certainly true of most school children, and with the Liberal bent of the "education" system today, the pressure to conform to the "One World-One People" dogma is a formidable force on our young people.

Keeping a positive racial outlook and therefore doing what comes naturally, i.e., no social or sexual intercourse with nonwhites, and a cautious attitude toward HIV carries will, with few exceptions, keep you safe from the new Black Death. AIDS appears to demonstrate that genetics follow natural law, evoking harsh and unconditional judgement with explicit and absolute penalties for violation.

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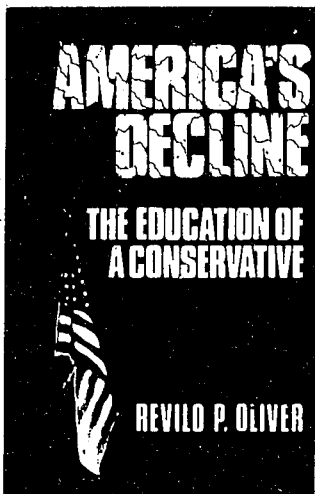
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications 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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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

CHRISTIAN BROTHERHOOD

When you pick up a newspaper these days, you are likely to find, perhaps in a small item at the bottom of a column on an inside page, the report that another holy man is in trouble for paederasty or, at least, homosexual perversion. Only infrequently do you see, probably with a sense of relief, news of a Man of God so illiberal and old-fashioned that he seduces women.

The Roman Catholic Church is most often the denomination involved in the scandals. According to a reporter in the *Los Angeles Times*, 13 October 1990, that church had already paid out between \$100,000,000 and \$300,000,000 to quiet parents whose children were victims of libidinous priests, and had just settled for \$22,000,000 claims arising from the libido of a priest who had been convicted in the courts of Louisiana of enticing or forcing thirty-seven altar boys, Boy Scouts, et al. to satisfy his sexual appetites. The *San Diego Tribune*, 21 July 1990, reported that a priest who had been convicted of sexual molestation of some thirty children in 1986, but given probation, had been caught enjoying a fourteen-year-old boy and sentenced to prison. The *Chicago Tribune*, 16 June 1992, reported that fifteen priests in or near Chicago had been or were being relieved of their holy office when found guilty of sexual molestation of boys, and on 22 June, reported that a priest had been indicted in Wisconsin for sexually assaulting altar boys and for threatening to kill another boy if he disclosed the holy man's favorite sport—and that the indicted priest was asking his parishioners to secure his release from custody by posting a \$50,000 bond! And so on, around the country.

One expects sexual scandals in the Roman Church, given its doctrine that sexual continence somehow contributed to the efficacy of the magic performed by priests. The monastic orders, needless to say, were founded on the theory that sexual abstinence manufactured merits that were duly recorded by the celestial bookkeepers, thus giving the Church a huge credit balance on which its ministers could draw to

cancel the debts of sinners. Whether celibacy was also required of priests and their superiors in the hierarchy was long in doubt. As early as the Fifth Century, a pope named Leo, whose effective authority probably was limited to the vicinity of Rome, is said to have forbidden married men to put away their wives when they were ordained as priests, relying on them to take vows that after ordination they and their wives would live together without sexual intercourse. A canon lawyer once told me that as late as 1917 such an arrangement remained *theoretically* a legal possibility.

The first real attempt to enforce celibacy (and presumably abstinence) on the clergy was made by a wily Jew who masqueraded under the Germanic name of Hildebrand and became Pope Gregory VII.¹ There is always a vast difference between enacting legislation and enforcing it. Gregory's ukase did in time limit married priests to outlying regions, such as Scandinavia, and it eventually prevented the ordained clergy everywhere from having wives, except by special dispensation from the Papacy.² The result, naturally, was concubinage, which was very common, almost normal, until the Council of Trent and the Counter Reformation.

Since the Counter Reformation regarded a presumption of sacerdotal chastity as an important factor in competing with the Protestant sects, concubinage, the maintenance of resident concubines, became relatively rare and clandestine, and priests of normal masculinity had to content themselves with more or less temporary liaisons with available females. Some, no doubt, had a success that Casanovas might envy. It is said that in France in the Nineteenth Century there were sophisticated priests who boasted to their confrères that they had seduced *every* attractive woman in their parishes.

Whether the Counter Reformation increased the incidence of homosexuality among the clergy is problematical. Judicious Catholics, whatever their public pronouncements, have always recognized that, as

1. See my *Christianity Today* (= *Liberty Bell*, November 1987), pp. 22-25.

2. Thomas Aquinas codified the opinion held by many theologians before him, that the celibacy of priests was ordained, not by God but by the Church, which could therefore grant dispensations from its own regulation. Needless to say, the requisite dispensations were usually given only to ranking and influential members of the hierarchy who were in the good graces of whatever pope was in power at the moment.

a practical matter, there was only a choice between the two alternatives.

About thirty years ago I had a graduate student who had spent two years studying for the priesthood in what was the finest Catholic seminary in the United States. A favorite project of Cardinal Mundelein, it had architecture that was in good taste, was lavishly furnished, and was culturally endowed in both its library and in the paintings (not always of religious subjects) by famous artists that adorned its walls. Even at that time, however, the seminary had only a fourth as many candidates for the priesthood as it could have accommodated. My student was certain there was no tendency to perversion among his fellow students; he described how eagerly they watched, every Friday afternoon, for the procession of limousines that brought to them a contingent of select whores to remind them that women were ever so much more fun.³

One of the few points of doctrine on which almost all Protestant sects agree is a married clergy, and since marriage can always be supplemented with judicious adultery, one would expect in theory that male homosexuality would be virtually unknown among the Protestant clergy. As we all know, paradoxically the reverse is true. Every one of the larger-denominations now has perverts in its clergy, many of them prancing proudly as they obscenely avow and justify their now fashionable depravity, and the sect's annual conventions are convulsed with heated debates over the piety of having perverts in its pulpits and of subsidizing a blessed increase in the numbers of *semi-viri* practicing this form of Christian love.

No Protestant sect is exempt, not even those in which you would least expect to find perverts. The President (head) of a quite small and reputedly conservative Lutheran sect recently confessed that he derived lots of fun and the virus of "AIDS" from the homosexual diversions with which he had indulged himself for twenty years, although he has a wife of whom he was presumably sufficiently fond to infect

3. This pragmatic practice may have fallen into desuetude. The *Champaign [Illinois] News-Gazette*, 16 June 1992, reported that the present Archbishop, alarmed by the scandalous (and, no doubt, expensive) tastes of so many priests in his diocese, would probably take the prophylactic precaution of hiring pseudo-scientific medicine men to discover, by psychiatric inquisition, among the students in the seminaries under his jurisdiction, those inclined to paederasty. There was no mention of other forms of male homosexuality.

her. Even a minister of the Missouri Synod of the Lutheran Church has recently confessed to sexual abuse of thirteen-year-old boys under his care. The bureaucracy that is now running that church into apostasy and dissolution resorted to blanket denials and frantic denunciation of the *Duluth News-Tribune*, the newspaper that reported the scandal, evoking from its editor a public letter that occupied almost an entire page of *Christian News*, 18 May 1992. The editor, addressing the Synod's bureaucracy, concluded by remarking: "As a human being, I must confess that I find your lack of concern for the victims to be outrageous."

How much of the current scandals is to be attributed to the frantic promotion of an exacerbated sexuality by the public schools, "Liberal" circles generally, and the Rockefeller Foundation,⁴ and how much results from the weakening of the political forces that once stifled scandal about religious bodies, and how much is excited by the publicity that has made known the opportunity of victims to recover fairly large sums of money in compensation for the degradation and suffering that was inflicted on them by divines, is uncertain.

CHRISTIAN LOVE

Since Christianity inherited the Jews' morbid and nasty preoccupation with sex, the religion has always had a strong underlying eroticism. Female mystics and pietists usually identify their Jesus as an ideal lover.⁵ Male mystics and pietists frequently think of Jesus in homosexual terms. For this they could claim scriptural authority, for although a homosexual passage was expunged from the gospel attributed to an unidentified Marcus,⁶ there remained in the gospel attributed to a

4. See *Liberty Bell*, February 1992, pp. 14-21.

5. Among the laity, this is commonly done by Nordic women who have a strong faith in their superstition. A distinguished attorney, who has observed many Protestant congregations, tells me that whenever the women are permitted to choose a hymn, their choice is usually "In the Garden," in which the singer affirms that she met Jesus "And He walks with me, and He talks with me, | And He tells me I am His own, | And the joys we share as we tarry there, | None other has ever known." Mediterranean women, on the other hand, usually focus their devotion on Mary, a goddess who, like Isis and Juno, bore children but miraculously recovered her virginity, and who can understand and sympathize with their sexual desires and frustrations.

6. For an English translation of this passage, see Professor Morton Smith's *The Secret Gospel* (New York, Harper & Row, 1975).

certain Iohannes the suggestive episode of the "beloved disciple," who reclined on Jesus's breast at dinner, as a favorite mignon would do.

A clear illustration of homosexual piety may be found in autobiographical passages in the voluminous writings of Rupert of Deutz,⁷ who was one of the most important theologians of the Twelfth Century.⁸

Rupert tells us that, in preparation for his task of correcting the current interpretations of Scripture, he subjected himself for eight years to austerities (which would have driven anyone mad!), after which he received divine authorization when he perceived that the Christ on a lofty crucifix was alive and regarding him benignly. He was miraculously raised to the level of the crucifix so that he could embrace Jesus, who not only kissed him again and again passionately, but opened his mouth so that they could kiss with tongues as well as lips.⁹

Male homosexuality, a subject about which almost no one seems willing to talk sense, must be understood historically and requires a *7. Divitia*, in Mediaeval Latin also *Duitia* and *Tuitium*, in the Rhineland near Cologne, where Rupert was Abbot of the Benedictine Monastery. He died before 1136, perhaps in 1129, when he was about sixty.

8. So far as I know, no one of the many "specialists" in the study of Mediaeval Christianity has thought of writing a potentially sensational book by claiming Rupert as a precursor of the Protestant Reformation. Rupert's writings are mostly expositions of portions of the Vulgate, but he insists on interpreting the texts in ways that contradict Augustine and the established doctrines of the Church, thus making the texts (as he understood them) superior to the established orthodoxy. He was prosecuted at least once for heresy while he was at Liège, and had eventually to flee to the more tolerant Rhineland.

9. This mode of osculation, sometimes called "French kissing" or "soul kissing," is popularly believed to be so sexually provocative as to make coitus an almost inevitable sequel. The passage to which I refer will be found in Rupert's exegetic commentary *De gloria et honore filii hominis, super Matthaëum*, in Migne's *Patrologia Latina*, Vol. CLXVIII, column 1601. Rupert thought (*ibidem*, 1603) that his canoodling with Jesus was in keeping with the opening verse of the *Cantica canticorum*, where the King James version has "Let him kiss me with kisses of his mouth: for thy love is better than wine." Whether the masculine pronouns are justified depends on a nice point in the grammar of Koine Greek, but they are inconsistent with the following phrase which, subjected to theological tampering in the King James version, really says, "for thy breasts are better than wine," certainly implying a female recipient, as elsewhere in that diatribe of incoherent eroticism.

treatment far beyond the scope of this article, which is concerned with only a phase of that subject, paederasty,¹⁰ and, for the most part, indeed, with a special and especially repulsive form of that vice, the abuse of very young children of either sex.

The sexual abuse of very young children is a vice of which we find little trace in the records, except among Jews, where specified forms of it are explicitly sanctioned by the Talmud.¹¹ So far as I know—and I must remind you that I speak on the basis of general reading and without having undertaken any research on a most unpleasant topic that is not mentioned in the few works of reference that I have at hand—the rape or virtual rape of young children, usually boys but sometimes girls, beginning at the age of four or five, which seems to be becoming popular in some circles today, is attested in the past only for a few creatures that are accounted monsters of inhuman depravity and actually insane: Giles de Rais, the infamous “Marquis” de Sade,¹² and a very few others.

I cannot tell you, therefore, when holy men first acquired a taste for assaults on young children. It may have been common for a long

10. Paederasty is the accepted, and indeed the only correct term for sexual intercourse between an adult and a boy who is pubescent or in the earliest stage of adolescence. Perverts, like Jews, like to hide by crawling under misused euphemisms, and, as we all know, the creatures who morosely exhibit their depravity in public are called ‘gay’ by the whores of journalism, who are so debased that they gladly prostitute their mother tongue. The creatures who practice sexual abuse of young children call themselves ‘pedophil’ in their propaganda, not knowing what that misspelling of ‘paedophil’ would really mean if interpreted by a plausible etymology. Now paedophilia is simply a liking or fondness for children, and is often used of women who are fond of children in general as well as their own. There seems to be no specific term for the sexual abuse of children far below the age of puberty. One could suggest *paedophthoria*.

11. For some of these provisions, see the pages photographically reproduced from the official English translation of the Babylonian Talmud in the documentary appendix to Elizabeth Dilling’s *The Plot Against Christianity* and the revised edition of that work now in print, *The Jewish Religion and Its Influence Today* (Torrance [now Costa Mesa], California; Noontide Press, 1983.)

12. He was actually a count, but promoted himself to the rank of marquis. He claimed descent from the noble family that attained prestige in the Seventeenth Century by asserting that Petrarch’s Laura had

time and successfully kept from public knowledge, or it may have been a consequence of the promotion of an exasperated sexuality by the public schools and much touted “sexologists” (e.g., Freud, Kinsey). Although cases of such abuse have been publicly reported only in the past few years, they have been common since the 1950s at least. The *Christian News*, 13 July 1992, contains an article on a priest who indulged his propensities for thirty years and whose victims are said to number three hundred. The attitude of the Roman Church, which transferred him from parish to parish when there seemed to be a danger of prosecution, is shown by an irate Cardinal’s boast that he will get old Yahweh to punish the newspapers that did not keep the pious peccadillos secret (“We call down God’s power on the media”!).

A particularly heinous example of the sexual abuse of children is the subject of a new book by Michael Harris, *Unholy Orders* (Toronto, Penguin Books Canada, 1991). Before considering it, I think it worthwhile to sketch the historical antecedents of the events it describes.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

In 1684 Jean Baptiste de la Salle, a French priest and canon of the cathedral at Rheims, founded the Institutum Fratrum Scholarum Christianarum to provide free instruction for male children who were orphans or had parents too poor to pay tuition in the existing schools in France. And to train teachers in his schools he established what appears to have been the first normal school, thus setting an example that was imitated throughout the world.¹³ The order was eventually recognized by the Pope and given headquarters in Rome. It established

been a De Sade. He is best known for his famous dictum that “All men are created equal,” his project of a “United Nations,” the word ‘sadism,’ and three atrocious books, *Juliette*, *Justine*, and *Cent vingt jours de Sodome*, all of which are worth reading, if you are cynically hardened to the desolating panorama of human depravity and if you have a very strong stomach. There are said to be English translations, but I have seen none of them and shall be astonished if any is complete.

13. Every state in the United States established several normal schools, usually one in each of the four quarters of the state, so that pupils would not have to travel long distances from their homes. These normal schools were intended to provide the rudiments of a college education in the subjects that the pupils, usually young women, prepared

many schools in France, where its members were popularly and satirically called *Frères ignorantines*, because its founder, himself a learned priest, wisely provided in the by-laws that men with a theological education were excluded from membership; and *Frères fouetteurs*, from the frequency and severity with which they applied the lash for even very minor infractions of discipline. The schools were so successful and highly regarded that Baptiste de la Salle was eventually made a saint and thus became the celestial recipient of prayers his ghost would transmit to the rulers of Heaven.

The Catholics of Ireland, living under the Protestant government of England, which looked with disfavor and suspicion on their religion and all that was connected with it,¹⁴ found a patron in their fellow Catholic, a very wealthy merchant named Edward Ignatius Rice, who began in 1801 to endow schools for poor boys, and enlisted followers and supporters for an organization, modeled on La Salle's, that was recognized and blessed by Pope Pius VII in 1829 as the *Fratres Scholarum Christianarum* in Hibernia, commonly called in English the Christian Brothers.¹⁵ The Brothers took vows of chastity, poverty, perseverance in providing free instruction for boys, and monastic obedience to their Superior General, who had his headquarters in Dublin.

themselves to teach in elementary and, later, secondary schools. They were eventually invaded by the racket called "Science of Education," which John Dewey and his fellow conspirators used so successfully to keep American children ignorant and prepare them for an existence as unthinking chattels in a state that is communist in all but name. — The normal schools flourished until the wild inflation of "higher education" that followed the catastrophe of 1945, when every normal school, so far as I have noticed, set itself up as a "University" and a bottomless funnel into which the state's legislature poured millions and millions of dollars extracted from tax-paying animals so stupid that any "do-gooder" can milk their udders. It is true that a few of these institutions attained a measure of academic respectability.

14. See Appendix.

15. When I last noticed, decades ago, the official designations of Catholic orders, episcopal sees, etc., were still officially in Latin, but in the routine administration of the Church Ecclesiastical Latin had been supplanted by Italian, in which the order is called *Fratelli delle Scuole Christiane d'Irlanda*. It will be found under that title, for example, in the *Annuario Pontificio*.

The first to hold that office was Rice; his successors were, perhaps, more dependent on their order's Procurator General in the Vatican. The new order acquired a high and, so far as we know, deserved reputation in Catholic Ireland.

NEWFOUNDLAND

In 1583, the ill-fated Sir Humphrey Gilbert, commanding a small squadron, set out to annex for Queen Elizabeth the island of Newfoundland, taking with him, by the way, a young Hungarian Humanist, Stephanus Parmenius, who wanted to describe and celebrate the new colony in Latin verse.¹⁶ Gilbert found the island frequented by numerous Portuguese, French, and English fishermen, who were exploiting the seemingly inexhaustible shoals of codfish on the Grand Banks. British claim to the island was vindicated after several wars with France. Although immigration from Ireland was discouraged by various restrictions imposed by the British authorities, who feared that Irish Catholics would constitute a domestic danger in any war with France,—an opinion not without justification in experience,—there was a considerable influx of Irish during the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries, when they formed about a third of the island's total population.

Many of the Irish on Newfoundland, regarded with not entirely unjustified suspicion by the British government, were unable to pay for their children's education, and those who could pay found that their offspring were not welcome in either Anglican or other Protestant schools. They accordingly asked the Christian Brothers of Ireland to establish schools on Newfoundland, but it was not until 1875 that the first Christian Brothers came to the island, and, in the following year,

16. We know only his Humanistic name; his Hungarian name is unknown. He was evidently the child of a prosperous family of Calvinists in Hungary, which was then a Turkish province. When he perished at sea, as Sir Humphrey was to do a little later, he must have had with him the manuscript of the projected poem, which he had doubtless begun, so we now have on this subject only the 330 hexameters *De navigatione* that he wrote in anticipation of the voyage to Newfoundland. They were published in London in 1582 and edited, with a biographical memoir, the Humanist's other extant writings, commentaries, and English translations (which I have not checked) by David B. Quinn and Neil M. Cheshire: *The New Found Land of Stephen Parmenius* (University of Toronto Press, 1972).

began to teach male children of the poor in the Old Orphan Asylum. A combined orphanage and school was opened at Mount Cashel in 1898. In the 1950s, Mount Cashel, which had thus far depended on private charity and the operation of a farm that produced foodstuffs, began to receive subventions from the Province of Newfoundland and later from the Federal government of Canada.¹⁷

During all those years and until sometime in the 1970s the combined orphanage and school had a high and unblemished reputation and was regarded by the people of Newfoundland, Catholic and Protestant alike, with respect and gratitude. We may assume that until 1952 this reputation was justified, although we cannot be sure that it was not in some part attained by successful secrecy.

THE HOLE IN HOLINESS

The boys in the school, orphans or separated from their parents, were, of course, totally at the mercy of the Brothers, and it is not clear when the latter or some of them first began to abuse the boys sexually.

Mr. Harris has given us a book of 383 pages, of which the essentials relevant to our interest here could have been stated in a twenty-page article. He was Editor and Publisher of the newspaper in St. John's (capital of Newfoundland) that was principally responsible for the investigation that finally resulted in the conviction of eight Brothers, and he has written an extremely detailed and often tiresome chronicle of the affair, because he regards the conduct of the Christian Brothers, deplorable as it was, as posing an even more fundamental social, religious, and political question.

The first report of the sexual abuse of children in the orphanage and school at Mount Cashel reached the Archbishop of the province in 1952. How was it possible for the Church and the government to keep the Brothers' sexual abuse of children secret for twenty-three years, and even then so stifle the inquiry conducted in 1975 that it was not until 1988, when the scandal could no longer be concealed from the public, that there was a real investigation which led to the arrest and eventual conviction of some of the child-raping perverts?

If you are familiar with the normal behavior of the hierarchy of any large and prosperous ecclesiastical establishment, and are also familiar with the normal process of "democratic" government, you know 17. Newfoundland became a Province of Canada in 1949.

very well what gave the holy men at Mount Cashel freedom to indulge their appetites for thirty-six years, and the details will merely bore you. Mr. Harris, on the other hand, is determined to establish the responsibility of the ecclesiastics, politicians, and others who kept the lid on the boiling and malodorous pot, and to recognize the courage and industry of the few men who finally breached the wall of official silence and evasion. He accordingly painstakingly details each complaint and the way in which it was hushed up, and gives us biographical sketches of all the numerous individuals who were concerned with the scandal in one way or another. His account will doubtless interest many citizens of Newfoundland, but you and I will find this long narrative merely another performance of a play we have seen too often.

Mr. Harris, furthermore, has confused two radically different matters: corporal punishment and sexual rape. A long chapter is devoted to a mother's protest over a beating of her son in the orphanage. It is not at all remarkable that her protest was shelved by the authorities. The Brothers, after all, had a tradition that went back to the "*Frères fouetteurs*," and the corporal punishment they administered, though sometimes severe, was not more painful—was usually less painful—than the "birching" to which English boys were routinely subjected in the best preparatory schools for infractions of discipline or failure to prepare lessons properly. There is no evidence that such punishments harmed the boys.¹⁸ Swinburne, one of the greatest of all English poets, even composed a series of verses about the often bloody "birchings" inflicted on him and his fellows at Eton. Corporal punishment by the Brothers was noteworthy only when it was a preliminary to sexual assault or a means of terrorizing the victims and ensuring their silent submission. Had Mr. Harris perceived this, he could have spared himself and his readers many tiresome pages about "child abuse."

The Brothers' rape of young boys, described in some detail here and there in the course of the book, followed a more or less fixed pattern, but each Brother seems to have had a favorite or favorites whom his fellows did not molest. It is not clear how many of the Brothers enjoyed the privileges of their pious calling. We learn that the eight who were convicted on criminal charges and sentenced were not 18. Whether they served to "form character," as was believed in the Nineteenth Century, is a question that need not detain us here.

the only offenders; others—we are not told how many—have been accused. Yet others may have escaped implication because their victims, if still in the school, were ashamed or afraid to speak, while those who had left the orphanage and were trying to establish themselves in some trade or profession did not come forward as witnesses. What is beyond doubt is that in so relatively small and closed a community *all* of the Brothers must have been aware of the sexual activity of the guilty and condoned it, for they made no protest and did not appeal to their ecclesiastical superiors. They may have known, of course, that complaints to the hierarchy of the Church would not only be futile but would bring upon them reprisals from episcopal dignitaries who resented being informed of what they already knew or suspected and were determined to ignore.

The libidinous Brothers usually began their erotic efforts by manipulating the sexual organs of impuberate boys to induce an unnatural and morbidly precocious sexuality as a preliminary to sodomy and irrumation. They thus gave a kind of informal “sex education,” going a little beyond what is recommended in the public schools today, and, of course, the result was that after the victims became puberate and adolescent homosexual activity became prevalent among the boys themselves. That was ensured, if by nothing else, by the natural impulse that accounts, in large part, for the perpetuation of college fraternities, fraternal orders, and secret societies that are not political conspiracies. That impulsion is sometimes called the First Commandment: “Do unto others as was done unto you.”

One secret of the Brothers’ long immunity from prosecution and even suspicion was their success in terrifying their victims. One man, who had been placed in the orphanage at the age of eight and at once given a sexual education by one of the Brothers, testified that he and his two brothers had been so terrified that no one of them learned that the others were also victims until after they were released from Mount Cashel years later. Some who lived through their incarceration in the orphanage tried to commit suicide when they were released or took to narcotic drugs to escape from their memories.

I see no need for you to read this tedious and disgusting account, but if you do, read carefully and analytically the passages which de-

scribe the Brothers’ sexual activities in detail as recounted by victims who did not censor their own stories.

PRAGMATIC “SEX EDUCATION”

Needless to say, the sexual violation of children is not a speciality of holy men. I first became aware of it among members of our race not notoriously insane¹⁹ about twenty-five years ago, so nearly as I can recall. A chauffeur employed by a line of taxicabs that I frequently used was convicted of aggravated homicide. He had inadvertently killed the five-year-old son of one of his friends, because he was so intent on his own delights that he did not realize that the boy was being suffocated.

A particularly revolting case was reported in *The Spotlight*, 1 June 1992, pp. 14-17. If that report is correct, the McMartin Pre-school in Manhattan Beach, California, must have been constructed for the purposes for which it was used for ten years, with tunnels beneath the building’s floor into which the “pre-school” children were taken and forced to witness Satanic rites and the killing of animals as sacrifices to fictitious demons. The children were thus terrified to the point of mental aberration and their silence ensured. Our ardent feminists will, no doubt, be pleased that there was no discrimination between male and female children.

The school, however, was not founded merely to provide entertainment for its staff. After the District Attorney of Los Angeles County and other authorities could no longer ignore the evidence that at least forty-one children had been victims of the educational establishment, there was a series of trials, at which some of the principal witnesses were not permitted to testify, ending in the eventual acquittal of all the accused. That is not at all astonishing, if it is true that the children, after having been accustomed to sexual violation, were taken from the school and prostituted to clients who paid lavishly for the kind of fun they preferred, and that the clients included men who “were household names: actors, sports figures, politicians.” That fact, also, is not in the least astonishing.

If you have the fortitude to consider analytically attested cases of the rape of young children, you will discover that in many cases, at 19. E.g., Albert Fish of Washington, D.C., who was executed in 1935. He was a thoroughgoing “pedophil,” so fond of children that he not only violated them sexually but ate them. I am not informed of his race, so you are free to suspect that he was some kind of hybrid.

least, the conduct of perverts cannot be adequately explained by a need to release sexual tensions or indulge sexual lust. There is an underlying—perhaps ever overriding—motive, a determination to degrade and defile their victims. That frenzied desire is sadism, which Christians will identify as Satanic, and to which rational men apply that term metaphorically. That is more than lubricity; it is something inherently evil—and, remember, sadism is not mammalian or bestial: it is specifically and exclusively human.

All this presents us with an urgent problem. Now that male homosexuality has not only been made fashionable, but has been so glorified that perverts, in and out of pulpits, now preen themselves as though they were heroes decorated for valor in battle, the “pedophils”²⁰ are preparing to attain the same social distinction. I have seen propaganda from their organizations which proves “scientifically” that impuberate children are saved from “psychological imbalance” and “damaging cultural constructs” by being given a practical education in sex at the earliest possible age. And the propaganda complains about legal violations of the “civil rights” of the “pedophils” who are so anxious to do good to young children.

More significant is a recent development in the academic world, where, you must remember, most of the administrators of colleges and universities think first of staying in fashion: “monkey see, monkey do.”

The University of Massachusetts has long advertised its high intellectual standing by assuring homosexuals that they will be welcomed and taken to the bosom of their *alma mater*. (Whether scholarships have been established to attract such pearls of great price, I do not know.) The institution, with its eye on the stupid tax-payers, exempted from its cordial invitation paederasts, of whose recreations it officially disapproved. But the University has now become more “Liberal” and is keeping in tune with the times. According to a news item reproduced in *Christian News*, 15 June 1992, the University, at least on its principal campus at Amherst, has rescinded the bigoted provision that denied the protection of Alma Mammy’s bosom to “persons whose sexual orientation includes minor children.” The “pedophils” will now enjoy the special privileged status given to “minorities,” such as ordinary homosexuals, niggers, etc.

20. Cf. footnote 10 *supra*.

We live in an age in which the public schools generally instruct boys and girls of eight or nine, somewhat prematurely, in the use of free condoms²¹ for “safe sex” with persons of the same or opposite gender, and in New York City youngsters in high school are instructed in the use of surgical gloves in a kind of almost incredible depravity of which most Americans have not even heard. Everyone believes in the magic of “education,” of course, but just the same, I am sure that there are Americans who disapprove of progress such as the University of Massachusetts is promoting. I am sure there are some, I say, but I shall not guess how many.

I shall not try to guess, for I have learned from experience. Around 1954 I made a colossal error in attempting to conjecture what was likely in the then immediate future. I assumed that Americans were still a viable species of mammals, and that, like all the larger mammals and many birds,²² they still felt the imperative to assure the survival of their species by protecting their offspring until the latter were old enough to fend for themselves. I reasoned accordingly that Americans

21. I cannot refrain from commenting on the amazing revolution of social standards in the past forty years. In 1951, thinking to be of service to the few who still practiced the high art of Latin epistolography, I prepared for the *Classical Weekly* a glossary of English words for which there was no equivalent in Classical Latin (typewriter, rifle, aéroplane, Communism, spiritualism, etc.), giving the Modern Latin equivalents approved in Cardinal Bacci’s *Lexicon eorum vocabulorum quae difficilium Latine redduntur* (in which the lemmata were in Italian). One of the words was ‘condom.’ The *Classical Weekly* had once been a strictly scholarly publication, but it had been taken over by an association of teachers in high schools and preparatory schools, many of whom were women. The editor, Professor Edward Robinson, consulted the editors of highly respected periodicals such as the *Atlantic Monthly* and *Harper’s*, and found that ‘condom’ was an obscene word that must never appear in a journal of general circulation. He and I would have been utterly incredulous, had we been told that within a few decades, ‘condom’ would become one of the words most frequently used in public schools, magazines, and newspapers, and that up-to-date holy men would be distributing those fallacious guarantees of “safe” promiscuity to their bovine congregations.

22. Only the other day a friend of mine, hearing peeping from a hedge, looked into it and saw a nest with several fledgelings in it. One of the parents, mistaking his interest and regardless of the possible consequences to itself, descended on the man’s head and slashed his scalp with its beak.

would never voluntarily consent to having their children subjected to the degradation and danger of forced association with young niggers. I was, of course, totally wrong. There were a few protests, but the mongrel traitor and War Criminal, Eisenhower, in flagrant violation of the Constitution that was then still regarded as in force, sent in troops to overawe the undegenerate parents with bayonets, and the majority of the boobs applauded, obviously not giving a damn about what would happen to their own hapless children.

So I shall not venture to say more than that I believe that there are still Americans who will disapprove of the Wave of the Future. And I do not expect them to do more than mutter to one another when they are sure they will not be overheard.

APPENDIX

Before you start cursing English "bigotry" and "intolerance" with Hibernian vehemence, perpend a well-known historical fact that is almost never mentioned in this context. In 1199, when Richard Cœur de Lion, suffering from mortification of the wound he had received at the siege of Châlus, was dying in agony, he named, or was said to have named, his younger and despicable brother, John, his successor as King of England, although he had theretofore tried to prevent John, who hated him, from attaining any political power, and had recognized as his successor the legitimate heir, Arthur of Brittany. Pope Innocent III, taking advantage of John's enormous unpopularity and his dubious title to the throne, which he had not strengthened by murdering the legitimate heir in 1203, forced John, in 1213, to acknowledge that the supreme ruler of England and Ireland, appointed by God, was the Pope, and that he, John, was King of England and Ireland only because those realms had been bestowed on him as a feudal fief by his sovereign lord, the Pope. This was not a legal fiction: Innocent actually began to rule England through his legates. This was more than Nor-dics could bear, and the revolt of the barons, who forced John to accept the Magna Carta of English liberties at Runnymede in 1215, was in part a revolt against Papal rule. It is uncertain what would have happened, if Innocent III had not died in 1216. John was succeeded by his son, the incompetent and thoroughly dishonest Henry III, who was little better than a Papal vassal, and the English had to force on

him the Provisions of Oxford in 1258 and finally to defeat him in battle in 1264, after which Henry was virtually or actually a prisoner until his death. Later Kings were strong enough to ignore Papal overlordship and later Popes realized they could not then enforce the right that John had conceded to them, but you should remember that the English always had hanging over them the menace of Papal suzerainty, which some reversal of fortune might make no longer theoretical. This political rather than religious consideration had much to do with the success of Henry VIII's repudiation of Papal authority over the English Church and with English enthusiasm for Queen Elizabeth when she succeeded Queen Mary.

Papal claims to Ireland were, for a long time, more than theoretical, and various pontiffs entertained hopes that, with the aid of France, Ireland could be detached from the English crown and made a separate kingdom in which Protestants could be exterminated. They counted especially on the activity of the Irish priests, most of whom constantly exhorted their ignorant customers to hate the English, the vile heretics who were enemies of God's Vicar on Earth, and declaimed about the Irish right to become true Christians and independent of the minions of the Anti-Christ, thus nurturing a spirit of clandestine sabotage and schemes for an open revolt, which was feared by the Catholic upper classes as much as by the Scotch and English Protestants in Ireland. Thanks to the Papacy and its priests, Ireland was for centuries a potential danger to England. That fact may make English distrust of Irish Catholics explicable in less emotional terms than you are accustomed to hear.

PHOTOGRAPHY

In the July issue I remarked that while the latest technology had made it much easier to produce photographic lies, especially in cinematographic form, it had long been possible to produce mendacious pictures, that is, pictures that portrayed something that did not happen. This, of course, is quite different from using genuine photographs while lying about the time and place at which they were taken, as, for example, the Sheenies do when they promote their great swindle, the Holofoax, by showing pictures of the bodies of German civilians massacred by the ferocious British and American barbarians at such places

as Dresden, but claiming the pictures showed members of the Holy Race whom the godless Germans had slain.

A subscriber has lent me a copy of the issue of *Trains* for August 1992, which reproduces on p. 27 a picture that was first published in that magazine in April 1970. The photograph was taken at night (with the aid of flash-bulbs) at Gilman, Illinois, where the tracks of the Toledo, Peoria & Western crossed the main line of the Illinois Central. A train on the former was shown waiting while a train of the Illinois Central was about to pass over the crossing. The photograph was interesting because such meetings of two trains became rare after passenger trains all but disappeared and freight trains became few, as a result of the Federal government's policy of liquidating American industry and the railroads on which it depended.

This photograph was accepted as showing an actual event for twenty-two years and until a man who had been familiar with the interlocking installation at Gilman and who had eyes worthy of Lynceus noticed that the signal on the left margin of the picture was in the wrong position. Investigation brought a confession from the photographer: he had simply set up his camera in a fixed position, photographed the Illinois Central train and then waited until a train on the Toledo, Peoria & Western came along, when he photographed it on the same film. He wanted only to produce an interesting photograph for sale to the magazine, and, by the way, put on his picture a caption that was misleading in its implication, but did not affirm that the photograph was genuine. (The old Jesuit trick of *suppressio veri*).

It is, perhaps, worthy of remark that the Illinois Central train shown in the picture was traveling on a track that was recently torn up and sold as junk.¹ The Illinois Central absorbed the Gulf, Mobile & Ohio, which had already absorbed the Chicago & Alton, the Gulf,

1. The same issue of *Trains* (P.O. Box 1612, Waukesha, Wisconsin; \$28.96 per annum) contains an article by R. L. Taylor, an economist with long experience in railway management and president of a small railway, who predicts "that in 10 years there will be no more railroads,....except for the publicly owned suburban passenger operations, which do not have to earn a return on investment." That, he says, will be the natural and inevitable culmination of the offensive against railroads that began in 1920 "and will end only when the last mile of track is torn up and sold for scrap." If you want to date exactly the progressive hostility to railroads by an increasingly Marxist government, you

Mobile & Northern, and the New Orleans Great Northern, and the amalgamation fell into the hands of a management that has been dismembering it, selling off parts of it to corporations hurriedly organized to save some local industries, and ripping up much of the rest and selling it for scrap—scrap of which a large part may be sold to Japan for its ever thriving steel industry. The passing of the United States as an industrial nation is a phenomenon noted with wonder throughout the world, except, of course, in the United States.

Mr. Taylor concludes his article with the hopeful suggestion that if the Americans come to their senses, they could create a system of transportation of both passengers and freight comparable to what is found in more advanced countries, such as Japan and France. But who can imagine that American peons, having long since passed the point of no return, could still become reasonable or again have a country of their own?

THE RAMPAGING OUTLAW

The tribunal in Tel-Aviv-on-the-Potomac has upheld a lower court, which sentenced Manuel Antonio Noriega, the former President of Panamá, to forty years in prison for having offended Lord Bushy. That was to be expected, since, as we all know, the function of the Revolutionary Tribunal is to give a legal coloring to the commands of our rulers.

What the old Supreme Court, which once sat in the same building, would have done is uncertain. It might well have held that the United States was bound by its treaties until it repudiated them, and that numerous treaties had recognized the Republic of Panamá as an independent and sovereign nation. But it is true that the Supreme Court often showed itself pavid and time-serving since 1860. The last Justice

might fix on 1917, when the crazed Americans set out on a Holy War that gave a pretext for seizure of all the railroads by the Jewish satrap who was the real ruler of the United States, "Barney" Baruch. When the railways were returned to their owners, the Federal government paid some compensation for the damage wrought, perhaps maliciously, by Baruch, but the sum paid was a mere fraction of the cost of restoring the railroads to efficient operation. For some of the looting in other fields of industry during the jihad, see Professor James J. Martin's *The Saga of Hog Island and Other Essays in Inconvenient History* (Colorado Springs, Ralph Myles, 1977).

who dared apply the provisions of the Constitution strictly, even when his decision would be unpopular, was Chief Justice Robert B. Taney.

It is true, also, that the Republic of Panamá was the result of a blunder by an American employee, who exceeded his instructions.¹ But the United States had repeatedly recognized it as a sovereign nation, as, indeed, it was necessary to do before stripping the American boobies of the canal they had built through the Isthmus.

The effect of the recent decision is merely to confirm the status of the American people as a horde of barbarians who have long repudiated international law and the standards of civilization.² Their government has now openly arrogated to itself the privileges of its Jewish masters, who operate as outlaws and terrorists, with contemptuous disregard of the integrity of civilized nations, as in their kidnapping of Eichmann from Argentina.³

The interesting corollary of this is that we cannot reasonably complain if other countries emulate our banditry and contempt for nations that do not have the power to answer our lawless violence with force. For example, a British court recently indicted the American aviators who, by what must have been more than negligence, killed nine British soldiers, whom Mrs. Thatcher had sent to the Persian Gulf to give a semblance of British cooperation in Lord Bushy's attack on Iraq. The indictments were followed by a demand for extradition of the guilty, but the Director of Public Prosecutions then ruled that British courts had no jurisdiction to punish crimes that were not committed on British territory (except when God's Race wanted to make some Aryan suffer).⁴

I do not know where the American aviators are now. If they are on some foreign station, the British Secret Service, emulating Mossad's

1. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, July 1990, pp. 1-16.

2. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, July 1992, pp. 17-28.

3. See *Liberty Bell*, August 1988. The article is accurate in its description of the Jewish outrage. (Mr. Taylor, of course, is the only authority for the narration of his personal experiences.) The best commentary on the affair is Paul Rassinier's *Le véritable procès Eichmann, ou Les vainqueurs incorrigibles* (Paris, 1963; English translation available from the Noontide Press, Costa Mesa, California).

4. See the well-reasoned letter by H. S. Hall in the July issue of *Spear-*

kidnapping of Vanunu in England, could use an attractive female operative as bait to lure them into a place in which they could be packed up and shipped to England, and the British, emulating the United States' treatment of Noriega, could then try them in violation of British law, and hang them. But if the aviators have returned to this country, they could not be kidnapped without arousing vehement protest from the Irish in the United States, and even Bushy might feel that the British had infringed on his righteous privilege to order terrorist abductions.

We can go farther in our speculations. When Bushy recently visited Panamá, a large contingent of agents with drawn guns protected him from the crowds of Panamanians, who jeered him to express their hatred of the country that had lawlessly and treacherously (i.e., without provocation and without warning) invaded their own. And, of course, his army was ready to act, should he need further protection. It is not inconceivable, however, that our Lord might some day, especially after he leaves the White House, find himself in a position in which Palestinian agents could kidnap him and take him to Saddam Hussein for trial and eventual execution as a "war criminal." There is an aphorism about men of violence who are hoist with their own petard.

This, of course, does not mean that we should welcome such a bit of "poetic justice." We know now that Ross Perot's antics were designed, as we suspected from the first,⁵ to ruin Patrick Buchanan's candidacy for nomination in the Republican wing of the

head, p. 15. The information that has reached me neither discloses the probable motive of the pilots who killed the British soldiers, nor indicates their race. Congoids are biologically incapable of piloting aircraft, but it is said that some mulattos can be trained to do so, and, of course, in a multi-racial compost heap, they would be cuddled and given preference over Americans. Jews have deeply penetrated the Air Force and are usually competent pilots, as are many Semites and Mongolians.

5. The alternative was that he intended to throw the election into the House of Representatives and thus ensure the election of the sleazy race-mixer called Clinton. That seemed less probable. In most states, persons who signed petitions to put Perot on the ballot thereby debarred themselves from voting for Buchanan in the Republican primary. It is noteworthy that Perot, having appealed to the voters who were likely to support Buchanan, proceeded to demoralize them by a series of well-timed announcements by which he destroyed, one after another,

Demopublican Party. Buchanan, nevertheless, received 27% of the votes in California as a whole, 30% in Los Angeles County, and 52% in one district in the city. That, however, was the end of his campaign.

Now the voters are faced with a choice between Lord Bushy and a mongrel on whom respectable niggers will look down, recognizing him as a "piece of poor White trash."⁶ Plain self-respect obliges us to choose to serve Bushy, who, to everyone's astonishment, has, since Buchanan announced his candidacy, shown an unwonted respect for American interests.

He refused to give the Sheenies in Israel the ten billion dollars they demanded from their American serfs in addition to the \$110,000,000 the tax-paying animals give them *every week*. He thus—bravely, it seems—made indignant the Masters of Deceit, who expect their dogs to perform on command. He went down to Rio de Janeiro to attend an international conference on ecology which the "Third World" was using to shakedown the Aryan boobs in North America and Europe, and he refused to yield to blackmail, even though "scientists," ambitious for publicity and promotion, were hysterically yelling that we have "only two years to save the planet," at the expense, of course, of American tax-paying animals. It would be too much to suppose that he had a change of heart, but at the very least we can respect him as a literate man, infinitely superior to the bedraggled Jews' stooge whom the Demopublicans have presented to us as the only alternative. One could, of course, argue that election of the multiracial scalawag would encourage his masters to hasten the inevitable collapse of the United States, but it is hard to see how that would be an advantage.

their hopes that, if elected, he would represent American interests in one or another item of policy, such as the right to own guns and halting the immigration of racial garbage.

6. 'Poor' refers to quality, not to income. Before the Jews succeeded in mobilizing the niggers as a weapon against us, there was a social structure in all communities that contained a considerable number of blacks: (1) White people, always recognized as superior; (2) Decent "colored folk," who took pride in the Aryans who employed them; (3) "White trash," persons whom respectable Whites regarded as unacceptable and untrustworthy or whose conduct evinced dishonesty or lawlessness; and, barely below them, (4) "no-count niggers," who were shiftless, disinclined to work, and criminally inclined.

TELEVISION

I shall not be astonished if the Dèn of Thieves¹ enacts legislation to restrict or harass the companies that provide television by cable. I do not know whether a preliminary step was taken by the new regulation that permits local telephone companies, many or all of which are now in the hands of Jews, to engage in that business.

Alternatively, technology may be used to accomplish the same end. In Britain, the Jewish government has just opened to a broadcasting company the ultra-high-frequency channels that "are currently used to connect video machines and games, satellite receivers, and simple computers to television sets." It is estimated that "between four and eight million video recorders and an unknown number of satellite receivers and video games will need retuning."² The possibility of manipulation to the disadvantage of cable television is obvious. And there is in the offing the present deadlock between the Japanese, who have invented a type of television that produces pictures of much sharper definition and greater clarity, and a European consortium, headed by the Philips Company, which has devised a different system that is "almost as good." Whichever system is finally adopted, all existing television sets and video-tapes will be made obsolete.

The objection to cable television, of course, is that it permits Americans to watch television screens without having their faces pelted with Jewish excrement from the three big broadcasting networks. And what is even worse, some cable television gives to its subscribers information that has not been warranted *kosher*.

1. The boobs recently manifested some indignation when it was disclosed that many Congressmen habitually wrote fraudulent cheques on their private bank, making it insolvent, but they have for decades acquiesced with bovine stolidity when the thieves regularly embezzle the funds that are ostensibly extorted for "Social Security," which, in addition to being a means of numbering tax-paying animals and subjecting them to perpetual surveillance, is simply a swindle of the type first made famous by Ivan Kruger and adopted by innumerable crooks thereafter. And the boobs acquiesce when the elected thieves increase taxes or the public debt and produce an inflation that robs every American who owns bonds, insurance policies, equity in pension plans, or other investments that have a fixed return—robs him as openly and criminally as though the Congressmen flourished gats and emptied his pockets.

2. See the *New Scientist* (London), 18 July 1992, p.6.

In the June issue of *Liberty Bell* I mentioned the Cable News Network, which had permitted its subscribers to see what was actually happening in Baghdad during our War Lord's attack on Iraq. That must have been most annoying to our rulers. And now Cable News Network has obtained and exhibited to its subscribers the whole of the video-tape that shows the efforts of the Los Angeles police to subdue a vicious criminal named King, thus exposing the Jewish broadcasters' mendacious use of a tiny segment of that tape, over and over again, for an entire year to help the black scoundrel that is mayor of Los Angeles take over and sabotage the city's distressingly efficient police force and incite the riot that was the opening of the coming race war in the United States.

The viewers saw the huge black felon, who must be a creature of almost Herculean strength, attack the police officers who had stopped him with a roadblock after pursuing him as he drove through a residential district at a hundred miles an hour with typically negroid disregard of human life. They saw the four officers' efforts to subdue the rabid beast in a fight of which the outcome was for a time in doubt. And they knew how the Sheenies' slime machine had lied to the American public for thirteen months.

This is not to say that the policemen's conduct was irreproachable. What they should have done, of course, was not engage in physical combat with the ferocious criminal, but just shoot him as one shoots a rabid dog. The nigger who was elected mayor by the stupid White oafs in Los Angeles would have yelped, of course, but a responsible state government would have had the National Guard prepared to deal promptly and properly with any outbreak by his fellow savages.

You can see why cable television distresses our rulers. You would suppose that visual revelation of the truth would be news, but all the daily newspapers are either owned by the Sheenies or aware that they exist only on sufferance. I seldom read newspapers, for I must rely on friends to send me cuttings of items they deem important, so I may be mistaken, but so far as I know, the *Houston Post* was the only newspaper which even printed so much as a letter from a subscriber who had watched the Cable News Network's showing of the cinematographic record. Many other papers, no doubt inadvertently, reprinted the two letters from the *Post* when they were quoted in a syndicated column

for perplexed females conducted under the name of Abigail Van Buren by a clever woman who is said to be a Jewess. I hope B'nai B'rith will not spank her for her indiscretion. □

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Why Despair? — Comments on "Here Comes the Revolution" *Liberty Bell*, May 1992

I have just read *Sex vs. Civilization*. I agree with Eric Thomson and Elmer Pendel's conclusions that the gradual fall of the Aryan civilizations through-

out history have been caused by racial degeneration. This is true for America also. The Jews are right when they say, "Race Is Everything."

The reason that I may have sounded so defeatist to *Liberty Bell* readers in past letters is that I find it so very painful to watch my race dying before my eyes. The white race is physically the most beautiful race on planet Earth. This is why young white girls bring the highest price on the slave market.

The white race is plummeting in America, and will soon be a numerical minority. When this happens, the real horrors will begin. Even in rural America, I see my race's beautiful blonde, blue-eyed girls eager to line up for servicing by Negroes or Mexicans. Of course, the white boys stand by and whimper about it; they having learned how to best whimper from their fathers. Then, the white boys marry Mexicans, Asians, or queers, because they can't find any decent white girls to marry. It goes without saying that the white girls' Christian fathers, mothers, and brothers, won't say a word about race-mixing for fear of loosing their jobs, new homes, new cars, new boats, new TVs, new stereos, new Nintendos, new credit cards, new baubles and bubbles. Many white Americans are a disgrace to the white race.

To be honest, their destruction will be a benefit to the race as a whole, so that the white race may survive somewhere else other than America. Surely you must have figured out that the white race will necessarily have to fight and defeat the American military in order to survive the upcoming real Holocaust already being waged against it. Good luck fighting against Cruise missiles, M-1 Abrahms, F-11's, and F-15's! America is doomed, and rightfully so. Many white Americans don't deserve to be saved anyway.

Have you ever asked yourself how *you* are going to stop the destruction of Western Civilization and the white race?

The Jewish religion, which is aimed at destroying the white race, has been working on this goal for centuries. The Aryans are the Jews' foremost threat to world domination. The white race's ancestors, the Romans, sacked their Temple twice in ancient times. Thus, the Jewish Babylonian Talmud is rife with hatred of the white race. Somehow, the Aryans have always managed to survive and create new civilizations after the Jews have destroyed their previous ones. Now the historical cycle is different. This is the first time that the Jews have risen to

LETTERS to the EDITOR

World Masters and are targeting the white race for "utter and total" destruction. The Jews have upped the ante to causing mortal combat between the diverse races; but only the whites are too ignorant to understand this. After the white race's genes have been destroyed, the race will be lost forever. The only good news is that if this happens, the world will finally be rid of that cursed abomination of Christian hypocrisy.

By the way, if one considers oneself to be an Anglo-Saxon by race, then, according to Webster, one is German of blood and by race. If this is so, what were WWs I and II all about anyway?

The viability of a herd can be measured by the number of its breeding females. The white herd of *goyim* in America is entering into its death throes. The majority of young Caucasian females of breeding age won't breed true to race. One can see this in every metropolitan area in America. True racial breeding is the only thing that will keep the white race viable as a people. The racial demographics of the situation in this country are obvious.

Don't sugar coat the desperate situation of the white race in America by criticizing with self-righteous words of "defeatism" or "negativism," or "secret death-wish," in talking about the attempts of those who understand the difficulties that lie ahead for the survival of the white race on planet earth.

Instead, please tell us *Liberty Bell* readers when you are going to take up the sword, pull the trigger, and start the bloody revolution that *must* take place in America in order for the white race to survive. Or, will you go back to your paycheck, your new home, your new car, or your new bubble and bauble? When and where are *you* going to die to save the White Race? Excuses, eh?

Publicus Prudentis

* * * * *

Rescuing an Ideologue. At a time when ideologies are collapsing more quickly than fat people at a Marathon, I think we might just be able to muscle our way into the main-stream of the "World-Spirit," if we can call on the exertions of all of the soldiers in the Fascist "Legion of the Lost."

One such figure whom I would like to bring to the attention of readers of *Liberty Bell* is the well-nigh forgotten philosopher and theologian Jakob Friedrich Fries, who was born in 1775 and died in 1843.

Apart from the contributions made by our hero to a large number of philosophical disciplines, what should interest us most particularly is a booklet published by Fries in the summer of 1816, entitled "Über die Gefährdung des Wohlstandes und Charakters der Deutschen durch die Juden;" in this astonishing Little work, Fries anticipates with uncanny prescience the conclusions of forthright thinkers of a much later day: on page 243 of the version published in the *Heidelbergsche Jahrbücher der*

Litteratur, Fries describes the Jews as the "bloodsuckers of the Volk," who live not according to the laws of Moses, but according to the Talmud." He goes on to assert that the Jews must be eliminated in their entirety ("mit Stumpf und Stiel ausgerottet"), because of the obvious fact that the Jews are "of all secret political societies and states-within-a-state by far the most dangerous"! He then goes on, in quick succession, to demand a prototype of the Nuremberg Laws to protect the German Volk from the unending depredations of these vampiric aliens, an end to all immigration of Jews into the Fatherland, and that the Germans should force all Jews to wear a "special mark upon their clothing." All this in 1816!

So the next time you see the mutants in the urban bookstore clearing off the shelves of now-obsolete Marxist "literature" (except, that is, for the bilge of the Trotskyites—they learn nothing, and forget nothing), remember that that vacant shelf-space might soon be occupied by the writing of the illustrious—but temporarily obscure—Jakob Friedrich Fries.

J.P., New York State

Dear George:

Kosher In, Kosher Out! The kosher outfit known as Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing, Inc. has come up with a splendid piece of Jewish engineering. It is an All Purpose Scotch Brite Toilet Bowl Scrub, in blue, no less. This kosher item carries the circled 'U' on the cardboard holder indicating approval by the Union of Orthodox Hebrew Congregations. You can buy one for only \$3.69. Such a bargain!

The Jews with their kosher extortion racket not only clip Americans at the check-out counter of their food store, they clip them again at the other end of their digestive tracts. That's called chutzpah!

Sincerely, M.D., Washington

Dear Mr. Dietz:

I think you will have some Spanish speaking person within your staff; thus I send you a copy of the front page of a weekly which deals with the "Attentat" against the embassy of Israel in Buenos Aires. Everybody here knew of its background, but to the editor of this weekly goes the credit for publishing it.

It's common all over the world that when Jewish issues are at stake—e.g., push laws through parliament which favor Jews, struggle for privileges, or simply to camouflage Jewish crimes (mainly economic ones) and distract public attention off major issues—an "anti-Semitic" action will be staged. Such is the case here too.

In deed, an attentat with a car bomb was planned and effectively car-

ried out. On this behalf, shortly *before* the attentat started, the staff of the Israeli embassy (in the ground- and upper floors) was evacuated—the same thing happened with the staff of the Romanian embassy in the immediate neighborhood. Recently, after these measures were carried out, the attentat was executed as planned.

But then something happened that wasn't in the plan. You must know that in the basement of the embassy building there was a huge quantity of weapons, ammunition and explosives. (It is the general opinion that among all this war-material there was also one (or more) Argentine Condor rocket. This rocket was employed by Iraq during the Gulf War, superior to the Scuds, and it was the only one that caused damage and losses to the American armed forces. Consequently, the plant which produced the rockets (near the city of Cordoba) was not only closed by pressure of the USA, but also entirely dismantled. The rockets already finished or half finished were shipped away. And the Israelis claimed their share. Thus a rocket reached the embassy in question). All this stuff exploded, unforeseen, with the car bomb. This was the very reason for the enormous destruction, not yet knowing up to know the entire extend of the catastrophe.

Why was this attentat staged? First, by accusing the Iranians they wanted to discredit the government of Teheran as well as the Arabic and Islamic world as a whole. Second, hit the Arabic influence on and in connection with the Argentine government as well as denounce nationalist groups in Argentina, push through "anti-hate laws" and intimidate the entire population which is seriously concerned about the growing influence of the Jews on the clonish, dictatorial President Menem. Third, accelerate the way for and suppress any objection against the planned mass-immigration of Jews from Russia.

It was officially announced that Argentina will admit 1,000 Jewish families (that means roughly 5,000 persons) from Russia every three months—settling them mainly in Patagon (but also in the provinces of Entre Rios and Misiones) where an adequate infrastructure already exists. This turns into reality the prophecy of Theodore Herzl made in his book *The Jewish Estate* where he proposes Argentina as an alternative to Palestine. After the revolution of 1905 in Russia, already a stream of Jewish immigrants (financed and protected by Baron Hirsch, chief of Bunge & Born, one of the most important grain dealers in the world) entered this country. They formed the basis of Jewry in Argentina. Enlarged by the influx of many gassed Jews after WWII, this community is very powerful now and counts nowadays between 700 thousand and 1 million members.

Sincerely, E. S., Argentina

THE PANSY CORPS

by
Major Joe Stano, USAF-Ret.
22 July 1992

ONE: GAS BAG ATTACK!

Can there be a greater delight than puncturing the pomposity of a posturing ass? I rather doubt it. On 7 July 1992, a monstrous Zeppelin named Robert Mitchell, Commander, U.S. Navy Reserve, blot-
ted out the sun and darkened the face of the land as it sailed majestically across the "Viewpoints" page of the *Asbury Park Press*.

Not since the days of Lieutenant Frank Luke, World War I "Balloon Buster," has a fighter jock had a better opportunity to let the wind out of a great bag of gas! So...let's "eyeball a mil setting in the gunsight...arm the switches," and "roll in" on the good ship Robert Mitchell!

"Tallyho the bogie!"

"Attacking!"

"SPLASH ONE!"

A very minor victory. One bulging bag of gas out of a vast Armada of "Politically Correct" Zeppelins that have been launched by the media to carry this message: QUEERS BELONG IN THE MILITARY!

This vast Armada of P.C. Gas Bags is commanded by the greatest GAS BAG of them all: Field Marshal, Air Marshal, Fleet Admiral Pat Schroeder, Congress..er..person? and Democrat from Colorado. A self-styled "military expert" who would have great difficulty in telling a Zeppelin from a Zucchini. A thoroughly dumb broad, who was apparently informed by "Shirley of Hollywood"—a really dumb broad—that she was Karl von Clausewitz in another life.

Well...maybe—intellectually speaking—the horse of Karl von Clausewitz. Specifically: the south end of Karl's horse—as it gallops north!

If there's any justice in this world—or the next one—"Shirley of Hollywood" will spend her next life as a fire hydrant—right in front of Doris Day's house!

Of course, it's "a piece of cake" for a fighter jock to shoot down a big, slow, unmaneuverable bag of gas like the Robert Mitchell—a target that big is hard to miss. That's why all the jocks have been grounded by the media, and it's a rare event when a real jock is actually allowed a shot at these politically correct blimps. Let's face it, all those non-military types could not possibly survive in a real "dog fight" with the professionals. So the American public is informed all about the military by non-military "experts," and the professional soldiers are pointedly ignored and silenced.

Now, this aerial skirmish actually had its start when the *Asbury Park Press* screwed-up and inadvertently allowed a real fighter jock, Lt. Cmdr. Ed Toner, to shoot down another bag of gas, the titanic dirigible: Arthur P. Brill Jr.

So, let's debrief these two sorties. Both of them were good, clean kills.

TWO: OF CABBAGES AND NAVIGUESSERS.

Robert Mitchell, Commander, U.S. Navy Reserve, is an unabashed supporter of homosexuals in the military. Specifically, in the U.S. Navy, where one Lt.J.G. Tracy Thorne is about to get his butt and frilly frocks booted out of service.

It seems our Nancy-boy had come flouncing out of his closet to proclaim that he was "gay." Which is perfectly all right with the U.S. Navy. The Navy doesn't mind if a chap is "gay": joyful, cheerful—even quite jolly—as long as he's not QUEER! And Tracy Thorne is now boasting that he can make change of a nine dollar bill—with three threes! Although Robert Mitchell might think this trick is "precious"—the U.S. Navy thinks otherwise.

Naturally, that great vegetable intellect of the House of Representatives, "Cabbage Head" Schroeder, has introduced a bill in Congress that would make perverts welcome in the military. Of course, this bill is in keeping with a campaign pledge of "Slick-Willy" Clinton to allow perverts in the military. Well...what can you expect from a cowardly DRAFT-DODGER who wants to be Commander In Chief?

If Schroeder doesn't get her bill passed, she has threatened to go into her infamous "CABBAGE-PATCH" blubber! A terrible sight that has been known to curdle a fellow's beer!

In his *Asbury Park Press* "Viewpoints" article, Mitchell declared that he was "outraged" because Lt. Cmdr. Ed. Toner, a retired Naval

fighter pilot, and a good, upstanding, beer drinkin' Irishman, had a letter published responding to a long article written by Arthur P. Brill Jr. In his article, Brill fervently supported the gay navigator Tracy Thorne, whom he declared to be a "navigator-bombardier" of heroic proportions, as in: "...one hell of a flight officer, capable of spotting and zapping a target at tree-top level in an A-6 attack jet at 500 mph."

Y A W N ! Say...how come I'm not thrilled?

Brill, a non-flyer, may be just thrilled to pieces with his gay navigator, but there are some fighter jocks who consider the "naviguesser" to be a "passenger," or less kindly, "dead weight."

Lt.Cmdr. Toner, writing for the overwhelming majority of the military—and all fighter jocks—noted that Brill was a non-pilot, a non-aviator, and he did not have the expertise or experience to comment on Thorne's flying in a combat aircraft. Indeed, it is that same lack of any expertise and experience possessed by the thoroughly "outraged" Robert Mitchell, that makes him, like Brill, "experts" in something they know absolutely nothing about. Like "doctors" with degrees in Sociology—in Operating Rooms.

Of course, it doesn't take an intellect much greater than that of a Barbary Ape to realize that non-aviators, like Brill and Mitchell, must support a homosexual in Naval Aviation, because the aviators who do the job don't want homosexuals in the aircraft. It's the same reason the National Organization of Women must support females as line-backers in the NFL, because the professionals don't want broads on the field.

Robert Mitchell may sometimes wear a Navy uniform in the reserves, but he is certainly not Navy, or—THANK GOD!—Air Force. All his huffery and puffery about flying and combat clearly defines him as a non-aviator and non-combatant. I'm afraid that Mitchell falls into that category known to the Navy and Air Force as a "Ground Pounder," or a "Gravel Grinder." In short, one who has never seen the deck of a ship or the cockpit of an aircraft.

I don't know what Mitchell does in the Navy, but whatever it is, it ain't military. What kind of job is it that gives Mitchell this strange view of the military? Supply, accounting, dentistry? Proctology?

In point of fact, if Mitchell were military, he would realize that he has committed a serious breach of military etiquette: It's considered very bad form for a "Desk Jock" to criticize a "Fighter Jock."

Shame on you Robert Mitchell!

THREE: TARGETS OF OPPORTUNITY.

If it's not breaking some unwritten law of journalism that abso-

lutely prohibits persons with expertise and experience in a specific field from commenting on that field, as an old Air Force pilot with plenty of combat time, let me answer some of the silly statements made by the thoroughly "outraged" Mitchell, and in doing so, explain why having homosexuals in the military would be an absolute disaster for the United States.

* * *

Mitchell pouts that Ed Toner "makes several unreasonable statements and implications." Well, let's take a look at them:

Mitchell takes exception to the fact that Lt.J.G. Thorne lied when he took an oath that he was not a homosexual. Mitchell dismisses this oath as meaningless.

Is it as meaningless as Thorne's oath to defend the Constitution? Is it as meaningless as Thorne's oath to obey the orders of his Commander In Chief? As meaningless as all those other oaths regarding Secret and Top Secret information? According to Mitchell, one may selectively obey oaths.

* * *

Mitchell is "outraged" because a fighter pilot like Ed Toner is not properly impressed with Thorne's job as a "navigator-bombardier." A job Mitchell obviously knows nothing about.

Alas, if Mitchell were military, he would realize that those who fly regard themselves as far superior to those who don't. And those who fly fighters regard themselves as superior to anything on the planet.

In point of fact, fighter pilots only reluctantly concede that bomber pilots are actually pilots—well, sort of—and they do not hold them in the highest of esteem, as evidenced by this fine old fighter pilot's song:

"Oh, the bomber pilot's life is just a farce.

Oh, the bomber pilot's life is just a farce.

The automatic pilot's on...he's reading novels in the john.

The bomber pilot's life is just a farce."

As for all other aviators—including the magnificent navigator-bombardier Tracy Thorne—the fighter jocks sort of summed things up during the Second World War with this little ditty:

"Oh, there are no fighter pilots down in hell.

Oh, there are no fighter pilots down in hell.

Oh, the place is full of queers...navigators...bombardiers.

There are no fighter pilots down in hell."

Mitchell claims there are many gays, "still in the closet, who are excellent sailors."

By my orders:

"Ten-n...HUT!

Open-n...MOUTH!

Inser-r-t...FOOT!"

If Mitchell knows of homosexuals in the military, he is now in violation of a half-dozen Articles of the Uniform Code of Military Justice. And, I rather expect, very soggy feet—from constantly shoving them in his mouth.

Poor Mitchell is in a positive tizzy over Toner's statement: "no pilot in his right mind would want a wounded homosexual next to him." He pouts that this is "AIDS trash."

Is it? Well...let's see about that:

The U.S. Center for Disease Control clearly documents the primary spread of AIDS as coming from two sources: Homosexuals and Intravenous drug users.

Both of these groups are now barred from the military—with good reason! If homosexuals are allowed in the military, we can expect to have in service the type of individual that the Center for Disease Control found in the so-called "Gay Community."

According to CDC research: The "average" homosexual living in a "Gay Community" went to gatherings of homosexuals on an average of three times a week; wherein, he had sex with an average of five different partners. On the other days of the week, he had sexual encounters with strangers or planned liaisons with known partners.

The reason AIDS spread like wildfire amongst homosexuals, is their lifestyle, it is a lifestyle that would duplicate an effort in a laboratory to reproduce a disease for study. The homosexual is a walking Petri Dish, very receptive to the production and spread of any bacteria or virus.

Make no mistake about this: The lifestyle of the homosexual has no counterpart in the heterosexual community. Unless one were to compare it to the promiscuity of a prostitute—in a Panamanian "crib."

Even with the whole of the media shouting AIDS, morning,

noon and night, homosexuals are still the primary vector for the spread of AIDS. Clearly, the perverted lifestyle of homosexuals means more to them than life itself. Their claims of practicing "safe sex" with condoms runs into a law of probability. A condom is only 80 to 85 percent effective. That's just about the odds you will get playing Russian Roulette. Given their multiplicity of partners, it would be remarkable if a homosexual didn't get AIDS.

First Aid and Emergency Squads now wear masks, goggles, gloves and disposable smocks when dealing with any trauma case that produces bleeding. In every Trauma Center of every hospital, extreme care must now be taken to prevent the spread of AIDS from the blood of patients.

And then we have something called...COMBAT. Combat is a BLOODY MESS!

A naval ship in combat may have to use the Mess Deck as a hospital, its usually the only large space available. The wounded are simply carried in by their shipmates who have invariably come into contact with the wounded man's blood.

During combat, the deck may be splattered with blood, with men slipping and sliding in it as the ship maneuvers during a naval action.

If we add contaminated blood to this charming abattoir, we will certainly have men who survive their wounds, only to die of AIDS, years later, because an infected homosexual had his blood spread about. These men may even infect their wives and children before they find out that they are HIV Positive.

As for the "Grunts" on land, the threat is even greater, in that, they may encounter wounded, and bleeding, on a daily basis.

Unlike a ship, stretchers are not readily available in the field. The wounded are usually moved with a "Fireman's Carry," on the back of a fellow soldier, who may end up soaked with the wounded man's blood.

It's interesting to note that a pilot program in New York City that had firefighters responding to cardiac emergencies, along with the Emergency Medical Service, has been suspended because some of the firefighters were sent to treat the gunshot and knife wounds of

persons who were later found to be HIV positive.

The New York firefighters are now demanding the goggles, gloves and protective smocks that the Emergency Medical Service are required to wear. Who can blame them?

What safety measures can be taken in dealing with a wounded homosexual in the field? Obviously none. Do you ask for a "volunteer" to carry a wounded homosexual to a medical station or to a helicopter "Dust Off"? Or, does the Officer / NCO order another homosexual to carry a wounded homosexual? And...will he do it?

* * *

There are two reasons for typing the blood of military personnel: The first is to give the fellow a transfusion if he is wounded and he needs blood. The second reason is to use the fellow's blood for a battlefield transfusion. All armies rely on their "walking blood banks."

With homosexuals in the military, and in combat, many of our wounded would refuse a battlefield transfusion and prefer to take their chances until properly screened blood is available. Without a doubt, this will cost us needless deaths.

* * *

Mitchell doesn't see why Lt.Cmdr. Toner would not want to fly with a homosexual in the cockpit. Ed Toner put it quite succinctly: "No pilot in his right mind would want a wounded homosexual next to him."

Mitchell, the non-pilot, the non-combatant, calls on every bit of his non-expertise and non-experience to make this preposterous state

Aerial combat produces special problems when there is bleeding. The Bad Guys have punched holes in your nice cockpit and maybe wounded someone in the process. Add any fluid, and those holes, along with the wind-blast, produce the same effect as an aerosol can. There were times when wounded pilots had great difficulty seeing and flying the aircraft, because the wind-blast from the holes in the cockpit was spraying their blood in their face and coating the inside of the canopy.

Mitchell, old boy, aerial combat can really be a very BLOODY MESS!

In side-by-side seating—a type of aircraft flown by our gay navigator—an AA hit could result in a man having an arm or a leg blown off. A massive wound of this type will produce a massive problem in the cockpit.

In fact, it happened to a friend of mine. He was flying as a navigator in the right seat of an A-26 on a night mission over the Ho Chi Minh Trail in Laos.

They took a 37MM hit on the right side of the aircraft. It blew his right arm off. The pilot actually managed to get that shot-up wreck back to the base—they had to scrap it. But it was too late, he died from a massive loss of blood.

* * *

If the politicians like "Slick Willy" and old "Cabbage Head," force the military to accept homosexuals, all the BLOODY PROBLEMS that I've mentioned will be solved on the field of combat.

It's inevitable that a wounded homosexual will be found to be HIV Positive. Members of his unit will be called in from the field, or assembled on board ship, and informed of this fact. And they will be tested for AIDS—just like the New York firefighters.

It will not take very long for military personnel in combat to realize that the homosexuals amongst them constitute a threat to themselves, their comrades, and even their wives and children. A threat above and beyond anything they bargained for when they volunteered to serve their country.

The Pentagon will vehemently deny this next statement, but I'm certain the Grunts will solve their problem in the field by "fragging the queers." The Navy boys will schedule them for "shark bait," and a great many homosexuals will simply be reported as "missing at sea."

Of course, the politicians and the media will be HORRIFIED! Combat veterans will not be the least bit surprised.

The politicians who stick their big nose into something they know nothing about—COMBAT—and think it's like a Hollywood movie—are in for one hell of a big surprise!

FOUR: SCREAMIN' EAGLES, OR SCREAMIN' QUEENS?

If our politicians cave in to the awesome media might of PERVERT POWER and force the U.S. military to accept homosexuals, I hope the American people realize that the military will not be able to discriminate amongst any of the different perverts eager to join the Pansy Corps of Pat Schroeder. Once they get their foot in the door, it may be squeezed into a patent leather pump instead of a combat boot. Along with the "almost" normal looking, we will also get the freaks who mince and flounce down Broadway in New York City, when New York airs its garbage during its "Gay

Pride Parade." Ah yes, the air is filled with lavender, as 70,000 marching, mincing-flouncers take to the streets to the squeaks, squeals and cheers of a half-million of New York's terminally strange.

The blatantly perverted "Queens" will probably necessitate some fundamental changes in Basic Training. Changes ordered by Commander In Chief..SLICK WILLY! Orders carried out by Secretary of Defense...PAT SCHROEDER! As in:

"Ten-n-n...HUT!

By the RIGHT FLANK!

FOR-WAR-R-RD...FLOUNCE!

You there! Stop that skipping!"

And then there is that problem associated with the "new" military dress code. Since the military now permits service personnel to wear "civies" in their off hours—and only limited space is available in a barracks or on board a ship—where will our military queens keep their ball gowns? And what security will be provided for their TIARAS?

Admittedly, this will not be a problem for all the BULL DYKES, who prefer to dress like one of the guys...only more MACHO...in leather...with chains...

The feminists—or FEMINUTS—are always complaining about the so-called "Old Boy's Network." Do they really think it will be any better with an "Old Queen's Network"?

One can well imagine the new variety of "sexual harassment" cases that the military will have to deal with: None of the usual weeping, wailing and blubbering about being physically, or the ever-popular, "verbally" molested—just a short right to the jaw!

Now, if a junior decks a senior, or an enlisted man decks an officer, whose word does one take about what, when, where and how? With

Given the undisputable fact that homosexuals and lesbians always "network" in support of their kind—they're famous for it—with a Pervert's Network in place, any "straight" male or female will have as much chance as a snowball in hell if he or she is engaged in a conflict with a pervert.

The result of forcing the military to accept homosexuals, will be an internecine battle. A battle between the "straights" and the "per-

verts." A battle that will destroy discipline and therefore military effectiveness.

* * *

Military "discipline" is not to be confused with the pervert "discipline" of the "whip and chains" degenerates, who routinely send their paramours off to the Emergency Room or the Morgue when their so-called "lovemaking" gets out of hand. The loathsome "S&M" perverts who, I'm sure, are just "dying" to get in the military.

During wars the military gets its share of perverts and degenerates—some of whom even volunteer for service. We get the sadists who will beat a prostitute to a bloody pulp—just for kicks! We get the child-molesters. Any kind of perversion you can name—we get it! It's the same with any military during any war, when the military can't properly screen those coming into service.

The professional soldiers have the duty to keep an eye out for this filth and toss it in the stockade or brig. That's because these despicable actions are now crimes in the military. However, some of these filthy perversions are not regarded as "crimes" amongst homosexuals. Some homosexuals regard these actions as a kind of "foreplay" and perfectly normal. Indeed, we see homosexuals all the time on the Boob Tube trying to hustle their perversions as normal. And when all the freaks, the homosexuals and lesbians of all kinds, march and mince proudly down Broadway in New York during their "Gay Pride Parade," there is always a group amongst them proudly marching and carrying their banner—it is the banner of NAMBLA. NAMBLA is an abbreviation of: North American Man Boy Love Association. A "proud" band of child molesters, whose motto is: "Get 'em before eight, before it's too late." These filthy, loathsome degenerates who prey on little children are just as welcome in a Gay Pride Parade as any other degenerates committed to "doing their special thing."

It's an old expression: "People judge you by the company you keep." So, homosexuals and lesbians should be judged by all the filthy perverts and perversions that they so willingly tolerate.

The "clean cut" queers selectively presented to us on the ol' Boob Tube by our glorious media—they will never show you the freaks—willingly associate with degenerates whose disgusting perversions would make most people lose their lunch!

* * *

Our media has given us this queer set of double-standards: A heterosexual who molests little children is regarded as mentally deranged and one of the lowest forms of life by a heterosexual society.

This is certainly not true of a homosexual in a homosexual community—the filthy perverts proudly parade down the avenue to the cheers of the community. A heterosexual who is into “kinky” or bizarre sex is shunned by a heterosexual society and regarded as a mental degenerate.

Not so with a homosexual in his community, where any perversion, no matter how revolting, falls under the umbrella of, “doing your own thing.”

If we apply the same standards to homosexuals that we have always applied to heterosexuals, we end up with precisely the same result: a diseased mind that should be shunned by civilized society and NEVER permitted in the military.

FIVE: YA GOTTA HAVE RESPECT!

Discipline can mean success or failure in combat. All failures in combat are paid for in the coin of combat: casualties!

Discipline means having the respect and confidence in those Officers and NCOs giving the orders to execute the orders without question.

If an American patrol were to stumble into an ambush, their survival would depend, in large measure, on their discipline. If you are taking fire, the “natural” thing to do is to bunch together—returning fire—and try to back out of the ambush. Doing the “natural” thing will naturally get you killed.

Bunching up will get you killed in bunches. Maintaining proper separation will reduce casualties.

The weakest point in the ambush is probably straight ahead. Even going to the right or left might get you out of it. However, going back where you came from is sure death—it’s certain to be the strongest point of the ambush.

Disciplined troops who will follow orders—without question—have the best chance of surviving an ambush. Undisciplined troops “naturally” get shot to hell.

* * *

As a Forward Air Controller in Vietnam, I worked with different Battalions of the same Brigade in the Tay Ninh sector of Three

Corps—a very active area.

The difference between Battalions was almost a difference of night and day. The aggressive, well-disciplined troops were great: they got the job done and they took very few casualties.

One Battalion became infamous—a joke. It lacked aggressiveness and discipline, because the Commander thought the officers, NCOs and enlisted men should all be...pals. Troops rapidly lose respect for authority if it isn’t exercised, and “pals” are a nice, friendly bunch who wouldn’t think of exercising authority on other “pals.”

In a sweep through an enemy area, when an aggressive, well-disciplined Battalion comes under fire...they attack! They concentrate fire. They call in artillery, air and gun ships. Most importantly, they keep moving.

On taking fire, our Battalion of buddies would stop DEAD in their Armored Personnel Carriers—like sitting ducks—and get shot to pieces. They couldn’t seem to follow orders from their “buddies” and “pals.” Some APCs actually tried backing up. Others sort of milled around. Seen from the air, it was THE KEYSTONE KOPS! They got shot to hell and accomplished nothing.

* * *

It doesn’t really matter if soldiers like or dislike their NCOs and officers—as long as they respect them. A lot of guys who have survived combat thoroughly detested the NCOs and officers who drove them, night and day, until they dropped. They hated their guts! And yet, they’ll still say: “Those miserable bastards kept me alive—I respect them for that.”

Whether Pat Schroeder likes it or not, soldiers do not respect queers! Soldiering is a manly profession, and it attracts the aggressive male that all armies must have to succeed in any war. This aggressive male regards queers with contempt and derision—creatures not worth of respect.

Once respect is lost amongst the hard-core aggressive male, when they are forced to obey orders from perverts, the discipline of the fighting force will go to hell and take combat effectiveness with it.

I don’t think the American people are willing to needlessly sacrifice their kids in combat because some of Pat Schroeder’s best friends are homosexuals and lesbians. And ol’ Cabbage Head Schroeder sees nothing wrong in pleasing them by forcing the American military to accept homosexuals and lesbians. For Schroeder it’s little more than

political patronage: a government job for loyal Democrats. For the American people: A BODY BAG!

Pat Schroeder was appointed to the Armed Services Committee by the leftwing of the Democrat Party to vote NO! on any effort to defend this nation. This is her job and she does it better than anyone else. She has demonstrated, time after time, year after year, that she knows nothing about the military, or weapons, or warfare, or combat; and yet, she has anointed herself as a kind of feminist Clausewitz, quite prepared to kill off large numbers of Americans with her mind-boggling ignorance and stupidity. It would be far more humane of Schroeder to go into an operating room in Washington and kill them off one at a time as an amateur surgeon, then by the thousands as an amateur Clausewitz.

Erwin Rommel's Panzers were well-disciplined troops, regarded as "crack troops" even by their adversaries like Patton and Montgomery. Patsy's Pink Panzers will be an historical disaster created by one of the leading CRACK-POTS in the Congress.

SIX: PATSY'S PERFECT PANZERS.

The kind of military that Field Marshal, Air Marshal, Fleet Admiral Schroeder yearns to impose on the United States is already in existence. Yes indeed, it is the world-famous military of the Netherlands.

A military guaranteed to bring a tear to the eye and a rather damp feeling to the baggy knickers of any BULL FEMINIST! All ranks in this symphony of military perfection have their very own LABOR UNIONS! Yes, it's quite an irresistible military dream for any Liberal Democrat. Whoops! There goes the knickers again!

Now, these Labor Unions actually negotiate their pay, their work hours, and all manner of military decisions. So, you see, discipline is simply not needed in this perfect military where one may even negotiate orders. Instead of having military personnel frantically rushing about to obey an order—like the foolish American military—isn't it so much more civilized to sit down at a bargaining table and have a truly meaningful discussion on that order? After all, it may involve overtime.

In Patsy's symphony of military perfection, everyone may "do his own thing." So there is lots and lots of PINK and POT about.

And...long hair. And beads. And very scruffy beards. And smelly, unwashed bodies. And bits and pieces of uniforms. It's been said that Patsy's Perfection rather resembles a mob of unwashed beatniks who raided an Army-Navy store.

This world-famous military mob is known as: THE WORST ARMY IN THE WORLD! Even the most backward Third World military mob—chucking spears at a tourist bus—considers itself to be better than Patsy's Wet Dream: the "alleged" army of the Netherlands.

Believe it or not. This army joke is actually part of NATO! But no one actually thinks that it would defend Europe—or even the Netherlands! Well...not on a weekend anyway. And certainly not if it's raining. But, what the hell, the queers love it.

SEVEN: THE BUTCHERS ON THE "HILL".

I've served in the U.S. military as an enlisted man, an NCO, and an officer, during two hot wars and as a SAC bomber pilot during the Cold War. I have never seen any interference in the military by politicians produce a worthwhile result. NEVER! Every action by every self-styled Field Marshal, Air Marshal and Fleet Admiral strolling the halls of Congress produced a negative result. It either degraded the ability of our forces to defend this nation, or it cost us needless casualties in combat. Pat Schroeder's crazy plan to homosexulize the American military will do both. She will seriously degrade the ability of our forces to defend this nation, and she will cost us thousands of needless casualties in any combat.

If a professional soldier makes a mistake, he is held accountable for his mistake by his peers and by military historians. The politicians who are so eager to play soldier are NEVER held accountable for their stupid butchery, because, like Pat Schroeder, they are almost always liberals and our liberal media will never blow the whistle on one of their own. During the whole of the Vietnam War, the liberal American media never blew the whistle on even one of the liberal Congressional BUTCHERS who slaughtered Americans with their stupidity.

If the American people are willing to let the likes of Pat Schroeder make military decisions that will effect the very survival of their sons and daughters in combat, they can't complain if they get their kids back in plastic bags, or with missing parts. □

The Plot to Abolish White Racial Heredity

by
Major D.V. Clerkin

The races of the world are clearly delineated by facial features, hair textures, skin colors, skin areas, which makes each racial group distinguishable from all the others. We do not usually mistake a white man for a negro, an Asian, or an American Indian, at least when there is no evidence of blood mixture. Races are millions of years in the making. Heredity of a group-racial nature is not contrived, not the result of a man-made ideology or plan. Like-unto-like is the natural order.

Trips to foreign places where other races are indigenous show that each race has a unique aptitude for creating cultural forms. China and Japan display architectural forms that are peculiar to the people who built them, an expression of a cultural soul that is unlike anything to be seen in Europe. Europe abounds with examples of Aryan racial culture: the Gothic cathedral; the symphony orchestra; portrait painting in oil; and earlier, Doric, Ionian and Corinthian capitals, Roman feats of engineering and administration. Proof that races differ not only in the colors of their skins, but differ as to how to view life; philosophies as widely different as fire and water.

The black race has no cultural expression beyond the cohesiveness of the tribe. Africa below the Sahara has no writing, therefore no history; it has no architecture, no technics, not even a tribal medicine beyond the *mojos* of the witch doctor. Of the three major racial groups in the world, the black race is the most poorly equipped to bring forth a civilization of its own. The attempt to impose European civilization upon the black race has been a dismal failure, as witnessed by the upheavals in the Belgian Congo after independence in the early 1960s. Today, blacks riot over the slightest social pretext, when in fact it is a total rejection of the white man's way of life that is taking place. African savagery is genetically predisposed. What was seen in the video of the beating of Reginald Denny in Los Angeles was a black tribal dance of victory over the fallen white man. There is no cultural difference between the dance in Los Angeles and that dance of the "Simbas" in Stanleyville, on the Congo River, in 1964. When the Belgian paratroopers and the white mercenaries entered Stanley-

ville they witnessed the "Simbas" dancing wildly over the bodies of their white victims. No "Simba" prisoners were taken that day; they were put up to a wall within the sight of those whites who remained alive and conscious.

Aryan warmaking is in general a matter of chivalry when the enemy is also a kindred member of the Aryan race. The concept of the "gentleman's war" was a product of the European medieval period. And up until World War II, which was a distorted example of Jewish psychological influence on the Allied side, leading to mass bombing of German civilian targets, warfare among the states of Europe was usually brief and relatively humane, ending in a treaty that both sides could live by. There were notable exceptions, especially the brutal Thirty Years' War, a religious fiasco between Catholics and Protestants much like the seemingly endless sectarian strife in Northern Ireland.

Asian warmaking is generally a sanguinary event, though of all the peoples of Asia the Japanese have proven to be the most warlike, the Chinese the least warlike. Japan's Samurai code of *Bushido*, tied to emperor worship, brought forth the formidable Japanese military and naval forces, whose victims stretched from Korea and China, to the British, French and Dutch empires in Southeast Asia; and even to the United States in the air attack on Pearl Harbor. When the militant Asian makes war, as the Asian Triad drug gangs, immigrants to the United States, are now waging in the streets of this country, he kills not in a utilitarian sense, but almost religiously. Bodies everywhere! The day will come in America when the fools in the Justice Department who patted themselves on the back for locking up the Mafia will yearn wistfully for the days when the Mob took out just one guy, the guy they were after.

Racial integrationists, mongrelizers, have a deep-seated hatred for the thoroughbred human, for the man who is a paragon of his race, for heredity. Heredity among human beings can mean vitality and greatness. The ideology of mongrelization prefers the human condition to be life-less, devoid of spirit, with the stated intent that racial levelling through miscegenation will bring forth a utopian world, a world in which each individual will be equal and of no greater value than those around him. Racial selection through discriminatory mating has given the world the only progress it has

achieved. There can be demonstrated no evidence of equality among individuals as to health, capabilities or intelligence. Each race is better equipped for certain things that are beyond the abilities of the other races. The mongrelizer would make an end to human progress in the cause of absolute equality. It is not the white racist who holds back progress. He cherishes race and culture. The mongrelizer hates that natural caste that race brings with it, but that caste is everything to human achievement.

The integrationist ideology poured into the United States hierarchy during the Roosevelt New Deal of 1930s. Rising out of Jewish nihilism in the universities, the desire of the Jews to expunge the Aryan culture from America, and behind which desire lurked the Jewish Bolshevik, the idea that black-white sexual union was the inevitable wave of the future became the driving force of public education after World War II. Prior to that time, no one in ordinary society had an inkling of what was to take place in the American classroom. When *Brown v. Board of Education* was decided in 1954 by the U.S. supreme Court, it was mandated by the lower U.S. courts that "desegregation" of public education take place "with all deliberate speed," which meant the primary grades first, then the secondary grades. Kids were shoved onto buses and moved all over the cities, but mostly busing meant black children in white schools. It did not matter that black parents thought it unfair that their kids had to do the busing, or that white parents threatened everything from a tax strike to a boycott of the integrated schools themselves. The buses rolled because the mongrelizers conceived of the day when little white girls would grow up to bear black babies. The fraud of school integration claimed that it would expand opportunities for blacks to sit next to whites in school. Opportunities for *what* was never the question integrationists would ever answer.

We now know *what* that was. Mixed marriages in the United States up nearly 400% from 1970 to 1991: 65,000 - 231,00.

Still, the integration, the mongrelizing goes on unabated by logic or costs; or even by bloody riots that have clearly demonstrated that when blacks can get hold of a white man they will either kill him or try to. To the average black, for whom white taxpayers have shelled out billions in welfare payments and special government stipends, integration means an opportunity to prey on whites. Obviously the

peace, love and harmony bunk of the mongrelizers has not affected the African psyches of the black population in the United States. Was it meant to work on blacks, or only on the gullible whites?

Clearly the white race is threatened by the plot against heredity. White heredity cannot compete against non-white genes. A black cat and a white cat will usually have a litter of four: one black, one white, a brownish or tan tabby, and the possibility of a calico. That is Gregor Mendel's Law of Heredity in the animal world at work. But a black-white human sexual union will produce no white offspring. White genes are at a 4:1 disadvantage to black genes. There can be no miscegenation that does not utterly ruin and destroy the white race. How many young girls who sleep with blacks realize this genetic fact? Would they do it if they knew that every child they bear will have negroid features kinky hair, thick lips, and probably a lower potential for intelligence? Facts such as these are denied to white kids in the integration process. They do not know that what they are doing is creating more blacks, no possibility of white offspring. Nevertheless, facts are facts; and no white who really cares for his or her race, its continuation, can have anything to do with race mixing.

Will whites lose this struggle to retain their heredity? That depends on whether the mongrelizers and their false equality propaganda have their way with the coming generations of whites. The mongrelizers are well aware that they are involved in a plot to commit genocide against the white race, though they would like us to believe that white preservation is somehow the act of genocide. Only the white race is targeted for extinction. Miscegenation, abortion propaganda, equality mongering, each is a definite part of a larger strategy designed to drive the white race to the wall. The sooner whites come to realize that they are the target, the sooner they will organize to put a halt to the process and punish those who have been responsible for it.

☆☆☆

ET CETERA

In the last issue of the *Quarterly*, we commented on the Chief Crazy Horse monument that is in the process of being completed in the Black Hills of South Dakota. We said that the monument was probably financed with white taxpayers' money, and that it was a

shame because if anyone was anti-white it was Crazy Horse. Chester Grabowski of the *Post Eagle* newspaper, a Polish organ, called me to say that the designer of the monument, a Polish immigrant to the United States would accept no federal funds to build the Crazy Horse monument. We weren't certain, so a letter was sent to Congressman Gerald D. Kleczka of Wisconsin, to ask whether any federal money was used. Rep. Kleczka confirmed Mr. Grabowski's statement that the artist refused all public moneys, at least he refused federal money. We stand corrected, but there is a question as to why a white man would dedicate his life to memorialize the life and deeds of Crazy Horse, or Rain-In-The-Face, or Sitting Bull, or Geronimo, or any other anti-white warrior. We respect our skillful opponents, but we do not set aside our own people to praise them.

☆☆☆

CBS News has reported that hundreds of American "recession asylees" have invaded Prague, Czechoslovakia looking for jobs. One wonders why these punky swells converged on Prague? Certainly not for the Czech Philharmonic concerts! Most likely the bulk of these American expatriates are Jews and brain-dead whites who want to do drugs and figure that the Czech authorities will look the other way. Their next move will be to petition the Czech government to import some Congoids from the inner cities of America. Yuppies just can't "get down" without anthropoids. □

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by
Gordon S. Clark

As a reader of *Liberty Bell* once contacted me saying he was communicating with me because I obviously had guts if I wrote the kind of things I did and didn't hesitate to give my name and address, I must confess that there was a time when I withheld my name, contacted certain people without giving a return address on the envelope for the Feds to list on the "mail cover" they can by law keep on suspected people and groups.

I realized that this was futile when a letter without return on outside was returned "Opened by dead letter office" after being stamped undeliverable as addressed. So nice of the Federal snoops to return my check intended to buy books from National Youth Alliance. They even charged me return postage, so I paid double for them NOT delivering my letter. As the letter did have the NYA proper address, what was I to conclude, that the mail man was an 'Affirmative Action' hire who couldn't read, maybe? Yet there were other times I was not totally open in my writings, as when I was a bureaucrat. A man should not risk his job because he believes that crap about "freedom of expression and speech," but if he is stupid enough to believe that, maybe he should lose his job.

If you think it is easy or even probable that you can remain a part of what the Klan used to call "The Invisible Empire," then consider the Federals use of Right Wing mailing lists as "evidence" of conspiracy, their Mother Hubbard charge against the fourteen tried at the Ft. Smith witch hunt. The groups did not offer those lists to the unwashed Federal dogs freely. The information was stolen!

Understand further that the Ft. Smith trials were obviously not intended to convict but rather to persecute, a deliberate act by government against our people. The intent was to keep those men out of circulation for a while, worry the older ones into heart attacks if possible, cost them all they owned to hire lawyers and to drain cash from the true patriots who supported them. From the ZOG/JOC point of view the trials succeeded. Surely charging them all with being white supremacists when two were full blooded Choctah Indians should make that obvious. Yes, even non-Whites can fervently

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hate ZOG.

That the word 'propaganda' was given a bad name by allied propaganda itself when Dr. Goebbels was information minister for the Third Reich is unfortunate and clouds people's understanding until many Americans understand about like the Nigger who asked a wench, "What do dey means by propaganda?" and she replied, "Le's put it dis way, I'z a goose but youz not de propaganda."

But a propagandist I must be because when some Kike didn't like a letter of mine to the editor of a Dallas paper he addressed a letter to me "Gordon S. Clark, Propaganda Agent For The PLO, Eastland, TX" and that one was delivered faithfully. Then, if further evidence that I am what I claim be needed, I really was once offered a subsidy by a Palestinian but had to decline. The money would have been traced to the PLO and there is a law that states that all agents of foreign powers must register and, furthermore, that anything they send out must be clearly identified as paid propaganda for a foreign power. Now, obviously, in my case that would be a damnable lie as I write against Zionism out of my own heart and, furthermore, since the US government refuses to recognize the PLO as a legitimate government or the Palestinians as even being a distinct people (the Israeli party line), then how could I have been acting for a government that did not exist? Ah, but unless you are the brother, wife of, or are otherwise closely connected to, the president, a senator or big Jews in the District of Corruption, you can be prosecuted as I was clearly informed by the Department of INjustice. So, I gave them my cheer for that most famous university for low class Mexicans, "Peon U! Peon U!" and redoubled my efforts for Palestine free of charge. Damn, but I could have used a few more pieces of Federal phony money.

In FDR's war to make the world safe for Jew Communism I lost a hand and an eye with the other eye so badly damaged that I am now classed as legally (though not totally) blind.

Do not think for a minute that Communism is dead. It lives in Cuba, a dozen African countries and in Israel, to name just a few places. However, there is one good development coming out of the "communism is dead" lie. It is now harder for professional anti-communist pulpit pounders to skin poor old ladies out of their social security with tales of the Red Dragon poised to swoop down upon the "Promised Land" and the "Chosen People". Even the few who were able to double clutch and quick shift to the threat of "Babylon" when 'Saddam is Hitler' was in vogue were unconvincing after the Bush-

whacker so quickly destroyed his straw man. But the people seem desperate to believe something the Jewsmidia will provide anyhow.

The old adage was "Believe none of what you hear and only half of what you see", but that was before the boob tube, so now you can cut the part you see to a small fraction. With my visual problems, I enjoy the point of the story wherein a news boy offered a blind man a paper. The man said, "Son, don't you see this white cane that tells you I am blind?"

The lad asked, "But you can still smell can't you?"

When the blind man agreed that he could still smell, the boy said, "Well buy a paper then. It's all full of BS anyhow."

So, likewise, when I hear "You are watching CBS," I think "with extra stress on that BS part and the other networks, too."

A propagandist should have a good stock of quick replies like, "Yes, I have a friend who will agree with you that they are a 'Chosen people' but he disagrees as to who chose them." Or again, when a dear lady wrote me with the intention of saving my soul and freeing me of anti-Semitism, in one of my letters I expressed my opinion of treacherous, lecherous, dirty old FDR. She informed me that it was sinful to say evil of the dead who could no longer defend themselves. I wrote back expressing my joy that in her at last I had found one person who would never say anything bad about poor old ADOLF HITLER who also was no longer able to defend himself. She quit writing.

Now understand, please, that 'propaganda' can serve many purposes. I write to bring a ray of sunshine to political prisoners in the dungeons and one even made a few bucks by sending some of my risque jokes to magazines that pay for such. Propaganda may be chiefly in op ed columns, but there are rules governing best results. The shorter and harder the letter, expect as few as one in five to be printed; some writers don't even seem to know that profanity will be rejected. Some papers print only local letters, most reject mass copied stuff and some have a "one letter each 60 days" policy though not always stated. An amateur can play the game but study the pros.

Regarding letters to prisoners, though it should not need said, most have no income and will beg money. Some are professional con artists. So, you should make a definite decision as to whether, and if so, exactly how much you will contribute.

Maybe I have been a sucker at times, but having been in the navy and in hospitals, I know at least part of the feeling of being cut off from the outside world and "No Letter Today".

How awful it must have been for Rudolf Hess and I wonder if some enterprising Russian who has access to KGB files might sell anything they had on Hess. Wouldn't that have the potential for nightmares in London and Washington?

The recognized propagandist may collect strange friends. I would not have before suspected there were so many Right Wing groups and it gives a warm feeling to know you have so much agreeable company.

My services have been requested by a couple of politicians, persons having personal grudges, a teacher unjustly fired (as she is related to a close friend, you KNOW her termination was unjust), and even students with reports to write.

Though not universally loved, I am at least respected. At least I take it as a sign of respect when one asked me if I soaked my typewriter ribbons in curare or some other poison. One fellow said that at least I made people think, and the other said, "Yes, even if what they think is 'damn'."

I certainly agree that 'He who will not read is no better off than he who cannot read', but reading without thinking is as bad as hearing without understanding.

What use is 'freedom of speech' if people fear to express themselves, and who has the authority to decree what is 'politically correct'? The brutal truth is that not only is Communism not dead but the old Party Line has been renamed Politically Correct and it rules most American campuses. So, P.F. or F.L., it is the S.O.S. (Same Old S—).

Again re letters to political prisoners (what ZOG would consider aid and comfort to the enemy), each institution has its own rules and many are 'Mickey Mouse', so try to learn the rules for each. Even that will not prevent crap like a Ms. Washington at a California prison rejecting a letter on which I put the zip code but left off city and state. She marked it "RETURN TO SENDER, reason: NO RETURN ADDRESS." If it had no return address you might wonder how she expected it to be returned, but when did Nigger 'mentality' make sense anyhow. A complaint to both California and D.C. were only to express my low regard for them and, as expected, from California no reply and from D.C. the sickest excuses for no action. I would have been disappointed if either had done otherwise.

A propagandist may have to tailor his words so as to make them acceptable to more people but he will hurt somebody's feelings regardless. Some are just naturally ready to be offended. I was sur-

prised at how perceptive a black woman in England was when she demanded other workers be reprimanded and apologize for leaving a ball point pen on her desk. She claimed they were inferring that she was a monkey. Well, the ball point was a Bic Banana. You remember those yellow, curved pens. Now, how could authorities believe that a gift pen was an insult? Well, maybe someone had told her she could swing in the trees. But in these JewSA they would probably call that remark a threat of a lynching. The things people can read into a few words!

You don't even need words to be misunderstood. Like the Peace Corps worker in an African country who was sent home because she happened to put a stamp with the Nigger dictator's picture on the envelope upside down.

Now I have heard various people say that a stamp upside down meant "I love you," while others say it means "no answer desired". But when I put on a flag stamp upside down it is the old naval signal of distress, and believe me, this "Ship of State" is in great distress. Just look at the rat politicians leaving Washington as a ship destined to sink. □

THE ANTI-HUMANS

by D. Bacu (307 pp., hb. \$7.00 + \$1.50 for postage & handling) 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. Single copy \$7.00, 3 for \$15., 5 for \$20.00, 10 for \$30.00.

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Subliminals in the Movie "J.F.K."

by
Dean Grace

This is a record of observations of subliminal and possible subliminal messages in the film "J.F.K." using the slow motion and freeze frame controls on a VCR. I have made this list in the order of appearance in which they occurred. Subliminals are at their greatest frequency and intensity during the middle and especially the second half of the film. The following list of subliminal descriptions is totally the result of my own personal observations. All interpretations of scenes, opinions, and conclusions are my own.

Scene number:

1. A man's face wearing eyeglasses can be seen subliminally three times during the movie. He appears to wear the same style eyeglass frame that Garrison wears. This is the first subliminal image seen in freeze frame in the movie. Is it Garrison's face?

2. Black and white scene of Sowed being questioned by F.B.I. agent after Sowed is arrested for fighting with anti-Castro Cubans. One moment Sowed is sitting in a chair being questioned by F.B.I. agent sitting behind a desk. By advancing the scene frame by frame Oswald is seen sitting in a chair facing his questioner then Sowed is standing against a wall facing the opposite direction. The chair is empty. The subliminal message is that Sowed can be in two different places at the same time.

3. Garrison questions homosexual convict O'Keef. In the flashback homosexual party scene there appears a full screen subliminal skull, rat in a cage, and image of a skull in the background over Shaw's raised left hand.

4. Man in dark suit passes three hoboes being taken into custody by police. There is a hint that the man gives the hoboes a secret hand sign. This happens again later in the film in more detail.

5. White ghost-like figure in picture on wall watches Garrison and his staff meeting in Garrison's home.

6. During a carnival parade an American flag is lowered to expose huge human skull.

7. Garrison questions Shaw in Garrison's office. There are flashback homosexual scenes and subliminal scenes suggesting homosexuality.

8. After David Farrie's death the subliminals seen in Farrie's apartment are a skull, rats, and religious figurines.

9. Garrison goes to Washington D.C. to meet with a former intelligence agent called "X" who knows all. While leaving the Lincoln Memorial Garrison opens an umbrella and raises it over his head. Garrison becomes an "umbrella man." Agent "X" instantly identifies Garrison and their talk begins. Passersby have raised umbrellas, however it does not appear to be raining. The subliminal message is that perhaps Garrison has something to do with the conspiracy that assassinated J.F.K.

10. Man in dark suit passes three tramps and gives a clear secret-like hand sign supposedly for the alleged tramps benefit. Man turns and looks back at tramps.

11. Moments after Martin Luther King Jr's assassination is announced on television, Garrison's young daughter talks to a stranger on the telephone who tells her that she has just been entered into a beauty contest. Over her head on the wall behind her is again the picture frame containing a curious ghost-like figure. Advancing the scene frame by frame the figure appears to talk.

12. Garrison talks to his legal staff in meeting room about F.B.I. agent questioning Oswald in New Orleans after Sowed is arrested for fighting with anti-Castro Cubans. Scene changes to black and white. And again one moment Sowed is questioned sitting in the chair. The next moment he is standing facing the opposite direction. The chair is empty. Repeat of the same earlier subliminal message reinforces feeling that Oswald can be in two different places at the same time.

13. Moments before Garrison sees Robert Kennedy shot on television, Garrison makes a sandwich using 'Wonder Bread.' Of course, viewers wonder who killed J.F.K.

14. Robert Kennedy speaking on television is heard to say: "We are a great country, and a selfish country, and a compassionate country . . ." Seconds later he is shot on television.

15. Moments after Robert Kennedy is assassinated, Garrison goes upstairs and makes love to his wife. Horrible televised violence gets Garrison in the mood.

16. While Garrison and his team are walking up the court house steps a mysterious man with white hair similar to Clay Shaw is seen moving behind Garrison's left shoulder. Clay stalking Garrison?

17. During Willy O'Keef's testimony on witness stand, scene flashes back to a homosexual meeting of Shaw and O'Keef. Over Shaw's left raised hand in the upper right corner of the screen is seen an image of a human skull. By advancing frame by frame the skull opens its mouth in horror and then appears to explode.

14. Downward zooming shot of judge's desk shows judge's hand pounding gavel. Slightly to the left and up is a round ash tray that resembles symbolic Wickerman face shown on the cover of the 'Wickerman' video rental box. The theme of the Wickerman movie was symbolic ritual murder.

19. Kennedy waves as his car passes through Dealy Plaza. Scene momentarily shifts to a close-up of a man's face wearing eyeglasses similar to Garrisons. The image of a four-legged, deer-like animal moves as a reflection from right to left across a further close-up of the left lens of the glasses. A gun shot cracks out.

20. Doctor puts the remains of Kennedy's brain in supermarket style weighing scale basket.

21. In Garrison's final summation to the court, Garrison says: "So what really happened that day? Let's just for a moment speculate, shall we?" Man in black suit, white shirt slowly raises open umbrella in front of another man wearing a jacket with the word 'RIPLEY' emblazoned on the back. Hollywood science-fiction character 'RIPLEY' fought aliens, or perhaps its merely 'Ripley's Believe It or Not.'

22. Man aims rifle at Kennedy. The rifle has a telescopic sight. Camera zooms in for an extreme close-up. Scene shifts to the objective lens of the telescopic sight. In other words, the entire screen is filled by the front lens of the telescopic sight. A reflection of an emotionless face can be seen in the lens. This face then changes to another face with a wild-eyed, devilish grin. The face disappears and then light begins to emanate from within the telescopic sight. This light emanating from within the telescopic sight effectively changes

the impression that this is now not a telescopic sight but instead has become the projection lens of a movie projector.

23. After James Tague is nicked by stray bullet, scene changes to Clay Shaw holding an umbrella over his head. Several frames later scene changes to a younger dark haired man holding umbrella over his own head.

24. Immediately after the shooting in Dealy Plaza patrolman Joe Smith stops and questions a man. The man produces a Secret Service badge. The questioning stops and the man moves off. Scene shifts to courtroom where patrolman Smith is testifying on the witness stand. He says: "Afterward it didn't ring true but at the time—we were so pressed for time." Immediately scene shifts to a tall young man wearing a dark suit. He has his left hand up to his ear as if listening to an ear phone. This man turns toward the camera and clearly gives the Masonic sign of distress of the first degree of Freemasonry. This sign is given by holding the palm of the left hand up and crossing it with the right hand palm down. This is done several times at waist level, with the hands held out about twelve inches from the body. This is the first sign of a Mason. It is the sign of distress in the Entered-Apprentice, first degree of Freemasonry. It seems that Freemasons as a group are selected for a subliminal charge of emotion.

25. After Garrison delivers his summation to the court there is another overhead downward zooming shot of the judge's desk. The judge is pounding the gavel. The round ash tray that appears to be a symbolic Wickerman face appears to be smiling.

Other notes about Garrison in the film:

In the first scene of Garrison in the movie, Garrison is sitting behind his desk. There is a German style infantry helmet on the top left of his desk. While standing in front of Guy Bannister's old office building Garrison is heard to say: "I used to have lunch with him (Bannister)." Garrison's young son, while waiting for his father to attend family dinner in a restaurant, says: "Daddy never keeps his promises." Garrison's baby then cries. The jive-talking lawyer, Dean Andrews, hired by Clay Shaw to be Oswald's attorney, and Garrison have been friends for years. They attended the same law school. Secret intelligence agent "X" says to Garrison: "Remember fundamentally people are suckers for the truth." □

America's Economic War Against Germany

Washington's Battle for Power and Profit

During the U.S. terror-bombers' Holocaust against innocent Iraqi women and children in the Persian Gulf, an anti-German campaign of the worst kind was pulled off by America. In Madison Avenue, as well as in the Federal German mass media enslaved by America, it was claimed that Germany had armed Saddam Hussein and was profiting from the harm that he was doing. In truth, however, the share had by German businesses in Iraqi armament imports was 0.08%. The United States, on the other hand, quite literally made a killing to the end with the Arab nation they bombed. The successful mass murders in Iraq are cause for celebration in the USA. In the land of limitless opportunity, Holocaust Commander Schwarzkopf is celebrated like a true war hero. The sluggish dollar rose again, and some hope that the USA could again become the world's greatest economic power—at the expense of the Germans.

Minister of Finance Waigel is presently paying Germany's so-called solidarity contribution to the Gulf 'War', to the last dime. Washington receives gifts of billions from Bonn. And for what?—For anti-German incitement and economic boycott!

The Wall Street Journal, so highly esteemed in the USA, recently wrote: "The Germans played a central role in the arming of Iraq." *Business Week* even went so far as to claim that Germany is Iraq's "secret ally in the striving for the atom bomb." And the chauvinistic American Senator, Jesse Helms, had the audacity to slip Federal Foreign Minister Genscher a list of 109 German companies, titled 'Saddam's Fifth Convoy'. Genscher let him get away with it.

But now, a German magazine has published secret documents which prove that the USA have led the entire world around by the nose. The documents prove conclusively that it was the USA who armed Iraq with its technology.

The USA Supplied It All...

The United States had been Iraq's most important trading partner for many years, and they profited handsomely from it—some \$1.5 billion for highly explosive shipments: Hussein was supplied with helicopters, airplanes, sophisticated electronic equipment and masses of spare parts. Shipments included not only weapons, but also veritable munitions factories. The deals were always cleverly camouflaged. Shipments were declared as being of civilian nature. The U.S. government sanctioned it all, and at times even recommended the transactions. It is of course perfectly well known among the experts that any civilian helicopter, for example, can very easily be converted into a lethal weapon. Among other things, the USA also supplied the know-how necessary for the cultivation and development of deadly bacteria for use in warfare.

American firms relied partially on German sub-contractors in these endeavours. Thus it is that it could later be claimed that German firms, in fact controlled by U.S. capital, had armed Saddam Hussein. The anti-German agitation was purposefully stage-managed by secret services. This becomes apparent from a statement made by FDP economic expert Grünbeck: "Almost 80% of the information on alleged German exports to the Middle East stems from secret service sources. This information has been launched into the world public by certain American circles with the aim of discrediting the German export economy and in order to gain a competitive advantage for American industry by damaging the German reputation.

This is, of course, just another way of saying that the USA are waging an economic war against an ally. Such is the true face of the Western Values Community that links us to our Big Brother on the far side of the Pond. Economic expert Dr. Jörg Huffs Schmid comments: "This defamation campaign against the Federal Republic of Germany is part of a global tactical strategy on the part of the Americans."

The Damage Done to Germany's Reputation

Huffs Schmid suggests that Washington's perfidious plan just might work. Germany is losing its good reputation among the Middle Eastern states. Our former Arab friends are writing Germany off as world political factor. It is American firms who are making the reconstruction profits following the horrible destruction. And those Ger-

man companies who themselves have founded subsidiary firms in the USA are met with icy disapproval. Sales of German automobiles in the United States have sunk to an extreme low. Peter Moser, Chief Managing Director of the German-American Chamber of Commerce in Los Angeles, realizes that the 'good will' that has been built up with great difficulty in the USA could be destroyed overnight. Gerhard Rechel, Managing Director of the Bonn Federal Association for German Wholesale and Foreign Trade, states: "The American campaign is certainly one of the many factors that contribute to a decrease in German exports. The balance of trade will decrease greatly."

As the saying goes—anyone who can call America his friend needs no enemies; a lesson that Vietnamese politicians also had to learn, as far back as the 1960s.

A *Rheingold* translation from
Deutsche National Zeitung, 3 May 1991.

FOR MY LEGIONARIES

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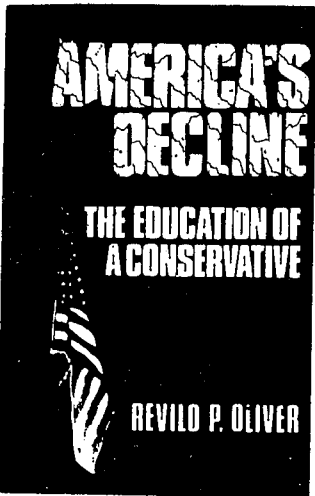
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of International distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications 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 Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congolds 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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Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

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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

HIGH IDEALS

John Reed, a crackpot and perhaps a mattoid, was born in Oregon in 1887. He is the subject of several laudatory biographies, but I have never thought it worthwhile to ascertain his ancestry or follow his career. I do not know whether he became a Communist before, during, or after his years at Harvard, from which he was graduated in 1910. In the following year he began to compose bait for stupid proletarians as the foremost contributor to a periodical bucket of garbage called *The Masses*. Having thus proved himself, he was, as one would expect, employed as a "distinguished" foreign correspondent by the Jews' *New York Times*.

It was in this capacity that he was in St. Petersburg and Moscow when the Masters of Deceit captured Russia in 1917-1918. He witnessed, of course, the Bolshevik seizure of power by terrorism, and his vicious mind doubtless gloated over the slaughter of civilized Russians. Exalted by the savagery of the Judaeo-Communists, he wrote a paean of praise for the glorious victory of the proletariat and the triumph of "human rights" and "social justice," which was published in New York and London in 1919 under the title *Ten Days that Shook the World*.

As one would expect, the poisonous book was fulsomely extolled as a revelation and new gospel by our domestic enemies, who used it to confirm and activate the faith of the simple-minded dupes of Marx's pseudo-atheistic reformation of Christianity. Even today, Reed's filthy concoction is often described, even by people who must know better, as "the best eyewitness account of the revolution." It thus serves to obscure and discredit veracious accounts of what actually happened.¹

1. I have looked at two standard reference works, *Webster's Biographical Dictionary* and the *Columbia Encyclopedia*. Both devote a generous amount of space to Reed and ignore Robert Wilton, an honest journalist, who faithfully described what he saw happen in Russia, and whose report of the sadistic murder of the Russian royal family by a pack of Jews has now been fully verified from the Soviet archives that have been opened by Yeltsin.

The nest of Sheenies in Hollywood naturally produced, in the 1930s, a cinema version of Reed's book, entitled "Reds," in which, if I am not mistaken, Reed's rather beautiful mistress, Louise Bryant, appeared as herself, while the part of the late John Reed was taken by an actor named Warren Beatty. Louise was, of course, the heroine of the film, which was, equally of course, blatant Communist propaganda colored and flavored to suit the degree of fatuity that had been thus far induced in the American public.

Even writers who admit that Reed's book was a fraud on the public continue to credit him with a noble soul and "high ideals," and to attribute his lies to misinformation that he accepted because he was blinded by his high-minded passion for "social justice" and similar nonsense. He was, we are assured, mistaken, but righteously so, given his lofty inspiration of love for "the poor" and the downtrodden masses.

Now Boris Yeltsin, the clever actor who is currently playing the stellar rôle in the comedy that convinces gullible Europeans and Americans that "Communism is dead," instead of being more deadly than ever behind its new mask, shrewdly helps create the desired illusion by opening the archives of the Kremlin to expose the deeds of the Soviet régime that has supposedly been supplanted by lovely new freedom and light. He accordingly instructed the Russian historian, Rudolf Pikhoya, to go through the secret archives and turn up data that will impress the credulous West.

The file on John Reed and Louise Bryant discloses that in 1917 Lenin's Bolsheviks paid Reed the equivalent of \$1,500,000 in current American currency to write *Ten Days that Shook the World*. Reed's vaunted idealism did indeed come high.²

Reed was Lenin's apologist and hired liar. He returned to the United States to promote his book and plant Communist cells, enlisting the usual assortment of idealistic nitwits and blood-thirsty misfits driven by organic hatreds. Protected by powerful influences within Woodrow Wilson's government, he escaped prosecution as an enemy agent and returned to his employer in the Kremlin. He died,

2. For the information about Yeltsin's disclosure of Reed's venality I am indebted to the July-August issue of Hilaire du Berrier's *H du B Reports* (P.O. Box 786, St. George, Utah; 84771. \$75.00 per annum).

reportedly of typhus, in 1920 and was given a spectacular funeral and burial in the wall of the Kremlin as a great "hero of the revolution."³

So we at last see that Reed was a worthy precursor of Walter Duranty, another "distinguished foreign correspondent" of the *New York Times*, who was, in the terms used by his latest biographer, "Stalin's apologist" and whose systematic and rhetorically embellished lies are credited with having facilitated Franklin Roosevelt's treason in imposing on the United States diplomatic recognition of, and lovey-dovey relations with, the Soviet that was ruled by his collaborator and fellow conspirator, Stalin. Duranty's achievements as a liar won him a Pulitzer Prize for excellence as a journalist and the reward of being able to indulge his psychopathic urges securely in Russia, but he was also well-paid by Roosevelt's dear "Uncle Joe."⁴ Perhaps Yeltsin will soon let us know just how much the scoundrel received.

THE ATHEIST

The scabrous stooges who are destroying Canada for the Jews succeeded, on their second attempt, in having James Keegstra convicted of "hate," that is, of having mentioned certain historical facts to his students in a high school. When he made the blunder of telling the truth, he was a teacher in the high school of Eckville, Alberta, and the mayor of the little town. The Sheenies squawked, and the pusillanimous White inhabitants of Eckville obeyed their masters by removing Mr. Keegstra from both positions and forcing him to earn his living as a mechanic in a garage.

3. M. du Berrier's article includes his reminiscences of Louise Bryant, whom he "inherited" in Paris in the "early 1930s," after her marriage to and divorce from William Bullitt, who became Roosevelt's ambassador to Russia and later to France and helped his master arrange the catastrophic war that began in 1939. She had become an alcoholic, and M. du Berrier tells us how "she tossed down double gins on the terrace of Le Select," while he drank hot chocolate to avoid immobilizing himself. When sufficiently inspired by gin, she often confided to him that Reed had intended to break with Lenin, who accordingly disposed of him by having him infected with typhus and then giving the heroic liar a state funeral. When sober the next morning, Louise denied what she had said when enspirited. *In spiritu frumenti veritas?* It is not impossible that Reed became discontented, and it is, of course, normal procedure in Judaeo-Communist circles to discard worn-out tools.

4. See *Liberty Bell*, February 1991, pp. 10-11, where I cite S. J. Taylor, *Stalin's Apologist* (Oxford University Press, 1990).

At his second trial, Mr. Keegstra, impoverished, had to act as his own attorney and was doubtless inept, lacking knowledge of legal technicalities and, above all, of the techniques of persuasion and cross-examination. The jury that convicted him cannot have been entirely composed of invertebrates, for they argued among themselves for eighteen hours before returning a verdict of "guilty." His conviction naturally was followed by obscene rejoicing by his and our enemies. One of them had the effrontery to say that "all Canadians" rejoice that they have been muzzled and forbidden to displease the aliens who have captured and occupied their government.

One feels compassion for another martyr who sought to defend our fatuous and self-doomed race, but I am sure that Mr. Keegstra, who professes a belief in Christianity, will be astonished when he realizes, on reconsideration, that he was convicted of atheism.

Intelligent Jews, needless to say, do not believe the absurd myths told in the Jew-Book, but they nevertheless maintain their racial identity and solidarity by an unshakeable belief in their race's enormous superiority to *goyim*, whom they despise for the very qualities that we honor, and in their race's manifest destiny to preside over the whole earth and impose their godly whims on enslaved subjects. That confidence they summarize in the neat maxim, "God is the Jewish People."

The late Jack Bernstein, a Jew¹ who went starry-eyed to Israel and returned embittered, asserted in his first booklet² that the present ruling class in Israel is composed of atheists, meaning, no doubt, that they did not even pretend to believe their race's mythology. In his second and more valuable booklet, *My Farewell to Israel, the Thorn in the Middle East*,³ he quotes significant passages from the Babylonian

1. Assuming that his mother was a Jewess. If she was not, he was not a real Jew, according to the orthodox definition of their race.

2. See *Liberty Bell*, May 1985, pp. 5-6.

3. Detroit Lakes, Minnesota; Pro-American Press, 1985. I do not know where copies may be obtained. Letters to the Press are unanswered. Part or all of the stock of Bernstein's first booklet fell into the hands of a Christian dervish, who distributed copies to persons who contributed funds to his business. If the second booklet likewise came into his possession, he probably destroyed something so damaging to the Self-Chosen People, whose patronage he must retain. Part of the second booklet is a narrative of Bernstein's experiences in the "police state" of Israel,

Talmud and from the Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion (of which he does not doubt the authenticity, having seen its program carried out in the normal operations of the Zionists), and he also sees that they are not inconsistent with atheism as he uses the term. Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that the atheistic Jews are determined to become gods to the *goyim*.

"God is the Jewish People" appears at first sight to be a paradoxical statement. But is it not logically implied by the otherwise amazing statement in the Talmud⁴ that when God has a problem, he consults the learned rabbis and follows their advice?

That the Yids identify their race with God is apparent from the work of a singularly candid and honest Jew, Maurice Samuel, who tried to explain, as courteously as he could, the impassable, unbridgeable gulf between his race and our own in his *You Gentiles*,⁵ a book that you simply must read, if you hope to understand the Jewish problem.

Mr. Samuel tells us frankly (p. 74) "In the Jew, nation and people and faculties and culture and God *are all one*. ... The feeling in the Jew, even in the free-thinking Jew like myself, is that to be one with his people is to be thereby admitted to the *power of enjoying the infinite*." [My italics.] He later discusses the *religious* emotions of atheist Jews, which must come from the religion that identifies their race as a living god in this world, a divine reality, unlike fabulous supernatural beings of whose existence there is no proof.

from which he succeeded in escaping in December 1976. He earned our gratitude by taking our side in the clandestine war against our race. He died, of a suddenly developed cancer, in the Veterans' Hospital, Martinsburg, West Virginia, on 4 May 1987. Shortly before his death, he asked *Liberty Bell* (the only periodical that would dare to print what he had to say) to send a reporter to whom he could recount his observations of Zionist subversion and sabotage of American interests in the Philippines, from which he had recently returned, but unfortunately it was impossible to fulfill his request before he died.

4. I noticed this passage of impudent arrogance, astonishing even in Jews, when glancing through that horrendous collection, but I seem to have failed to make a note of precisely where it occurred.

5. New York, Harcourt-Brace, 1924; reprint available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$6.50 + postage.

"God is the Jewish People." And that god has ordained, for purposes of his own, that the livestock on his plantation are to venerate him and believe whatever he tells them, no matter how absurd. The animals must have a Faith that paralyzes such powers of ratiocination as they may possess.

Keegstra, you see, was convicted of doubting God's Word.

WANT TO BUY A BIBLE?

If you have paid any attention to English drama, you have read the *Duchess of Malfi*, by Shakespeare's greatest contemporary. You may even have seen one of the rare productions of that deeply moving tragedy. And you remember the horrible scene in which a group of madmen, placed in an apartment next to the one in which the Duchess is confined, so that their uproar will prevent sleep at night and obtund her ears by day, are sent into her presence and rave, each yelling out the revelation he wants to communicate to the world. One of them, you remember, proclaims, "We are only to be saved by the Helvetian translation." (The episode ends when the Duchess mistakes for one of the madmen the assassin whom her brothers have sent to strangle her.)

You recognized the allusion to what is called the Geneva Bible, and recognized that allusion as another gibe at the Puritans, such as a madman's earlier disclosure of the scatological composition of the syrup that a clever apothecary sells to the Puritans to soothe their throats when they become hoarse with perpetual ranting and exhortation.

Although the Calvinistic translation of the Bible was extremely popular in its day—a bibliographer found in two English collections a hundred and forty editions (reprintings) of it published between 1560 and 1644, and there were probably scores of printings that escaped the collectors—you would probably have to go to a large library to see a copy of it today, although everyone knows one passage in it, the passage in *Genesis* in which we are told that when Adam and Eve discovered they were naked, "they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves breeches," thus anticipating today's feminine styles.

That is apt to give the impression that the "Breeches Bible" is just a curiosity, like the very rare and expensive copies of Bibles in which Yahweh commands "Thou shalt commit adultery" (thus anticipating

the creed of so many evangelicals today) or predicts, with unwonted accuracy, "the unrighteous shall inherit the kingdom of God," or states a sad truism, "The fool has said in his heart there is a god."¹ But that is to ignore the importance of the Geneva Bible in the long and gloomy history of Christian fantasies about their superstition.

I was astonished the other day to discover that the Geneva Bible is back in print in a photographically enlarged reproduction of an edition of 1599, which contains the text of the translation and the accompanying mass of marginal notes that interpret the text in strictly Calvinist terms. The republication, said to weigh 6¹/₂ pounds, may be obtained for \$120.00 from the National Christians (P.O. Box 1839, Ocala, Florida; 32678), who describe it as "certainly the cornerstone of our forefathers['] faith and of our heritage." So, if you are interested in the sad history of Western Christianity, here is your chance to own a very significant edition of the Bible, which, you may be sure, your Christian friends have never seen.

The advertisement for this new edition, however, is simply breath-taking. It begins

In 1557, a then unknown clergyman, John Calvin, undertook to translate the complete Bible into English. Calvin's Bible, which came to be known as the Geneva Bible, was printed from 1560 to 1644 in over 200 different printings.

This is so typical a consequence of religious fervor that I must comment on it

(1) In 1557 Calvin was the most famous heresiarch in Europe. He was the virtual dictator of Geneva, which he had made a theocracy, ruled by God, who, however, was busy elsewhere and had named Calvin as his Vice-Regent. From this fortress of holiness he launched verbal lightning-bolts against the Anabaptists, the Lutherans, the Roman Catholics, and all other servants of Satan, and he had attained even greater and extraordinary celebrity in 1553 by covertly exposing the pseudonym under which Michael Servetus had concealed his

1. There are many more curiosities of this kind. You may sympathize with Seventeenth-Century printers and proof-readers, but it was in the 1920s, as I recall, that a highly reputed publisher issued a large edition of the Bible with supplemental material, including a list of the degrees of kinship within which marriage was forbidden by the Church of England. This included a surely unnecessary prohibition: "a man may not marry his grandmother's wife."

authorship of *Christianismi restitutio*, insuring his conviction by supplying as a specimen of his handwriting a letter that Servetus had written under the impression that in Calvin he was addressing a friendly fellow Protestant, and when Servetus escaped from prison and passed through Geneva on his way to a refuge in Germany, having him arrested and burned at the stake.² In 1557, Calvin may have been the most famous man in all of Europe.

(2) Calvin never translated the Bible or any considerable part of it into any language.³

(3) Calvin never wrote anything in English, a language of which he was totally ignorant. He was born Jean Cauun (the spelling of the name in legal documents)⁴ and French, his native tongue, was the only language he used in addition to Latin. Having received a good education, he decided that the family name should be Chauvin, which he then Latinized, calling himself Iohannes Calvinus, since he was something of a Humanist (his first publication was a commentary on Seneca's *De clementia*) and wrote by preference in Latin, the language in which he published, under the cover of a pseudonym, his *Institutiones Christianae* (1536), which outline the theological fantasies from which he never subsequently deviated.

(4) The guess about 200 printings may be substantially correct—the only plausible statement in the quotation.

The advertisement goes on to assure us that

The Geneva Bible was the Bible of choice for William Shakespeare and John Milton. The 1599 edition was the Bible the Pilgrims were holding

2. Calvin's admirers make much of the fact that he was so tender-hearted that he suggested (but did not command) that Servetus be decapitated instead of roasted alive. Servetus was a man of some scientific attainments, having evidently been the first to discover the circulation of blood in the human body and a number of other facts, but he unfortunately shared the current infatuation with religion, took the Christians' story-book seriously, and tried to imagine ways to explain away its innumerable internal contradictions.

3. It is true that a dishonest printer once published under Calvin's name a reprinting of a Huguenot translation into French by a certain Pierre Olivétan.

4. Some contend that the name was originally Cohen. There is no proof of this, which may be only a surmise based on the fact that Calvin devised a thoroughly Judaized form of Christianity.

when they stepped on Plymouth Rock. ... This Bible [is] the foundation stone upon which our Christian American Republic was laid.

Welladay! Christians are incorrigible, so we must note that Shakespeare (whether he was the actor or the Earl of Oxford), like Webster, whose opinion I indicated above, and everyone connected with the theatre, detested the Puritans and all their works, since attending theatrical performances was high on those fanatics' list of deadly sins for which Yahweh ordained drastic punishment. I do not recall having read anything in which Milton expresses an opinion about translations of the Bible, but he was a Puritan. The Pilgrims probably did have a copy of the Geneva Bible, which was extremely popular in England, where it was proscribed by law and possession of a copy was sometimes treated as a felony. Many of the founders of the United States (e.g., George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin—assuming that he was not really an atheist) were Deists; many more were, at least nominally, Anglicans, who would have spurned the Puritans' seditious version of their holy book; and even many of the influential descendants of the Puritans in New England (e.g., John Adams) had abandoned Calvinism. The American Republic, which lasted until 1861, was based on political abstention from every variety of religion.

The Geneva Bible is an English version made by William Whittington⁵ and two of his friends, Puritans who, perhaps resisting a temptation to become glorious martyrs at an early age, hid themselves

5. Not to be confused with Richard Whittington, who is the subject of an astonishing folk-tale, which is an instructive example of the mythopoeic power of the popular mind. Everyone knows the story of 'Dick' Whittington, a poor lad who was a scullion and whose only possession was a cat, and who was leaving London in despair when he heard the Bow bells and fancied they were urging him to return; by dint of most extraordinary good luck he became rich and eventually the Lord Mayor of London. The facts are that Richard Whittington was the son of a prosperous landowner, Sir William Whittington, and, being a younger son, elected a career in commerce, which he began with sufficient capital to participate in a loan to the city made by leading merchants. Perceiving that contemporary conditions would make wholesale trade in textile goods highly profitable, he became a mercer and accumulated such a fortune that he could personally lend money to Kings Richard II, Henry IV, and Henry V, and entertain the latter at sensationally lavish parties. One of the wealthiest men in England, he was frequently elected Lord Mayor. During his lifetime and, since he died

to Geneva, perceiving that the climate in England was not healthful for them during the reign of Queen Mary. Their translation of the "Old Testament" was based on the English version approved by King Henry VIII (often called the 'Great Bible' or 'Cranmer's Bible'), revised with the aid of three Latin translations, especially that by Sebastian Münster (1534), and Calvinistic ideas; the "New Testament" was Tyndale's version, revised with the aid of Beza's Latin translation (1542).⁶ It is unlikely that there was any real consultation of Hebrew and Greek texts. Calvin doubtless approved the Geneva Bible, although he could not have read it. Its strident Calvinism depends largely on the marginal annotations, many of which were translated from Calvin's writings.

There are innumerable English translations of the Bible, but in all of them the stories are essentially the same, differing only in diction and in details that concern only theologians who use them to whet their own axes. The Bible is not like another famous story-book, usually called the *Arabian Nights*, of which the four commonly used English translations differ enormously in content.

If your appetite for Bibles is not satisfied with possession of the very important Geneva Bible, you may also obtain from the National Christians the translation, purportedly made directly from Hebrew, Aramaic, and Greek, by Ferrar Fenton (1903), for \$30.00. You may also make a contribution toward the publication of the whole of the Aryan Translation, on which Dr. Oren Fenton Potito has been

without issue, after his death much of his wealth was devoted to public benefactions (building a library, founding a college, etc.). No one knows how the folk-tale was generated, more than a century after his death in 1423.

6. This translation has the great merit of being in decent Latin that can be read without discomfort. I obtained my copy, dated 1949, from the British Bible Society, which, when I last heard, was keeping that edition in print. Beza was a learned man, but nevertheless so godly that he believed that all vile heretics (i.e., everyone who was not a Calvinist) should be burned at the stake to prevent them from leading others to eternal damnation; when he succeeded Calvin in Geneva, however, he relaxed some of the rigors of theocratic despotism. He presented one of the most important Biblical manuscripts, the famous Codex Bezae, to Cambridge University, giving a disingenuous and perhaps mendacious account of how it had come into his possession.

working for thirty years. His Aryan Translations of the gospels attributed to Matthew, Luke, and John are already in print and may be had for \$12.00 each. I have not seen them, but Dr. Potito's views on race, National Socialist Germany, the Jews' impudent Holochoax, the repulsive mongrel Eisenhower, and similar matters, as shown by his published comments, are eminently sound and deserve our support.

COMING HOME

The *Manchester Guardian* may have been a liberal publication when it was founded in 1821. When I first began to glance occasionally at copies of it, a hundred and thirty years later, it had already become an evangel for "Liberal intellectuals," telling them what to think—or to recite without troubling their consciousness with thought. I am, by the way, becoming very tired of putting quotation marks about a phrase that designates a horde of chatterboxes who are neither liberal¹ nor intellectual. "Liberal intellectuals," as Joseph Sobran once dared to say publicly, to the displeasure of his editor-in-chief,² are only slightly disguised Communists, i.e., votaries of the Marxian religion, although some may be too ignorant to know it.

As one would expect, recent issues of the *Guardian's* weekly supplement, which is widely distributed in this country, are filled with passionate yelps that the "rich nations" (that means you, sucker)

1. In political terms, a liberal necessarily desires a society fit for *liberi*, free men, and, heeding George Washington's warning that "government, like fire, is a useful servant, but a fearful master," he will strive to reduce governmental control of individuals to a very minimum—the very antithesis of the slavery desired by the self-styled "Liberals," who perpetually agitate for more Soviet-style legislation and more degradation of their own race, which they take pride in denigrating and betraying. And they have already imposed on us Marx's dictatorship of the Sheenies and their thugs who control a mindless proletariat. The last American liberal was Albert Jay Nock, whose *Our Enemy, the State* (New York, Morrow, 1935) should be read by everyone who is at all interested in politics in the true sense of that word—the sense in which it was used by a constitutional lawyer, who was fond of remarking, "Never try to discuss politics with a politician: he couldn't understand it, and wouldn't give a damn, if he could."

2. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, August 1987, pp. 2-5.

must reduce their own standard of living so that they can give trillions of dollars to the "poor nations" (and that means billions of niggers, wogs, and other biological détritius) to help them "save the planet" (by breeding faster). (That is the hogwash purveyed by the Gore who is now, incredible as it seems, a candidate for the office of Vice President.)³ There is naturally no mention of the only pollution from which the planet needs to be saved, the horrible overpopulation by billions of vocal anthropoids that are multiplying like guinea pigs, thanks to the fatuity and subconscious death-wish of our own ill-starred race.

Occasionally, however, the *Guardian Weekly* prints something worth reading. In the issue for 21 June 1992 there is an item by Ralph Whitlock, which, I hope, may have reminded the paper's habitual readers that there is much that neither they nor we can understand about our fellow creatures, who have as much right to this planet as we do, although our race, long bemused by a pernicious superstition, thought that they were made for our swollen-headed species to use and abuse. It is worth quoting.

Mr. Whitlock says that last May he and a neighbor were commenting on the late return of swallows and house martins when

Over the meadows before his house, dipping and diving toward us as they hawked insects on the wing, were four or five martins. Suddenly they were with us, and, losing their interest in flies, they made straight for the sites of their last year's nests. Without hesitation and with no exploratory reconnoitering, they flew directly to the vestiges of the nests that had survived the winter's gales, and clung to them twittering. It was as if they were saying, "Well, here we are Home again! and so glad to be here!"

And I fell to marvelling at the unerring instinct that had brought them all those 7,000 miles from their winter quarters in South Africa, 14,000 miles if you reckon the autumn journey. When the time came to begin the journey the birds must have had a clear picture of their destination, and a detailed programming of their route. ... And there was no mistaking the impulse which guided them, for, the next day, they were busy laying the foundation of a new nest under the house eaves, using what remained of their nest of the previous year.

In the martins and many other species of birds, as I remarked when commenting on Dr. Rhine's imposition on the credulity of the

3. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, April 1992, pp. 21-22.

public,⁴ we have a genuine instance of "extra-sensory perception." Their astonishing journeys are certainly not explicable in terms of the five senses that we possess. The most plausible theory is that they somehow perceive the lines of force in the earth's magnetic field and, perhaps, the angle of the sun's rays. But whatever the explanation, we have here a phenomenon of what can be called a "spiritual force" and is much more worthy of our attention than absurd religions about supernatural beings, whether old and outworn superstitions or newly invented by the hucksters of marvels for the gullible.

The same inexplicable power of perception is present in various species of mammals. If you ride a horse over winding trails in the foothills, which he has never visited before, the instant his head is turned homeward he will know it, although you may not, if you have not consulted a map. There are apparently unquestionable reports that if a baboon is carried, in a vehicle from which he cannot look out, a hundred miles along the two legs of a right-angle triangle, he will, when released, start homeward across the hypotenuse.

We lack that power of extra-sensory perception, although some have claimed that vestiges of it are to be found in the most primitive species of talking anthropoids, Capoids and Australoids. However that may be, as the late Robert Ardrey has insisted in several of his books,⁵ all of the higher mammals, at least, including us, possess an instinctive sense that connects them with a specific place, a home. And all of them, if not degenerate, will fight to the death to preserve that home.

We all have that instinct, although "Liberal intellectuals" and other nitwits try to deny it. I have met a highly intelligent woman, who holds a quite responsible position in a large city, but maintains, at considerable expense, a house in the town in which she was born, a thousand miles away; she refuses to rent it, and has it maintained by a hired caretaker, although she can visit it for a few days only once or twice a year. "Without that home," she said, "I would feel lost, a mere bit of flotsam adrift in the human sea."

4. I noticed this passage of impudent arrogance, astonishing even in Jews, when glancing through that horrendous collection, but I seem to have failed to make a note of precisely where it occurred.

5. New York, Harcourt-Brace, 1924; reprint available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$6.50 + postage.

The perspicacious lady is right. We are truly human only when we own some plot of ground with a house that is our home, from which we may wander, but to which we can always return. That is why the World Destroyers are imposing real-estate taxes, usually for socially pernicious ends, such as "Welfare" and the monstrously overgrown boob-hatcheries, that reduce "ownership" of a home to renting it from the tax-collector; and use the Communist devices of income and inheritance taxes to make it admittedly impossible for most of the younger generation of Americans ever to have, even provisionally, a home of their own. That is why they have almost succeeded in liquidating families and making marriage a purposeless farce. (Although holy men rant about marriage as a magical "sacrament," the social function of marriage is to ensure the inheritance of property by the owner's legitimate children. One cannot speak of another possible result of marriage, the lifelong devotion of a man and a woman to each other, without exciting shrieks from the harridans of female "liberation," who are currently concerned with the danger that their "liberated" sluts might live with one man long enough to become accustomed to him.)

Much effort has been devoted to reducing Americans to "flotsam adrift on a human sea," individuals as rootless as rats in a sewer. In this, they have had the cooperation of the large corporations, which have become another device for destroying private property. In 1945, all the businesses in a typical American town, with the possible exception of a branch of the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company and perhaps one of United Cigars, were owned by local "capitalists." Today the town has only "outlets" of huge corporations, managed by hirelings who are shifted about the country from state to state like tumbleweed on a desert, precisely for the purpose of preventing them from staying long enough in any one place to acquire property, form family connections, and put down roots.

Our enemies have created a generation of isolated individuals, as unconnected with others as billiard balls and half-mad with the terrible loneliness of a man in a crowd. In this work of devastation they are abetted by mattoids and rancorous misfits, such as H. G. Wells,⁶ who 6. That Wells knew what he was doing when he became, like Toynbee, an agent of a dire conspiracy is shown by one significant short story, "The Isle of Dr. Moreau." His motive, so far as I know, has not been determined. On Toynbee's impudent confession of conspiracy against civilization, see *Liberty Bell*, May 1988, pp. 7-8.

realize that there is only one way to produce a "warless world" and that is to abolish humanity and replace it with zombies deprived of their racial instincts. The dehumanized animals will be herded by God's People, of course.

The territorial imperative is inherent in our racial inheritance—and no doubt, with variations, in other races, which need not concern us. The blind forces of biological evolution have so formed our species that we are fully human only when we are attached to property, a home, and, if possible, a family that has a known past and could have a future. The great majority of Americans became so befuddled that they, having at first accepted Marx's income tax in the spirit of the girl who was not worried by becoming "only a little bit pregnant," have been brought by their unappeaseable enemies, step by step, to a plight in which almost the whole of their lives is a continuous revolt against nature.

The laws of nature are absolute and from them there is no appeal. They may be violated for a time by individuals, nations, and races, but never with impunity. The ultimate and inescapable penalty for all is death.

SILESIAN INFERNO

I have several times expressed regret that *Silesian Inferno*, which was published in English by the German Informations- und Dokumentationszentrum, was out-of-print and copies had become rare. The book has now been reprinted by a new publisher, the Landpost Press in Valley Forge, Pennsylvania, which is producing a series of reprints of the very highest quality. Cloth-bound copies may be obtained from Liberty Bell Publications, \$22.50 + \$3.00.

The German original, *Schlesisches Inferno*, is a documented compilation of survivors' reports of the ferocity of the Red Army when it occupied the Silesian part of Eastern Germany after the withdrawal of German troops in 1945. The collected reports from parts of Silesia are supplemented with geographical tables and reproductions of pamphlets and other printed material issued at the time. The compilation was made by Karl Friedrich Grau, and Professor Ernst Deuerlein added a concise introductory survey of the historical background. The book was translated into English by Ernst Schlosser, who had a command of English that is rare in persons for whom it is not the mother tongue.

The accuracy of the survivors' factual reports is guaranteed by two documents, of which I have copies in my possession, which were written by survivors of the Red Army's occupation of Central Germany and Austria for the information of their descendants. The ghastly events narrated in this book will harrow your mind, but you must read it for two vital reasons.

First, you will be at first tempted to call the soldiers and commissars of the Red Army beasts. That is a fundamental error, encouraged by Christian mythology, from which you must redeem yourself, if you are to think rationally about the world in which you live. All quadrupeds are morally superior to hominids. Beasts kill only to obtain food and to defend themselves; they never intentionally torture or debase their prey. Only species that are called human take a sadistic delight in killing for the joy of killing, in torturing for the joy of witnessing agony, and in defiling for the joy of degrading their betters. You must learn that with most of those species such conduct is instinctive and natural, and that although we belong to a race that instinctively reprehends such conduct, there are Aryans who are no better than the races that are naturally savage.

You must not think of the horrors described in this book as extraordinary and exceptional, as events that occurred during a war in a distant part of the world and in peculiar circumstances. You must understand that the harrowing accounts describe only what is normal and to be expected wherever and whenever hominids of various species have an opportunity to obey their innate and unalterable instincts. Only when you have learned that lesson will you succeed in understanding our plight today in the world and especially in the country that once was ours.

Second, in 1941 we were a nation and had a country of our own—at least one of which we could quickly have recovered possession. We have now permitted ourselves to be dispossessed, but we Aryans have inherited the guilt of our fathers.¹ Remember that the savage creatures that perpetrated the atrocities of which you read in this book were armed with American weapons and financed by the American people, who had permitted their great War Criminal to herd them into the Jews' war against our race and our civilization and make them revert to barbarism. That they were deceived does not palliate

their guilt, because they; infected with dire superstitions and moral cowardice, were willing to be deceived.

When Euripides remarked that the gods always visit the sins of the fathers on the children, he did no more than state a fundamental truth, historical, social, and biological.² From that law of nature there is no escape. That may not be just, but the real world knows nothing of justice, a human invention; it obeys only causality, the inexorable nexus of cause and effect that the Greeks called *heimarmene*. You may not err as did your fathers in 1941, and it may be said of you, as Horace said of his friend, *delicta maiorum immeritus lues*: you, though guiltless, will expiate the crimes of your ancestors. Your own innocence may be to you some spiritual consolation when you pay the inevitable penalty for their folly, and it may even give you the will to fight for a probably lost cause. But your innocence will in no way deflect the blind and ruthless mechanism of the universe.

The *Silesian Inferno* will enable you to foresee what Americans have, so far as we can now tell, doomed themselves to suffer, probably before the end of this millennium. At present, it looks as though the White population will first be driven from Texas and all the territory that we took from Mexico when we were still a viable and virile nation in 1848, and which the hordes of mestizos who are daily swarming into the United States are determined to take for themselves.³ The Americans of the Southwest will suffer as the Germans in Silesia and

1. Sociologically a man's life is divided into five stages of approximately fifteen years, videlicet: 0-15, childhood; 15-30, adolescence; 30-45, youth; 45-60, maturity, the generation that is always in control at any given time and must bear the gravamen of responsibility for what is done; and 60-?, senility, during which only the few men who have fortified themselves in positions of power can control events, but even they must largely depend on the acquiescence of the preceding generation, the men of 45-60.

2. For some reason, this statement of the obvious was thought profound when put in the mouth of the savage god of a race who had created him in their image; see the Jew-Book, *Exodus*, 20.5.

3. Of course, the invaders, whom our rulers welcome into the country that once was ours, have no conceivable claim to a territory that was first conquered by Spaniards, not the descendant of their slaves, mongrels who have only a small percentage of White blood. There is some uncertainty about California, where the ever increasing population of

the Sudetenland suffered, but some survivors will probably be able to reach a temporary refuge in the Middle West and Northwest, the portions of the country in which our race is likely to survive a little longer. And the survivors will probably dictate memoirs like the ones you will read in this book. But by that time such horrors will have become commonplace.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

I have often referred to a fundamental study of theological technique, Joseph Wheless's *Forgery in Christianity* (1930), and regretted that it was out-of-print. I learn that it has now been reprinted by Health Research (P.O. Box 70, Mokelumne Hill, California; 95245) in their standard format of sheets approximately 6"×9", slotted and bound by a plastic spiral. The price is \$25.00 + postage. I have also cited once or twice F. Cornwallis Conybeare's attempt to explain the contradictions within and between tales in the "New Testament," *Myth, Magic, and Morals* (1910). This has been reprinted in the same format, \$17.50 + postage. The postage for one or two books is \$2.50.

GOD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT

The *Skeptical Inquirer* for Spring 1992 contains an article—or, more exactly, preliminary notes for a very interesting article—by Martin Gardner, whose robust scepticism I have frequently mentioned in these pages. He adumbrates a puzzle that he does not solve, the career of the noted British geneticist, John Burdon Sanderson Haldane (1892-1964).

It would have been well to note that the geneticist was the son of John Scott Haldane, once well-known for his studies of respiration and ventilation, and the nephew of the statesman, Richard Burden Haldane, who was raised to the peerage as a Viscount, and who is now remembered as the British envoy who (probably on instructions from

Mongolians and Mongoloids may act in unison and take that state or the greater part of it for themselves. If our masters involve us in a war, Florida may be taken and its Aryan population massacred even before the mongrels from Mexico "reclaim" the Southwest. All this, needless to say, is merely conjectural, for we know neither what our masters now intend to do nor what they will decide to do when the time comes.

his superiors in the Liberal Party) refused to consider a treaty of reciprocal neutrality with Germany and thus did his part in involving Britain in the disastrous war that began in 1914.¹ He ended as a colleague of Ramsey MacDonald, whom several British writers have identified as a crypto-Communist.

The geneticist, therefore, was the great-great-grandson² of John Alexander Haldane, a Scottish evangelist, whose elder brother, Robert, after a distinguished career in the Navy, had his head turned by the rodomontade of the blood-thirsty world-improvers of the French Revolution, and then, not unnaturally, contracted analogous hallucinations about Jesus ben Yahweh. He squandered a fortune, large for the time, in efforts to bring Anglicans and Roman Catholics to True Christianity, and to afflict his god with a multi-racial Heaven, including hordes of niggers from Africa. There is a curious analogy with the career of the geneticist, and there may have been a vein of mental and emotional instability in the family.

The man in whom we are interested here is reputed to have been one of the most brilliant British geneticists at a time when such studies were not subject to political pressure and coercion. I accept a valuation which I cannot criticize, since I have not read more of Haldane's work than a few popular essays, from which, however, it is clear he, of course, accepted the Darwinian doctrine of biological evolution, and that, like many scientists of his generation, he was also a well-educated man.

He became an "instructor"³ in biochemistry at Cambridge. In 1925 his relations with a female named Charlotte Franken, whom he

1. Viscount Haldane was an author of some repute, having written a biography of Adam Smith and a work of popular philosophy entitled *The Pathway to Reality*, which I wish I had read. He was one of the translators into English of Schopenhauer's *Die Welt als Wille und Vorstellung*. He was also one of the earliest promoters of Einstein's Relativity.

2. There are too many Roberts in the genealogy, and I am not sure whether the geneticist's father was the great-grandson or the great-grandnephew of James Alexander.

3. The word is Martin Gardner's and I do not know what academic position in the English university it represents. That might make a great difference in estimating the gravity of the scandal that moved the University (and presumably his college) to expel him.

eventually married, involved him in a nasty scandal. It must have been a particularly nasty one, since Cambridge expelled him from the faculty, although it reinstated him, at least for a year or two, when influential Englishmen intervened on his behalf.

It is at this point that we crave enlightenment. As everyone even superficially acquainted with the history of our race well knows, the great influence of women on events long antedates their attainment of the privilege of participating in the political corruption that is dear to lovers of "democracy." What were Charlotte's character and antecedents? And, crucial here, was she a Communist when Haldane became involved with her? Which converted the other to the new religion? Or was it their faith that attracted them to each other?

Haldane, like many a wiser man, was evidently the victim of an illusory infatuation. At the beginning of the Spanish Civil War in 1936, the Communists, obviously operating as a conspiracy with a quasi-military power over its dupes, ordered the woman to Paris as a secret agent of some kind, *and she obeyed*. It would be interesting to know whether Haldane was distressed or relieved by his wife's defection.

Mrs. Haldane had an affair with an American nitwit who, possibly infected by some stupid or cunning professor of the pseudo-sciences in his college, enlisted in the Abraham Lincoln Brigade and went to Spain to fight for the enemies of civilization, who naturally used the American fools as eminently dispensable shock troops to be thrown into the path of the Spanish Army to delay its advance. Charlotte seems to have been fond of the dunce, for when he was killed, she resented her masters' use of him as cannon-fodder and eventually emancipated herself from servitude to feral barbarians.

According to Mr. Gardner, the woman's autobiography shows that she had "for years" wished to divorce Haldane, but was forbidden by her masters to do so, because the two suckers were so useful for their "propaganda value." If her masters did not change their minds, she must have defected from the conspiracy before she obtained a divorce in 1945.

Mr. Gardner's first problem will be that of determining whether Haldane, when he was an undergraduate at Cambridge, was a member

of the nest of perverts and traitors who were hatched out in the 1920s by Communists in the faculties of the various colleges and the University, where they were tolerated, in keeping with Anglo-Saxon respect for divergent opinions and eccentricity, on the mistaken supposition that a Marxist faith was no worse than belief in transubstantiation or reincarnation.

The undergraduates who became traitors to Western Civilization while at Cambridge and later traitors to their country, when they infiltrated British government and neutralized even Military Intelligence, were all, so far as we know, members of our race and the children of respected and necessarily prosperous families of the middle-class, the gentry, and even the peerage.⁴ They are an appalling phenomenon, but if we are to understand their conspiratorial network, we must first determine whether they began as Marxists whose hatred of our culture also found expression in homosexual perversion, or as perverts whose sense of guilt or degeneracy made them hate their betters.

Was Haldane a member of that Marxist clique while he was an undergraduate or did he get the new religion only some time after his ill-starred marriage? (He did not openly join the Communist Party until 1942, when it was safe to do so, since England was in the midst of her suicidal Holy War and allied with her implacable enemies; most of the Communist conspirators from Cambridge sedulously avoided all contact with the Party to keep their real allegiance secret and thus to facilitate their covert treason). That is a fundamental question, because we must ascertain whether he became converted to the dire religion before or after he attained competence in genetics, a strictly scientific subject. And it would be interesting to know when Haldane first read the gospel of Mordecai, alias Karl Marx, and got religion—or did he ever read *Das Kapital*?

As was doubtless obvious to men who can think analytically long before 1916, when Correa Moylan Walsh, in the great work I have so often cited, identified Marx's revelations as a "salvation religion,"

4. If Mr. Gardner undertakes to complete his article, he will find a good survey of the Marxist cult at Cambridge in John Costello's *Mask of Treachery* (London, Collins, 1988); there is an American edition (New York, Morrow, 1988?), which I have not seen.

similar to primitive Christianity, faith in Communist dogma is induced by glandular emotions, not by reason.⁵

Thoughtless individuals, of course, are taken in by Marx's profession of "atheism" and "materialism," and do not make the effort of considering the pretense critically. Thus they never perceive that his gospel is a denial of biological evolution, presupposing the existence of some god or other supernatural force that ordained the exaltation of the proletariat, the dregs of civilized society. Like the famous Jesus, Marx came to "make folly of the wisdom of this world" by promising that "the first shall be last, and the last shall be first."

It is a nice irony that while Marx's profession of atheism deceived many atheists, who were willing to tolerate and even support any movement that would diminish the power of superstition over society, it did not deceive many sincere Christians, especially those with what John Maynard Keynes called "the strain of Puritanism" in their blood. A typical example is the student in Peterhouse at Cambridge who, according to his tutor, Herbert Butterfield, was "a Biblical fundamentalist of great seriousness. He was early converted to Marxism by regular attendance at meetings of the Student Christian Movement." That emotional boy represents thousands of Christians who perceived that the gospel of Marx differed from the gospel of Mark in only a few details, which they were willing to disregard. It is not a coincidence that the places where Marxists found it easiest to recruit dupes were Christian seminaries, and it is probable that most of the recruits in the 1920s and 1930s were young men who had believed, or at least wanted to believe, the tall tales in the Christians' story-book. More recently, of course, since the Marxian Reformation has been accepted by virtually all of the Christian Churches,⁶ adherence to its absurd dogmas is just a requisite for advancement in a shabby business.

To understand Haldane as a significant phenomenon we need to know the biographical essentials. Was he imbued with superstition in his youth? And was the superstition specifically one about supernatural

5. Cf. Philp Wylie, *The Innocent Ambassadors* (New York, Reinhart, 1967): "Communism is the most successful religion yet evolved."

6. There are some exceptions, which I listed in *Liberty Bell*, December 1990 and August 1991.

beings or the derivative one about human perfectibility? The facts could be ascertained, I am sure, from a published biography, but I am not trying to write here the article that I hope Mr. Gardner will write.

It is true that residual superstitions do not preclude scientific accomplishments. Everyone will think of Joseph Priestly, and there are fairly numerous other examples.⁷ More to our purpose here is Joseph Needham, a biochemist at Cambridge, who described himself as a "Christian Marxist," having decided that "the Gospel teaching demanded Communist solutions to social problems." He was also one of the most active and successful recruiters of Communist agents at Cambridge in the 1930s.⁸

Whatever the determining factors, Haldane evidently became devout in his new faith. It seems that he, like all persons whose glands dictate to their brains, he was a True Believer, incapable of critical thought. Had Lenin declared that the earth did not rotate on its axis, Haldane would have believed it. He did believe something equally fantastic. He believed the biological nonsense devised by a Russian charlatan named Trofim Lysenko because Stalin endorsed it. Stalin, of course, had endorsed it because he, like the rulers of the United States today, saw that a doctrine of human equality⁹ was a useful and

7. Examples must be weighted critically. It is a deplorable but much advertised fact that Sir Isaac Newton wasted much of his time on theological puzzles, but it must be remembered that in his time it was universally believed that the Bible was an historical record of events that had actually happened. In the Victorian Age, some English scientists were taken in by "spiritualists." Some of them, like Sir William Crookes (on whom see *Is There Intelligent Life on Earth?*, pp. 8-9), were doubtless more interested in the physical, than in the metaphysical, charms of beauteous spook-raisers, but others had witnessed with their own eyes phenomena which they regarded as valid data, since they were not astute enough to detect the magicians' tricks, and not hard-headed enough to know that inexplicable phenomena in violation of the laws of nature must be spurious.

8. According to Sir Herbert Butterfield as reported by Andrew Boyle, *The Climate of Treason*, 2d edition (London, Hodder & Stoughton, 1980), p. 77.

9. This kind of hokum, so dear to the racketeers who are working the education swindle today, has ancient origins. It was known to Plato, who toyed with it (you remember the slave boy whom Socrates taught to recognize a geometrical theorem). A noteworthy example in the Eighteenth Century is Helvétius, who claimed, and may have believed,

effective weapon against civilization, but Haldane, like many Communist dupes, was too naïf to understand that.

Lysenko, on the basis of some faked experiments with wheat, denied the well-known laws of heredity and claimed that characteristics acquired (e.g., by 'education') could be transmitted to offspring. (Of course, similar results can be produced over a long period of time by selective breeding, as is obvious from the course of biological evolution, but that is not what Lysenko had in mind.)

That a geneticist could believe such irrational twaddle is evidence of a mind seriously impaired by some malfunction of the psyche.

That Haldane suffered some mental alienation is evident from a statement that Mr. Gardner tells us was seriously meant. Haldane had suffered from chronic constipation for fifteen years "until I read Lenin and other writers, who showed me what was wrong with our society and how to cure it. Since then I have needed no magnesia." It is a pity that he did not succumb to an older faith and get cured at Lourdes—or in the ruins of the ancient temple of Sequana, who was in the business of miraculous medicine centuries before she had to meet the competition of the fabulous Virgin. That form of superstition would have been less dangerous to him and to society.

The statement that Mr. Gardner quoted is a prime datum. I need not remark again that in speaking of Communists we must recognize an absolute dichotomy between (1) simple-minded folk who believe in their religion and, of course, never attain any position of importance in the conspiratorial apparatus, and (2) the men who do attain positions of some power and are, of course, too intelligent to believe the bunkum they use to recruit and manipulate their living tools. Haldane's absurd claims and other antics are evidence that he belonged to the first class.

that "l'éducation nous faisait ce que nous sommes," and asserted that by education he could endow the simplest peasant with genius.

10. Such dichotomies are not limited to the Marxian cult. Anatole France once thought of writing a treatise on the great theologians who were atheists.

We need not wonder that Haldane, while he labored mightily for his True Faith, writing voluminously for both British and American editions of the *Daily Worker*, expressed himself with so little discretion that, as Mr. Gardner says, "he became one of England's comic eccentrics."¹¹ Nor yet is it more than natural that when his faith in Messiah Stalin (not in the Gospel) was at last a little impaired, he hied himself (with a new wife) to India, became an Indian citizen, and went native, on the model of the sleazy agitator named Gandhi, whom the British had stupidly failed to shoot in the 1920s.

Haldane's work as a geneticist was, I assume (since I know no better), commensurate with the scientific reputation he attained.¹² He is, therefore, a prime example of a disastrously common phenomenon, a combination of scientific talent with an extraordinary credulity and capacity for auto-hypnosis. A genuinely psychological study of the causes of his mental deformation or deterioration would therefore be of great interest and of considerable value in diagnosing the most virulent epidemic disease of our time. So I recommend the subject to Martin Gardner as one on which he has made a good beginning. □

11. The British laughed at him, but they should have hanged him. As Martin Gardner seems not to know, Haldane was a Soviet spy, one of a group of spies who were supervised by a female whose cryptonym in Soviet intelligence was "Sonja." She was a Jewess named Ruth Kuczynski, who acquired British citizenship by marrying an Englishman and, of course, discarding the fool after he had served her purpose. She had a brother, Jürgen Kuczynski, who crawled into England as a "refugee" and naturally went to work to undermine and destroy the nation of nitwits who had admitted him to their country. The British, you see, had become so muddle-headed that they, first, permitted Klaus Fuchs to work on development of an atomic bomb, and, second, when his treachery became unmistakable, failed to hang him and his accomplices.

12. This is subject to the *caveat* that our enemies always tout the abilities of such Communists to bestow on them an illusory prestige and fictitious distinction, which imposes on persons who are too ignorant or busy to examine the propaganda critically. A preliminary investigation of Haldane's real achievements is therefore in order.

From

F.A.E.M.

First Amendment Exercise Machine

Robert Frens, Editor—Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223

The following is the text of a letter I sent on behalf of Ernst Zündel, 6 September 1992:

Mr. Howard Hampton
Attorney General of Ontario
720 Bay Street Toronto
Ontario, M5G 2K1

Dear Attorney General:

The book of Ecclesiastes 3:8 states, in part: "A time to love, and a time to hate;". God did not say "... and a crime to hate." It remained for mortal man to attempt that.

As an American, directly descended from signers of the Declaration of Independence, I have taken a keen interest in the decade old Ernst Zündel affair. The most disturbing feature of this apparently endless legal matter, is the careless abandonment of logic and precision in regard to the use of language. Since the "false news" law has been struck down by the Supreme Court, it would serve no purpose to demonstrate the illogical structure of that archaic law. All high school sophomores should have learned that any conjunction is false if either of its conjuncts is false. I was perplexed when I failed to notice that your courts failed to address this issue irrespective of the Zündel proceedings. In my opinion, the case against Mr. Zündel should have been dismissed at the start because, as subsequent events have demonstrated, the charges were leveled out of pure malice by an obviously influential and rancorous minority who have taken it upon themselves to decide what Canadians should say, or not say. The "false news" law was ludicrous and its demise should serve as a cause for celebration for all Canadians. Even if that law were other than ethereal, and logical analysis applied, and not the emotional nonsense that ensued, Mr. Zündel could hardly have been found guilty of anything.

I am at a disadvantage because I do not have access to all of the facts. In this regard, I beg your indulgence. However, there appears to be running rampant, an irrational connection between a diminished view of Jewish suffering, during the Hitler era, and the charge of

being an "anti-Semite". Even so, is anti-Semitism a crime in Canada as it was in the Soviet Union? Suppose I gave a small talk and elaborated my belief that 90,000 or so Japanese were not killed in an atomic assault upon Hiroshima. Would any group of Japanese be justified in calling me anti-Nipponese? If I deny the fact that the Allies deliberately terror bombed the defenseless cultural city of Dresden, in February 1945, and that 100,000 Germans were burned alive, would Germans be justified in calling me an anti-Deutcher? If I vocalized my belief that no cows were ever killed in the Chicago stock yards, would it axiomatically follow that I am anti-bovine? If this sounds inane, and it is, then pray tell, why is anti-Semitism equated with doubting any part of the concentration camp episodes? The answer to this would probably issue from a psychoanalyst's couch.

Mr. Zündel is called a hater—peddler of hate. If we are to deal with haters, then what of those who hate hate? Could it be possible to hate those who hate hate and not be a kettle calling the pot black? Or simply be illogical? What, pray tell, is hate, in the first place?

Hate is an emotion and using printed symbols to portray emotions is an extremely difficult, if not impossible, art of which only rare humans have been able to demonstrate and then, only in a precarious manner. I send a post message: "I hate you." Was I laughing when I wrote it? Or was I seething with anger? Who can say? One thing is certain, however, hate lies in the mind of the reader. Are we then, as civilized and logical beings, going to forcefully cater to the opinions of all who unhappily interpret the printed words of others? To do so would be to invite the types of tyranny which have bloodied far too many pages of our history.

I have always disparagingly marveled at the thought processes of those who equate negative criticism with a desire to inflict harm. Moreover, it appears to me that only the mentally unstable would equate a singular, or minority, opinion, that was in contradiction, with an intent to annihilate or cause harm. Suppose, for example, that I calmly and deliberately espoused my belief that the tales of black slavery were simply concoctions to discredit wealthy Southerner plantation owners. What bizarre and nebulous threads would connect this belief to feelings of hate for black people? The answer, again of course, lies within the domain of psychoanalysis; fit for academic study and not courtroom exercises.

It is my understanding that Mr. Zündel's home was bombed and that he is a continual target of obscene threats both to his life and limb. I have observed, on television, physical assaults against his per-

son and that of his attorney and friends—on courthouse steps, no less! One might well ask who Mr. Zündel has threatened or assaulted. We could continue by asking whether it is Mr. Zündel or his antagonists who possess the greater hate and represent a greater danger to public consonance and calm. Mr. Zündel has demonstrated no behavior, which in no conceivable fashion, could be interpreted as a menace to anyone. He incites nothing and advocates nothing remotely akin to violence or disorder. Mr. Zündel merely has opinions that are not shared by everyone. It is high time that legal energies be spent harnessing those who perpetually demonstrate violent and threatening behavior instead of those who merely have opinions that are not pleasing to all.

Not all violence and mayhem is rooted in hate and hate does not automatically lead to violence. While serving in the U.S. Army, 17th Airborne Division, 514th Infantry Battalion, I observed fellow soldiers engaged in killing merely because they found great pleasure in it. Fellow schoolmates, serving with the 8th Air Force killed massive numbers of civilians during bombing raids, not out of hate or pleasure, but simply as a duty, which implies a considerable portion of indifference. Criminals often kill their victims, not out of hate or any other emotion, but for petty and practical considerations—the advantage of having no witnesses. If I kill one of my neighbors purely because I love killing my neighbors, would this be a “love crime”? Should we have “love crime” laws? If I kill my neighbor because I was curious about the efficacy of my home-made weapon, would I be guilty of a “curiosity crime”? If these queries appear ludicrous, then it would be to our advantage to examine “hate crime” notions.

As an American with established roots and a fervent believer in the principles held by the Founding Fathers, I feel it should be the Crown’s duty to protect Mr. Zündel from those who seek to harm or silence him. Let Mr. Zündel babble what he wishes. If you don’t agree with him and he proposes no threats and advocates no violence, then where is the peril? Should we persecute and prosecute every person topped out on LSD for vocalizing his hallucinations? Is it the duty of any government to ensure that I, or anyone else, be free of disturbing mental thoughts? Should we attempt to protect all vocal paranoids from their inner conflicts? Should we also outlaw dreams if they cause mental anguish? What rubbish!

The fact that some people feel that the public should be protected from “news” they disapprove of, or other types of comment, is a rather sad one. It is also insulting to become aware that I am held to

be an idiot incapable of determining truth or falsehood by myself. If Mr. Zündel believes that the Antarctic harbors flying saucers, does this logically lead us to believe that he hates penguins, UFOs, ice or frosty weather? Should donkeys be silenced because their braying causes someone “mental anguish”? When thought control leaves the realm of persuasion and enters the arena of enforceable law, we will all find ourselves in a hell on earth.

It appears that, as in Canada, certain elements in the United States are also attempting to set sail in the very dangerous and malignant waters of speech suppression. As a lover of freedom, I protest against your government’s treatment of Mr. Zündel for the benefit of a handful of vexatious and arrogant Canadians who have voiced their contempt for the recent and related Supreme Court decision simply because it wasn’t to their fancy. That alone will tell you more about Mr. Zündel’s vindictive adversaries than it does about Mr. Zündel. Stop, once and for all, this blatant legal harassment of Mr. Zündel and let’s pray that Canada will never be known as Canuckistan.

GAD A MIGHTY. I was minding everyone’s business while handing out copies of David McCalden’s comic book. An irate born-again type nearly collapsed on the sidewalk after reading the first 3 pages of *Trial By Jewry*. With a threatening finger gesture, he shouted down at me from his towering indignation, “Didn’t you know that the Nazis exterminated almost a million Norwegians during the invasion and occupation? And that they cut down all of the forests just to supply the wood that was needed for the pyres?” I didn’t know that.

He continued with a tale about how Jesus sent a UFO to spread “true news” to the earthlings (actually ZOGLings). The “all Hell will break loose” countdown began in August of this year. During September, Bush will position troops in certain areas of ZOGLand. In October, the signs of calamity will be all about. Re-elected Bush will be assassinated in November, Blacks will start their killing rampages, Quayle will take-over and, in December, Federal troops will be slaughtering all of the Whites that the Blacks missed in November. I didn’t know that.

MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO. I was recently reminded that the Soviets launched men into space orbits before the Americans. This indicated that the German scientists who they kidnapped were somewhat superior to those who we kidnapped. If the greedy usu-

ners and envious capitalists hadn't obliterated the new Germany, it was highly probable that German men would have planted their feet on the moon before 1953. Oh well. If you can't compete, then stomp them to death.

The Soviets used dogs as the first space pioneers. Once it was determined that dogs were safe, it was only reasonable that human cargo come next. Not much difference, though, because it has been said that Soviet citizens lead dog's lives anyway.

The Americans used monkeys in the first launches possibly because Americans love to monkey around. Anyway, nostalgic urges are hard to overcome, so it was a natural choice to continue to use apes as biological cargo. The latest shuttle carried a black ape and a yellow monkey as baggage.

The next time you see a Cheeta driving a Lincoln pimp-mobile with 1948 style whitewalls, remember that Henry Ford was not related to Sammy Davis Jr. or Jesse Rainbo Jackson.

POPULIST PURITY. The latest flak concerns a fellow named Weaver who enjoyed a brief span of notoriety during the recent standoff/shootout at the ZOG corral in Idaho. Populist prez candidate Bo Gritz (rhymes with "toe mites" and not with "blow shits") emerged, from the cabin under siege, with the remaining objects of our government's latest "Mountain Storm" effort. The papers and jew-tube were full of (whatever passes as news these days) the details, both real and imagined, and I will not cover it here. I am more concerned with Rambo Bo.

Bo is obviously a very brave man who has short-comings that nullify the effects of his soldier-like prowess. My opinion, and it is based entirely upon a story which might not be true, leads me to believe that this man should stay in the business of shooting gooks, of which he is accomplished. If what I understand of the Weaver episode is true, we don't need "leaders" of this sort.

Bo Gritz (I'll call him BOG) apparently was working hand-in-glove with ZOG. He, and an accomplice, gained access to the Weaver cabin under false pretenses and, contrary to his word, disarmed and rendered helpless the occupants thereof. The surrender walk immediately followed. BOG justified his betrayal of a racial comrade on the grounds that "lives were saved". What macho bullshit! In moments of conflict, we deceive our enemies and this clearly indicates that BOG felt that Mr. Weaver was an enemy. That action alone should tell us

all we want to know about the Populist Party's insect candidate. Mr. Weaver is a strange duck in his own right who apparently had a faulty ruler when he sawed off that shot-gun. Mr. Weaver believes he is a "true jew" and I'll let the articulate Mr. Thomson carry things from here with the article WHO ARE THE TRUE JEWS [found on page 36 of this issue].

C.C.C.P. I was invited to speak at a meeting of the Concerned Citizens of Corfu and Pembroke. I was not sure what they were concerned about but I supposed that it was about the welfare of the beleaguered Aryan. Apparently someone didn't read my lips. I was not their kind of goy. I'll bet my last glazed donut that I'll not be invited back.

The group was a collection of ex-Birchers and the tax protesting bunch. They all had one thing in common—a desire to cling to their possessions no matter what—like the greedy, trapped monkey with his hand tightly clenched about the goody within the gourd.

The room was filled with "experts", all with recommendations concerning off-shore funds, living trusts, non-living trusts, dying trusts, trusts of trusts, etc., blah, blah. I pointed out that all of those nice paper trips were based upon an assumption that conditions will favor the honoring of those paper rules. What good did all of those deeds, titles and papers do the Hunt brothers when they decided to corner the silver market? Or the clowns that trusted paperwork when Castro took over? Or the Russians when the Jews seized power after the revolution? Or the white nincompoops who voted for black rule in Rhodesia? One must never forget that man-made rules—lawyer belching—only work if everyone agrees to abide by those rules. Ultimately, all rules are interpreted by the guy holding the gun. That's why the rules were changed when the Hunts thought they had it made. One sad fellow had \$100,000 in property seized by the ZOG. He shouted: "They can't do that. It's all here in the Constitution!" The man then offered stacks of court citations, books and copies of this and that to "prove" his case. I made the simple observation that the ZOG perhaps shouldn't have seized his assets, and that they not only could, but they did! "Imagine", I told them, "that a mugger stuffs the barrel of a .38 up your nose and demands your wallet. How effective would it be if you cited the law that 'forbid' him from robbing you?" The government in this land adheres to the rules only when it suits their purpose. When it doesn't, they stuff a gun barrel up your nose.

As kids, we played a game with marbles. We had a set of rules. All wanted to use his skills to capture as many marbles from the "pot" as possible. Super shooters always went home with the most marbles. We played by the rules and tried to improve our skills. One day, however, an oaf of a kid showed up and wanted to play. The rules were explained and a game began. The oaf, Norman, had the marble shooting skill of a constipated moose. One could see pain expressed in his face as he lost marble after marble. Then, unexpectedly, he knocked two of us to the ground, scooped up all of the marbles and departed saying "F— your rules. I want the marbles!" You see, rules are interpreted by the guy with the larger muscles. Today, that's the ZOG and if you forget this, you'll end up babbling to yourself and wondering where the yellow went.

Included, in this group, were a set of hypocrites who are trying to legally shed their United States citizenship but retain State citizenship. It all has to do with the shucking of certain taxes and whatever. They wanted to slip out of the Social Security system and yet required the "system" to guarantee their "right" not to be a part of the system. Rinky, dinky, yo-yo time. One read aloud the content of a letter from some twit who now resides in Belgium. This winner (the goy living in Belgium) actually and legally discarded his U.S. citizenship but became irate when he was denied re-entry into the U.S. on the grounds he was now an illegal alien, and subject to a different set of rules.

I left this "eat, meet and retreat" session with a thought in my head: Those that can, don't have the means. Those with the means, won't. That, friends, is definitely not a formula for success.

JAWS: Skin-divers were being interviewed on TV in regard to the hazards posed by the sharks that were moving about the area which attracted those particular divers. The female member, of a beautiful Aryan-looking couple, smiled and said: "It's risky, but you should remember that these waters are the sharks' feeding grounds and they have a right to it."

An ugly non-Aryan male was also asked the same question. His response was: "All sharks should be exterminated. They are a danger to me when I want to go skin-diving." May he rest in jaws.

An Aryan attitude is always in harmony with nature.

DUKISODE. I've given the thumbs down gesture to Buchanan, Perot and Duke. Of the three, I have ruffled the greatest number of

warts among the Duke crowd. So, I'll reveal the content of a personal letter and leave you with the question of whether a character of this sort is what you desire in a leader. I quote:

Odd that Wally would devote so much space to bashing the bedsheet-bunglers of the KKK, which is simply a person with a stutter trying to pronounce "kook". Pretty boy David Duke left a legacy of mischief up in Canada when he visited as a "KKK representative". Of course, there is no historical nor reasonable basis for the KookKs in Canada as there is, unfortunately, in the Jew-ass of A. A certain Wolfgang Droege was infatuated with Duke and his K-K-Kook group, which Duke, according to form, later abandoned. As a journey-man printer, he made good money and helped Duke and his KKK mischief-makers in Toronto and in British Columbia (also known as British California). Wolfgang supported a young mestizo named McQuirter who wanted to out-Duke Duke. Their Toronto "klavern" also included a brain-damaged Latvian named Sikсна and another very dark mestizo named MacFarlane. McQuirter came from a long line of petty criminals and, like Duke, was a "lady-killer" with good looks, a gift of gab and the ability to create an aura of mystery which swept the girls one finds loitering around Dairy Queen, right off their number 9 size feet. Like Duke, McQuirter usually zeroed in on the moronic wives of his supporters. Both are hung up on bed-sheets. They drape them over their heads when they aren't playing jump-jump on top of them. This Duke clone would sell out his own mother for another go at a bang-bang party.

The rule is simple. Pay attention to what a man does and not what he says. Character is the basis for everything. It is like my father said: If a man's word is no good, then neither is he.

DEBT DOUBT. The young lady, in the TV commercial, happily exclaimed, "Not only do I have a new Chevy, but I also have credit!" This was one of those ads that "sucker in" first time car buyers. After the frosting is licked off, her remark can be translated. She was given credit. With that she secured a new Chevrolet AND a debt. She no longer has the credit. She used it. The statement should have been: "Not only do I have a new Chevy, but I also have debt." This debt exceeds the value of the automobile. If you doubt this, then immediately try selling the car for what you just paid for it. This loss is, however, of small import. The sad thing is that the young lady had chained her-

self voluntarily to the wage-slave system that gravely diminishes freedom.

In the 1950s, I wielded a pick and shovel for the New York Central Railroad, as did several of my friends. We were paid the same wage. Jim Canty used his money to purchase a new car on the installment plan. He never had enough money left over for gasoline. He spent most of his time seated in a parked car. I took another route. I bought a used 1940 Hudson for \$150 and always had excess money for gasoline. I traveled and traveled and traveled. Jim sat and sat and sat. To each his own.

Somewhere I read that the average American family's "share" of the national debt is about \$64,000. And that's not a question. Last month I was in debt a thousand dollars, give or take a fistful of dollars. I owed Sears \$292; AMA \$121; my butcher \$87; etc. The point is that I know to whom I am indebted and where the payment should be sent. Why have none of the TV mouth-offs or the political yappers mentioned TO WHOM our wunnerful government is indebted? One explanation is that we owe it to ourselves. Bull droppings! Any debt requires the existence of two, at the least, entities. Our government isn't indebted to itself—it is indebted to the Federal Reserve—a private usury organization run by international banksters. These are the same pack of criminals who operate the "national" sounding Bank of England and other money-grubbing rackets around the globe.

If the national debt makes you lose sleep, then I have a solution. Elect an American government for a change, instead of those Zionist lackeys who have been selling you out for nearly a century. The first order of the day, then, would be to tell those paper shufflers to play drop-the-soap in the nearest shower. Tell them to take the national debt (the money we owe them) and stuff it into their lower orifice. Bug off and go get buggered. End of debt.

The banksters, of course, wouldn't want us to get away with this action. They would then mount a campaign to get the other debt-laden countries to launch a war against us, as they did when Mr. Hitler yanked Germany out of their clutches. If we remained massively powerful, in a military sense, we could then be instrumental in directing all of the other countries to exterminate (do I smell gas?) their usury racketeers. It won't happen because too many people support activities of gluttonous, gourmandistic greed.

30 Wendel Avenue
Kenmore, NY, 14223
30 September 1992

Project Hate
90 Harbour Street
Toronto, ON M7A 2S1

Gentlemen:

It is my understanding that you intend to charge people with the "crime" of hate if they happen to express opinions that differ from those that you cherish. I am wondering if I qualify for your extravagant attention. Therefore, as a veteran of World War II, I am offering the following collection of personal opinions:

- 1) No man can walk upon water.
- 2) People cannot be turned into pillars of salt.
- 3) Diesel exhaust gasses are not safe to breathe.
- 4) Six million Jews were not exterminated by the Germans during WW II.
- 5) Forty percent of the American Congress consists of perverts.
- 6) It is physically impossible to cremate 2000 people per hour in one furnace.
- 7) Hillary Clinton is a dyke.
- 8) Saddam is not an Adolf.
- 9) The "ozone holes" in the welkin are not as dangerous as the holes in the heads of the experts that dreamed them up.
- 10) Hungarian jews, when burned, do not produce a different colored smoke than do Polish jews.
- 11) You cannot feed a thousand people with one loaf of bread.
- 12) Santa comes in a sleigh.
- 13) The Easter bunny has A.I.D.S.
- 14) Charles Manson is neither Jesus Christ nor Adolf Hitler.
- 15) Ernst Zündel owns a 40 foot flying saucer.
- 16) The Germans never intended to invade Nebraska in 1942.

Please send me a few of your opinions! If I do not happen to agree with them, and in the interest of balance, I'll be glad to charge you with a "hate crime"—whatever that is.

Tolerantly yours,
Robert Frens

Who Are The True Jews?

by
Eric Thomson

We are assailed from time to time by press reports announcing the capture of White or partially-White people who declare themselves to be "the True Jews", Israelites or Israel Identity adherents. These people have over-dosed themselves with readings and misinterpretations of the jew-book, which in itself is a relatively recent work of tribal legends which have been concocted, selected and edited over several centuries to proclaim (a) the cunning, treachery and savagery of jews, alias Hebrews, alias Israelites, alias Judeans, etc. and (b) the equally vicious and pernicious deity, Ja, alias Jaweh, alias Jehovah, etc. who has "chosen" those beings "in his image". As they say, it takes one to know one, so how can any White person recognize such a people and such a god as "his own"? That quality alone is sufficient to disqualify anyone from membership in the White or Aryan Race, for there is nothing Aryan or White in regard to the Jews and their "divine demon". Hitler was supposed to have said that the "jews are a race of the mind", while the Germans were "a race of the loins". If that is so, then the majority of those who are loosely classed as "humans" on Planet Earth are of "the jew-race", and, if one judges them by their behavior, the vast majority of those who appear outwardly to be White are also members of that parasitic and criminal bunch.

Aryan thinkers have long pointed out that gods, goddesses and religions are emanations of race. If these deities and principles have an independent existence, with or without mankind to believe in them, as religionists supposed, then they transmit signals which would appeal only to certain types of beings or, conversely, humans radiate signals which would attract unto themselves certain types of deities. On a practical, historical level, we have seen that the tri-racial Khazars of the Black Sea region chose Judaism over the two current slave cults of Christianity and Mohammedanism (a) because the two watered-down versions of Judaism were at war and the Khazars did not want to fight and (b) because Judaism is the "master cult" which rules over adherents to the other two cults. Why choose to be a slave when one could choose to be a master?

Why did the Puritans, the Calvinists, the Mormons, the Boers, the Amish, the Mennonites, Jehovah's Witnesses, Seventh

Day Adventists and myriads of other groups, cults and sects choose to identify themselves as "the true jews" over centuries of recorded history? I confine my inquiry to those who have reverted to the so-called Old Testament, rather than to "Christians" and "Moslems" who claim to have made "legitimate" additions to the jew-cult, much as the jew "Lenin" did to Jewish "Marxism". Breathes there an Aryan with soul so dead that he could embrace these foul idols and perverted principles as "his own"? I do not think so. My own personal experience with so-called Christianity would be proof of this. It was as if I had been made to attend a Nigger rap concert every Sunday: the "Christian" church services beat upon my eardrums, but did not stir my soul in the slightest, unless I count the revulsion I felt at my first "holy communion" in which I was invited to "eat the body and drink the blood" of "my" deity. I had thought that I was growing up in a civilized society, but I was shocked to learn that millions of my fellow citizens were engaging in symbolic cannibal rites every Sunday. To this day, that feeling of disgust remains as my foremost souvenir of the Christian slave-cult. Because I knew myself to be less-than-angelic as a boy, I wondered why an "all-knowing, all-powerful, all-good" deity would choose to create everyone "in sin" before they were born, when he/she/it could just as easily have created us to be "sinless"? After reading the late David McCalden's excellent booklet, *Exiles from History*, which deals with the Jew-psychosis, I now see in "Christianity" all the earmarks of a typical jew guilt-racket.

To answer my question, why do so many dwellers in Western Civilization choose to be Jews? I can postulate (1) that adherents to any branch of Judaism cannot be White, regardless of their physical appearance, much like blond Jews of Khazar ancestry (alias Azhkenazim) who are, according to *The Genetics of the Jews* from 5% to 10% Negro. Or (2) that if Israel Identity adherents et al. are genetically White, then they are the products of dysgenics or racial down-breeding, as described by Prof. Pendell in *Sex vs. Civilization*.

The inability to think logically on the part of "true-jew" adherents is very much an indicator of (1) or (2), for logic is as Aryan a trait as one can identify. To become a "true Jew", one must disregard all absurdities and contradictions one finds in the jew-book at the very outset. The Bible cannot be read with clear-eyed sobriety for very long until the reader throws it down in a fit of laughter or disgust. So the prerequisite for reading the

jew-book to completion is that one go into the sort of trance favored by visitors to the Auschwitz Museum of Frauds & Hoaxes, so that one believes that a potato cellar or mop closet could be a "death chamber" in which "millions were gassed". To read the Bible's tales of 'celestial swindlers,' 'holy whores,' 'messianic marauders,' 'divine gangsters,' etc. without triggering a mental immune system response is virtually impossible for an Aryan, but not so difficult for race-mixed non-Whites or Whites who are, for whatever reason, mentally defective.

Once a person has proved his or her racial and/or mental deficiencies by identifying himself or herself as a "true jew", further absurdities may be expected at any moment. After all, the Red Queen could harbor several absurdities before breakfast, so self-styled "true jews" can be infested with multitudes of absurdities since they put in much more time acquiring them. One common absurdity is the "true jews'" penchant for 'declaring war on the Zionist States of America' and denouncing its police, marshals, et al. as "minions of Satan". Then, after an armed confrontation, to meekly surrender themselves and their children to 'Satan's tender mercies and courts', when they had the means to "...roll over to (their rifles) and blow out (their) brains and go to (their) god like a soldier", to paraphrase Kipling. No Aryan, myself included, can understand such a failure of reason. It is not a failure of courage, for one would not hesitate to "save the last bullet for oneself" and use it, if one REALLY KNEW the nature of the Zionist enemy and REALLY BELIEVED IT. As an Aryan I can only conclude that these "true Jews" do not believe that which they proclaim OR I must conclude that they fear to meet their god far more than they fear to be in the grasp of "Satan". Such pathetic creatures should be put out of their misery as swiftly as possible, for they are burdens to themselves and to all Aryans. "Thanks be to Z.O.G." that they are being removed from this earthly realm or are at least being removed from circulation. It saves the White Race from doing the job ourselves, for we already have our hands full and there are too few of us as it is.

For White people who are wondering what "Israel Identity" is all about, I offer the inherent wisdom of the Aryan children's rhyme: jewish books are for the jews and jew messiahs too, so if you're not of jewish blood, what good are they to you? □

THE INQUISITION IN MEXICO

By
Allan Callahan

It had always been my assumption that the Inquisition had been a European affair, and mostly confined to Spain, but recently I came across an account which showed that the Inquisition had operated in Mexico, also. It was written by an Englishman named Miles Phillips, who had fallen into its clutches.

Miles was a sailor making his third trip to the New World when his ship ran short of provisions in the Gulf of Mexico. Some of the men expressed a desire to be put ashore, even though it would be in a strange and maybe hostile place, rather than endure the pangs of hunger any longer. They felt they had rather take their chances with Indians or Spaniards than continue to suffer.

The man in charge, general John Hawkins, readily agreed, and had the captain make for land, where part of the men left the ship. This was on Oct. 8th, 1568.

After putting up with a night of drenching rain, they walked along the seacoast the next day. Attacked by Indians, who first thought they were Spaniards, they could hardly defend themselves at all, since they had very few weapons, and no armour. Eight of them were killed before the Indians realized their error, and broke off the attack. They did, however, strip stark naked all the white men wearing colored garments, except for black, and took the clothing with them, while leaving all those wearing black clothes alone. As they departed, they pointed in a certain direction and spoke the word "Christiano" several times, which the whites took to mean, "Go that way, and you shall find the Christians."

In due time they did find Christians (Spaniards) but almost wished they hadn't, because after being robbed of their money, they were made prisoners and informed that they were to be taken to the "city of gexico" (Mexico City), which was a considerable distance away. As they marched through all the towns and villages along the way they were gaped at by the townspeople, who looked upon them as great curiosities. At some of their stops they were well treated and well fed; at other places they were ill treated and ill fed.

When they reached Mexico City they numbered about 100 men. From then until 1574 they were either imprisoned, or made to do various kinds of labor outside the walls, sometimes even acting as

servants for wealthy families. This was probably about the easiest work they did. This long stay in and around Mexico City was about like their first few months in captivity, as far as treatment was concerned. Sometimes it was good, and sometimes bad, depending on who was in charge of them at a given time, and what kind of labor they were doing.

Although the Inquisition had been operating in Spain long before Miles Phillips and his shipmates were made prisoners in Mexico, it had not yet reached that country, and many Spaniards there hoped it never would, but their hopes were dashed in 1574, with the arrival on the scene of four top men in which the main authority of the Inquisition was to be vested. They were a Chief Inquisitor and three other officials. They lost no time in conducting trials, and the first ones subjected to them were the English prisoners, whose numbers had shrunk to 68 by that time.

Placed in dark dungeons, where they could see only by candlelight, and never more than one or two to a cell (so there could be but little communication between them), they were at first brought before the Inquisitors one at a time. Here they were severely examined about their religious beliefs, and ordered to say the *Ave Maria*, the *Pater noster*, and the *Creed* in Latin. Since most of them did well to say them in English, this was the first black mark against them.

They then were asked various questions about the Sacrament, the Host of bread, and other matters, which the prisoners tried to answer as best they could, but never satisfying the Inquisitors. The Englishmen were accused of lying, and told that they would be set free if they told the truth. Not a man fell for this, though, figuring it was only a ruse to entrap them.

The Inquisitors returned the men to their dungeons and did nothing for some time, then subjected everybody to the rack. This naturally produced some confessions, which was what the judges were waiting for. The tortures were stopped, and a large scaffold erected in the downtown Market Place.

The night before the judgments were to be pronounced, church officers went to the dungeons and issued "fools' coats," called *San Benitos*, to all, which were made of yellow cotton, with red crosses upon them front and back. No sleep was allowed the prisoners that night.

The next morning every man was given a cup of wine and a slice of bread fried in honey for breakfast. Then a rope was placed around his neck, a large green candle placed in his hand unlighted, and he was marched off to the Market Place, with a guard on either side.

The assembled churchmen and other officials numbered about 300, many of them being Friars, and of course there was a great multitude of onlookers. A solemn *oyez!* was made, and the crowd fell silent.

The judgments then began. The first man was sentenced to have 300 stripes (lashes) on horseback, and then committed to the galleys for ten years. One by one the others were called; the stripes ranged from 300 down to 100, and the years to be served as a galley slave from ten years down to six. The ones who got off the lightest received no stripes at all, but were sentenced to work in a monastery, wearing a *San Benito* all the while. These sentences ranged from five years down to three. Phillips himself got five years.

Most of the prisoners had to suffer the lash. Naked from the waist up, each was mounted on a horse and led around to various places located on the principal streets of the city. Leading the way were a couple of "criers," who yelled as they went, "Behold these English dogs! Lutherans! enemies to god!" At each appointed place every unfortunate victim received a certain number of stripes with a long whip. Several of the Inquisitors went along too, and exhorted those applying the lash to "Strike! Lay on these English heretics! Lutherans! God's enemies!"

At the end, each man's back was a mass of blood and lumps. They were then taken from their horses, and carried again to prison, where they stayed until deemed fit to be sent to Spain to serve out their sentences in the galleys.

Of the 68 men, three were sentenced to be burned at the stake, and they were reduced to ashes the same day. Death at the stake was one of the most horrible of deaths, and you might wonder why Christian judges would sentence anyone to it. Well, they probably figured that, since God was going to burn the poor sinner in hell forever anyway, he wouldn't mind if they burned him for an hour or two ahead of time.

**THOSE WHO WILL NOT READ
HAVE NO ADVANTAGE
OVER THOSE
WHO CANNOT READ!**

DEATH IN THE HOMELAND

by Harold A. Covington

Some months ago, agents of the Federal government of the United States decided they were in the mood to send a few "White supremacists" from the Aryan Nations group to prison on some bogus rap or other. After all, it isn't as if this country has any kind of serious problem with actual crime, is it? Certainly not a serious enough crime problem to justify taking any valuable Federal time, funds and manpower away from the vital task of suppressing political dissent and destroying the few remaining tattered shreds of the United States Constitution.

The first step in this kind of fun and games is to secure a Federal informant within the group targeted for victimization, and the best kind of informant is a petty criminal facing a bit of time on some charge or other. Lacking a petty criminal, our Federal hotshots simply create one by framing some poor sucker on a fabricated drug or gun rap or whatever. Then the 'droids in the three-piece suits let the patsy know that his only chance to avoid the great stripey hole is to "co-operate with law enforcement," i.e., spy for them, tell them what they want to hear, and finally get up on a witness stand in a court of law and swear away the lives of innocent people.

In this case, the garbage in Brooks Brothers threads thought they had found a patsy, a 44-year-old former Green Beret from Naples, Idaho named Randy Weaver. They tricked him into selling a shotgun to one of their lackeys, the barrel of which allegedly measured about one quarter inch shorter than the legal limit, and then hauled him in on a Federal firearms violation and tried to play Let's Make a Deal. Much to their surprise, Randy Weaver told them in no uncertain terms where they could take their squalid little proposition, and what they could do with it once they got there.

That got the Feds teed off. They weren't used to being defied by the White peasantry, and they didn't like it. Who the hell did Randy Weaver think he was, refusing to tell lies on a witness stand when he was ordered to do so, pretending he had rights, acting like he was somebody? Did he not understand that college-educated yuppies who wear three piece suits and carry little badges and photo-IDs from Washington are his natural superiors? Where the hell did Randy Weaver get off, not doing as he was told by men who draw government salaries five times what Weaver earned through the mere labor

of his hands? This uppity racist had to be taught a lesson.

So the agents of the United States government taught Randy Weaver a lesson. They murdered his wife and his son. They shot down 13-year-old Sam Weaver and his mother Vicky, right before Randy's eyes. Now they are going to bury Randy Weaver alive as a punishment for having defied them, along with a young family friend named Kevin Harris who dared to strike back at the cowardly, blood-drinking Federal jackal who killed the boy. America the Beautiful.....

In the summer of 1991, *RESISTANCE* conducted a poll of its readers to determine their views on the best future direction for the Aryan racial separatist movement. Southern Nationalism and a new National Socialist Party had a number of articulate and enthusiastic advocates. The eventual favored option turned out to be a racial nationalist "think tank" to provide support, consultancy services, and ideological guidance to the growing White political and social upheaval taking place in North America.

But the second most favored scenario was the creation, through immigration and settlement, of an Aryan homeland in the five northwestern states of the U.S., and by extension the three western provinces of Canada and Alaska as well. In view of the great similarity of this concept to what the Jewish people actually did between the years 1890 to 1948, when they settled and then seized the land of Palestine, some refer to this plan as "White Zionism". Others call it the Northwest Imperative.

One of the points brought out in favor of the Northwest migration by its proponents was the undeniable fact that will we, nil we, a move to the Pacific Northwest on the part of White families and working people is in fact already taking place.

The vast majority of this movement into the five settlement states of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, and Wyoming is completely non-political. White people who would never dream of supporting a "racist group" are nonetheless getting sick unto death of all the economic and racial problems of urban liberal America, and they are voting with their feet.

Even celebrities and big wheels within the Establishment are packing their grips and heading Northwest. A reporter recently asked macho actor Bruce Willis how he coped with the violence and tension in riot-torn Los Angeles. Willis replied. "I don't. I only come down here to work; I live on a farm in the Northwest." CNN nabob Ted Turner and his consort, "Hanoi Jane" Fonda, choose to make

their home, between jet-setting junkets, on a huge ranch in Montana.

Needless to say, big stars and harassed yuppies and ordinary working Joes alike wax abstruse in their complex disclaimers when they are asked on occasion by nosy reporters to name the specific reasons why they have left Southern California and the cities of the east. They use code words like "less crime", "less stress", "better schools", "a more laid back lifestyle", and so on.

Of course, the real reason they have come to the Northwest is quite simple. The Northwest is the last remaining part of North America which is still overwhelmingly White, and all these people have moved to rural Washington or Billings, Montana in order to get away from blacks. It is the suburban "White flight" of the '60s and '70s on a continental scale.

Incidentally, a smaller version of this phenomenon may be observed on the east coast, where increasing numbers of White families with any money at all have some kind of "bolt hole" set up high in the Appalachian mountains of North Carolina or West Virginia, or the Ozark hills of northern Arkansas and Missouri.

It is no coincidence that Appalachian or Ozark, Rockies or Cascades or Sierra Nevada's mountain folk are 99.9% Aryan. There is something about the high ground, the misty valleys and crags and rushing mountain streams—"It's a White thing, you wouldn't understand".

To return to the topic at hand, although the debate within the racial nationalist movement over our ultimate strategic goal is by no means settled and will no doubt be pursued with vigor in the coming years, it is time we took notice of the undeniable facts which are being created on the ground.

The Northwest Migration exists. People are doing it. Politically motivated and non-political, Identity and National Socialist, working class and retiree alike. White people are packing their grips and fleeing to the lush green lands and the (relatively speaking) clean and safe towns of the Homeland. As bad as places like Seattle and Portland and Spokane have become, they are still infinitely more desirable places to live than Chicago or Atlanta or some god-forsaken mill town in the Rust Belt of Pennsylvania, where you have to drive seventy miles a day to get to a \$4.25 per hour minimum wage job.

The Northwest Homeland is coming into being, not as part of some grand political master plan or conspiracy on the part of us horrible racists as portrayed on made-for-TV movies, but because the conditions of life in the rest of America are becoming unbear-

able and those who can get the hell out are doing so in growing numbers. Arguments about how "we mustn't give up one inch of America to the enemy" are increasingly losing force. The White man in North America has no territory to give up. The enemy owns it all; we are slaves here. Or hadn't some of us noticed?

In addition to this increasingly significant creation of facts on the ground which will eventually pre-empt the debate whether we like it or not, there is a growing moral reason for White racial nationalists seriously to begin considering a Northwest Homeland. That is, that this new nation has already been watered with the blood of martyrs.

Bob Mathews, John Singer, Gordon Kahl. And now Vicky and Sam Weaver, not to mention the dozens of men and women who are now in prison through assorted Federal fabrications and show trials. It is true that Kahl and Singer lived and died outside the designated geographical area of the Homeland, but their principles were essentially the same and we claim them as our own.

The spilling of blood has always been a sacrament of deep occult significance, going back to the days of literal human sacrifice, while the blood of a warrior who dies fighting and the innocent who die out of the tyrant's rage and hatred for a free people has always been held in the deepest reverence by our race. Randy Weaver and young Kevin Harris now join the roster of those who have rendered up everything they possessed on earth in order to follow the credo of David Lane's Fourteen Words:

"We must secure the existence of our people and a future for White children."

When those words were spoken during David Lane's final address to the jury which entombed him alive in the belly of Zion's beast, we gained a simple statement of purpose unmatched in all the millions of words ever spoken or written in defense of our cause. When those words were sealed into the earth and stones of the Pacific Northwest by the heroism of gallant men who preferred to die on their feet rather than live on their knees; when they were inked in with the lifeblood of a murdered mother and her child—then, my brothers, we were given a nation.

Someday, when we all understand the gift which that precious immolation has given us, we will claim that nation.

The Federal regime in Washington will be unable to stop us. They will resist, and there will be many, many more dead who will follow Bob Mathews and Gordon Kahl and Vicky Weaver. Let us

remain under no illusion on that point.

Yet the Washington regime will fail. The reasons for this failure are many and complex; it's a book-length subject which one day I hope to address in book length. In essence, Washington's day is done because change is the natural order of things. Nothing lasts forever, most especially not human institutions of government.

There are certain signs which are infallible historical indicators that a society is doomed, and in the late twentieth century America now reveals every one of those telltale symptoms. A prime one, for example, is the open toleration and encouragement of homosexuality, something which no civilization since the dawn of history has ever survived.

The single most obvious sign of Federal weakness, the handwriting on the wall which foretells their eventual defeat in the Northwest, is the perfectly evident moral inferiority and the patent physical cowardice of the Federal agents who surrounded Randy Weaver's cabin. The yellow streaks which decorated the spinal column of every United States law enforcement officer involved were even visible to the CBS news reporters on the scene, who felt compelled to make a few tentative on-the-air remarks about "overkill".

Gone are the days when G-men of old like Melvin Purvis and Treasury agents like Appalachian rev'noer "Big Six" Henderson strapped on a six-gun and went man-to-man, hand-to-hand in head-on shootouts with the likes of Baby Face Nelson and Pretty Boy Floyd. Present day FBI, BATF, and U.S. Marshals are bureaucrats and careerists remarkable for one consistent, common trait: a strong aversion to danger and a hefty reluctance to place their precious aerobically-fit bodies in the line of fire. (To be fair, the Secret Service and DEA do seem to attract a higher caliber of individual, but these agencies are almost never deployed as gonn squads against political dissidents like the others.)

Indeed, the propensity of Federal law enforcement personnel quite literally to hide behind local police, deputies and state troopers during confrontational situations has become so notorious that it has leaked into the media and become a source of friction between Feds and local cops every time there's a fight in the offing.

In this case, although the original "surveillance party" of U.S. Marshals outnumbered the Weaver men three to one, (after they killed the 13-year Sam Weaver who was walking the family dog), at the first hint of resistance and the first casualty they took, the Feds went scuttling off the mountain with their tails between their legs, screaming for help.

They refused to approach the cabin again until they were accompanied by 200 more of their own kind, armed to the teeth, attired in body armor, and protected by a detachment of Idaho National Guard with artillery and helicopter gunships. All this to take out a party of six mountain people, four of whom were women, and the youngest a ten month old infant.

Those of us who were around during "Operation Clean Sweep" in 1987 will recall the use of over 100 agents, helicopters and SWAT teams to arrest the then 62-year-old Robert Miles at his farm in Michigan. They didn't even dare go onto Richard Butler's property, but lured him into town with a faked phone call before surrounding him with dozens of heavily armed agents in a local diner. Butler was an elderly Identity minister in his late 60s who subsequently had to undergo a heart bypass operation at Federal expense before they could subject him, along with his fellow defendants, to the ludicrous Fort Smith "Sedition Trial".

The point of all this is not merely to point the finger and yell "Fraidy-Cat!" at the Federal agents, cowardly scum though they are. There is an important lesson to be learned from these examples of observed Federal behavior. Let us ask ourselves this question: based on what we have seen in the Idaho case, during "Operation Clean Sweep", and in our own experience of dealing with Federal agents, do these people have what it takes to overcome and suppress a genuine, full-fledged rebellion against the government they serve? (Hypothetically speaking?) Do they have "the right stuff"? Do they have the guts, the moral fiber, the confidence in their chain of command and the belief in their system willingly to lay down their lives in defense of it all?

Could Federal agents handle the daily pressure of fighting a guerrilla war, in the cities, the towns, the mountains and forests of the Pacific Northwest? Could they stand the strain of saying goodbye to their families and stepping out of their doors every morning not knowing whether they would return? Could they handle living among an increasingly hostile local population, like the folks who gathered at the Idaho roadblock and jeered at them?

If Portland was like Belfast and the Idaho hills were like South Armagh, how many mornings could your average FBI man or ATF bitch check their car for bombs before turning their ignition keys, before the strain became too much for them? Could they deal with walking down a street or driving down some isolated back road, not knowing whether a telescopic sight was trained on the back of

their neck? Could they handle going to more and more funerals, including the occasional funeral where the casket turned out to be loaded with fifty or sixty pounds of Semtex, as has been known to happen in Ireland?

True, in Ulster the R.U.C. and the U.D.R. stand up to these hideous daily stresses and strains as well as the actual I.R.A. attacks. But they are Irishmen themselves, mostly born and raised within a twenty miles radius of where they fight and die and where their wives and children wait. They are defending their homes against Marxist murder; FBI and BATF agents are merely earning their paychecks.

Did we see any sign of Ulster-style toughness or courage in the hesitant, trembling handball-players and target-range gunslingers who milled around the lower access roads in their heavy flak jackets, obviously scared shitless that some bureaucrat watching CNN in an air-conditioned Washington office would order them up the hill to face the rifle of the man whose wife and child they had butchered?

Bear in mind that we're talking white-collar cops, mostly middle-class mall rats who have never done any actual work in their lives other than maybe a summer of construction to supplement their college loans. These swaggering hullies are used to going into conflict situations only with maximum force and under optimum conditions, against poorly trained, poorly motivated criminal elements who are semi-literate, stoned and as cowardly as the Feds themselves.

In many cases their mental makeup and emotional stability are shaky to begin with. Let's face it, normal, healthy people who feel good about themselves and have nothing to prove don't become FBI agents. Female Feds especially have in recent years developed an unenviable reputation in law enforcement circles as neurotic and unreliable flakes, dangerous to themselves and dangerous to other officers who work with them. Jodie Foster's "Special Agent Clarice Starling" character from *Silence of the Lambs* is purely fictitious, a feminist wish-fulfillment fantasy.

(If I may be permitted a digression. I was once told by a man who was in a position to know that female FBI agents are not lesbians, as one might at first assume. Despite J. Edgar Hoover's well-known, lifelong homosexual relationship with Clyde Tolson, the Bureau still refuses to recruit faggots or dykes because of potential security leaks, possible blackmail, and also because homos lower morale by pawing and propositioning their fellow gumshoes. How-

ever, my contact informed me that, in his experience, almost all women FBI agents were frigid and incapable of reaching an orgasm. I can't speak from first-hand knowledge, worse luck, but it would explain a lot, wouldn't it?)

Returning to the central question, could such men and women fight a bloody guerrilla campaign for years on end, against an enraged, fanatical, determined, and lionhearted enemy who would crawl through a burning minefield for the chance to rip out the windpipes of Vicky Weaver's murderers with their bare hands?

How well could they function under such conditions? How effectively could they serve their paymasters in the face of constant fear and paranoia about what awaited them around the next corner? How long before their paycheck simply wasn't worth it any longer and they sought another line of work?

And in this (of course) hypothetical situation of armed revolutionary struggle for an independent Aryan state, when this first line of ZOG's defense crumpled, who would take over and shore up the collapsing Federal rule?

The National Guard of the various states? How reliable would such a force be, especially since any revolutionary movement worth its salt would have made it a top priority to infiltrate and subvert the Guard and thus gain access to weapons, training, supplies, etc. What if the Guard turned their guns on their own officers and went over to the Aryan rebels?

The U.S. regular military? Although it is majority female and non-White now, there would still be a high percentage of White troops, more so in the Marines, many of them drawn from the South and from the shrinking White urban working class, men who enlisted to escape the unemployment of the deteriorating American economy. How eager would such men be to fight and die for a government which robbed them of their future and consigned them to a life of affirmative action quotas and second-class citizenship?

And in the crunch, could even the Army and Marines suppress a true American revolution? Do they have "the right stuff", morale and loyalty aside? Not if the abysmal showing of the ground forces during Operation Desert Slaughter is anything to go by. Cutting through the hype, it is now known that the performance of every military arm except the Air Force during the Big Iraq Attack was downright pisspoor. High-tech equipment failed to function; whole brigades and divisions got lost in sandstorms; supply broke down and intelligence was often nonexistent; women troops were too

weak and slow to keep up and slowed down operations; incidents of theft, rape, drug abuse, and general indiscipline were rife; so many reservists (mostly female and non-White) refused to report for duty or deserted while still stateside that the Pentagon refuses to release the figures.

In the end, the U.S. high command chose not to "...Cry havoc! and let slip the bitches of war," may the shade of Will Shakespeare forgive me. It's one thing to drop smart bombs on Iraqi baby formula factories and crowded air raid shelters from 30,000 feet, but were these weekend Ramboes and Ramboettes capable of facing the Iraqi Republican Guard man to man, or man to bitch, as the case may be? Judging from the assiduous care General Schwarzkopf and General Powell took to avoid any bona fide ground combat, they didn't think so.

Of course the wily Saddam Hussein strung them right along, knowing full well that a pitched "mother of all battles" on the ground was in no one's interest and that the Americans would avoid it if they could. Our illustrious President mistook the game. He thought he was playing poker, but Saddam knew the game was chess, and in the manner of Asiatic despots from time immemorial, Saddam willingly sacrificed a hundred thousand pawns and forced George Bush to a stalemate.

I trust that there is no one reading this newsletter who is so half-witted as to suppose that such a revolutionary situation exists today, or that any of the preceding is anything but an extrapolation of one of many possible futures. The fact remains that when all is said and done, Vicky and Sam Weaver are still dead and the lives of Randy Weaver and Kevin Harris are for all practical purposes at an end. In view of the open sympathy of the local population, their trial will presumably be moved to a place where they can enjoy the benefits of a "multi-culturally diverse" jury, and even if that fails and they are acquitted, there are always Catch-22 Federal "civil rights" charges.

What will happen in the long run? Whatever you make happen, people. Whatever you're willing to make happen.

Crusading attorney Kirk D. Lyons is attempting to gain entry into the Idaho case as counsel for Kevin Harris and Randy Weaver, not only to defend the accused pair but also to file a wrongful death suit against the Federal government. Anyone who wants to help should contact Kirk at the CAUSE Foundation, P.O. Box 1235, Black Mountain, North Carolina, 27711. U.S.A. ☐

MESTIZO AMERICA: The End of Aryan Enterprise

by
Eric Thomson

Benjamin Disraeli wrote that "those who do not understand race will never understand history" and a European whose name I forgot predicted in the 19th century that "the U.S. would conquer Mexico and be destroyed." The Aryan conquerors of Mexico in the 1840s were much wiser than we are today, for they already knew the truth of Disraeli's statement. Thus did Aryan-ruled America annex the least-populated parts of Mexico, even though many Mexicans wanted them to annex all of the country to have done with mestizo misrule. But Aryan Americans wanted no part of populous Mexico with its ungovernable, unproductive, corrupt and prolific mestizo inhabitants. Thus was the European's dire prediction confounded until this century of the "Pox Judaica."

Now that the Zionist bankster government in the District of Corruption has decreed that North America, including Canada, the U.S.A. and Mexico will join in economic/political union whether we like it or not, it behooves us to consider the cost of adopting the entire mestizo population of Mexico in addition to the hordes already within our borders. One Zogling in the Pentagon's War College let slip the fact that Mexico nearly 'self-destructed' into chaos and civil war in the 1980s due to endemic corruption and mismanagement plus the omnipresent mestizo population explosion. He said the C.I.A. "had warned Americans of this danger." Well, he and his fellow Pentagonian Zoglings may have received the C.I.A.'s warning, but few other Americans did, to my knowledge, for the likelihood of another violent outburst of the kind which wracked Mexico from 1910 to 1929 hardly seemed "newsworthy" to the U.S. jewsmedia.

History, as Santayana warned us, is repeated by those who do not learn it. We should therefore consider what brought about the so-called Mexican Revolution of 1910 and the carnage that followed. Mexico under the Aztecs had a workable, albeit bloody-minded, system of birth control. Tribal wars were the 'national sport' and prisoners were taken for blood sacrifices.

Thus were the natives occupied when the Spaniards came and committed two cardinal blunders: they stopped the human sacrifices and they miscegenated, thus providing a crazy, mixed-up population which bred like 'piraña-bunnies.'

Porfirio Diaz, one of Juarez' mestizo generals, but atypical, ruled Mexico for 34 peaceful and prosperous years until he was forced to flee the country in 1910. He died of old age in France, whose armies he had fought under Juarez. Porfirio Diaz wanted Mexico to progress. He saw, wherever he looked, that Mexico's Indian heritage and population were preventing Mexico from becoming a wealthy and powerful country. Even having lost some two thirds of its territory to the United States, Mexico was large, rich in natural resources and well-situated for world trade. Its climate and soil were well-suited to a broad spectrum of agricultural production.

Except for the Indian factor, Diaz saw no reason why Mexico should remain a poor and backward country. Thus did he encourage the immigration of Whites into Mexico, along with U.S. and European investment capital. Under Diaz, most of Mexico's railroads and factories were built. Public works projects, such as water systems, roads, bridges, telegraph and telephone systems, public transportation services and other attributes of Aryan civilization were eagerly introduced throughout the country. In 1910, Mexico was becoming a modern, Aryanized state. In that year, Diaz was at the height of his achievements. Unlike most Latin American dictators, Diaz took care to keep the armed forces small, cheap and always under his watchful control. The Mexican Treasury had a large surplus, in gold, and it would appear that Diaz himself was not only patriotic, but honest, in comparison to all of his successors up to the present. Naturally, he was surprised when the inevitable explosion came.

What caused Mexico to self-destruct in 1910? The most important factor was the incredible mestizo population explosion. Diaz had undone himself to some extent by introducing water purification plants and hygienic water distribution systems in so many Mexican towns and cities. This otherwise thoughtful and patriotic measure drastically reduced the normal infant death rate and contributed to the population explosion. In those days, the United States did not serve as a safety-valve for Mexico's fast-breeding mestizo population. So the pressure built up quickly. Not only is Mexico still plagued by the problem of mestizo locusts, we in the U.S.A. are also suffering from the swarms

which have invaded our living space.

Another fatal flaw in Diaz' Mexico was the adoption of the 'supply-side economics' or the 'trickle-down theory'. The idea was and is that if the rich can become very, very rich, some of the wealth will 'trickle down' into the hands of the less-wealthy. As the money pours into the hands of the rich, it is fondly hoped that some of their pockets will overflow or that a moneybag will burst and sprinkle some means of exchange throughout the economy. Ah, fond and baseless hope! Up until 1910, some Mexicans and foreigners grew quite rich, just as the Milkens and Boeskys prospered in the 1980s here in the U.S. But 'supply-side economics' did not bring about general prosperity, either in the United States of today or in the Mexico of 1910. Why did Diaz adopt such a disastrous policy? Well, he was, after all, only a mestizo soldier, so he respected economists who claimed to be 'up-to-date' and 'progressive.' Even Aryans have been fooled by glib conmen who are adept at economic jargon and are capable of performing marvelous feats of statistical 'jew-jitsu.' Non-Aryan Franklin D. Roosevelt called his 'advisors' "brain-trusters" and non-Aryan Diaz called his "los científicos" ("the scientists"), regardless of the bad advice they gave their respective employers.

History teaches those of us who will learn that the two fatal flaws in 1910 Mexico were primarily the non-White population explosion and secondarily, a defective economic policy adopted by the government. These two fatal flaws will preclude any 'rescue operation' for present-day Mexico or the United States as assuredly as the iceberg and the enormous gash in the hull sank the *Titanic*. Unless we in the U.S. solve the racial/population problem and adopt sound economic policies, this country will go under, too. Our Zionist Occupation Government in the District of Corruption is merely running the (money) pumps faster and playing the music louder to distract us from the dark waves which lap around our ankles.

Enlightened self-interest is an alien concept to the mestizo mind. What is produced by the mestizos' shortsighted greed and rapacious reproductive instincts is a country from which rich and poor alike must flee; the poor to seek employment and the rich to protect and to enjoy their largely ill-gotten gains. The mestizos' nightmare is that they will find only other Mexicos in their flight. This nightmare becomes reality wherever the mestizos gather in sufficient numbers to overwhelm Aryan society, as

has happened in parts of California, Texas and other states. The mestizo recreates Mexican corruption and poverty unavoidably, for they are inherent parts of his genetic makeup. He brings Mexico with him, no matter how much he wants to escape it and he imposes Mexican conditions upon us, much as swamps impose mosquitos on those who dwell nearby.

U.S. citizens fleeing San Diego, California, report that they cannot find jobs which pay even the minimum wage, because swarms of mestizos cross the nearby Mexican border every day to work in the San Diego area and U.S. employers can pay them less than the officially required minimum wage. This means survival in terms of Mexican living standards, but such low wages allow no one to partake of U.S. living standards.

Saye's Law & "Foreign Aid"

The mestizo mentality is, in regard to shortsighted greed, rife in the North American Business community which cannot see reality much beyond their quarterly balance sheets. In order to "reduce labor costs," U.S. businessmen and farmers import mestizo workers and/or move their operations into Mexico, the source of North America's "cheapest" labor supply. Although these policies may look profitable in the short run, they only serve to prove the adage that "there is no such thing as cheap labor." Mestizos erode the U.S. tax base and burden tax-payer supported social services, so it is the U.S. tax-payer who must make up the difference for what any employer "saves" by hiring mestizos. Mestizo labor is a large net loss for the U.S. economy and lowers the U.S. standard of living. Such employers only care about "saving money." They couldn't care less what it costs U.S. society when they import mestizos into the country and export jobs out of the U.S. A truly "national" government would stop these traitors in their tracks, but none exists right now to govern the U.S.A. There is only the Z.O.G. composed of criminal Jews and their *Goy* stooges.

Criminal folly is, however, eventually corrected, for there is an inherent justice in the scheme of things, no matter how criminally fools wish to behave. It is therefore only fair to warn those who want "free trade" with Mexico that there is ultimately no escape from Saye's Law which states that those who produce must be paid sufficient to buy the products they make, whether it be in a local or world economy. This means that if only Mexi-

can wages are paid for products, these products must eventually and inescapably be sold at Mexican prices, not U.S. prices. Otherwise they will not be sold and there will be no point in making them. As for the unemployed in Canada and the U.S. who have lost their jobs to Mexicans, it is unlikely that they can buy these goods, even at Mexican prices. So much for "cheap labor."

The concentration of wealth into the hands of a rich minority has never produced prosperity, only poverty and instability, as we have seen throughout Latin America, Asia, Africa, Europe, and the U.S.A. The rich few cannot consume the products of world industry, even if they would like to. Thus they have a vast surplus of purchasing power which will not be spent to absorb the vast inventories of world economic production. The rich will only buy so many cars, houses, yachts and so much food and clothing. Although Imelda Marcos did her best to consume world footwear production, even her heroic efforts were unsuccessful. What can be done with the huge surplus of production?

For several decades, the rich have resorted to two short-term schemes to sell these products at a profit: money-lending and tapping the tax-payers. Because U.S. workers are generally paid insufficient real wages to buy the products of their labor, this wage-price gap has been "filled" by credit. Most U.S. workers must borrow money to meet the barest requirements of food, clothing, shelter, and transportation. If they have children or illness, it is a certainty that a median U.S. family with two wage-earners will be in debt. Prices and taxes seem to preclude saving money "to make ends meet" in today's Judaeo-America.

But even credit or money-lending to individuals is insufficient to absorb the excess productivity, so the rich lobby governments to use the tax-payers' money to buy the otherwise unsalable (at current prices) items. This is why the rich see nothing wrong in welfare states and 'foreign aid' programs, as long as they do not have to fund them. The same applies to war material and weapons production which profit the rich as they impoverish the tax-payers. When foreign countries want to buy products, but lack the money to do so, they are lent the necessary funds by the various tentacles of the world bankster community. These loans are often "insured" by the U.S. tax-payers, so the rich can only gain—in the short run. The late Roman Empire was similarly afflicted by such shortsighted economic policies and it is unlikely that many wealthy members of Roman

society remained rich after the Empire's collapse, which they helped bring about more effectively than any barbarian invasion. History teaches us that contemporary rich people will face social collapse and chaos in "in the long run," which will probably occur within our own lifetimes.

The tax-payers are becoming unemployed or are earning less. Borrowing money at interest is becoming dangerous for the individual and the world economy, for either the lenders must stop lending or money will have no value. This is the inescapable penalty for usury, for the money lent and the interest charged do not represent productivity. They only represent the profit motive of the lender and the need of the borrower. If properly used and created, money represents the supply of goods and services in the economy, as a measure of value, like honest weights and measures. It is, or should be, a means of exchange, not a tool of speculation, just as no one is allowed to speculate on the length of a yard or the volume of a quart. Bankster-created inflation and deflation of our money supply is robbery. When a worker has earned the wages of an eight-hour day and is later told that his money is only worth that of a six-hour day, someone has stolen two hours of that worker's life and productivity. It is not too difficult to identify the culprit: "Find the jew," to paraphrase the incorrect French expression.

There is no substitute for saving, but nobody does that these days, largely because of our debt-based economy. Were we to adopt an economy based on productivity, as the German National Socialists did, saving would be both possible and desirable. Putting your jewish money into a bank, savings & loan, real estate, stocks, bonds, mutual funds, etc. these days is really gambling, not saving, and you will need all the luck you can get to keep the wolf from the door and the shirt on your back.

In the short run, our jobs are going south and what has passed for prosperity here in the U.S. is going with them. The mestizos will keep on coming north until the last vestiges of Aryan civilization in U.S. territory are destroyed. The European's dire prediction will be fulfilled when we have finally incorporated Mexico into the U.S. economy. In reality; we are witnessing Mexico's conquest of North America and it means disaster for all concerned. Race is everything. It is dangerous and uncomfortable even to be rich in a mestizo society. □

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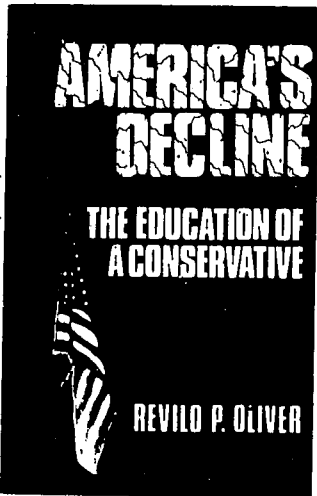
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications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

KILLING KENNEDY

Given the interest that readers of *Liberty Bell* have expressed in my article in the July issue, pp. 1-12, I now reluctantly return to the hackneyed subject of the assassination of Jackanapes Kennedy in Dallas on 22 November 1963, to clarify two points that I mentioned obiter in July.

I

My article dealt with the American Medical Association, which had mobilized two squads of tame physicians to discredit the widely shown cinema "J.F.K." and an almost concurrently published book by one of the physicians who had been on duty in the Parkland Hospital in Dallas when Kennedy's body was brought into the hospital. It was a desperate attempt to cover up the patent absurdity of the report on the assassination that had been contrived by a commission over which presided Earl Warren, one of the participants in the conspiracy that had expunged a President who had become a political liability.

The book in question is *JFK: Conspiracy of Silence*, by Dr. Charles A. Crenshaw, assisted by Jens K. Hansen, a professional writer and Vice Chairman of a Research Foundation, and J. Gary Shaw, the director of the JFK Assassination Information Center in Dallas, published in New York by the New American Library (a subsidiary of Penguin Books) in April 1992.

The core of the book is the personal observations of Dr. Crenshaw, then a man of thirty, who, although subject to his seniors, could be described, by analogy to military practice, as the executive officer of the hospital, since he was in charge of interns (among whom, by the way, his insistence on absolute accuracy gained him a reputation as a martinet) and of the treatment of persons critically injured in accidents or by gunfire. He was on duty when the bodies of Kennedy and of Oswald, the supposed assassin, were brought to the Parkland Hospital and he witnessed everything that was done medically while the bodies

were in the hospital, participating himself in much of the work. His account is printed in a distinguishing typeface (Helvetica).

Mr. Shaw supplied, from the data accumulated in the Assassination Information Center over a period of twenty-seven years, the information concerning events of which Dr. Crenshaw had no personal knowledge, which are succinctly summarized in strict chronological order and limited to essentials.¹ Mr. Hansen's contribution, I suppose, was stylistic, so I think him responsible for the passages in which the writing descends to crude journalese.

The book cannot in any sense be regarded as inspired by the "right wing." Dr. Crenshaw, who is now Clinical Professor of Surgery at the University of Texas's Southwestern Medical School and Director of the Department of Surgery in the affiliated Smith Hospital in Fort Worth, is undoubtedly a highly skilled physician and surgeon, but his political naïveté is astonishing, almost astounding, when one remembers that he, by the time that Oswald was dead, was in a position to *know* that the assassination of Kennedy had been contrived by some part of the government in Washington. Nevertheless, even today, he denounces "extreme [!] political factions, like the John Birch Society," and reports that, on the morning of 22 November he was

1. He, for example, does not mention the reports that the corpse, presumably Kennedy's, was taken to the Walter Reed Hospital in Washington before it was transferred to the naval hospital in Bethesda. There had obviously been hanky-panky after the corpse left Dallas, if its condition when it reached the hospital in Bethesda was truthfully reported, and it does not really matter where the mischief was done. Nothing categorically excludes a possible substitution of cadavers, but an attempt to patch up the corpse to conceal vital evidence is much more likely. At Bethesda the physicians who conducted a rather perfunctory autopsy found the entry wound of a bullet in Kennedy's back, thus ostensibly showing that he had been shot from the rear—but by a bullet from a comparatively low-powered gun, since there was no corresponding exit wound in his chest—unless, of course, the enchanted bullet climbed up and exited from his throat, where the entry wound observed in Dallas had been enlarged to make it appear an exit wound. Kennedy's back had not been inspected in Dallas, since, in the absence of bleeding and an exit wound in the chest, there was no reason to suppose there was a wound there. Mr. Shaw does not speculate about the possibility that the wound in the back was added when the cadaver was worked over in Washington to provide some indication that Kennedy had been shot from the rear by that poor, lorn critter, Oswald, as the official cover-up required.

(and presumably still is) shocked by a full-page article in a newspaper that "viciously attacked the integrity of President Kennedy" and described him as a Communist and traitor. Unless he is referring to some handbill or fugitive publication that has not come to my attention, he must have in mind the full-page paid advertisement that appeared that morning in the *Dallas Morning News* and occupied page 14 of the first section, an advertisement of which a drastically reduced photograph appears on an adjacent page herewith. The big advertisement did not explicitly make the charges remembered by Dr. Crenshaw, but implied them in a series of questions which are here reprinted on pages 5 and 6.

Evidently Mr. Shaw neglected to tell Dr. Crenshaw that, although the advertisement, which was entirely correct in its implication, was paid for by patriotic Americans in Dallas, that was done on the initiative of an ambiguous individual who is suspected of having been an *agent provocateur*. It would thus have been a preparation for an assassination that could be blamed on patriotic Americans, as was obviously part of the original plan.

Dr. Crenshaw thinks that Kennedy was so generally disliked in Dallas because he "came across [i.e., was regarded] as royalty with his money, his lifestyle, his family, and his charisma." He does not even guess why Dallas was selected as the site for the assassination, and he thinks Kennedy could have been assassinated just as well in Chicago or anywhere else.

That so intelligent a man as Dr. Crenshaw could believe all that even today is an emphatic lesson for everyone who still hopes to break somehow the stupor of the American populace as it is herded to the precipice over which nations and races disappear from history.

Dr. Crenshaw is on solid ground when he explains, on the basis of his own knowledge, why he and the other medical men who knew what had happened at Parkland Hospital so long condoned by their silence the lies that were imposed on the public. A physician is particularly dependent on his reputation for survival in a highly competitive profession, and had he or any other physician disclosed what he knew about the assassination, he would have been deluged in slime from the Jews' liepapers and boob-tubes, excommunicated from

WELCOME MR. KENNEDY

TO DALLAS...

- ... A CITY is disgraced by a secret liberal smear attempt that its citizens have just elected two more Conservative Americans to public office.
- ... A CITY that is an economic "boom town," not because of federal handouts, but through conservative economic and business practices.
- ... A CITY that will continue to grow and prosper despite efforts by you and your administration to penalize it for its nonconformity to "New Frontiersism."
- ... A CITY that respected your philosophy and policies in 1960 and will do so again in 1964—more emphatically than before.

MR. KENNEDY, despite contentions on the part of your administration, the State Department, the Mayor of Dallas, the Dallas City Council, and members of your party, we free-thinking and America-thinking citizens of Dallas still have, through a Constitution largely ignored by you, the right to address our grievances, to question you, to disagree with you, and to criticize you.

In asserting this constitutional right, we wish to ask you publicly the following questions—indeed, questions of paramount importance and interest to all free peoples everywhere—which we trust you will answer... in public, without sophistry. These questions are:

WHY is Latin America turning either anti-American or Communist, or both, despite increased U.S. foreign aid, State Department policy, and your own Ivy-Tower pronouncements?

WHY do you say we have built a "wall of freedom" around Cuba when there is no freedom in Cuba today? Because of your policy, thousands of Cubans have been imprisoned, are starving and being persecuted—with thousands already murdered and thousands more awaiting execution and, in addition, the entire population of almost 7,000,000 Cubans are living in slavery.

WHY have you approved the sale of wheat and corn to our enemies when you know the Communist soldiers "travel on their stomachs" just as ours do? Communist soldiers are daily wounding and/or killing American soldiers in South Viet Nam.

WHY did you host, salute and entertain Tito—Moscow's Trojan Horse—just a short time after our sworn enemy, Khrushchev, embraced the Yugoslav dictator as a great hero and leader of Communism?

WHY have you urged greater aid, comfort, recognition, and understanding for Yugoslavia, Poland, Hungary, and other Communist countries, while turning your back on the pleas of Hungarian, East German, Cuban and other anti-Communist freedom fighters?

WHY did Cambodia kick the U.S. out of its country after we poured nearly 400 Million Dollars of aid into its ultra-leftist government?

WHY has Gus Hall, head of the U.S. Communist Party praised almost every one of your policies and announced that the party will endorse and support your re-election in 1964?

WHY have you banned the showing at U.S. military bases of the film "Operation Abolition"—the movie by the House Committee on Un-American Activities exposing Communism in America?

WHY have you ordered or permitted your brother Bobby, the Attorney General, to go soft on Communists, fellow-travelers, and ultra-leftists in America, while permitting him to persecute loyal Americans who criticize you, your administration, and your leadership?

WHY are you in favor of the U.S. continuing to give economic aid to Argentina, in spite of the fact that Argentina has just seized almost 400 Million Dollars of American private property?

WHY has the Foreign Policy of the United States degenerated to the point that the C.I.A. is arranging coups and having staunch Anti-Communist Allies of the U.S. bloodily exterminated?

WHY have you scrapped the Monroe Doctrine in favor of the "Spirit of Moscow"?

MR. KENNEDY, as citizens of these United States of America, we DEMAND answers to these questions, and we want them NOW.

THE AMERICAN FACT-FINDING COMMITTEE

"An unaffiliated and non-partisan group of citizens who wish truth"

BERNARD WEISSMAN,
Chairman

P.O. Box 1792—Dallas 21, Texas

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the occupation that was his only livelihood, reduced with his wife and child to indigence, and, if that did not suffice, murdered (probably suicided by a competent technician from the Secret Service, F.B.I., or C.I.A.).² Dr. Crenshaw begins by showing us the grinding routine of a resident surgeon in Parkland, which was not an ordinary hospital but instead an "academic hospital," operating in conjunction with the Southwestern Medical School and devoted to teaching and research. Two members of its staff have won the Nobel Prize in Medicine, and Dr. Crenshaw himself, in his first year at Parkland, "made medical history" with research directed by Dr. Shires which discovered "that death from haemorrhagic shock (blood loss) can be due primarily to the body's adjunctive depletion of salt water into the cells." Two other physicians discovered a means of averting irreparable damage to the kidneys of a patient in trauma—a "medical breakthrough" so important that, in the opinion of persons competent to judge, it deserved a Nobel Prize.

At the time of the assassination, Dr. Crenshaw was in charge of the four "trauma rooms" in the hospital, to which persons who had been smashed up in automobile accidents or critically wounded by gunfire were brought from all over the area around Dallas, since the hospital was specially equipped to treat such cases. It is sometimes

2. In this, Dr. Crenshaw is absolutely correct. Immediately after the assassination, when the information that appeared in the censored press made it seem certain that Oswald had killed both Kennedy and a policeman named Tippett, it was nevertheless obvious to anyone who considered the question objectively that the assassination had been the work of a conspiracy that had used Oswald as its tool. I accordingly stated that fact publicly in an issue of *American Opinion*, and since I had participated in the foundation of the John Birch Society and was a member of its National Council, my statement attracted attention; diseased pus spurted from almost every editorial office in the country and was lapped up by millions of nitwits. Cf. *America's Decline*, pp. 163 f. Since the Warren Commission ascertained that I had no personal knowledge of the facts and had only reasoned from published information, it was not thought necessary to murder me. The episode was an unpleasant experience, but I now regret it only because it preserved the Birch Society by forcing the panic-stricken Welcher to face facts. Had I remained silent, the Birch business would probably have disintegrated in 1964 or 1965, and I would not have had to resign from it in 1966, after I succeeded in discovering who then controlled it and supervised Robert Welch.

forgotten that Governor Connally of Texas, who was riding with Kennedy, was critically wounded by a bullet that entered his chest and passed through his body (and so necessarily had been fired by a marksman *ahead* of the automobile). He was treated in a "trauma room" of Parkland by a second surgical team, but Dr. Crenshaw was told in detail what was done. It is his opinion that if Connally had been taken to any other hospital, he would have died. As it was, he survived and recovered from his wounds, but was politically ruined by his enemy, Lyndon Johnson, who had acquired the powers of the Presidency.

Dr. Crenshaw gives an orderly and precise account, sometimes minute by minute, of what happened in the Parkland Hospital while the bodies of Kennedy and, later, Oswald were there. His report makes obvious how muzzy, incomplete, and evasive was the story told by the three physicians who obediently recited for the Medical Association and tried to bolster Earl Warren's hoax by such disingenuous claims as that they had been too busy to notice whether or not the bullet that entered Kennedy's throat and the bullet that blew part of his brain out of the back of his skull had come from behind him.

For the details of the condition of the body and the efforts of the physicians, see Dr. Crenshaw's book, and see the book also for a listing of important but long suppressed contributory evidence about the assassination, presumably compiled by Mr. Shaw.³ I shall here call attention only to points that clarify or correct what I reported in my article.

3. He reports ascertained facts, but you should appraise them critically. Identifications made by persons not personally acquainted with the person identified are notoriously inconclusive when not corroborated by other evidence. As for the puzzling report by Rubenstein's former employee, Rose Cheramie, in Louisiana, remember that expert technicians planning an assassination in Dallas might well have taken the precaution of providing evidence of a seemingly independent conspiracy (e.g., by agents of Castro) that could be used to cover up their own, if something went wrong. The young woman, who seems to have been known only by what was probably a "professional" name, may have invented the story she told two days before the assassination. That she was in some way implicated is shown by the fact that it was deemed expedient to murder her later.

Kennedy, for all practical purposes, died instantly when the assassin's second bullet destroyed the entire right half of his brain. When he was brought into the hospital, "the entire right hemisphere of his brain was missing, beginning at the hairline and extending all the way behind his right ear. Pieces of skull that had not been blown away were hanging by blood-matted hair." Dr. Crenshaw and the other physicians knew, of course, that Kennedy was dead, but the action of the heart had not entirely ceased, and they made an effort to keep alive, not Kennedy, but his corpse. Had they succeeded, they would have performed a medical miracle and produced a living but mindless hulk of insentient tissue, something much more horrible than a zombie.⁴

Jacqueline Kennedy did not wander in incipient hysteria around the room while the physicians worked. She was doubtless shocked, but she never lost self-control and remained composed at all times. At Dr. Crenshaw's suggestion, she left the room before the efforts to preserve a semblance of life in her husband's body began and waited outside the room until she accompanied the priest who had been summoned to administer the rite of extreme unction.⁵

The disturbance in the trauma room was occasioned, not by Jacqueline Kennedy, but by an agent of the Secret Service, who ran about,

4. If I remember correctly, there is on record the remarkable instance of a man who survived a bullet that had passed through his head from one temple to the other, but had not destroyed any large or vital part of the brain. I feel certain that there would have been no precedent for maintenance of life in Kennedy's corpse, but I have not tried to go through the pertinent medical textbooks. This fact evidently gave rise to a theory about the assassination of which I had not heard before I saw it mentioned by Dr. Crenshaw: that Kennedy's cadaver is still kept obscenely alive in some subterranean vault under the Parkland Hospital!

5. Despite her composure, Dr. Crenshaw, who seems to have had a kind of sentimental admiration of the Kennedys, was convinced by her conduct that she was really consumed with grief and love for her husband. That is not impossible. The terrible finality of death excites strong emotions, belated regret for what can never come again, and an awed perception of the insignificance and evanescence of all human life. When Mrs. Kennedy returned with the priest, she kissed the big toe of one of Kennedy's feet, thus grotesquely imitating what obligatory etiquette had required of a concubine or odalisque of the Sultan of Turkey when summoned to serve her lord.

"waving a cocked and ready-to-fire .38 caliber pistol."⁶ He may have been distraught, as he seemed to be, or he may have been detailed to make certain that Kennedy could not live or that agents of the F.B.I. were not allowed to see the wounds. He was persuaded to withdraw. There was an unexplained hostility between the Secret Service and the F.B.I. As Kennedy's body was being brought into the hospital, an agent of the Secret Service, armed with a sub-machine gun, used his weapon as a club to smash the face of an agent of the F.B.I., perhaps because the latter had wanted to accompany the body to the trauma room.

When Kennedy was officially pronounced dead, the agents of the Secret Service did not rush away with the wheeled table on which the body lay, presumably to have it packed for shipment elsewhere, as the American Medical Association's physicians implied in their recitation. On the contrary, a bronze coffin (not the wooden one in which the body was delivered in Bethesda) had been obtained, and Kennedy's body was properly and decently placed in it by the hospital's staff. The trouble arose when the physicians and then the Dallas County Coroner, Dr. Earl Rose, tried to prevent removal of the body before the requirements of the laws of Texas had been met, as could have been done, Dr. Rose estimated, in three-quarters of an hour. The Secret Service men were determined to prevent such examination of the body. They used their guns to intimidate the physicians, and finally their chief, a man named Kellerman, raised his sub-machinegun, pointed it at Dr. Rose's chest, and promised to pull the trigger if he did not step aside. The thug's cohorts were ready to draw their guns from their holsters. Dr. Crenshaw was convinced that they would have murdered Dr. Rose and then killed all the witnesses, had Dr. Rose not yielded to their violence.

A Justice of the Peace named Ward, either intimidated by the gunmen or politically corrupt, signed a lying certificate that an autopsy had been performed and an inquest held before the body

6. Obviously not a .38 Colt Cobra, the weapon preferred for shoulder-holsters, but presumably a revolver. The word 'pistol' is ambiguous, but .38 caliber automatic pistols were rare, and the .358 and .40 had not yet been introduced. The numerous agents of the Secret Service and F.B.I. at the hospital appear to have been armed with .38 or .45 caliber weapons that they carried in holsters at their hips, partly concealed by the coat-tails of their fashionable suits. Some also carried sub-machineguns.

was removed. The Warren Commission, however, did not dare to use that blatant falsification.

It is now virtually certain that one of the principals in the assassination was a petty crook named Lyndon Johnson, who, doubtless counselled by his wife, a wealthy Jewess, had slithered up to the post of Vice President.⁷ The death of Kennedy saved him from loss of that position in 1964⁸ and boosted him into the Presidency, a position which he managed to retain until 1968. It is not remarkable that the Secret Service men guarded him sedulously, even the night before the assassination, when the men detailed to guard Kennedy went out on a glorious drunk.

While Johnson was flying to Washington with Kennedy's corpse, he was informed from Washington (i.e., by McGeorge Bundy or Commander Hallet in the White House) that "no conspiracy" was concerned in the assassination—this at a time when no investigation had been made (Oswald had just been arrested and was being questioned, but denied that he was the assassin). Obviously, Johnson was being informed that the high command had decided to make the assassination the work of a 'loner'—and had probably also decided that Oswald was a suitable patsy and must be eliminated before he had a chance to make a formal statement.⁹

The morning after the assassination, Johnson, apparently not trusting the efficiency of the conspiracy's agents and itching with

7. The best characterization of Johnson is *A Texas Looks at Lyndon*, by J. Evatts Haley, a real Texan, and published by his Palo Duro Press, Canyon, Texas, in 1964. It is said that about two million copies of this book were sold, but, so far as I know, it is now out-of-print. It is to be regretted that the book was not revised in a second edition which would have included the crook's disgusting performances in the White House.

8. On the political situation in November 1963, see the appendix below.

9. Oswald prudently refused to make a statement before he had a lawyer to advise him. It is probable that he was also awaiting instructions from his employers, who may or may not have been agents of the F.B.I. He was in touch with a local agent of that organization named Hosty, and about two weeks before the assassination had left with the Special Agent in Charge in Dallas a memorandum or report that was torn up and flushed down a sewer after the event. He was in any case acting for some covert agency of the Federal government. There is an unsubstantiated but not implausible theory that he was thus employed while in Russia. However that may be, it is likely that his activities on behalf

worry lest crucial facts be somehow ascertained and divulged, telephoned Captain Will Fritz, chief of the homicide detail of the Dallas police, and *ordered* him to stop all investigation of the assassination. It is proof of the distance we have descended into dictatorship while the boobs were led to believe that the parts of the Constitution that had not been rescinded in 1865 were still in effect, that Captain Fritz did not reply, "You have no Constitutional authority to order me to violate the laws of Texas, you son-of-a-bitch." Instead he obeyed, and told his friends, "When the President of the United States called, what could I do?"

The Dallas police, however, did continue to interrogate Oswald and arraigned him, not for the assassination of Kennedy, but for the murder of a policeman, Tippet, who was killed shortly after the assassination for reasons still unknown.

When Oswald, still barely alive, was brought to the Parkland Hospital and physicians were trying to save his life,¹⁰ Johnson himself had Dr. Crenshaw, who was in charge, called to the telephone, and

of Fidel Castro's Soviet outpost in Cuba were carried out while he was in the employ of some agency of the government in Washington, and that he was directed to make his attempt to murder General Edwin A. Walker, the most prominent anti-Communist in Dallas. (Had the attempt succeeded, it could have been argued that American patriots in Dallas assassinated Kennedy in revenge for the murder of Walker.) His rôle in the assassination, like that of Rubenstein, alias Ruby, with whom he seems to have acted in concert, is still undetermined. A possible element in the puzzle is the fact that the C.I.A. is legally forbidden to operate within the United States, so that its domestic agents commonly operate as, and may actually be, agents of the F.B.I. All these speculations may seem far-fetched to persons who have no knowledge of the secret operations of intelligence agencies.

10. As is well known, Oswald, while handcuffed between two detectives, was murdered by a gangster from Chicago named Jacob Rubenstein, alias Jack Ruby, who thus acquired the distinction of being the first man to commit murder while being photographed by several television cameras. Rubenstein, who operated night clubs in Dallas, had been associated with Oswald in some transactions of which the nature is still uncertain. He had a criminal record and was a paid employee of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, but Earl Warren naturally covered up for him in his report. Rubenstein had obviously been instructed to eliminate Oswald before he could make a formal statement.

told him that he, the new President, wanted a "deathbed confession" of guilt from Oswald, and that his agent, a typical thug from the Secret Service, sartorially disguised in then fashionable clothing that emphasized the impressive pistol in his holster, was waiting to take that confession. The confession, needed to bolster the propaganda that Oswald was the real assassin, would doubtless have been faked in some way, but Oswald died soon after Johnson's telephone call, and the frustrated thug with his gun departed.

The only alternative to taking the nervous crook's telephone calls as tantamount to a confession of guilt is a desperate hypothesis that Johnson was impersonated on the telephone by some other member of the conspiracy.

Mr. Shaw believes that J. Edgar Hoover withheld evidence obtained by his Bureau because he was a friend of Lyndon Johnson. Informed opinion in Washington was to the effect that Hoover withheld incriminating evidence to prevent Johnson and "Bobby Sox" Kennedy from retiring him as head of the F.B.I. After Johnson was elected in November 1964, he replaced Kennedy with a Jew, Katzenbach, who had been officially Deputy Attorney General and, in all likelihood, actually Kennedy's supervisor, but Hoover remained the Director of the F.B.I. until his death in 1972. The evidence that he used to protect himself by political blackmail has not been revealed. It may be disclosed in 2039, when the files sealed by order of Lyndon

In Dr. Crenshaw's opinion, it might have been possible to save Oswald's life, if, within three minutes after he was shot, he had been given the treatment he received in the trauma room at Parkland; that, of course, would not have been possible, and the delay of fifteen minutes made death inevitable. Had Oswald lived, Johnson and his fellow conspirators would have had to devise some means of silencing him before he could talk. Mr. Shaw's summary does not mention the significant fact that Rubenstein in prison evidently decided to disclose some of the crucial facts to a female journalist, Dorothy Kilgallen, who delightedly told her friends that she was going to "blow sky high" the official story of the assassination, but was murdered before she could do so. Rubenstein was eliminated soon thereafter; the official story was that he had died of sudden cancer. It has been estimated that a total of some forty to fifty persons, witnesses to one or another crucial incident, were murdered to prevent them from contradicting the Warren Report. There are still many naïvely opinionated Americans who refuse to understand the character of the government that rules them.

Johnson may be opened—if, at that time, the rulers of the territory that is now the United States are interested in events of what will then be a dead past.

II

In my article I indicated the major motive for the assassination of Kennedy: the need to abort the growing dissatisfaction of the American people with a government that was obviously acting in the interests of our enemies, the masters of Communist Russia—a dissatisfaction that had been brought close to the boiling point by the Indignation Meetings held throughout the country, which were sponsored by patriotic Americans in Dallas.

This purpose was achieved and the pro-American movement liquidated by the assassination, followed by a spectacular funeral for which the Army detachment had been diligently rehearsed in advance and at which Jacqueline Kennedy gave a brilliant performance. A well-contrived deluge of wildly irrational bathos in the press and over television sufficed to reduce the majority of Americans to the status of savages who beat their breasts and howl when their big chief dies.

Very many—perhaps the majority of anti-Communists exposed themselves as poltroons. On the morning of the twenty-second of November they had talked loudly of impeaching “that son-of-a-bitch” for high treason. That afternoon they should have said, or at least thought, “Good riddance!” But the next day they were tearfully protesting they had always respected and loved “our martyred President” and had only differed from him about some minor matters of policy, as was permissible in “our great democracy.” They were a nauseating spectacle.

The assassination of Kennedy was thus a crucial event in American history, canceling what was the last reasonable hope that the American people could escape the doom prepared for them by their implacable enemies.

Various other motives have been suggested, all of which are trivial in comparison with what was accomplished. I did mention in my article the least nugatory, a report that has been widely current in “right-wing” circles in recent years. I quote it from what is probably the last issue of *Racial Loyalty* (May 1992), which quotes the Canadian Intelligence Service, which in turn cited other sources:

Kennedy...bypassed the Jewish Federal Reserve and issued government notes...as did President Abraham Lincoln a hundred years earlier and for which he, too, paid the ultimate price. ... On June 30, 1965, Kennedy signed Executive Order No. 11110, and further amended E.O. No. 10289 of September 19, 1952, thereby giving the President authority to issue the currency. He thereupon ordered the issue of \$4,292,893,875.00. This was almost ten times as much as the \$450,000,000.00 [“greenbacks”] printed by Lincoln during the Civil War. He evidently forced the then Secretary of the Treasury, C. Douglas Dillon, another name-changing Jew (Lapowski?), to sign the United States notes. Shortly thereafter...Kennedy paid the ultimate price and was shot, as was Lincoln. ... The first thing President Johnson did when he flew back to Washington was to reverse this order.

Now Executive Order No. 11110 is indexed in the *Federal Register* as pertaining to treasury notes and silver certificates, and the reported tenor of it was quite plausible. It was even possible, though unlikely, that the amount mentioned had been printed, although not put into circulation.¹ The report therefore was not invalidated by a mistake about Kennedy’s intent and about the effect of Lincoln’s issue of ‘greenbacks.’

It must be remembered that in the autumn of 1963, Kennedy’s popularity had been greatly impaired and he could not have been reelected in 1964 without some heroic effort to regain the favor he had lost. (See the appendix below). It would have been reasonable for him to try some spectacular manoeuvre that would be commended by many of the intelligent Americans whom his conduct in office had alienated and angered—especially a manoeuvre that seemed to avert national bankruptcy and to limit the looting of the country by the Federal Reserve. His administration, furthermore, was riddled by fighting for power within it, and such an order, even if never carried out, would have sufficed to intimidate some factions.

1. A mistake about the issuance of the notes was facilitated by the fact that part of Lincoln’s issue of ‘greenbacks’ was never withdrawn, and a very small part of that part is kept in circulation, as required by law. When the pieces of paper are worn out, they are replaced by freshly printed notes, which, of course, are signed by the Secretary of the Treasury in office at the time.

There appeared to be a real rift within the organization of our rulers (as distinct from dissent simulated to entertain the populace). A correspondent kindly informs me that he clearly remembers that, not long before Kennedy was expunged, Eisenhower appeared on television irately to denounce Kennedy for plans to tamper with the sacrosanct Federal Reserve, going so far as to regret that he had not campaigned for Nixon and thus assured his election in place of Kennedy. Since I almost never watch the Jews' picture-shows, I did not see that program. I do have vague recollections of very adverse criticism of Kennedy by the Super-Sheeny, Avraham ben Elazar, alias Dr. Henry Kissinger,² who was probably the Jewish satrap in charge of supervising the government in Washington. This seemed to indicate an internal struggle among our rulers, possibly a struggle between two factions of the ruling race.³

The issue, which still divides the "right-wing," can be summarized, if stripped to its barest essentials. Money in the strict sense of the word appears to have been an Aryan invention made in the seventh century b.c., when coins replaced barter in commercial transactions. It consisted of coins of gold, silver, and electrum (an alloy of the two), with tokens of bronze and copper for fractions of a coin of 2. The real name of Kissinger was disclosed by the Supreme Rabbinic Court of America when he was excommunicated from Jewry on 20 June 1976. The real reason for the excommunication has not been disclosed, and it would be a waste of time to consider conjectural explanations.

3. We must remember that although God's Race presents a united front against our race, which they both despise and hate, there are often violent disagreements about the expediency of some policy and consequently frequent, if not constant, quarrels between factions within the Self-Chosen People. For a good example, see Lenni Bremmer, *The Iron Wall: Zionist Revisionism from Jabotinsky to Shamir* (London, Zed Books, 1984). Needless to say, the "revisionism" mentioned in the title has nothing to do with the "revisionism" of honest historians who are now trying to expose the Jews' great Holofoax. Zionist "revisionism" deals with changes in policies for putting and keeping the *goyim* in their servile place. Bremmer particularly reprehends Shamir and his party of Zionists for attempts to enter into a military alliance with Adolf Hitler to expedite his "ultimate solution" of the Jewish problem in Germany by transferring the Jews in Germany to Palestine. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, March 1991, pp. 1-3; April-May 1991, pp. 108-114.

precious metals. It was supplemented by credit, that is to say, promises to pay a specified number of coins at a specified date or on demand. The precious metals thereafter served as a fixed measure of value.

In the later Middle Ages, when coins of precious metal were stored with goldsmiths (most of them Sheenies) for safe-keeping, the goldsmiths issued certificates of deposit for money stored with them, and soon learned that they could issue many more certificates than the gold they had on hand, since only a fraction of the certificates would be brought for redemption at any one time. With unimportant and ephemeral exceptions, the basis of all currency was coins of precious metal, and financial crises were caused by the issue of more certificates of deposit (bank notes) than the coins available to redeem them. The first serious attempt to replace the precious metals was made by the criminals of the French Revolution, who issued *assignats* in such quantities that the paper became worthless. The paper money issued by the Continental Congress during the American Revolution coined only the phrase "Not worth a Continental" and gave an impressive lesson in the use of currency that could be printed and multiplied by legislatures with the dishonesty that is normal in democracies.

The Constitution, therefore, contemplated only the issue of coins of precious metals, and until the Northern states attacked the Confederacy in 1861, the currency consisted of precious metals and the notes issued by private banks, redeemable on demand in real money, which were in general use because the weight of any fairly large sum of money (gold or silver) was more than an individual could conveniently carry on his person.

Since the latter part of the Nineteenth Century Americans have been faced with a choice between several kinds of currency, viz.: (a) gold coins and bank or treasury notes certifying that their face value in coins were on deposit and could be obtained on demand; (b) coins of both gold and silver issued on some fixed ratio of value between the two and similarly represented by bank or treasury notes; (c) the National Banks' paper currency based on debt, i.e., government bonds held by banks that collect interest on them, the bonds, however, being theoretically exchangeable for real money, so that the paper currency could likewise be converted to real money when desired; (d) 'greenbacks,' i.e., fiat "money," paper currency representing no real money and having value only by unconstitutional

legislation compelling individuals to accept it in the payment of all debts, but having the advantage that the Federal government can issue them instead of borrowing from banks and paying interest to them; (e) the present system, perfected after Kennedy's time, whereby the Federal Reserve issues notes that are actually 'greenbacks' but collects interest on them as though they represented real money.

Americans who hope to regain possession of the country that once was theirs recognize, of course, that (e) is simply an outrageous system for exploiting slaves, but they differ greatly about the expediency of (a), (b), (c), and (d). That debate is irrelevant to our interests here, where we need only to consider Kennedy's reported intent to resort to (d) on a large scale, as was done by Lincoln's administration in 1862.

Abraham Lincoln, a shrewd backwoods politician though not without some principles,⁴ was put in the White House by a scabrous gang of hate-crazed fanatics or degenerates, such as Thaddeus Stevens, and a pack of politicians greedy for loot, who called themselves the Republican Party, having stolen even their name from the American Republican Party, which the Abolitionists had been used to disrupt.

Lincoln, who is reported to have said that he was bought and sold several times at the Republican convention that nominated him, came to Washington knowing that his function was to destroy the American Constitution, for which he had little respect, and to end the American Republic by attacking the South.

Part of the deal was that he was to make a scabrous politician named Salmon P. Chase the Secretary of the Treasury in the interests of the then great banking house of Jay Cooke, who ensured Chase's obedience by giving him for "expenses" \$100,000 (in real money; the

4. The "Great Emancipator" seems to have had one real principle, dislike of niggers, whom he wished to export from American territory. In the "emancipation proclamation" he made provision for shipping the niggers back to Africa or some more convenient place in the Caribbean or Central America, and he did export at least five thousand of them to Haiti. That is the number exported, at a cost of \$50.00 a head, under contract by Leonard Jerome, a financier, thought to have been partly Jewish, whose daughter married Lord Randolph Churchill and became the mother of the notorious Winston Churchill. On Lincoln's character, see especially the article by Sam G. Dickson, "Shattering the Icon of Abraham Lincoln," in the *Journal of Historical Review*, VII (1986), pp. 319-344.

equivalent of at least \$20,000,000 in the Federal Reserve's pieces of printed paper that the White Slaves now use as a substitute for money). In return, Chase gave Cooke's banking house the extremely lucrative monopoly of underwriting the entire Federal debt. No one objected because everyone was delighted when Chase began to deface our currency with the silly motto, "In God We Trust."⁵

Chase suspended payment in specie (i.e., real money) at the Treasury, and the banks in the Northern states had to do likewise. With the way thus prepared, Lincoln, in 1862, obtained Congressional permission for Chase to issue \$150,000,000 worth of paper currency which was made legal tender in open violation of the Constitution (which the suckers thought still in force), and after that first splurge it was easy to increase the fiat currency by increments of \$150,000,000 every few months.

Was this, as naïve persons believe, a threat to the banking interests headed by Cooke? Far from it. The enormous cost of the invasion and conquest of the South was more than could be conveniently absorbed by credit from Cooke, Rothschild, and associates. The 'greenbacks' were simply preparation for two brilliant *coups de bourse*.

First, the looters gained control of most of the independent banks in the United States by inaugurating the bizarre scheme of basing currency on debt. As explained by Dr. Murray Rothbard,⁶ "Cooke and Chase then managed to use the virtual Republican monopoly in Congress during the war to transform the American commercial banking system from a relatively free market to a National Banking System centralized under Wall Street control. A crucial aspect of this system was that national banks could only expand credit in proportion to the Federal bonds they owned—bonds which they could only buy from Jay Cooke." Neat, wasn't it?

Second, in addition to destabilizing the independent banks and thus bringing them under the control of Cooke and the Rothschilds, the 'greenbacks' provided the financiers with gorgeous loot. It must be remembered that in the 1860s, the Northern Americans, although crazed with homicidal righteousness, were not so befuddled that they would have tolerated the present system, by which the international bankers, through their Federal Reserve swindle, issue 'greenbacks' and

5. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, September 1984, pp. 2-3, 6.

6. *MoneyWorld*, Winter 1988, p. 24.

collect cumulative interest on them. The 'greenbacks' had to be issued as Treasury Notes, which the populace, crazed by their unholy war, were forced to accept as legal tender, and which were not even backed by a pledge they would ever be redeemed in money. Naturally, the result was that there were three quite different kinds of currency: intrinsically worthless 'greenbacks,' the notes of private banks which promised redemption in real money (gold or silver) and might be so redeemed after the end of the war, and gold and silver coins, which had intrinsic value and were obviously safe and preferable to paper notes, so that cautious persons invested their savings in them. As was to be expected, the 'greenbacks' rapidly depreciated in value. The Southerners defended themselves effectively until they were finally overcome by attrition, and the outcome of the Northern states' war of aggression remained doubtful until 1865. Had the South succeeded in defending its independence, the 'greenbacks' would have become worthless, and they soon dropped to fractions of their face value in real money, i.e., gold and silver. Their value eventually fell to 35¢. The conspirators bought the trash wholesale, and when paper for which they had paid \$0.35 was eventually redeemed for \$1.00 in real money, they realized a modest profit—modest by the standards of international finance.

In 1963, the boobs had not yet been completely reduced to their present status as a helpless and enslaved proletariat. Although the American Lenin, soon after he began the systematic destruction of America in 1933, had forbidden his subjects to have gold money, they were still permitted to own silver coins that had intrinsic value, and which were also represented by silver certificates issued by the Treasury and still honestly redeemed on demand in 1963. Their masters intended, of course, to take those bits of real money from them, but the procedure by which that was to be done may not have been definitely determined. Furthermore, the publication of Gertude Coogan's *The Money Creators* in 1935 and several books derived from it had permitted any literate person to understand the Federal Reserve swindle,⁷ but almost no one understood the great 'greenback' coup in

7. Some business men foresaw that the enormous quantity of trading stamps in circulation could never be redeemed in money. One man, who dealt in player pianos, each of which sold for several thousand dollars, offered his customers a 15% discount for payment in real money, i.e., silver, since the American serfs were forbidden to possess gold.

Lincoln's day, which was not mentioned even in college courses in (censored) American History.

The time was ripe, therefore, for a new 'greenback' swindle, which could also be used to revive the waning popularity of Jackanapes. The widely circulated report, which I quoted from *Racial Loyalty* above, was entirely plausible. And everyone knew, of course, of the sinister Executive Orders by which preparations have been made for the impositions of a Lenin-style dictatorship whenever it is deemed expedient to beat the White boobs into their styes. (What may be the worst of these, Executive Order 12148, issued by Jimmy "the Jerk" Carter on 20 July 1979, is reproduced in full, with apposite commentary, in a special twelve-page supplement to the *Spotlight* that was distributed with the issue dated 25 May 1992).

The apparently documented attribution of an Executive Order for fiat currency to Kennedy was so plausible that many intelligent Americans, ignoring the more obvious motive for the highly successful assassination that I have mentioned above, leaped to the conclusion that Kennedy had been assassinated to prevent the issuance of currency on which the country would not have to pay usury to the Federal Reserve. And the supposed purport of Executive Order 11110 is mentioned in the campaign speeches of the American candidate for the Presidency, Colonel James "Bo" Gritz, who, although you would never know it from the newspapers and boob tubes, is on the ballot in some twenty states as the candidate of a Populist Party and could receive 'write-in' votes in all but seven of the remaining states. In his speeches he elaborates on what he said in *Called to Serve*, that Kennedy "prepared his own death warrant" because, *inter alia*, "he actually minted [!] non-debt money."⁸

8. The quotation comes from p. 512. In my review of Colonel Gritz's *Called to Serve* in *Liberty Bell*, May 1992, I noted that his book contains a perceptive critique of the official lies about the assassinations of both Kennedys and what appeared to be an attempt to assassinate Reagan. This section (pp. 512-553) is well worth reading, and you will find it worthwhile to take a magnifying glass and read the documents photographed on the seventh, ninth, and eleventh unnumbered pages that follow p. 554. I wish Colonel Gritz could have had the benefit of Dr. Crenshaw's book, but he leaves no doubt but that the evidence for conspiratorial dirty work in all those incidents is overwhelming and incontrovertible. (There is a slight discrepancy between what is said about the position of Oswald at the time of the assassination on p. 525 and the statement on p. 531, resulting from an unresolved conflict in evidence.) My review warns you to discount the author's naïve acceptance

Unfortunately, the plausible report is a hoax. The person who contrived it was ingenious. He gave the numbers of Executive Orders that did deal with currency, and he provided the seemingly precise figure of \$4,292,893,815,00 as the amount of 'greenbacks' authorized by Kennedy.⁹

Executive Order 10289, issued by Sheeny Truman, 17 September 1951, consists of three long sections, called "paragraphs," each containing a number of "subparagraphs." All authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to perform specified functions without further authorization from the President. Paragraph 1, which has eight subparagraphs, (a) to (h), deals exclusively with the collection of customs duties, port duties, American yachts, and hospital ships. Paragraph 2 has three subparagraphs pertaining to currency: (c) authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury "to issue rules and regulations (with respect to silver bullion) necessary or proper to carry out the

of Judaeo-Communist propaganda about the loveliness of "democracy," the horrors of "Fascism," and the Satanic work of "Hitler's mad dogs," which gravely becloud his inferences; in addition, he, like Dr. Crenshaw, has a sentimentally uncritical admiration of Kennedy. But when he discusses the mechanics of the assassinations, he speaks as an expert. He has used all the weapons employed in such work; he has himself killed many men and observed the killing of many others. He knows, better than any physician, how men react to the bullets that kill them, and he knows how to organize covert operations and ambushes. I am sure that if Colonel Gritz and his Green Berets had disposed of Kennedy, they would have done a perfect job and left nothing for Earl Warren to cover up. His scenario of the assassination of Jack-napes is more complex than my summary account, which, using Occam's razor, I reduced to the bare essentials, and incorporates much cogent evidence that I did not mention. — I wish we could hope that Colonel Gritz, a true American and a national hero, would win a number of Electoral votes in November. Needless to say, if there were any chance whatsoever of his attaining the Presidency, we would have already had another "puzzling" assassination, covered up in what has become the Occupation Government's habitual way.

9. In what follows, I am deeply indebted to Dr. Walter F. Claussen, who generously undertook research in libraries in which I no longer have the stamina to work, and who had the patience to look through the enormous and numerous volumes, consisting principally of congealed hogwash, of the *Federal Register* and its derivatives to find the text of the Executive Orders and of Congressional legislation relative to them.

purposes" of §1805 of the Internal Revenue Code. (d) authorizes him "to issue regulations prescribing the conditions under which gold may be acquired and held, transported, melted or treated, imported, exported, or earmarked for certain purposes." (f) authorizes him "to investigate, regulate, or prohibit, by means of licenses or otherwise, the acquisition, importation, exportation, or transportation of silver and of contracts or other arrangements made with respect thereto, and to require the filing of reports in connection therewith."

To give you an example of the incoherence of many Executive Orders, I remark that (e), sandwiched between (d) and (f), deals with the anchorage and movement of vessels in American ports.

This order was first amended to affect currency by Kennedy's Order 11110, 4 June 1963, of which §1 added to the first paragraph of 10289 (which had nothing to do with currency) a subparagraph (j) which authorized the Secretary of the Treasury "to issue silver certificates against any silver bullion, silver, or standard silver dollars in the Treasury not then held for redemption of any outstanding silver certificates, to prescribe the denomination of such silver certificates, and to coin standard silver dollars and subsidiary silver currency for their redemption."¹⁰

Not a word about 'greenbacks'!¹¹

Kennedy's executive order is to be understood in connection with the Public Law 88-36 of the same date, 4 June 1963, found on p. 66 of the *Congressional Record* and expounded at some length on pp. 678-686. Silver certificates for \$5.00 and \$10.00 had already been replaced by Federal Reserve notes, but certificates for \$1.00 and \$2.00, redeemable in real money, remained in circulation. The net effect of the Act of 4 June 1963 was to provide for the gradual replacement of *all* silver certificates with notes of the Federal Reserve—a replacement which, it was said, would not devalue the dollar or be inflationary 10. §2 revoked subparagraphs (b) and (c) of Paragraph 2 of 10289.

11. And so, needless to say, it was not revoked by Johnson after the assassination made him President. Kennedy's last Executive Order 11127, 9 November 1963, concerned a strike on the Florida East Coast Railway. Johnson's first orders were 11128, giving Federal employees a holiday on Monday, 25 November; 11129, extolling Kennedy and renaming the Atlantic Missile Range in his honor; and 11130, appointing the Warren Commission.

because the Federal Reserve notes were theoretically backed by suppositious reserve of 25% gold (which no lowly American could obtain) and actually based on the Federal debt, i.e., bonds on which the taxpayers pay interest to the Federal Reserve! This law, however, still permitted the boobs to have bits of real money, half-dollars, quarters, and dimes of alloyed silver.

(At this point we must bear in mind a fundamental distinction. Real money, silver coins and certificates that such coins are on deposit in the Treasury, naturally create no public debt. The international bankers who own the Federal Reserve operate their swindle by printing Federal Reserve notes and using them to obtain interest-bearing government bonds, and the interest is then paid by more interest-bearing bonds, so that the interest is really compounded each year. And no matter how grievously the taxpaying animals are afflicted, the inevitable result of the swindle must eventually be bankruptcy of the Federal government and domestic chaos.)

Now Kennedy's Executive Order 11110, by authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to continue issuing silver certificates and minting silver coins, including silver dollars, could be construed as countering the Act of Congress of the same date, for, on its face, it certainly does not conform to the policy of gradually taking silver certificates and silver dollars from the boobs. If that was his purpose, it was certainly commendable. But we must note that the actual issuance of real money was left to the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, a Jew who called himself Dillon, and one cannot be certain of the intended effect of the order without a detailed knowledge of the secret tensions and intrigues within the Administration.

The final despoilment of the boobs was effected by Johnson on 22 July 1965 with the Coinage Act, Public Law 89-91 (pp. 270-275, 2299-2313), which, coated with a lot of persiflage about a need to "conserve" silver, instructed the Treasury gradually to replace the bits of real money still in the hands of the boobs with counterfeits made of copper and nickel.

That did it. That enabled the Den of Thieves in the Capitol to steal *ad libitum* from every American who owned bonds, had a pension or insurance, or any equity payable in dollars, while squandering the revenue they extorted from taxpayers to drive the

country into bankruptcy so that the consortium of international bankers, Jews and their White stooges, could multiply their worthless 'greenbacks' while collecting usury for them. The American boobs were at last launched on the last stage of their toboggan slide into the ecological niche prepared for them, where taxpaying animals will be raised in pens, like their intellectual peers, thoroughly domesticated cows.¹²

Such are the facts about the fiction that credited Jackanapes with the issuance of usury-free 'greenbacks.' The contriver of the hoax was, as I have said, clever. I do not know his motive. He may have been one of the fairly numerous "right-wingers" who think that such hoaxes will enable them to attract a following and become "leaders," or who imagine that a clever hoax will call the boobs' attention to some crucial fact, such as the Federal Reserve's great swindle.¹³ They do not perceive—or perhaps do not care—what damage they do to the cause they presumably wish to further.

APPENDIX

The political situation in November 1963 may be summarized as follows. Kennedy would probably demand to be renominated by his "Democratic" Party, but would jettison Johnson, whom he disliked

12. There will be an intermediate stage in which each animal will be given a computer card, such as is now being tried out and perfected in Southeast Asia and elsewhere, which will record their serial numbers, their vital statistics, and the credit they are each week allowed for work, from which will be deducted the 'cost' of the trinkets they will be allowed to 'buy.' When it is discovered that the cards can be lost, the data will be imprinted on their skulls with radioactive particles, which will have the same function as the 'chips' in your computer.

13. One of the most audacious hoaxes was devised when the filthy mongrel called Eisenhower was President. The hoaxer printed letter-heads of a Mamie Stover Foundation, headed by the Communist Kike on the Supreme Court, Felix Frankfurter, and sent out on that letter-head form letters that solicited contributions to establish a memorial for the mulatta who was Eisenhower's mother. The hoaxer thought that a good way to call public attention to the fact that "dear old Ike" was part nigger (as well as part Jew). Although he covered his track so well that the F.B.I. could find no valid evidence against him, he very seriously embarrassed the publisher with whom he was then associated.

and perhaps hated,¹ and replace him with a less despicable candidate. In any event, it was most unlikely that Kennedy would be reelected in 1964.

Kennedy had been elected in 1960 by a very narrow margin (less than two-tenths of one percent of the popular vote) over Richard Nixon, and had owed that election to his wit, youthful appearance, and visage that many women thought handsome. He may have owed that narrow margin specifically to Nixon's blunder in engaging in debates with him over television. Kennedy's cosmeticians made him seem more youthful than he was, and his ready wit enabled him to give immediate replies, often sophistry or mere verbiage, but he had the advantage that even persons who perceived something wrong with his answer did not have time to think about it before they had to watch and listen to what followed. No one ever thought Nixon handsome, but his cosmeticians made him seem older than he really was, and the producers of the show manipulated the lighting to his disadvantage. He was a man who does not think quickly and who considers every statement before he utters it, so that he appeared hesitant and embarrassed.²

Kennedy in office quickly lost much of his narrow margin of popularity. For one thing, he was of Irish ancestry, the first president since Herbert Hoover who was not sanctified by a large admixture of

Another hoax involved quotations from a book supposedly written by a Jew, but of which no trace could be found. When the hoaxer was confronted with this fact, he defended himself by pleading that "Any stick is good enough to beat a Jew." He evidently could not understand that a stick that breaks in one's hand is not only useless, but dangerous and likely to wound the hand that wields it. To the extent that he was believed by persons on our side, he had done—unintentionally I hope—the work of an *agent provocateur*.

1. The antagonism between the two men was so notorious that some months after the assassination a wag on the staff of one of the small 'off-beat' newspapers that "intellectuals" enjoy, devised an obscenely ludicrous account of the way in which Johnson, whose sexual proclivities were well known, abused Kennedy's corpse when it was on the air-plane en route to Washington.

2. At the request of some stalwart Republicans, I witnessed on television a debate between Kennedy and Nixon. When the show was over, I told my hosts, "Gentlemen, you have just lost an election."

Jewish ichor in his veins, and consequently the newspapers were not zealous in protecting his reputation. His betrayal of the anti-Castro Cubans was not outweighed by an obviously phoney 'confrontation' with the Soviets.³ His cheap grandstand ploy when he visited Berlin and made the patently absurd statement, "Ich bin ein Berliner," seemed contemptible to many. His shipment of American troops to Vietnam in preparation for another fake "war," such as the one in Korea in which so many American lives had been wasted to disgrace the United States, alarmed even persons who had no conception of the Judaeo-Communist conspiratorial drive for "One World," and he was considered responsible for the assassination of the Americans' supposed ally, Ngo Dinh Diem, which was so badly managed that it quickly became apparent that it was the work of "our" C.I.A. There was great sympathy for the widow, Madame Nhu, a very attractive and highly intelligent Oriental woman, during the twenty days that elapsed between the C.I.A.'s murder of her husband and its deletion of Jackanapes Kennedy in Dallas.⁴

Kennedy's boyish charm was evanescent. He, like all of his clan, was wealthy, but the wealth has been acquired by his father, a parvenu enriched by financing bootleggers during the Prohibition Era, and his superficially civilized manners often wore thin and revealed a "low-brow, shanty-Irish politician from Boston." His notorious

3. Khrushchev obligingly had a few rockets, or cardboard models of them, loaded on a ship for Americans to photograph from the air, but it was soon known from reconnaissance flights over Cuba that all of the ballistic missiles with nuclear warheads, which had a range of about 1800 miles, were still in place and ready for action against the United States, only ninety miles away.

4. One of the last American journalists, Westbrook Pegler, with whom I am proud to have been associated, sent a public telegram of condolence to Madame Nhu: "Please accept my sad apology for the murder of your husband and your brother-in-law by the corrupt, Pro-Communist government of the United States, probably directed by the Central Intelligence Agency. ... The President is an uncouth double-crosser and his treachery to Senator McCarthy was a betrayal comparable to the kiss of Judas. We, too, are having a revolution attended by bloodshed in the Southern States which the Kennedys' Communist henchmen fomented. Loyal American generals and others in the Pentagon may yet mount a coup and storm the White House. ... You have won many friends in the United States whose unspoken support may hearten you in this dark hour."

philandering⁵ was widely disapproved and a tape recording of his session in bed with one of his numerous females was in circulation. He seemed, at best, a lascivious playboy. Jacqueline Kennedy and Princess Rádzwill were notorious leaders of what was called the "Jet Set," among whom "[marital] faithfulness was simply not playing the game." Jacqueline's cruises on the yacht of the Onassis whom she later married aroused comment, but Americans especially disapproved of her widely reported *affaire* with her husband's brother, Robert Kennedy, known as "Bobby Sox," whom the C.I.A. deleted some years later, but not in time to save the life of the two brothers' common playgirl, an actress known as Marilyn Monroe. The régime of "beatified adultery" was freely reported in the press and gossip magazines under such headlines as "The Night Jackie Almost Lost Her Husband." Many Americans disapproved of the "Jet Set" and their morals.⁶ And, furthermore, it was reported that, despite all that fashionable permissiveness, Jack and Jackie hated each other. That gave rise to the quip that circulated in Washington immediately after the assassination: "Christmas has come early this year. Jacqueline already has her present, a Jack-in-the box." A widely circulated booklet of cartoons portrayed the Kennedy clan as avian raptors, e.g., Mrs. Kennedy was portrayed as a chicken hawk, called the "high-flying Jackie bird," whose cry was "Gimme! Gimme!"

The Kennedys' notorious 'lifestyle' alienated many Americans who had no perception of political realities.

5. I use this unfortunately polysemous word in the sense in which it is most commonly used today, i.e., as a literary allusion to Ariosto's *Orlando furioso*. The word in its less common but etymologically correct sense would imply that Kennedy was a homosexual, and that certainly was not the case. According to the then prevalent gossip, he appears to have been compulsively concupiscent, and to have been like the hero of Choderlos de Laclos's *Liaisons dangereuses*, who lost interest in a woman soon after he seduced her, but prided himself on the number of his seductions. It is doubtful, however, whether any of Kennedy's bedmates needed to be seduced.

6. For a report on the tenor of life in the White House, see the article by A. F. Canwell, "Those White House Guests," in *American Opinion*, December 1963, pp. 43-49. He distinguishes between the "Jet Set," who were wealthy, profligate, and thoughtless, and the "Rat Pack," which consisted of Communists (Jews and traitors), thieves, and degenerates who hated Americans.

Kennedy's domestic policies alarmed intelligent Americans. He sent hordes of vicious goons, dressed as Federal Marshals, into Louisiana and Arkansas to pollute American universities with niggers. He appointed his brother, Robert, Attorney General and so head of the Department of Justice, a post for which he had no qualifications, and Robert ("Bobby Sox") used his authority over J. Edgar Hoover to begin to fill the F.B.I. with thugs, many with criminal records, known as "Bobby's Boys." They were detested by the older agents, who had some pride and belief in the integrity of the F.B.I. If you asked a veteran agent with whom you were acquainted about "Bobby's Boys," he usually made a grimace of pain and disgust and replied, "Well, I'll be able to retire in another two (or three or four) years."

Kennedy's foreign policy, based on a supposed "cold war" with the Soviets, always resulted in another Communist triumph, most commonly because "Foreign Aid" (and the C.I.A.) had been used to overthrow civilized or semi-civilized governments and replace them with barbarous outposts of the Soviets' ever more formidable military machine. Americans capable of distinguishing between a politician's screen of verbiage and his acts asked the questions that were posed, the very morning of the assassination, in the advertisement of which the essential part is reprinted on pages XXX f. above.

(In 1983 there were a great many Americans who had not been narcotized by the Jews' press and schools, and who remembered what the United States had once been. Most of them have died in the almost thirty years that have passed since the assassination, and have been largely replaced by typical products of the tax-supported boob-hatcheries.)

For these various reasons Kennedy had become unpopular in many circles before the Indignation Meetings throughout the country, organized by patriotic Americans in Dallas, awakened bitter resentment at his stripping of our Air Force to supply our latest and best aircraft to the Communists in Yugoslavia.⁷

7. It is not impossible that these planes are still in service and are being used in the slaughter in Hertzogovina, Croatia, and Slovenia now in progress. Serbia is, of course, still controlled by the Communists put in power by Tito, and it is not a coincidence that their acts were endorsed publicly by the notorious Holofoaxer, Wiesenthal, and some of his fellow tribesmen.

I do not know whether moral or political considerations were paramount in the mind of the senior physician at Parkland Hospital who echoed the sentiments of many Americans when, on the morning of the assassination, he was asked whether he would go to see Kennedy parade through the streets of Dallas, and replied, by a prophetic coincidence, that he would see "that son-of-a-bitch" only if he came to the back door of the hospital (i.e., in an ambulance, as Kennedy was brought that very afternoon).

In November 1963 it seemed highly unlikely that Kennedy could devise anything to regain the popular approval he had lost, and the "Republican" faction was anticipating an almost certain victory in 1964. What was much worse, there was a rising tide of American patriotism which had to be stopped—and was stopped by the simple device of putting a bullet through Kennedy's skull.

ADDENDUM

Since the foregoing was written, the issue of the *Journal of the American Medical Association* for 7 October has come to hand. The cover reproduces a portrait, drawn with mediocre skill, of a hairy hook-nosed man in an Oriental costume, sitting with his hands on his thighs. It is entitled "The Praying Jew," and a full page of the magazine is devoted to a lavish encomium of Moyshe Shagal, known as Chagall, and his wonderful paintings, usually "crowded with colorful images that obey neither the laws of space nor those of time." Chagall's incoherent parodies of art, like the daubs of his fellow Sheeny, Picasso, are collected by wealthy suckers who are devoid of an aesthetic sense.

The cover is therefore appropriate for an issue in which the Medical Association continues to certify the truth of Earl Warren's famous hoax. The editor, Dr. Charles D. Lundberg, loudly proclaims again (pp. 1736-1738) that there is no possible doubt whatever that the Warren Report is ultimate truth. (He admits, incidentally, that the autopsy on the body delivered at Bethesda disclosed no evidence of the severe and potentially fatal Addison's disease from which Kennedy was known to have been suffering, but he offers no explanation of a fact that is medically incredible.)

In the articles I discussed above, I noted that Dr. Pierre Fink, the only trained forensic pathologist present at the autopsy, had not been consulted, and that precautions had been taken to discredit his

testimony as unreliable, should he dissent. The Medical Association sent a Dr. Dennis L. Breo to Switzerland to interview Dr. Fink, who decided to sing in the chorus and was rewarded with three large photographs of his withered countenance and five pages of flattery (pp. 1748-1754), embodying his assertion that the autopsy in Bethesda confirmed the transcendental verity of the Warren Report, which proved, for all eternity, that "Lee Harvey Oswald, a political fanatic and the lone gunman" assassinated Kennedy all by his lonesome.

The disgrace of the Medical Association is somewhat alleviated by the publication (pp. 1681-1684) of letters from six alert physicians who refused to be bluffed by Dr. Lundberg and his chorus, and who pointed out fallacies and inconsistencies in the official fiction. I wish I could quote all of them, for each pointed out some damning discrepancies in the testimony in Warren's hoax, but I dare not add much to an article that is already excessively long. I can only heartily congratulate Dr. Wayne S. Smith of the School for Advanced International Studies of the Johns Hopkins University for his cogent letter, which begins by remarking, apropos of the articles in the earlier issue of the Medical Association's *Journal*, "I do not recall ever having seen so many erroneous statements in so few pages." He concludes his able critique with a fact that is conclusive in itself:

The articles note that panels of experts, basing their analysis on the autopsy photographs and roentgenograms, have consistently upheld the Warren Report. Yes, but the two naval medical technicians who took those roentgenograms and photos have now revealed (in a press conference on May 29) that the photos and roentgenograms sent to the Warren Commission and examined by all subsequent panels were not the ones they took. They are fakes! So much for the conclusions of the panels of experts and the irrefutable nature of the evidence.

And so much for frantic efforts to repair a thoroughly demolished imposture on the public! The British expert, Dr. Cyril Wecht, who made a thorough study of the the Warren Report, concluded that libraries should put the twenty-six volumes in the fiction section of their stacks, alongside *Huckleberry Finn* and *Gulliver's Travels*. I suggest that the poisonous trash should be shelved with "Hitler's Diaries" and the "Diary of Anne Frank." □

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HERETICAL VERITIES: Mathematical Themes in Physical Description

reviewed by
Professor Ben Kriegh

The readers of *Liberty Bell* are well aware of "establishment" orthodoxy in such fields as history, sociology, economics, etc. But, they may be surprised to learn that there is a similar "establishment" orthodoxy (perhaps it should be called "politically correct thinking") in the hard sciences, particularly in Physics and to some extent in Mathematics. The ogre behind this orthodoxy in physics is the so-called theory of relativity.

The point is dramatically illustrated in a remarkable book by Thomas E. Phipps, Jr., *HERETICAL VERITIES: Mathematical Themes in Physical Description*, (Classic Nonfiction Library, Box 926, Urbana, Illinois 61801). Mr Phipps studied nuclear physics at Harvard, and worked in various research groups in the Navy Department, the Pentagon, and Department of Defense. In his book of some 630 pages of text, much of which requires of the reader a substantial background in physics and mathematics, he undertakes the rather startling task of examining in detail some of the logical and practical difficulties inherent in Einstein's special theory of relativity and then shows how those difficulties might be overcome by laying the groundwork for what he calls a "true theory of relativity."

In Mr. Phipps' words, "The purpose of this book is ... to develop alternative physics leading to confrontations with existing theory, resolvable by experiment." In particular he is referring to Einstein's special theory of relativity which he terms "the holiest of holies." In addition, he introduces a profound modification of the equations which are at the foundation of electromagnetic theory (Maxwell's equations), and suggests some new ideas in the field of mathematics, while chastising both physicists and mathematicians for their failure to reject theories which lead to illogical impasses and seek logically sound alternatives.

Mr. Phipps writes, "Increasingly, physics has come to depend on mathematics. The mathematization of physics has gone ridiculously

too far. The subject has been taken over by unfrocked mathematicians as their 'private property'. Traditionally, the fresh breeze of amateur criticism is required to expose big mistakes (the failure of theory to conform to observation). Mathematically honed experts, though bounteously provided with imagination, seem to have what in music is called a 'tin ear' for physical description. Innovative physics is a calling, not a profession. It requires a special talent—call it intuition—not among constitutionally guaranteed rights of the citizen. Nevertheless, people who lack this talent fill the literature with wonderful imaginings—their mathematical hobby horses clattering and neighing off key and out of tune, stampeding after each fad, producing such a thunderous cacophony that any real 'signal' present is sure to be drowned out and the signaler trampled beyond archaeological excavation."

While Mr. Phipps' work is too significant to be dismissed lightly by the theoretical physicist, even the nontechnical reader can grasp its significance with the aid of a little preliminary groundwork. To prepare the way, we need to review briefly the classic motivation for the theoretical physicist, a task which Mr. Phipps includes in the beginning sections of his book.

The goal of the theoretical physicist is to find mathematical equations which describe natural events as accurately as possible and substantiated by experimental observation. For example, Sir Isaac Newton found that the equation $F = kmM/r^2$ describes the gravitational force of attraction between two masses, m and M , at a distance r from each other, where k is a constant determined by experiment. Such a formula is said to describe a physical law.

However, the physicist seeks more than the mere expression of a physical law as a mathematical formula. His description of a physical law should be as "universal" as possible. That is, if the law is properly described, the description (formula) should be independent of the reference frame; i.e., it should be the same for someone on a rotating earth as it is for an astronaut in a spaceship or for someone on the moon. When a formula reflects this property, it is said to be *invariant* under a transformation from one reference frame to another. On the other hand, if a formula transforms in such a way that each of its terms is altered in the same way, the formula is said to be *covariant*. These

two concepts play an important role in Mr. Phipps' demonstration of inadequacies in Einstein's theory of relativity and in the development of his own new approach to relativity.

There are several types of reference frames. For example, one frame might be related to another by a translation, that is, a change from one reference point, or origin, to another reference point. Or, one frame might be speeding away from another (where the observer is located) with a constant velocity; or it may be accelerating or rotating relative to the observer's reference frame.

Sometimes, the formulation of a physical law is invariant under a transformation from the observer's reference frame to another which is moving with a constant velocity relative to the observer, but is not invariant under a transformation to an accelerating frame (it might be covariant, for example, or neither invariant nor covariant). When this occurs the physicist should feel that the expression of the natural law is inadequate and seek a new formulation that will be more comprehensive, that is, that will remain invariant under a wider class or group of transformations.

When Einstein put forth his special theory of relativity in 1905, it appeared to explain certain physical phenomena that Newtonian mechanics could not explain, e.g., the advance of the perihelion of Mercury. For that reason, relativity rapidly became accepted, after several years, as a great advance in physics, even though it created logical paradoxes. Furthermore, it abandoned the classical physics concept of seeking descriptions of physical laws that were invariant under transformations, with the contention that since all physical relations were relative the best that could be hoped for was that physical laws could only transform covariantly.

In his Introduction, Mr. Phipps demonstrates "the central role the invariants play in the physical description." It is therefore of primary importance to correctly identify the invariants of kinematics, for example. Because of the overwhelming importance Einstein's theory gives to covariance, it might appear that there are no invariants in relativity. But, as Mr. Phipps shows, both "proper time" intervals and "proper space" intervals are invariant in the special theory. Why, then, does the relativist not seek invariant formulation of the laws of nature?

Mr. Phipps' answer is that "manifestly invariant formulation of physical laws has never so much as crossed the mind of the special relativist ... all relativists have chosen the path of covariance. ... The reason (is that they) have incorrectly identified the invariants of kinematics. Having chosen the wrong invariants, the relativists need a compensatory mistake at the methodological level—and this is provided by the ideology of covariance." As Mr. Phipps shows, "proper time" intervals and "proper space" intervals are not suitable invariants on which to base kinematics. Instead, Mr. Phipps' development of kinematics is based on the invariance under arbitrary changes of state of relative motion of *object length* and *particle proper time*.

While some physicists questioned the validity of the assumptions of relativity because of the paradoxes which arose, they seemed to be overwhelmed, by the mathematical theoretical physicists who often tried to explain away paradoxes with arguments which often ignored the details of logic or which led to more obscure paradoxical situations.

In order to understand Mr. Phipps' criticism of relativity and his proposed remedy, we need to understand the principles which provide the basis for his ideas. To begin, he realizes that there is often a vagueness or confusion arising from poorly stated concepts or definitions and that some problems in an existing theory originate in semantics. Accordingly, he is meticulous with definitions of such terms as inertial system, covariance, invariance, field, etc. Then, as suggested by the foregoing discussion, he has stated his guiding principles. They are:

(1) *SUCCESSIVE APPROXIMATIONS*. Theoretical physical science is the mathematical description of nature which is never final or exact but is a progressive process typically achieved through a succession of ever more finely honed approximations.

(2) *FORM INVARIANCE*. The aim of fundamental physics is the discovery of mathematical relationships that rigorously preserve their forms under an ever wider class of reinterpretations of the physical meanings of their symbols.

(3) *COVERING THEORY*. A theory is sought to insure the adequacy of parametrization (the variables in terms of which the fundamental equations are stated). Whenever difficulties arise in

applying the form invariance principle, one should suspect the inadequacy of the parametrization and examine the operational procedures by which the symbols of the theory are defined and then determine, consistent with the form invariance principle, a suitable "covering theory" that yields all the results of the unsatisfactory theory from which one starts and which also yields additional results subject to observational testing.

With these principles in mind we shall see how he applies them in tackling some of the problems of the theory of relativity.

To illustrate the type of difficulties which the special theory of relativity encounters, Mr. Phipps cites the *Ehrenfest Paradox*. One of the results predicted by relativity is the so-called Lorentz contraction of a rigid rod or measuring stick moving in the direction of its length. When informed of this consequence of the theory, Paul Ehrenfest, a German physicist, posed a question (Phys. Zeits. 10, 918 (1909)). Consider a circular disc rotating about an axis perpendicular to the disc through its center. Each small segment of the rim of the disc constitutes an idealized rigid rod which should undergo a Lorentz contraction when set in motion. Therefore, what happens to the disc? Does the rim contract?

So fragile is the theory of relativity that, according to Mr. Phipps, at least six different "explanations" of the paradox have been offered by the physicists. Some said the disc buckles into the third dimension. Others said the geometry of the disk becomes non-Euclidian, i.e., its flat space becomes curved. (But how can a curvature of space arise in a flat space?) Still others said it cannot contract. In fact, this contention indicates that the Lorentz contraction is not as universal as claimed. Mr. Phipps says, "The Ehrenfest paradox suggests that since the Lorentz contraction of extended structures cannot occur universally, it may not occur at all." Indeed, this is one point which leads Mr. Phipps into a reevaluation of premises upon which relativity theory is based.

This illustration is but one of several which Mr. Phipps discusses in illustrating his contention that paradoxes or logical inconsistencies arising from relativity theory are usually explained away by "explanations" that give rise to other paradoxes. He asks, "Should not any theory that lives by logic be allowed to die by it?" He continues

with the observation that "The type of mind to which contemporary relativity appeals is characterized as 'ancient Greek,' a type well represented among us today, particularly in academia. The ancient Greeks were giants; they could readily have stood on each others shoulders had they had a clear inkling of the humbling idea of 'progress.' But they believed in the stroke of genius, the leap to 'truth' with minimal need to crib from observation. They had plenty of time to make it work if it were going to work. It didn't for them and it won't for us."

A second illustration of the problems which arise within the scope of Einstein's theory of relativity concerns Maxwell's equations which are the foundation of electromagnetic theory. In Mr. Phipps' words, "they are considered sacrosanct because they are an elegantly compact mathematical summation of everything about electromagnetism that had been observed in the laboratory during the previous half century..." (The equations led to the discovery of electromagnetic waves.) Unfortunately, two of the four equations proved to be noninvariant under a Galilean transformation, a troublesome fact for the relativists because this meant that the equations were valid only in a "preferred" absolute reference frame.

According to Phipps, only one physicist, Heinrich Hertz (German) realized that if Maxwell's equations were not invariant under a Galilean transformation, and if a relativity of some type was an experimental fact, then Maxwell's equations were in conflict with experimental fact and needed to be changed. Hertz then discovered the modifications needed to make Maxwell's equations invariant under a Galilean transformation and published his own version of Maxwell's theory. In fact, it was Hertz who saw that Maxwell's equations implied the existence of a wave equation, hence the physical existence of electromagnetic waves, and confirmed this prediction in the laboratory. It is one of the sad stories of science that Hertz's discovery of electromagnetic waves elevated Maxwell's equations to a position of deification in the minds of other physicists who chose to ignore Hertz's own improvements on them.

The correction to Maxwell's equations discovered by Hertz was really a simple matter of reparametrizing the equations, i.e., changing

one of the variables, a process Mr. Phipps shows in detail. He further illustrates the strange logic of the "establishment" physicists by noting, "When Maxwell's equations made definite numerical predictions that were experimentally disconfirmed, the interpretation that led to this result was discarded and the equations preserved. When Hertz made definite numerical predictions that were experimentally disconfirmed, nobody thought of preserving his equations and discarding his (ether based) interpretation that led to this result." Yet, Hertz's equations are far more significant than Maxwell's because they provide a "covering" theory that includes the valid results of Maxwell's theory while extending that theory to include invariance under Galilean transformations.

These examples are but two of several which Mr. Phipps discusses in detail. He writes, "...the terrible cost to physics that relativity's narrow channelization of the human imagination has exacted in terms of lost gains and missed opportunities for alternative development" is like "the dominance of a single species that kills off all others..." He continues, "Newton's third law the equality of action and reaction throughout the universe is one of the grandest conceptions of the human mind... It can be said that no physicist has ever gone into a laboratory and failed to confirm Newton's third law. That is, there exists not a shred of evidence against it." Yet, "The third law has long since been junked by theorists, ... because the failure of Maxwell's equations ... to exhibit Galilean invariance, and related peculiarities of the Lorentz force law, introduced into physics velocity-dependent and delayed-acting forces, which caused action-reaction force vectors to become theoretically nonparallel, thereby 'disproving' Newton's third law. ... From start to finish, nobody contemplated the alternative that Newton's third law and empiricism are still and eternally right, and that the disability of Maxwell's equations in respect to first order Galilean invariance, the shrinkage of the mechanical invariance group ushered in by special relativity, etc., are all parts of one grand unified package properly labeled DEFICIENT THEORY."

Mr. Phipps' discussion "has emphasized the sabotage of physics wrought by space-time symmetry and the Lorentz transformation, ... they have destroyed freedom of concept ... in respect to distant

simultaneity. ... In short, relativity has swept through physics like a forest fire, leaving only blackened stumps of concepts. By cutting off physics from its past, it has left it without a future. ... Can physics, as a social enterprise, ever recover from the holocaust of 1905?"

Up to this point, we have considered some of the problems inherent in Einstein's theory of relativity. Mr. Phipps does not intend to suggest that there are no valid consequences of the theory. Instead, he is suggesting that the theory is not well founded on observational concepts. Furthermore, he is not content with merely pointing out flaws in the theory; he offers a viable alternative which we shall now examine briefly.

In accordance with his stated guiding principles, Mr. Phipps suspects that the paradoxes of relativity and the failure of Maxwell's equations to be invariant under Galilean transformations indicates deficiencies in the foundational concepts of the theory. He therefore goes back to examine the principles on which relativity is founded, with the intention of investigating their logical consistency, uniqueness (are there other possible alternatives?) and the parametrization of its equations. The consequences of his investigation are truly surprising.

In order to convey the significance of his ideas, we shall have to use a little mathematical symbolism, primarily to provide a basis for a "visual" comparison of his ideas with those of relativity theory. In Mr. Phipps' words, "Let us review the situation with respect to Einstein's theory. Because of the overweening significance it accords to covariance, one might suppose that theory contains no invariants. Not so. Both timelike ("proper time" interval), dT , and spacelike ("proper space" interval), dS , invariants are present in the special theory. Given this information the attentive reader ... will ask at once why the relativist does not seek invariant formulations of the laws of nature, i.e., expressions having the functional form $F(dT, dS) = 0$."

The mathematical expression for the Einsteinian invariants are, for the "proper time" interval

$$(dT)^2 = (dt)^2 - \{(dx)^2 + (dy)^2 + (dz)^2\}/c^2$$

and for the "proper space" interval,

$$(dS)^2 = (dx)^2 + (dy)^2 + (dz)^2 - c^2(dt)^2.$$

(The quantities appearing in these equations designate "infinitesimal differences" or differentials between the space time coordinates of two points on the worldline (trajectory) of a single particle.)

Mr. Phipps proceeds with the observation that "The central problem of kinematics overlooked by Einstein and his followers is how to transfer the metric standard ... from S (a Galilean inertial system) to S' (a Galilean inertial system in motion relative to S) while maintaining its integrity as a metric standard. ... He (Einstein) missed a tempo through deriving coordinate transformation equations *before* specifying a means of calibrating coordinate axes in relative motion. ... The resulting motion group omitted the acceleration essential for intersystem transfer of material metric standards ... an omission fatal to both logic and physics."

(As far as I can ascertain, Mr. Phipps gives the first kinematic definition of "inertial system" as "any material collective all constituent parts of which share the same state of motion and in undergoing any changes of state do so at equal proper times." For example, a train speeding down a straight track would represent an "inertial system," but a rotating disc would not. He then defines a Galilean inertial system as "any closed (inertial) system in which Newton's mechanical equations are valid to first order in all velocity dimensional parameters." These concepts have an important bearing on the consequences of Mr. Phipps' version of relativity.)

Mr. Phipps continues with an extensive argument to show that observational evidence supports the physical invariance of dT but not dS . His analysis leads to the conclusion that *object length* must be an invariant under arbitrary changes of state of relative motion. This surprising result is a significant departure from Einsteinian relativity which predicts the contraction of length in the direction of motion. He says, "The choice of objects rather than events as the basic descriptive elements of kinematics is no accidental feature, but will turn out to be perhaps our most profound departure from the Einstein world formulation." It is significant that in Phipps' system, the Ehrenfest paradox disappears.

Thus, as a result of his deliberations, Mr. Phipps postulates, "the invariants of kinematics for arbitrary physically permissible relative

motions are *object length* and *particle proper time*." The mathematical expressions are, for object length,

$$(dL)^2 = (dx)^2 + (dy)^2 + (dz)^2,$$

and for particle proper time,

$$(dT)^2 = (dt)^2 - \{(dx)^2 + (dy)^2 + (dz)^2\}/c^2$$

where d denotes the differential of a quantity delimited by points lying on two separate particle trajectories. Note that care must be taken to distinguish between "the length of an object" and "the distance between events." For example, one of Mr. Phipps' theorems is "The length or distance of separation between two events is invariant under inertial transformations if and only if the events are simultaneous."

Relative simultaneity is an important part of Einsteinian relativity, so naturally it comes under the scrutiny of Mr. Phipps. He says, "Having discarded the metric half of Einstein's kinematics, we must reappraise all his deductions" including "his most famous qualitative perception, the relativity of simultaneity. ... According to this perception as quantified by the equations of the Lorentz transformation, the synchronization of distant clocks cannot be so defined as to be an invariant property for all inertial observers. Such a sweeping claim of impotence invites refutation by counterexample, of which only one need be given." And give a counterexample he does, by what he calls the V^* transport method (which is too elaborate to be detailed here). In so doing, he gives meaning to "distant simultaneity of events" a concept not realizable in Einsteinian theory.

Einstein rejected all environmental effects on the propagation of light in a vacuum, a simplistic view which leads to complexities in the treatment of matter (notably, the Lorentz contraction). Mr. Phipps takes the opposite view, postulating simple matter (length invariance) and complicated light (environmentally influenced). The two theoretical approaches, he contends, submit to crucial experimental testing which, in the final analysis, determines the viability of any theory. As a result of this approach, Mr. Phipps shows that *the speed of light is not always constant!* He calls this "the most important single theoretical result" in his book. (Recall that the cornerstone of Einsteinian relativity is the assumed constancy of the speed of light.)

One other significant consequence of Mr. Phipps' theory should be mentioned. It concerns the "twin paradox" of Einsteinian theory. Suppose a stationary observer on earth has a twin who boards a spaceship and travels away from earth at nearly the speed of light and then returns after an earth time lapse of, say, twenty years. Einsteinian relativity predicts that because a clock going with the "travelling twin" slows down, he will not age as fast as the "stay at home" twin. But, since relative motion is considered symmetrical, the "travelling twin" might be considered stationary while the "stay at home" twin, along with the earth and the solar system, is travelling away at great speed. In that case, the "stay at home" twin should "return" younger than his "travelling" counterpart. So, which is it to be?

Now it has been confirmed by various laboratory experiments that a group of radioactive mesons moving in a circular orbit at high speed decay much more slowly than a group maintained "at rest." That is, the stationary group decays 29 times faster than the moving group. This phenomenon indicates that the slowing of a clock in motion relative to a stationary one must be an experimental fact. (This result apparently has been confirmed by flying a clock in a jet for a length of time and finding that it actually does slow down.) Hence Einstein's prediction is confirmed. Yet the theory must be deficient since it does not explain away the symmetrical relationship between the relatively moving systems. The deficiency appears to be in the theory's failure to properly define "inertial systems."

Within the context of his definition of "inertial system," and as a consequence of his definition of "distant simultaneity" Mr. Phipps concludes that all "*genuinely inertial clocks go at the same rate.*" Hence, if the "traveling" twin is in an inertial system, his clock will be going at the same rate as that of the "stay at home" twin and when he returns home, he will be at the same age as his "stay at home" counterpart. But, does this conclusion contradict the experimental evidence? No, because, as Mr. Phipps concludes, *noninertial* clocks go slower than inertial clocks, a fact supported by the meson experiment, and one which relativists have failed to

identify because they failed to distinguish between inertial and noninertial systems. (Refer back to Mr. Phipps' definition of "inertial frame".) It turns out that a reference frame associated with a rotating (or orbiting) object is not an inertial frame. Thus, if the "traveling" twin could journey to a distant star and return without acceleration, his age would remain the same as that of his "stay at home" twin. (From the practical point of view, one can orbit the earth at only a fixed speed far less than that of light, so we would not be able to detect a difference in aging between astronauts and earthbounders.)

A substantial portion of Mr. Phipps' book is devoted to the development of the mathematical consequences of his basic ideas. There are detailed discussions of experiments on which he relies to support his thesis, which amounts to a new approach to the theory of relativity, one which is not plagued by the logical difficulties inherent in Einsteinian relativity. Moreover, Mr. Phipps' theory is a "covering theory" of relativity in the sense that valid consequences of Einsteinian relativity are preserved in the new approach.

There are several chapters devoted to the development of some original ideas in mathematics which may prove to be useful in extending the theoretical results further. However, there are certain points in his mathematical discussion which need clarification, if unfortunate misunderstandings are to be avoided.

It is an unfortunate fact of life that the community of physicists, for the most part, are so taken with Einsteinian relativity that they do not appear interested in exploring new approaches. It is clear that Mr. Phipps has encountered great difficulty in having his case heard. Nevertheless, in the final analysis, the test of any theory is how well it conforms to experimental fact as well as to logic. In that sense, Mr. Phipps' theory seems far more coherent than Einstein's and, in time, I believe Mr. Phipps will be vindicated. "I love it!" □

"The Mountain Has Fallen...."

by Winston Smith

On August 16th, 1992, a giant departed from among us when Robert Miles died at the age of 67, three months to the day after the death of his beloved wife, Dorothy. The gap which he has left in our ranks will not easily be filled.

For over forty years, Bob Miles played a leading role in the White resistance movement in North America, his courage and vision earning him worldwide renown among every friend and foe alike of Aryan man. Bob endured repeated assault; a life of grim poverty and unremitting hardship; six years of false imprisonment on perjured testimony in the worst hellhole of America's prison system as well as a disgraceful attempt in 1987 to imprison him yet again on bogus sedition charges; decades of spying and harassment; the imprisonment and murder of friends and family members; and an avalanche of media abuse and defamation without parallel in the annals of gutter journalism.

They never broke him. Bob Miles met and overcame every attack, every ordeal which this evil regime inflicted on him, and he did so with a calm courage, a quiet dignity, and an irrepressible charm and humor which, more than anything else Bob did or said or wrote, drove the Jews and their lick-spittle lackeys in the United States government to enraged distraction.

Bob Miles clearly understood something which many in our movement have lost sight of, which is that *death is no big deal*. It is an inevitable fact of existence, to be accepted philosophically and met with dignity when the time comes. What matters is how one *lives*, what one leaves behind in the way of accumulated knowledge, experience, and moral example. For all of us today and for comrades of the future, role models don't come any stronger or more admirable than Bob

Miles. More than any White racial nationalist patriot in contemporary times, Bob lived his simple, powerful philosophy, which he sometimes referred to by the Irish Gaelic name of *Sinn Fein*, "Ourselves Alone." To Bob it was all very straightforward. Aryan man is the pinnacle of God's creation; we don't need anything which any other race or culture can offer us in exchange for admixture. All that is necessary to preserve our race and ensure a future for our seed among the stars is a simple recognition of who we are, and the spiritual willpower to "just say no" to every poisoned chalice, every rotten sweetmeat of which the Jew urges us to partake.

Bob understood the one basic principle which holds the key to our entire struggle, yet which seems so incredibly difficult for many of us to grasp; which, indeed, some of us never succeed in grasping. *The Jews are not the problem*, nor are the blacks or the Hispanics or the politicians or the international bankers or the Communists or any other grouping of our racial adversaries. *WE are the problem*. Our weakness, our laziness, our profound moral cowardice, our craven unwillingness to place our physical bodies and our creature comforts at risk, as Bob himself did without fear or hesitation. When we look in a mirror, there we see our enemy. But if we look hard enough, we can see Bob Miles standing behind us, a smile on his face and his hand on our shoulder to guide and uplift and strengthen us, as ever he did when he was with us here in life.

In ancient Celtic times, when a High King of Tara died, messengers were despatched in swift chariots riding the length and breadth of all Ireland, from Antrim in the north to Kerry in the southwest. At each village and crossroads and castle they came to, these couriers cried out, "*The Mountain has fallen!*" Our mountain has fallen, but his spirit lives on, and it is strong.

RE: Further Update on North Idaho; A Peep Through the Keyhole of the New World Order.

LETTERS to the EDITOR

Dear Editor:

Having followed Bo Gritz's and Jack McLamb's respective accounts about the murderous atrocities committed on the Weaver family, I have another report for your readers. Bo Gritz announced that an eyewitness came forward and gave him a sworn affidavit which confirmed Weaver's statement about what happened. Gritz is going to have the witness take a polygraph exam.

The 14-year-old boy, Samuel, was shot in the arm. The shot spun him around screaming and crying in pain as he started running back toward the cabin. The Marshals then shot him in the back with automatic weapons fire. The boy was hit FOUR times in the back! He fell dead along with his dog, also shot in the back. Only machine-gun fire could hit the boy in the back four times before he fell dead.

The next afternoon, both Weaver and Harris were wounded by sniper fire after going out to a shed to pray over the boy's body. As they scrambled through the door of the cabin, a government sniper shot Vicki Weaver between the eyes from 50 feet away! The Marshals have even admitted this. It was a non-white American who saw every feature on her face when he pulled the trigger of a .308 sniper rifle, probably even seeing the baby in her arms. The 10 and 16 year old girls watched this happen. This was the girls' testimony. The shot blew Vicki's brain out. The girls dressed their mother's body with herbs and placed it under the kitchen table where she laid for the next 10 days. The family didn't have enough water to cleanse her body for burial.

The new eyewitness stated that he saw Marshal Deagan shot twice from behind and then shot in the back of the head.

Sarah, the 16 year old girl, gave a statement to the Spokane papers. I quote her: "They'd come on real late at night and say, 'Mrs. Weaver, how's the baby, Mrs. Weaver?' "Also, 'Good morning Randall. How'd you sleep? We're having pancakes. What are you having?'" The Marshals did this knowing that Vicki was dead and laying inside the cabin with the children. They even named the military compound "Camp Vicki." All this after the government knew Vicki's head was blown off and her body was still inside the cabin with the children. They used loudspeakers late at night to torture them psychologically.

This means that THE MARSHALS AND GOVERNMENT AGENTS DELIBERATELY TORMENTED THE CHILDREN WITH

THEIR DEAD MOTHER'S BODY!

Have you ever heard of such a cruel, inhumane, and disgusting act as this? They taunted the family whose mother laid dead under the kitchen table, in full view of the children, for 10 days with a 10 month old baby girl to feed, without her mother.

If this isn't tyranny, what is? The Weaver family has no recourse against the monsters who murdered these two innocents. Have you seen the pictures of those thugs who pointed their machine-guns at Bo Gritz's back? Beasts. How would you react if you saw your mother's brains blown out?

Now the U.S. Attorney has indicted the 10 month old baby and the two girls for aiding and abetting murder. They have literally charged a 10 month old baby girl with murder! Is this insanity or what? Do I detect the hand of Judah behind this insane fury of frenzied hatred? Could this happen in America?

It is tyranny, nothing else. Absolute tyranny. What does the Declaration of Independence and the underpinnings of the Constitution say about tyranny? It is our *duty*, and now it is time.

The shot that murdered Vicki Weaver is the opening round of what you know must happen. Are *you* ready?

Publicus Prudentis

Dear Landsmann:

I don't know if the media has been carrying the news nationwide, so I'll mention a bit of background. Last month a white cop shot and killed a Dominican druggie during a violent struggle. Naturally this was used as an excuse for another riot by colored vermin. The black racist mayor of Jew York rushed to the scene to commiserate with the family of the druggie and to promise them that the guilty policeman would be punished just the way Bush promised that the four cops who beat Rodney King would be punished, no matter what local courts found. Unlike Bush, Dinkins could not overrule the Grand Jury which found the policeman innocent of all charges of murder, but he could and did use city money, stolen from whites via taxation, to fly the druggie back to Dominica and to fly his family there (and back) for his funeral. The NYC cops, smarting under Dinkins black racist badmouthing, then held an off duty demonstration at City Hall where some cops had a few beers and got a little noisy and rowdy. A minor affair, but the Jewsmidia were aghast! Some 10,000 cops, mostly white, had dared to protest a black racist media campaign! After a period of shock that white pigs would dare assert themselves, the Jewsmidia pulled themselves together to start their usual hate campaign and demand the policemen be punished for their temerity. People here have polarized along racial lines. Coloreds support

Dinkins while whites generally support the cops.

There is a lot of talk about how blacks are the main victims of black crime. This is true, but it doesn't stop blacks and other coloreds from nearly unanimous support of colored criminals. To coloreds, law and civilization are alien things imposed upon them by white police, and revulsion against these things is universal.

In this case, investigation proved that colored witnesses deliberately lied about the killing hoping to spark a riot so they could do their drugs freely in a "liberated" area. This is mayor Dinkins constituency and he is acting in accordance with their desire when he promises to punish white cops, make the police force majority colored, and set up a civilian review board staffed by liberals and colored racists to further cripple such law enforcement as remains in NYC.

White police, however, have found a deadly way to strike back. The NYC government exists mainly to collect revenue for Jewish usurers. One of the ways they get it is through use of fines to rob people. Out-of-towners may not know it, but simply parking in the wrong spot can cost them a \$200 fine. Police steal your car and hold it for ransom. To get back at Dinkins, police have slowed down or stopped issuing summons. This will cut into the Jews' income stream and thus should produce results in short order.

Another famous incident in this area is the Amy Fisher case. Amy is an under-age Jewish prostitute who used her sex to exploit various men and make them do what she wanted. She was supposedly having an affair with a white man and decided to kill his wife because she was in her way. After trying to get various men to do her dirty work, she shot the wife in the face. The wife was crippled but didn't die and Amy was arrested and charged with attempted murder. Now I don't know what the facts are of this case except that Amy is proven to have done the shooting. I can, however, pretty well predict the outcome of the case. Amy is a member of three over-privileged minorities: she is Jewish, female, and a minor. The husband of the injured woman is a white man, a member of the lowest class of Americans. His wife is a white woman, almost as low in status. It can thus be taken for granted that the Jew/Liberal (in)justice system and the Jewsmidia will try to get Amy off and punish the white husband and wife.

I hate the murdering thief, Bush, with a passion but the vile Clinton and his evil, Jewish wife is no improvement. The one candidate who stands out since the attempted murder of Randy Weaver in Idaho is "Bo" Gritz. It is clearly the intervention by Gritz that prevented the murder of Weaver and his whole family by Federal marshals. Gritz's action in arriving on the scene and facing the Federal murder gang shows that his medals in Vietnam

were no fluke. This is virtually the first time I can remember that any politician stood up to the Feds while they were making an "example" of a white daring to resist Jewish policies. As in NYC, the white public in the area actually dared to protest rather than taking their beating quietly as usual. But too many whites seem to be happy that Weaver was just arrested rather than murdered like his wife and child. The Feds plan to send Weaver to jail for life and his under-age children too! Not only should Weaver and the others attacked by the Federal murder gang be released with apologies, they should be awarded millions in compensation and the seven marshals and the officials who sent them should be tried for murder. If Randy Weaver and his friends and family are sent to jail and the marshals who murdered his wife and child are not punished, whites should riot in every city and town in America. What! Are blacks to be allowed to burn down entire cities in racist temper tantrums while whites suffer oppression and murder in silence?

The Jewsmidia have been denouncing the NYC police demonstration for blocking traffic, and rowdiness. What they should have done was burn Gracie Mansion to the ground and tar and feather the racist Dinkins and his moronic staff. That is the sort of things colored mobs have been doing with impunity. Don't white have equal rights?

PS: The unspeakable Jew, Congress thief Weiss, died last week of a "heart attack." Every faggot on the lower east and west sides of Manhattan was in tears over him. And well they should be! AIDS has probably spread to most of them. Weiss was the author of the NYC "Gun Control" law that disarmed the public and turned NYC over to armed criminals. He was also the creator of the idea of a "Civilian Review Board" which seems to have been designed to cripple the police so criminals could operate more freely. This was necessary so that the colored morons could steal enough money to buy drugs which guess who was selling them.

Sincerely
S.R., New York State

Dear Mr. Dletz:

In the July issue of *Liberty Bell* there is an article by G.S. from New Mexico. I'm p....d off again at some jerk writing in *Liberty Bell* trying to tell me not to listen to rock-n-roll music. Let me tell you G.S., rock-n-roll is not a "monstrous music fad," it's been around since the fifties and will probably continue well into the next century.

At first, rock-n-roll was nigger music until Elvis came along and made it popular with White people. Since then, the niggers have been all but driven out of rock-n-roll, with a couple of exceptions. Whether you like it or not, G.S., rock is now White man's music.

Now, G.S., you think rock music fills my head "with Satanism and individualism." Well, if Satanism is against Christianity, then I must be satanic. I have absolute total contempt for Christians and Christianity. If listening to rock-n-roll helps destroy Christianity, then I'm turning my stereo up! You're right about individualism. I am a rare individual, a National Socialist in the heart of Nigger land. If I wasn't an individual thinker, I wouldn't have been able to take the pressure of parents, preachers, teachers, and the jewsmidia to think and act like the rest of the herd. I wouldn't be racially aware and I wouldn't be reading *Liberty Bell*. I'm enough of an individual to pick and choose which rock bands I want to listen to and which ones I don't want to listen to.

When I listen to Metallica or Van Halen or Bad Company I get fired up! The music makes me feel good. When I go to a rock concert I see a couple of niggers or gooks and thousands of White people. Nice percentage.

I thought by waiting a month before writing this letter my anger at G.S. and other anti-rockers would have subsided; it hasn't. So what do you dig, G.S., Card W? Is Charlie Pride your favorite musician? Maybe Liberachi is more your type? Perhaps the big band sound of Benny Goodman is your preference? How about Bach or Beethoven performed by the New York Philharmonic, conducted by Leonard Bernstein? So, you anti-rockers, get the point I'm trying to make? Nothing is black or white, bad or good, in the music industry today. If it was up to me, I would outlaw jazz, disco, and rap. This is the most un-White music yet recorded. I am not saying that rock-n-roll is all good, but it's not all bad either. There are many tunes that get airplay that are pro-White or anti-government, just listen to the lyrics. I'm sure a Skin reader could send in lyrics from Skrewdriver, No Remorse, Bound for Glory, Haken Kreuz, or the Mid-Town Boot Boys that would silence the pens of these anti-rockers (I don't have any tunes from these groups). So, all of you old people that don't like rock-n-roll, don't listen to it. But don't tell me to get off my rock!

Sieg Hell!
W.J.C., Connecticut

Gentlemen:

Greetings...I am writing this letter for I am in dire need of your help. I am currently confined in Z.O.G.'s military prison. I have been in this particular prison for two and a half years. During this time I have seen 1500 people come and go. Yet even so, there is one thing incessantly common amongst the many young Aryans which arrive here. ZOG has finally imbedded a message of unity and

equality into the minds of these impressionable young men. The guilt complex instilled upon them since childhood is reenforced here.

The establishment here offers some type of program to every minority imaginable. All that is except the most deserving "minority" of all—the vanishing White Man! Whites here had to take this discriminating institution to court in the hopes of being allotted the same privileges given to the "oppressed" minorities. Of course, the government sided with itself.

That is why we're asking the help of your organization. If the government won't help us in being proud of our heritage, then we need to find others, such as yourself, that will. Unfortunately, soldiers sentenced to confinement here are stripped of all "pay and allowances," thus leaving us devoid of money. The need to educate these young Aryans, as well as older Aryans, still exists however; and if anything, it becomes more urgent with each passing year.

Some of the men coming to us are unaware of basic facts such as the usurious "Federal Reserve System", and the "Kosher Food Racket".

We're currently receiving reading materials from contributors like the Noontide Press and Church of the Creator. We fully understand our undesirable position, and do not wish to become too burdensome to any one of the fine, patriotic groups which assist in our education by giving us literature. Obviously, it is not the want of the White man to ask for a "handout". It is better, however, to ask for help than to leave a potential source of information left untapped.

Please help us in our quest for complete racial awareness by sending any publications you can—imperfect copies, damaged materials, or just plain overstocks—the condition does not matter. Racial awareness does!

Our thirst for this knowledge of the plots and plagues facing the beautiful White Race today is unquenchable. I assure you, sir, that any and *all* materials you are able to send to us will be readily absorbed by many. With this knowledge we will become better prepared for the upcoming troubles ahead.

Sincerely,
Shannon G. Michael, Box #75242
Drawer 'A', Ft. Leavenworth KS 66027-7140

Dear Mr. Dietz

It seems to me that the tables can easily be turned on those who enjoy talking about "Human Rights." My suggestion is that Whites begin to vigorously advance the concept of *Human Rights Number One* (the most basic of all human rights)—The right to live in a society

comprised of, and determined by, ONE'S OWN PEOPLE.

E.H., Washington DC

Dear George:

Having finished my first reading of the September *Liberty Bell*—as always, it was excellent—I feel compelled to offer this response to a fellow L.B. reader's not-so-prudent remarks concerning the Christian Identity faith.

In one of his two September letters to the editor, Public Prudentis referred to Identity as "a creeping cancer" and labeled the religion's adherents "ignorant" white "dupes." Now I myself am not a believer in the Identity doctrine, nor am I a Christian of any sort or variety, but I am nonetheless offended when any of my Brothers are publicly insulted. To refer to Identity Christians as "dupes" is to insult the majority of the best leaders and soldiers our race has produced in the last twenty years. If one feels the need to intellectually oppose a religion then so be it. But when the religion being argued is the religion of such stout-hearted men as Robert Matthews, Gordon and Yorie Kahl, Randy Weaver, Ernst Zündel, Robert Miles, William Potter Gale, Richard Butler, and countless others, I believe the argument should be put forth with due respect.

Furthermore, whether we like it or not, the White militia needed to fight when at last the storm breaks will be made up largely of Identity Christian patriots. We are hardly in a position where we can afford to risk any further factionalism within the White Right. If a White man is in favor of an all-White homeland, a Folkstate, and is willing to sacrifice all for the folkstate, and conducts himself in an honorable fashion, then that man is my Brother no matter how much we may differ in other areas.

As responsible Aryans we would be wise, to avoid further dissension, by adopting a policy of respectful speech when addressing or referring to fellow Kindred regardless of how strongly we may feel concerning their personal beliefs. To do otherwise would make honest and productive interaction impossible.

PS: I am glad to inform you that I will soon be economically able to pull my own weight. I am now receiving a donated subscription which provides me with much high quality food for thought. Being in prison, I cannot reach the type of funds I would like to contribute. Please accept \$10 bimonthly starting later this month as my subscription dues.

For Race & Nation
J.B., Bellefonte, PA

Racial Greetings,

I am a White, racially conscious female. I read about your organization in *Now the Truth* and it said to write to you for a catalogue of books, etc. I would appreciate it if you could send me one.

If there is anyone in your organization or anyone you know who would like to correspond with a White Power Chelsea, please forward my address to them.

White & Proud
C.L.W., British Columbia

Dear Landsmann:

I was disturbed to see the violent letter and accusations against "Bo" Gritz in the recent *Liberty Bell* [see *Liberty Bell*, September, page 37]. So what if Gritz pinned on a marshal's badge and took a deputizing oath? He previously took the oath of a commissioned officer in the US Army, which is a much more serious matter. Neither the Army nor the Marshals Service are inherently evil. It depends on what use they are put to and how their members behave.

I am not among those who are thrilled by the surrender of Weaver and his family, but what alternative was there? The normal practice of the Feds in these sieges is to burn the building and kill everyone inside, especially if one of the police has been killed. This is what was done at Whitbey Island, Annendale, and, to be fair, at the siege of the Symbionese Liberation gang, and the Philadelphia Move cult. This is what would have been done at the Weaver house as well had not Gritz intervened. No other candidate even mentioned the tragedy; Gritz took a big chance appearing at the scene because the Feds are looking for the opportunity to kill him too, and the confusion and gun fire at the site provided a good chance to do so. The only thing that prevented the planned murder of Weaver and the rest of his family was the glare of publicity upon the planned crime and that is what Gritz's intervention provided. Thus, I can hardly see his action in getting Weaver to surrender as anything but defusing the confrontation.

The surrender of Weaver and Harris is a victory in that their planned murders were aborted. The Jew slunky government clearly intends to jail them for the rest of their lives. There are only two ways this can be prevented. First by having enough political, financial and military power to force the government to back down. This is no option. Whites have no power in this Jew owned country whatever. We are lower than pig tracks. All financial and political power is in the hands of the Jew. There are not even 200 Whites in this whole country willing to fight government racism with arms. Whites even tremble at defending themselves from nigger mobs! Thus, the only chance for Weaver and Harris is to bring a glare of publicity on the frame-up trial

the Feds are planning. Naturally, the Jewsmidia will black out the trial the same way they are blacking out Bo Gritz's candidacy, so it remains to be seen if the feeble White nationalist movement can muster enough outrage to bypass the media monopoly and make the Feds' crime a national issue. This wasn't done in the trial of Gordon Kahl's son and his friends, who got 120 years in prison merely for being targets when the Feds opened fire at a police roadblock.

The things the government is doing are outrageous by any standard of law or justice. The Jew control over their American cattle depends on their keeping hidden and not openly oppressing their victims enough to stir up real hostility.

If the pathetic white nationalist movement can reach enough of the public with the facts of this outrageous government action, the Zionist Occupation Government will have to back down and let the Weavers and Harris go. We will see if this can be done, and this should be our agenda for the immediate future.

As for horror and the warriors of our race, non-stop hate propaganda has turned them against their own race and people. In WW II Americans had no trouble with murdering SS prisoners, civilians and POWs after the war. They were just told such people were evil and must be destroyed. A whole bunch of imaginary crimes were concocted and blamed on the designated victims to stir hatred against them. You saw it again in the Gulf War where Americans massacred fleeing Iraklis on the roads, and buried alive thousands of Iraklis trying to surrender. They then went home with a clear conscience and the public received them with cheers!

The American people accepted that Hussein was evil to take over his lost province of Kuwait but that Bush was virtuous in invading Panama! Such nonsense simply strengthens the conclusion that average people have no critical facilities and that we Americans lost control of our country when we permitted alien Jews to come in and steal our country and buy up its media. Now we are paying for our weakness and foolishness, and the cost will mount constantly until there is a change. Right now the main change we can make is to embarrass the Jew government by spreading the truth about their murder plot against Randy Weaver and keeping them from railroading him and Harris into prison for life.

Sincerely, S.R., New York State

Dear George:

I feel compelled to respond to the letter that appeared in the September issue of *Liberty Bell* over the name of "Publicus Prudentis" which was highly critical of Bo Gritz for methods he allegedly used in saving lives of the surviving members of the Randy

Weaver household in Idaho. Either Mr. Prudent has a very fertile imagination or is, himself, a highly placed federal functionary. How else could he have been in a position to witness behavior that others closest to the scene were unable to see?

Because I had friends near the Weaver siege line throughout the entire affair I was able to receive first hand reports from the area on a regular basis. My friends, Identity Christians who were also acquainted with the Weavers, had nothing but praise for the way in which Bo Gritz and Jack McLamb defused the murderous situation. I can agree with Mr. Prudent to the extent that sooner or later many of us may be forced to face our maker for unpopular beliefs but, hopefully, the issues will be clear and the women and children will be well to the rear. Dying as glorious Aryan warriors for a worthwhile cause is one thing, but to expect or, indeed, allow wounded men, teen-age girls and a nursing baby to be murdered by a hyped up mob of brain-washed law enforcement officers for no good reason is quite another.

I don't know who is representing himself as Mr. Prudent but his message is one I hear all too often: This or that White patriot is a liar, a crook, an opportunist, a profiteer, a traitor, a con man, a CIA agent, a spy or, if nothing else, just a plain old son of a bitch. To all such destructive criticism I say, "Damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead." We must stop giving aid and comfort to the enemy by publicly criticizing our own, would-be leadership and by spreading damaging rumor and innuendo among ourselves.

Whatever else may be his faults, Bo Gritz is making a valuable contribution to the cause by reaching thousands of people with a message that needs to be told. If and when we ever get our own act together *then* will be the time to take care of crooks, opportunists and traitors, if indeed they do exist. But for now, we must seek reconciliation and solidarity among ourselves. We must adopt the rule, if we can't say something good about another White man, let's not say anything at all. We *must* stop fighting each other and concentrate on fighting an enemy who demonstrates daily that he is one hell of a lot smarter, better organized and more determined than we are.

For a lesson on how to do it, I strongly urge everyone to read Ivor Benson's book, *The Zionist Factor*. In it he describes a group of people who have their own racial religion; do not air their dirty laundry in public; train, try, educate and discipline their own, and generally set themselves apart from the rest of humanity. We could learn a few lessons from a people who place success above everything else in life. Unless we succeed in learning how to work together, we will die as a race. If we die as a race, then civilization will die with us.

Sincerely, J.M., West Virginia

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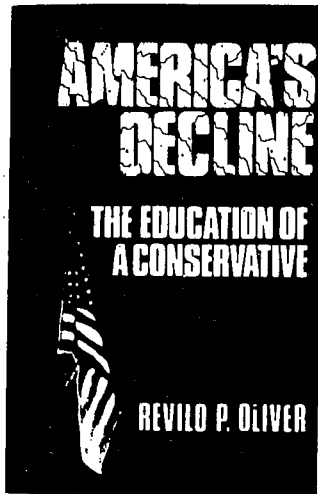
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications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

A MUSICAL TRIBUTE TO PAULA COUGHLIN & HER PALS

by Major Joe Stano

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LIBERTY BELL

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FREEDOM OF SPEECH — FREEDOM OF THOUGHT FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION

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

The Wilhelm Gustloff

by
Dr. Charles E. Weber

A nicely illustrated article in *The American Philatelist* of July 1986 (pp. 650-653) gives details of postal history related to the *Wilhelm Gustloff*. This ship was sunk on the night of 30 January 1945 in the cold waters of the Baltic Sea by a Soviet submarine. The resultant loss of life was one of the greatest in the history of navigation. The loss of life, in fact, was five times greater than that which resulted from the sinking of the *Titanic* in 1912. The *Wilhelm Gustloff* was carrying approximately 8,000 persons, of whom only 964 were rescued. Many of the passengers were fleeing the advancing Red Army.

Wilhelm Gustloff was the leader of the National Socialists in Switzerland and was murdered by a Jew from Yugoslavia. A little over a year after his murder, on 5 May 1937, the *Wilhelm Gustloff* was christened. The large ship (25,484 tons) fulfilled various functions before its tragic end. It was used as a cruise ship* and for the purpose of carrying the Condor Legion home from Spain in May 1939. During the war it served as a barracks ship for the German navy. The stamp shown here was issued on 4 November 1937 as part of a set of nine with surtaxes for the *Winterhilfswerk*. The ship is the *Wilhelm Gustloff* approaching Madeira. Note the aloe plants in the foreground.



Another German passenger ship, the *Cap Arcona*, was sunk on 3 May 1945 in the vicinity of Lübeck. As pointed out in the article in *The American Philatelist*, this ship was carrying 5,000 concentration camp inmates and was sunk by British Royal Air Force Typhoons. These facts are of special importance with regard to the Extermination Thesis. If there had been an intention and a plan to kill all of the Jews of Europe, there would have been no point whatsoever in wasting precious space on ships to save them, space that was sorely needed for the transportation of German citizens desperately trying to save themselves from the Red Army. Between 23 January and 8 May 1945 the German navy and merchant fleet carried 2,022,602 refugees and soldiers beyond the reach of the Red Army, as pointed out in the article in *The American Philatelist*. The fate of the *Cap Arcona* is thus important evidence against the Extermination Thesis.

*[The *Wilhelm Gustloff* was used by the KDF (Kraft durch Freude) organisation of the National Socialist Government as a cruise ship for vacationing working men and women; to the best of our knowledge, the cruise ship, on at least one occasion, was refused docking privileges at a British port for fear that the British worker would discover how low he was on the social totem pole as compared with his German counterpart. Ed. L.B.]

WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news.

Kraut-Bashing Time Again

There is no sight quite so unedifying as the British in one of their periodic fits of anti-Germanism. We have received a reminder of this truth repeatedly over the past few weeks following the row with Bonn over the fall of the pound. The Germans have been blamed for pushing up their own interest rates in order to raise more money for investment in the lands of

the former DDR, with the consequences this has had for our own currency. What it seems to amount to is that, in the eyes of our present rulers and many of our opinion formers, it is inexcusable for a German Government to act in German interests. When this happens, we are treated to an outbreak of infantile drivel about the jackboots tramping again and other such inanities. Rather fortuitously, all this has been happening just at a time when world attention has been focused on riots in some German towns in which the locals have been giving vent to their anger against the flood of immigrants pouring into their country. This, of course, provides just one more weapon for those who like to enjoy the time-honoured game of Kraut-bashing—popular in the Kaiser period, unfashionable for a while during the time of the Weimar Republic, revived and raised to new heights in response to Hitler, and then again placed in suspension during the post-war years of destruction, defeat, occupation and 'denazification.' Now the game is once more enjoying a boom, as it was bound to do when Germany's economic resurgence was followed by the unification which made her the biggest power in Europe as well as the richest. Truth to tell, the Germans can only win when they are losing!

This, of course, is the real reason for the current teutonophobia, and not the recent arguments over currencies and exchange rates, which are ephemeral, trivial and at their worst no greater than those we are frequently having with the French over lamb, apples, wine and the latest speech of Monsieur Delors. Underlying the recent outbursts against the Germans by the Prime Minister, Chancellor and Foreign Secretary, Nicholas Ridley, Mrs. Thatcher, Uncle Tom Copley and all is a deep-seated British neurosis rooted in an inferiority complex that dates from a time of indeterminate exactitude but can be reckoned to lie somewhere between the establishment of the Second Reich in 1871 and the conclusion of the First World War. It was during those years that it began to dawn on the self-righteous and complacent British ruling and talking classes that our leading power status was under serious threat. That the threat came from across the Atlantic just

as much as from across the Rhine seemed not to disturb such folk to anything like the same extent. Americans were somehow regarded as honorary Brits whose interests would never conflict with our own and who anyway shared with us a commitment to such popular abstractions as 'democracy,' 'freedom' and *laissez-faire* ways of doing things. The British felt comfortable in face of the rise of American power, notwithstanding that the realities of world geo-politics dictated a very different attitude; by contrast, there was a resentment at the rise of German power which had much less practical justification and which could only be explained by feelings as to an 'alienness' of German customs and culture which flew in defiance of the facts of kindred racial origins.

These anti-German sentiments which have obsessed the British ruling classes for the past century or so have of course been deliberately stoked up by propagandists representing interests quite distinct from the state interests of the British nation and people. Nevertheless, these British classes have been only too ready to provide fertile soil for such propaganda to take root, and this indicated a mentality among them which not only has led to continual miscalculations as to where the true national interest lies but is deeply depressing as a sign of petulance and jealousy which ill-become the rules of a great race.

To a healthy people, the emergence of a dynamic nation in global proximity which might under certain circumstance become a rival for pre-eminence should be the spur to a doubling of national effort, to a mobilising of all national resources towards the end purpose of maintaining and extending national strength and power—while not being too arrogant to absorb lessons from one's successful neighbor which might be of advantage in pursuit of those ends. Had the British political and intellectual classes reacted in this way to the rise of Germany, they would have done two things in particular: first, they would have matched Bismarck's achievement of Germanic unification by a similar political and economic integration of the scattered territories of their then vast empire; second, they would have striven to introduce into British society and the British political culture some of those Prussian virtues of discipline, order and *Pflicht* [duty] which had provided the foundation stones of German dynamism both in the workplace and on the battlefield. The latter would not even have required the import of alien folkways because there is quite enough in the rich panoply of our own long military and naval tradition from which to draw ample inspiration for such changes. But our dominant classes did not choose that positive and constructive response; instead, their reaction was wholly negative: what Germany represented must be opposed—and if necessary destroyed—by a coalition of all the world's simi-

larly jealous nations against her. To mobilise mass sentiment in support of this crusade, the Germans had to be made the subjects of a collective psycho-analysis in which every great creative genius of that people, from Schopenhauer and Fichte to Wagner and Beethoven, from Goethe and Schiller to Nietzsche and Martin Luther, would be dissected to find crumbs of influence that might contribute to modern imagery depicting a ravenous monster bent on devouring Europe and menacing the stability of the world.

In this process, German *Angst* [Fright] has been demonised into a national vice which represents a sinister contrast to the lazy apathy of the Anglo-Saxon mind; and to this vice is attributed the striving for excellence and achievement which has lifted Germany out of the ashes of two world wars for her to turn the tables, not once but twice, on her former conquerors, and supersede them in economic development, education, cultural amenities and so much else—not least in which is included the tidiness and cleanliness of her towns by contrast with the rubbish tips that constitute urban Britain.

All this manifest superiority, which should, in the balanced mind, excite only admiration and the desire to emulate, is instead the focus of resentment, hatred and fear—which then find their expression in childish outbursts in which our own shortcomings and failures are conveniently laid at the door of a nation which has simply outperformed us in almost every sphere of human activity in modern times, including the sporting endeavour that is crowned with medals at the Olympic Games, as happened in Barcelona this Summer.

As patriotic Britons who want more than anything else to be proud of our country, we can only feel revulsion at this contemporary British vitriol and bile, which betray a mean-spirited twist in the national character that does not typify our people across history, and must therefore be ranked as a recent aberration which we should do everything possible to eradicate. In effect, the current wails and screeches against the Germans sound uncomfortably like the perennial protest of the inferior against their betters. Why the hell can't we shut up, put our own house in order and let our concrete national achievements speak for us to the world, rather than the envious whines of our frustrated politicians?

From:

Spearhead

No. 285 NOVEMBER 1992
PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW
Editor: John Tyndall

ELEVATED DANDER

Dis is one of doze times when I feel a non-biological urge to reduce the internal vapor pressure within my aging noggin. I'll vent randomly and then top it off by kicking my dog square in the ass.

I receive many letters (sermons!) from readers who detect that I am not a "true believer". I am not interested in discussing things of this nature as elements of logic are rarely present. I am not an atheist but I am very comfortable being around those who are. I also have several friends who thump Bibles more often than Chamberlain exercises his willie. For those who seem confused over my "position", I'll state that I believe that God deals with life and life alone. God isn't interested in the mega-bucks that are showered upon people like Billy Cracker and Pot Robberson. If you believe that making these people rich paves your path to heaven, then write out another check and leave me to my wicked ways. God does not violate His own laws. That's why people cannot walk upon water; naughty people cannot be turned into pillars of salt; you cannot get six million kilo-calories of food energy out of one loaf of bread and seas do not part—then, now or ever. If I am wrong, please send me a photograph (no eye-witnesses accounts please!) of the event and I'll do some more pondering.

God created trees. Man fabricated harmonicas. God cannot create harmonicas. Man cannot fabricate trees. God created the pure breeds (races). He created zebras but not mules. He created Bantus but not mulattos. God did not create mongrels of any kind. Human mongrels (mixed breeds) are not of God and cannot lay claim to being "children of God" or "chosen by God" regardless of what any raving preacher might claim. (Did you ever notice how physically ugly most of the TV evangelists are? And that many have kinky hair, fat lips and rat-like eyes?) Heil Paresis!

It's revisionist time again! We suffered through the Charlie Provan "proof" that Gerstein was right after all. Charlie stuffed his family and half the neighborhood into a phone booth and by extrapolation, "proved" that 800 people could be stuffed into a two car garage. He also found out that all sorts of gasses can kill people, even flatus. (I was going to say farts, but I didn't want to offend my sensitive readers). Therefore, it logically follows that the Nazis are guilty as charged. I am waiting for someone to suggest that the Nazis fed their captives kosher beans and then sealed them off in tool shed to suffer yet another form of gassing.

Enter Mitchell Jones—another practitioner of jewish science, i.e., start with a conclusion and then very carefully select the data which fits the conclusion. MJ has convinced us that Oily Weasel's "geysers of blood" are

gosh-dang real enough after all. It is all explained scientifically. You see, the Evils (the Hebrew spelling of Nazis) buried a horde of bodies in October (probably a Halloween prank). Then came a quick freeze which sealed the mass grave tighter than a condom on a whale's jammer. During the long and cold White Christmas, the bodies fermented, decomposed, decomposed and fermented. And you'll never gas what was produced in abundance! You've gassed it! Gas!! Later, when the groundhog discovers he's being shadowed, Mr. Sol arrives with his warming rays. The ice layer that sealed off the septic tank clone has now developed cracks. The gas pressure now blows, Oklahoma or Yellowstone style (depending upon whether you are a lipophile or an hydrophile), the once dormant blood into the air producing the geysers that Mr. Weasel rants about. Houze bout dat?

The last I knew, gas rises to the top. You know—all of that gravity and density business that bored us in high school. When Mr. Jones' ice melted, the gas would have been the first thing to escape, und zo, Mr. Weasel would have been gassed by the gas produced from the deceased members of his gaseous tribe. When drilling for oil, gas "blows" long before the drill reaches any liquid. On the other hand, jew blood must be strange stuff. In that mass grave, with all of the decomposin' an' fermentin' goin' on, hows cum de blood didn't decompose? What's really behind the geysers of Yellowstone? What are the mechanics of an oil well "blow"? Did Mr. Jones ever watch the methane belching from a swamp (no geysers here)? Why do undertakers quickly drain the blood of the deceased? Why do all hunters, interested in eating their prey, quickly drain the blood also? Blood decomposes and FAST and its presence accelerates putrefaction! That's one reason why the "geysers" story is just another case of Hollywood gassing and Mr. Jones' explanation belongs in the same phone booth as Mr. Provan's hallucinations. OK Charlie! Here's your chance to show how Herr Dr. Professor Adolf Blutsparer developed a food additive that insulates the blood from the ravages of chemistry so that Oily Weasel would have something to warm his spirit at a later date and help Mr. Jones register at Al Zheimer's Motel. The bottom line is that after three days (ask any undertaker) of rotting, there would not be any blood left to geyser about, anywhere, regardless of conditions—even in those places of infinite miracles called "Nazi death camps". Don't you jerks ever get tired of acting like members of Congress?

Is there another revisionist debate on the horizon? If so, then please don't invite me. Right now, I am adding a few more measures to my "Revisionist Waltz" in the key of B flat(us) for the piano (with pre-tuned strings).

The problem with all of this revisionist and exterminationist (the R's

and E's) hogwash is that it is mainly carried on between lawyers and historians, all of whom flunked math and science while in high school—if my experience is of any indication. When one has to "prove" things to a judge (another lawyer!), he merely presents the blather of some "expert" which is not comprehended by the judge in any case. If the judge is "convinced", he uses the power of the law to lower the boom. The judge merely has to be convinced—the truth of the matter is of no consequence. De judge got de gun, man, an yo'bess mind yo manner or he blow yo ass off.

I'm not going to waste my time burping about the "meaning" of a Perot, Clinton or Bush (PCB) "win" any more than I would about describing the attributes of Pig manure, Cow flops or Bull turds (PCB). How do you want to die? Hanging, shooting or lethal injection? Which version of AIDS do you prefer? Liberace, Hudson or Johnson? 1992—the year of the three-way screw job.

NUTRITION NUTS

I attended a lecture on screwball nutrition only a few days ago. The talk was given by an expert (in America, "experts" outnumber us by a 6:1 ratio) who advised us on how to live to be 130 years old, on an all fruit diet. It was a case of one kind of fruit recommending another. Anyway, evil lurks behind every super-market check-out counter and the plot to poison us all continues unabated.

Foods were classified as "live" or "dead". Live foods—good. Dead foods—bad. Umgowa. Simba. Me Tarzan. You Jane. Dead foods are created by killing live foods and the greatest killer is the microwave oven. Aw shucks! I thought it was a gassing oven. Microwaves, we were told, zap your left over pizza with gamma rays and render the food radioactive for about 6 minutes. At this new bit of information, one fellow shrieked to the waitress, "Don't microwave my pie!" Apparently he believed that he just ordered a live apple pie and felt no murderous intention towards it. The expert further terrified us by explaining that the barcode (evil 666 symbol) reader at the check-out counter also zapped your food with gamma rays. Death is where you find it; it's all around you; everywhere.

When you toss a rock (or your uncooperative date) into a still pond, you make waves. The distance between the crest of one wave and the next is called the wave length (the length of a wave—get it?). Buzzing through the air are six million types of electromagnetic waves, most of which we are unaware of as with the other six million things circumnavigating the globe. The wave length of a typical AM radio signal is about 100 feet. If the signal is

FM radio or TV, it is approximately 1 foot in length. RADAR waves are short radio waves and are in the neighborhood of 1 inch long. Infra-red radiation (we experience this as heat) has a wave length of .4 inches. Red LASER beams .04 inches; ultra-violet light .0005 inches; X-rays .00000004 inches and gamma rays .0000000004 inches. The bar-codes are scanned with LASER beams, and you can see that these are about as close to being gamma rays as Steve Solarz is to being handsome, or Slick Willie is to being virtuous.

Initially, microwave ovens were known as RADAR ranges. This was logical since the energy produced by the oven's magnetron qualifies as a legitimate RADAR signal. For sales purposes, the name was changed, possibly because so many people failed in their attempts to detect UFOs with them. Again we see that the short radio waves that are produced in a microwave oven are far removed from gamma rays, which are the offspring of atomic disintegrations. If gamma rays had a wavelength equal to the thickness of a sheet of paper, a ray from your microwave oven would have a wavelength of about 120 miles! These two electromagnetic waves are so removed from each other that the only conclusion I can reach is that this "expert" was so full of manure that the whole world must appear brown to him. Sorry Greta, your food isn't being "nuked". Our expert apparently suffered from gammatosis—a severe affliction caused by a prolonged and close contact with the Greek alphabet. More revelations followed.

Oranges, when mature, aren't really orange in color. That's why they are called oranges. What a surprise this would be to Cortez, DeSoto and DeLeon, if they could join us now, or to my Uncle Paul Lee, who grows the damned things. We were then told: As the "oranges" roll down the chutes toward the showers, they are injected with a "chemical" that turns them orange in color and renders them sweet to the taste. Me thinks this fellow must have helped with some of those Auschwitz stories.

He wound down his talk with descriptions of "poisonous" foods and "miracle" foods. Ever since they found a few 100 year olds chasing sheep in the Caucasus Mountains, experts have pondered why they lived so long. It seems that they ate yogurt. Conclusion: Eat yogurt and live to be forever. Of course, the Amerindians ate a lot of corn but no one ever said that was the reason they never lived to be 120. Africans eat each other, as did the Aztecs. I am waiting for an expert to correlate this bit of info with life expectancy.

I mentioned to the lecturer, that the folks of 1700 ate fresh fruits and veggies like he recommended. No Twinkies or Coca Cola for them! They usually died before they were 55. Anyway, the answer mainly lies in the interaction of what's ingested and your genetic make-up. Dr. Oliver, in *Lib-*

erty Bell, alludes to this in his recent article on perverts. More on this in a later issue when I explain why medical science will fall flat on its face.

YA-HOO, IT'S BEEN 40 YEARS!

I started yammering in the late 1940s, shortly after I was discharged from the Army, about that glop called "margarine". I said, over and over, that any artificial crap would cause severe health problems if you continued to eat it for extended periods. I savored the butter melting upon my tongue and mentioned that you'll regret listening to the morons who try to convince you that un-natural slop is better for your health. PAY ATTENTION! The massive increase of circulatory problems in this "nation" began in the 1930s when ignorant people started feeding themselves with un-natural mixtures like Crisco and oleo-margarine. If it is not a natural animal fat like tallow, butter or lard, don't eat it. The only vegetable oil you can consume in quantity is olive oil. If you adhere to that con-esterol vegetable oil baloney, you'll soon be a vegetable.

It is now gratifying to learn that the experts are coming to the same conclusion about margarine that I reached nearly five decades ago. Recently, the TV yappers have now "discovered" that artificial fats might be as hazardous as ozone holes. Margarine actually causes the problems it is supposed to avoid. The "experts" base their results on piles of data (or just plain piles). I base mine upon a very simple idea. Life continues naturally only when it consumes life. If God didn't create it, then it cannot sustain a long and healthy life.

I watch hordes of people buy that 2% swill that passes for "reduced fat milk". Keep sucking it up, folks, you'll never learn. I told you about butter, and Buchanan, and Duke and Dairy Queen. Keep suffering. Keep dreaming.

ELECTION TWADDLE

What a disgusting thing it is. People running for the office of president must first bow to an ugly jew, on national TV, by the name of Larry King. Why put up with all of this in-between crap in the first place? Let's elect Kissinger, as ugly and disgusting as he is, and do away with the phoney middle-men.

Ross Perot has a losing formula: Tell the voters that they cannot get something for nothing and that they might just have to be responsible for their actions and work for a change. I cannot think of a better way to torpedo your chances of being elected. Ross also loses on another count because Americans like their leaders to be tall. It all has to do with the ability to pick pockets without raising the elbow. Moreover, the subservient voter

doesn't have to bend over as far in order to get his nose in the right place. Secret ballots (and air-bags) are for cowards and I really don't care if the world knows that I am voting for Perot. If elected, he cannot possibly provide a cure for the suicidal race-mixing and greed which is at the bottom of our ills. At least, he is not a CUSH or a Blinton. The Libertarian candidate, Andre Marrou (sort of rhymes with Pierre Trudeau) has a platform that I agree with to the tune of 80%. However, I hear jungle drums and smell roast missionary every time I see his running-mate. I expect nothing but I'll be damned if I'll vote for the black-meat lover Clinton or the genocidal Bush, even if Bush does look like he knows what he is doing. Quayle may be a bird but he is not the Anglo-Saxon GOR (dung). According to Maj. McClerkin, Bo Gritz is somewhat of a goof. The Populist Party always seems to nominate toads and the most popular, natural leader of this century died when 50,000 tired old men and boys couldn't hold back 2,500,000 of Stalin's finest during the battle of Berlin.

WARNING

After one year of *FAEM* publication, I can report that at \$2 per month, this operation has lost money. I'll do what I can to sustain it for as long as I am able, but be advised that I might find it necessary to pull the plug. In that event, all excess donations will be returned. It's the Aryan thing to do.

PFENNIGS

In the middle 1960s, when the price of silver rose, a silver quarter was worth more, as metal, than its 25 cent face value. As a result, the nickel-copper "sandwiches" became today's dimes, quarters and half-dollars. The 92.5 percent silver coins disappeared from circulation and ended up in someone's sugar bowl. Based upon random samples in 1964, I predicted that the silver coins would vanish entirely before 1968. I was right on!

In 1981, copper pennies started their climb into extinction. It was a good year. The AIDS epidemic started about then as did Ernst Zündel's jousting with the freedom-loving Jewish commune-ity. In 1982, a copper-clad nickel slug was introduced which weighed in at 40 grains. The long-used cent weighed 48 grains. All coins were now "faith" money and the face "value" exceeded the intrinsic metal value.

I have kept track, over the years, attempting to predict when the "coppers" would meet the same fate as silver coins. It's been 10 years now, and the coppers make up only about 25% of the circulation. I cannot predict when the end will come and this is due to: 1) most people don't know that the pennies have changed and 2) pennies are so valueless that not many people would horde them in the first place. When the market price of copper

exceeds \$1.40 per pound, then saving pennies for their copper content would be indicated.

Copper is a nifty war material (shell casings, etc.) and was not used for coin production in the middle of Roosevelt's homicidal destruction of Germany. Old duffers will remember that pennies were made out of steel, during those years. Moreover, nickel was valuable as a component in stainless steel, and it too was not used in coin production. Those WW II nickels were a silver alloy.

Screw money. Save beans. In times of stress and hardship (the near future) you'll find that you cannot wear it or eat it. Save beans. You'll be glad you did.

Strange happenin's are happening in the Santa Monica Post Office. I get mail returned with valid addresses and books I send out there, "disappear". At other times, I get lied to by people out to get something for nothing. So far, the crooks have called themselves "Christians". The Jews who read *FAEM* are up front and have always paid for every issue. In both of the above cases, I lose money and time. I send out everything, usually on the same day, and if you come out on the short end, for whatever reason, please call (or FAX) (716) 835-7300. Don't call my home phone as this interrupts tutoring sessions, more often than not. Also, please use my PO Box number as so much junk mail comes to my home, I often let it pile up for weeks before using the shovel. Sometimes I spend so much time, here at the *FAEM* hole, that I don't show up regularly at home, even to feed the canary.

Greg Raven, the Prodigy forum revisionist, now works for the Carto bunch in their Orange County bunker. He discovered, probably while on a snooping cruise, that I am one and the same man. There's only me in here and quite contrary to the right-wing's snoop experts, I have never written anything under an assumed name. Crooks always assume that everyone else is one too. These ducks could save a wad of time by asking me directly—but that would diminish the "spy" aura of their business.

The other day, I watched a fellow, at the opposite end of a large market parking lot, dump his valuables into the truck of his car and lock, lock and double-check everything. What do these antics reveal to a crook who is "casing" the lot? There's something valuable in that thar car! I later learned that his Volvo suffered a dislocated door and trunk lid. Those 4 foot crow-bars are handy! Wrecked car. Lost valuables. As for me, I never lock my car. I even try to have a window rolled down. Result? Only lost a pendant which was swinging from the rear-view mirror. Not bad for 25 years. Honest people still out-number the criminals. Trusting people is better than warm milk, when it comes to getting a good nights sleep.

ONLY YAHWEH NOSE

I continue to do my best, but lately I have been busier than Clinton's willie at a pickaninny ranch or Hillary at a castrating party. The November issue had an error or two which my astute readers pointed out. The reference to Diaz (page 6, para 4, line 1) should have been "atypical" and not "typical". On page 5, (top line) mysteriously, "Caucasus" became "Caucus". Oh well, I spilled grape juice last night and I'll bet that my fingers will again make errors. Moreover, the watchful Greg Raven informed me that he points his modem in the direction of GENie, not Prodigy.

I was absolutely amazed when I continued to receive repeated compliments on my article to Canada's Attorney General, on behalf of Ernst Zündel. Mr. Zündel called me, as he did dozens of others, and requested that I do so. I FAXed my letter to him and he said it was "brilliant". Other people have expressed similar views with words such as "a masterpiece", "outstanding" and "absolutely exceptional". One fellow stated that my views and expressions were of such a caliber that I should be at the speaker's table at an IHR convention. Another stated that I was the first right-winger who could talk in a straight line and make things easy to understand.

One question continually popped from the letters I've read. A typical question was "How come Ernst Zündel chose to praise and print a letter from a swarthy jew, named David Cole, to the Attorney General, when yours (meaning mine) was clearly superior in an overwhelming sense?" (E.J. Texas). The answer is simply that David Cole is more useful to Mr. Zündel, at this time. Personally, I am not quite sure what Ernst has in mind. If reconciliation with the jews is now his agenda, then one might rightly ask what the past decade of courtroom circuses was all about. If your purpose was to get along, (the IHR is also singing the same song) then he should have never started the whole thing in the first place and saved his supporters tens upon tens upon tens of thousands of dollars.

The right-wing leaps from publicity stunts, babbling about history events to shoot-outs at the ZOG corral. Others operate mail order bookstores and get wealthy doing it. One more trial, one more book, one more revisionist debate, one more this and one more that. Don't you people recognize that you are hooked on a pie-in-the-sky daydream to the same extent the voters believe that the election of the "right" criminal will solve all of the problems of concern?

I am criticized for criticizing the "good guys", the David Dukes, the guys "on our side". It ain't nice, so I am told. So what? The right-wing leadership consists of a complete array of trigger-happy goons, religious twats, perverts, drug addicts, liars, money-grabbers, womanizers, lovers of them-

selves and people with a strong aversion to honest work. None of them will solve any problem. This country is a pigsty because we stopped demanding that our government express our will. We, because it was easier to let someone else do our thinking, allowed genuine assholes to convince us that chocolate and shit were the same because they were the same color. All blood is red, ain't it? Forget about the "our side" army, cause, Holocaust debate, courtroom charades, prayers, or white homeland which is supposed to lead us to the pot of gold. No army is any better than its individual soldiers. Get in shape first! Then it will be time for organizing. Individually, we screwed things up. Individually, we must grab a shovel. If you want butter and cream, you must learn how to pitch manure. To do things right, you must first stop doing things that are wrong.

ON NOVEMBER 3, THE SHEEP FARTED

The phone rings and rings. I am questioned about how I "knew" that Ross Perot would receive about 20 percent of the vote when the Zionist "experts" predicted about 8 to 10 percent, while the Perot-ites puffed and dreamed about winning all fifty states. 'Tis simple. About 60 percent of the American bipeds could be technically classified as white Americans (really, the only kind.) Of this 60 percent, only 30 percent are Aryan-minded, and hence, viable. Thirty percent of 60 percent is 18 percent. That is almost exactly what Ross received. I have said, over and over, that this country has only 30 to 40 million valuable humans in it. We are out-numbered 6:1 (the magik Talmudic number) and that is why we shall lose, and lose, and lose, under the present set of rules. Only a dreamer would believe that a Perot victory would change the course of the tragic events which will soon be forced upon a population so stupid as to believe that a bit of scribble, upon a piece of paper, can alter Nature's immutable laws. The bleating about "democracy" will soon end as will the utter nonsense about "equality". We—those who adhere to Natural Law—are the future, but this doesn't mean that our skins will escape the bruises of fate. America will absolutely be punished by an uncompromising Nature.

The *Buffalo News* headlined, November 4—"Clinton ends GOP reign with landslide victory". One wonders what these Zionist talking heads use for a dictionary. A landslide is an overwhelming majority. A majority means—over 50 percent. Clinton did not get a majority vote and so the question of "overwhelming" is superfluous and "landslide" laughable. In a land where college graduates cannot add nor spell, the distinction becomes only a parting burp. Unprincipled Clinton received 43 percent of the popular vote which consisted of the overwhelming support of perverts, Mestizos, jews, Blacks, bean-eaters, rice-eaters, termite-eaters, eaters of each other,

the botched and feeble, goofs stricken with welfare-itis, fetus killers, druggies, criminals and all of society's flotsam and jetsam—the beggars! Never forget that nearly 3 out of every 5 voters DID NOT vote for this man and the term "landslide" is simply ludicrous. Moreover, San Francisco's third-world animal sacrificers, were Clinton boosters, almost to a butchering man. Normal people recoil in revulsion when these Satanic creeps dismember hapless critters while they are still alive—and call it religion. (I am now reminded of Kosher slaughter.) Clinton's sexual appetite exceeds that of the Kennedys' and knowing his preference for dark meat, one might accurately predict that he will be the first American president to contract AIDS. There is nothing "womanly" about Hillary, the dyke's and fetus-killer's champion. Let's hope that she kisses every AIDS carrier she can find. At this point in time, Nature demanded Clinton much in the same way the African plains demand rapid putrefaction and consumption of that which is dead and dying.

George Bush is on another planet—his mind wanders and he perhaps is not really sure where he is. In lucid moments, his patriotism appears and that is why he was excessively annoyed with the Viet Nam era antics of our new "leader". George occasionally lapsed into patriotic moods and made feeble gestures in the direction of America-first. This, of course, was irritating to his jewish puppeteers and therefore, he made himself expendable. Clinton will perform his kosher duties flawlessly. Do not expect Willie to ever forget his personal debt to the "chosen ones" or the fact that nearly 100 percent of his "advisors" are kosher cupcakes. Look for Clintstone to mumble and fuddle about and over the economy while the jews in Izzy-rail seize territory and kill Semites according to their divine mission—with *goyim* money. You cannot have "America first" AND be the parasite's host in the New Sixth-World Order.

The "family values" baloney that was burped by the Zionist Republicans demonstrated that they had lost contact with reality. A high percentage of the biological slop that pollutes American soil has no more regard for a family than do the jews for the *goyim*. Only an idiot could believe that standing up for family values would change a pig into a silk ribbon. In fact, criminals abhor honest people and certainly would never vote for one. Nearly all of the bad check writers were returned to office because masses of people will not tolerate a honest man directing traffic. One of my "secrets" for correctly predicting the outcome of any election is to select the most disgusting candidate available. If he lies, cheats and steals, he will likely be elected. Sooner or later, AIDS carriers and lepers will find themselves on the ballot. American people, in the main, do not want virtuous leaders. Period. Double period.

Ross Perot was a guiding light for those few Americans still retaining any speck of reason and decency. His V.P. selection was a first class patriot and made Gore and Quayle insignificant by comparison. Mr. Perot's wife appeared to be a woman and not a yuppie bitch—like you know who. Clinton's daughter has an almost jewish look and some have remarked that Willie himself may have a Neger in the family woodpile. However, it must be remembered that Ross believes in the system and became rich by following its rules. With millions to give, did he ever give any to BRIGHT poor people instead of DUMB poor people? I think not. Nations are improved by giving the most to those who have the most potential. Only a simpleton would try and teach a penguin how to fly. Ross poured millions down sink-holes. His heart may have been in the right place, but his mind wasn't. Ross is apparently color-blind. All in all, he proposed solutions that would work—solutions which were used in that economic miracle called Nazi Germany. However, Hitler was fortunate to have only Germans to work with, whereas Perot would soon have learned that a batch of blacks can't compete with a batch of Japanese and a batch of Mestizos cannot compete with a batch of Koreans and that a batch of Aryans cannot swim very well with third-world baggage hanging on to their gonads. Ross would have awakened from his capitalist dream and it would be anyone's guess what he would do then. This would make him unpredictable and hence undesirable to the jews. Clinton, or God Himself, cannot make third-world America perform like a first-class Aryan nation ... not ever!

Clinton whined, "... the American people have voted for a new beginning." Emphatically, only 43 percent of the voters voted for his brand of something for nothing. A new beginning? The beginning may be new, but the result is a foregone conclusion. Biology will unalterably direct the demise of Clinton's "I didn't inhale" pipe-dreams as well as those of his supporters. A death's-row criminal also has a new beginning when he finally begins the walk following his last breakfast. As assuredly as 5 whites leave California for every wet-back that moves in, Nature will direct the closing scenes on the failed American experiment. Not all shall be saddened. As the pig wallows in shit, because it is his nature to do so, so shall millions of untermenschen swim in the sewer of race-mixing and degeneracy—and love every depraved moment of it—until AIDS do they part.

Race war in America is remote. This land is too spacious and migrations from 20 to 2000 miles are already underway. Where are the white people going? Merely check the Perot vote to find out. Where are the mongrels going? Check the Clinton vote to find out. The white people that stay in the "brotherly-love" areas are not Aryan-minded anyway and the sooner we part company, the better. Race-mixing really culls both populations. It re-

moves degenerate whites as well as degenerate blacks from being burdens to their own kind. This, in itself, is a good thing except for the mass of mulattos it creates—those unfortunate critters who belong to no race and live to reproduce. Be objective. The fall of America will be of immense benefit to the entire world and, the sooner, the better. It's God's contribution to the environmental pollution problem.

HELLTH CARE

One of the dumbest noises I have heard is "health care". A healthy person doesn't need care. Sick people need care. It should be called "sick care". Better yet, why not call it "sickness compensation"? That's what it is. You get paid for being sick and healthy people pay the bill. It cannot be insurance at any rate. A person insures his health by eating foods from natural sources, exercising moderately and maintaining a tranquil mind. In short—a sound mind in a sound body.

I am classified as a "senior citizen". I SCUBA dive; take flying lessons; climb trees; take 80 mile canoe trips; have 32 sound teeth, 20/20 vision; and sprint across parking lots. I can no longer put my own body weight over my head and certain personal exercises are not of the intensity I once enjoyed. But that's life—all iron rusts. I have a 92 year old uncle who still climbs mountains in Arizona. My grandfather was still pitching hay when he was 81. I have a beautiful 66 year old cousin who still attracts eyes when she goes to the beach. Uncle Karl died last June at 101. You may believe this is all due to heredity. I think not. Our entire family entered life drinking their mother's milk and then graduated to fresh cow's milk, fresh vegetables and fresh meat. We ate little fruit. None of us smoked or used alcohol. We all swam in the nearest lake or river. We always had something to laugh about and trusted everyone until they broke that trust.

I sadly watch others of my age line up for their bottles and bottles of drugs. To them, health care is merely massive drug consumption. They wander home, swallow their pills and then weakly stare out of the window watching the grass grow. This is living?

Most of these people voted for Clinton. They want financial relief from the costs of drugging themselves into a shorter life. These seniors, of course, won't pay for this "care". Healthy people will—through increased taxes. The money will primarily be used to "save" AIDS carriers, keep welfare-ites fat, "rehabilitate" drug-heads, run the abortion mill and all sorts of other crap. This country was not built by people demanding "insurance" or "care". All drugs are poisons. They eliminate symptoms. They "cure" nothing. The bottom line again is typically American. Do what you please and if that lands your ass in hot water, then have someone else take the responsibility. Your

health is your responsibility. If you choose to wreck it, then you must live with it. Should the sensible community pay for the problems that a cocaine user brought upon himself? Should anyone pay for the problems that others brought upon themselves by continual self-abuse? I think not. Please do not misunderstand me. There are very legitimate health problems in our population that were not caused by individual excesses and gung-ho living. There is a vast gap between the heavy alcohol user, the AIDS patient, the vegetable oil gulper and other hedonists, and older citizens who are experiencing health problems due to a long life of honest toil.

Slick Willie will solve nothing and will make things worse (great!). After all, he never earned an honest dime in his life and is a virtual stranger to work. Things have been set into motion which will cause the death of this sick country. As a people, we are now mad. The Gods destroy mad people. Honest people are on the defensive. The criminals have the advantage. We allow perverts to roam at will and even grant them privileges. Fetus murder is not only condoned but is evolving into a national pastime. Buffalo has no money but somehow a new palace for the ice hockey circus will be built. Healthy people are penalized for being healthy. Honest people are penalized for being honest. Absolute morons are given "scholarships" and animals who grunt while chasing balls, earn millions of dollars.

We may wistfully look to Willie for an economic miracle, but it will not come. Hitler's Germany was an economic miracle. Perhaps it would be appropriate to ask how Mr. Hitler would have handled AIDS Johnson, Michael Jackson, drug pushers, rapists, perverts, child abuse, irresponsible fathers, Howard Stern, and dead beats in general. Once you invite a pig into your home, grant it "equality", allow it to have equal say (a vote) and then admit more of the same, you have effectively committed suicide and will suffocate in the dung of the pigsty you allowed to come into existence. Every act of the American government is an act contrary to God's Natural Law. The expression of the American people is its government. Sick governments come from sick people. Sick people die. Clinton's Third-World Animal Farm (TWAF) is best viewed from a safe distance. Enjoy the spectacle, while it lasts.

ABOUT FACE

The advertisement said "David Irving—Uncensored—Unintimidated". He was listed as speaking on several topics including: Allied War Crimes, Churchill's Deceptions, The Future of Germany, Censorship in History, Blunders of WW II and Rudolf Hess. A co-speaker was also advertised: David Cole, Jewish writer and film maker. Mr. Cole was to show videos and speak about his findings at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Mauthausen. What

youse see ain't what youse will necessarily get.

I have heard Mr. Irving speak on other occasions and, although he is a very dynamic and captivating speaker, I was not that enthusiastic about a rerun. I did, however, become interested when a college student I knew expressed interest in learning about the "other side". This was the stimulus that resulted in the consumption of a tank full of gasoline and a pleasant drive to Toronto. My young friend was eager to go to the presentation which was billed, "... the most exciting lecture you will ever attend."

We approached Toronto where I again was reminded that Toronto was much like Los Angeles where people never stay home—they spend their hours testing tires on the freeways. The packed concrete strips were little other than gigantic conveyor belts delivering their objects to one place or the other. Hansa Haus, a German club of some sort, appeared precisely according to description. This was the scheduled place for the "exciting lecture". Well, well and more well. There, in front of us, were police cars blocking the access road. A sober-faced officer turned us away stating that the owner did not want anyone on his property. "It seems to me I've heard that song before..." The melody fox-trotted through my mind. Again I was witness to a sell-out to fear, by Germans, who have the most to lose by being cowards. I cared little about its exact nature. However, I received directions to the Latvia House—the "back-up" joint. Damn! More of that Toronto traffic would have to be endured.

Ernst Zündel had kindly given me two tickets which Eric and I presented at the door. The ticket-taker appeared unhappy about honoring the tickets. He hesitated, glared and then finally grunted us in. We entered a sea of about 200 familiar and unfamiliar faces. There, according to a prediction I made earlier to my companion, stood David Irving, in the corner, busily hawking his books. I noticed two others, fumbling here and there, trying to properly place a projection screen. After twenty minutes of playing musical screens, they ended up where they started—with the screen placed at the feet of the first-row people! "Attention!" The show was about to begin.

The introduction was given by a man whose watch apparently ran in synchronization with the tides on the planet Mongo. On and on, he went, constantly interjecting that he could say more—and did! I sat quietly, mentally picturing that long hook which was used in vaudeville cartoons for whisking dead-beats off the stage. No such luck was to come our way in practice. A harbinger of the disappointment that was soon to come was found in this speaker's praise of the jew David Cole. At last, the jews have come to our rescue. Now is the time to sit down at the table, let bygones be away and join our hands in peaceful cooperation. David Cole was the Columbus of the new world of kraut and bagels. This theme permeated the en-

tire afternoon. Picture, if you may, scenes of this same group shouting that the jews were their misfortune and if the jews were to vanish, so would their problems. Now, only a year later, the jews were heralded as a solution—not by disappearing, but by becoming partners! The old German woman, sitting next to me, poked my arm and proudly stated that a jew (David Cole) was a very good friend of hers. She continually bobbed, waved and smiled at him (long distance ass-kissing). David was relishing the swooning and fawning that enveloped him. "Was it another outburst of Christianity?", I asked myself. After all, Christ was a jew and we kiss images of his feet, don't we? Well, I don't. To each his own.

A fellow by the name of Ball was introduced. I wondered if this was the same drug-soaked dip who was an "expert" on aerial photographs. The one who was usually so disorientated that Doug Christie didn't want him for a defense witness at the Zündel trials. Anyway, I will not bore you with a lengthy boring description of the type of boredom this yahoo dropped upon us. Slide after 35mm slide was shown as an illustrative answer to a question that wasn't asked. We saw slides of aerial views of camps, cow pastures and Hitler's moustache—or was it a scrub brush? One photo had some specks, which looked like fly-droppings, but were claimed to have been put there by the C.I.A. to show platoons of jews marching to the guess chambers. How anyone could know that these specks were jews was anyone's gas. Walls became fences, fences became walls and coffee stains became cultivated fields—all courtesy of the C.I.A. On it went, speculation after speculation, until, what seemed like six million slides later, someone in the rear shouted "Where's Irving?" The incoherent presentation came to a close. I guess this is what revisionists do. Dig into some dusty archive and find a piece of something nearly unrecognizable and then "prove" things by analyzing the scratches and old-age wrinkles—something like tea leaf reading. I went to photographic school at Fort Monmouth, NJ, and believe me, this turkey would have been drowned in a vat of photographer's hypo the first time he "analyzed" anything.

The Master of Boremonies assumed his familiar position. "God help us!" shouted the worm in my head. God answered the prayer. The jew hero was then introduced.

David Cole, who sat next to my companion, rose amid loud applause and shuffled to the podium, blue jeans, dirty sneakers and all. I looked over and scanned (computer talk) his paramour. I couldn't place her features, or race or anything. Her skin was swarthy, her hair was dark even though she had tried to hide the fact with red dye. The most distinguishing feature was the ring in her nose. Yas! You hoid me! A gold ring was standing out from her left nostril. David has never tried to hide the fact that he is ghetto-

mind. I leaned back expecting a video presentation, as advertised. Woe and mo woe. What did we get? A lisp reading of a canned speech. About Auschwitz? Bergen-Belsen? Mauthausen? No. It was repeated praise of Ernst Zündel, "my friend", the one "with whom I am now working closely". Interspersed were oceans of jewish moans about how he (David) suffered. God, what suffering! He suffered ostracism from his family, the jewish community and his friends for the mere exercise of free inquiry. God, what suffering. I wondered if he would survive that suffering. Oi vey. Such a deal. Anyway, when David was through, he received a standing ovation which was not repeated for David Irving. Clearly, a jew hit responsive chords that the others speakers missed. (Was this a closet synagogue?) I was sure that Mr. Cole would be re-elected by a landslide. Astounding! Here, in the middle of a batch of Germans and Germanophiles stood a tiny jew as the center of the "lecture". They had been saved! Perhaps there was indeed something to the rumor that Hitler was a jew. It all makes me glad I am an American.

A fud slide show. An Academy Awards ceremony. No video, but now, the frosting—David Irving. I expected too much. I expected Mr. Irving to talk about the topics listed on the brochure. I wanted to experience the "... most exciting lecture you will ever attend!" What did he talk about? He fumed on about his problem trying to cross the border into the United States, that's what! No love, no nothing, just indignation and anger. I guess the border guards didn't recognize his importance. David was hauled into court and will be in court again. He will fight and he made it very plain that he was "well-healed" and that anyone who messed with him would suffer financial losses—like the soul that tried to sue him for libel. The outrage lasted only a few minutes. David had books to sell. No Hess, no Churchill, no War Crimes, no Goebbels, no nuttin'. What a zilch nuttin'.

The podium was then grabbed by Paul Norris who mounted an emotional appeal for funds to help this "well-healed", ego-centric historian. I wondered, "If it were my ass that was in hot water, would Mr. Irving donate a little something to help me?" Then again, why does a man, who bragged about his financial resources, need an appeal for money anyway?

Before we left, I posed this question: "Why should we believe this jew, David Cole?" Is anyone familiar with the All Vows (Kol Nidre) Prayer? The Talmud, Book of Nedarim, 23a-23b, has this to say about the prayer: "And he who desires that none of his vows made during the year shall be valid, let him stand at the beginning of the year and declare 'Every vow which I make in the future shall be null.' (His vows are then invalid.)" The prayer is almost a "confession" in reverse. If a Catholic lies, he confesses it and then the whole thing is cleaned up. The jew gets this service before he

lies. Nice work if you can get it. Poor Protestants. They have to live with their lies.

What a gross disappointment. Home again, home again, jiggy jog ... revisioning all the way.

HEY HEY HEY

Please buy your copy of *The Holocaust on Trial* (the Zündel trial) from me. A recent review of this book, by Mark Weber, appeared in the *IHR Journal* (Institute of Historical Review). I sell them for \$15 postpaid (while the meager supply lasts), which explains why I am poor. Willis Carto (*Spotlight*, IHR) sells them for \$29.95 plus postage, which explains why he lives in a penthouse. I don't have any jewish friends. Willis has loads of them.

I also understand that Mr. Metzger (W.A.R.) will start selling McCalden's *Exiles From History*. I don't know the price or even what they look like. Anyway, everyone should get in on the act. I am dedicated, but poor. Carto isn't dedicated, but rich. If I had his money, (it sho'nuff rolls in!) I'd send out free copies.

AMAZING CRAZE

After 10 years of court battles, trips to Europe, demonstrations galore and the expenditure of tens upon tens upon tens of thousands of dollars for the Zündel decade, isn't it interesting that Holocaust Memorials are still being built, dissidents are still going to jail, Holocaust studies are becoming a way of life and the bagelization of America continues? One might well ask if the expense of keeping one man out of a Canadian jail was worth it. Now that Mr. Zündel is "reaching out" to the jewish community, via a squeaky little jew called David Cole, we might wonder if we should chalk our donations up to entertainment and go on to better things. Please note, that Mr. Carto is also in bed, via Bradley Smith, with kissy-kissy David. The goyim never learn—or do they know something we don't?

BUFFALO DOIN'S

Blasphemy! Burn the bastard!

A certain Mr. McCormick, a member of a suburban school board, has been accused of the most foul deed imaginable. It far exceeds anything perpetrated by Charles Manson, or Al Capone. He stands accused of uttering an anti-Semitic remark! How terribly foul and criminal can one man be? He should be gassed.

It appears that this hate-filled naughty auntee-seemite had a little altercation with a member of God's chosen mongrels. The reference was to an understanding why jews were stuffed into pizza ovens by Nazi bakers. Lo

and behold! the sky fell in. Outraged parents demanded that the Commissar of Education, Thomas (the jew) Sobol, remove the man from his post. To make things worse, Mr. McCormick did not recant, apologize or otherwise kiss a bagel-shaped rear. In fact, he shouted on jew-vision that the jews killed Christ. Gad. How wild can one get? Only an American would have the guts to do this.

Pay attention. If people let this interference of First Amendment rights pass without complaint, then we are on the road to a Soviet America where anti-Semitism will be a crime. They pray for this daily in the synagogues. Mr. McCormick has a right to voice any opinion he wishes. He threatened no one. He did not physically abuse anyone. If I can have you punished because you said something which gave me "mental anguish", then things are damned bad—mighty bad. Watch for this—the bastards are out to abolish all criticism of their deeds. Good deeds don't need censorship.

I had wished, that for every jew-worshipping Christian who confronted the school board, there would have been five lovers of freedom that rallied to Mr. McCormick's defense. This I advocate. Open your mouth! If someone can profane God and not be struck by lightning, then why should a jew be privileged to inflict punishment for a lesser, mostly imagined affront? Do jews view themselves superior to God?

Neger gangs are terrorizing students on the campus of Buffalo State College. Packs of 10 to 20 have used razors to inflict injuries. So far, (and the night is young and they are definitely not beautiful) it is hard to predict when the cultural enrichment will end. Of course, only whites have been assaulted—it's not racially motivated, you know. Remember, that Clinton received most of the black vote and his victory (our defeat, temporarily) was "their" victory. Look for more of the same.

I look upon this whole scene as a learning experience. Those brain-dead coeds need a little reality injected into their indoctrination courses. Who knows? After a few more rapes, muggings and killings, they might even learn how to add, spell and be able to tell a watermelon from an acorn.

The campus at Alfred, NY, is also in the middle of brotherly-love and tolerance activity. A black rapes a white. Four whites retaliate by Rodney Kinging a black. Six blacks get carried away while defending themselves from the attack of a single white, and nearly killed him. Abolish hate, I say! Kill every hater you can find—in love, of course.

And so it goes. Stay tuned. In the next issue, I plan to set fire to that "northwest passage" crap about a "white homeland" and explain why "medical science" will accomplish less and less, proportionally.

From *FAEM* (First Amendment Exercise Machine)

Box-433, Buffalo NY 14223

AN OPEN LETTER

MILITARY FEMINUTS

A MUSICAL TRIBUTE TO PAULA COUGHLIN AND HER PALS

by Major Joseph Stano, USAF-ret.

ONE: WATER LILY?

There was a young lady named Alice,
Who peed in the Archbishop's chalice.
It was not from relief, as was the belief,
But purely from Protestant malice.

Another young female named Paula,
A muscular broad and a mau-a.
Claimed she's been molested, by guys hairy-chested,
And sailors don't do what they ought-a.

Dear Paula did copy sweet Alice,
In a punch bowl instead of a chalice.
Something highly unthinkable, dreadfully stinkable,
But typical feminut malice.

We've all heard it—ENDLESSLY!—how a delicate and fragile flower of femininity, Lt. Paula Coughlin, was set upon by some beastly naval fighter jocks...and...M O L E S T E D !

In fact, according to our glorious news media, scores of innocent young maidens were also "sexually assaulted." Now, that is serious when we remember that Willy Smith, a member in good standing of the zipperless Kennedy Clan, was charged with "sexual assault" and that meant RAPE! In this case it apparently means fondling. Or, thinking about it.

Oh! The unspeakable horror of it all! This was a crime so dastardly that it required the punishment of the entire United States Navy! Well...at least the punishment of all the males in the Navy.

Heads rolled! The Secretary of the Navy was forced to resign! Though he actually knew nothing about the horrors that had been inflicted on the unfortunate Paula.

Admirals were fired! Though they had nothing to do with the torments of dear Paula. Thousands of naval promotions, of thousands of Naval officers, are being held up by a Committee of Congress, chaired by Sen. Sam Nunn, in a groveling genuflection to the National Organization of Women. FEMINUTS OF THE WORLD...UNITE!

In the Congressional game of "Can You Top This," the House Appropriations Committee joined in the fun to punish the United States Navy by slashing 10,000 positions from Naval Headquarters in Washington. This incredible act of stupidity was cooked up by Democrats John Murtha, Chairman of the Committee, and one Steny (Steny?) Hoyer.

These two congressional buffoons never gave a thought as to the damage this might do to the Navy. They never gave a thought as to the sections or whole units that would have to be disbanded to meet a reduction of 10,000 personnel. They didn't care as to how this would effect the ability of the U.S. Navy to function in combat. In short, these congressional clowns didn't care how many needless casualties they might cost the Navy in combat, as long as they had a chance to pompously posture on the aptly named "Boob

Tube.”

As always, the buffoons of Congress are the great butchers during wars.

(MR. MRS. MISSISSIPPI)

Now we don't mind the hardships,
We've faced them in the past.
But we wonder if our Congress Clowns
Have had forties up their a...

We had to fight to save the Gulf,
That's what the bastards said.
But when you check the casualties,
You'll find no Senators dead.

Chorus:

Oh, I was called to risk my a.
And save the U.N. too.
But all I got was a crock of s...
From you and you and you!
(and especially you, Senator Nunn.)

☆☆☆

There is not a scintilla of justice or fairness about group punishments; in point of fact, it violates the basic principles of justice in any civilized nation on this planet. But when has that great DUNG HEAP on the Potomac, the Congress, ever behaved in a civilized manner?

In truth, this massive male punishment was ordered by our groveling Pols to satiate the “naughty” needs of every FEMINUT in the United States. For one, brief, shining Feminut moment...there wasn't a dry pair of “Femi-knickers” to be found from the rocky coast of Maine to the sandy beaches of California! Three-thousand damp...soggy...miles of...MENTAL CLIMAX!

The sexual life of a camel,
Is stranger than anyone thinks.
In moments of amorous passion,
He tries to make love to the Sphinx.

The Sphinx's posterior orifice
Is clogged with the sands of the Nile,
Which accounts for the hump on the camel
And the Sphinx's inscrutable smile.

The sexual life of a Feminut
Will always win a queer prize.
Sometimes it's him, and sometimes it's her,
But mostly it's just NEUTERIZED!

A Feminut never gets married,
She's loath to have herself mated.
So instead of becoming a Mrs.
She has herself...hyphenated!

A hitched Feminut incognito,
Is Cynthia Smyth-Regaleto.
And the ultimate Feminut quid pro quo,
One Shirley Lipshitz-Congo-Bongo.

Beware of the broad hyphenated,
A female reluctantly mated.
Not female or staid, she's mentally spayed,
A bar-sinister broad double-gaited.

☆☆☆

As of this writing, [21 September 1992] the Navy has only been able to identify two of the beastly fighter jocks: an Australian and a black U.S. Marine. Therefore, the massive punishment of thousands who had never laid a hand on the celestial “BOD” of the virginal Paula are gross violations of our U.S. Constitution—the same Constitution all of our worthless politicians were sworn to defend. These punishments are also gross violations of our system of statute laws and even common law—the laws all our shyster politicians are pledged to defend. Lastly, these punishments are gross violations of “The Uniform Code of Military Justice”: our system of military law.

But, what the hell, we certainly can't expect—at this late date—members of our Congress to understand our Constitution or any other civilized system of laws—they never have in the past. Especially when using the Constitution for toilet tissue will get them a whole ten or fifteen seconds being stroked on the Boob Tube.

Any American who has spent his life defending this nation understands that the Congress has different priorities than the professional soldier. The patriot puts the interest of the nation above all else. The Politician puts his own butt above all else. The patriot looks for the most efficient weaponry to defend this nation. The politician will give you the least efficient piece of junk if it's manufactured in his district. The patriot will put his life on the line for his nation. The politician will cheerfully put your life on the line for ten seconds on the Boob Tube.

OUR BOMBER FLIES 10,000 MILES.

Our bomber flies ten-thousand miles,
The Congress just sits back and smiles.
But a bomb like a cherry, is all it can carry,
We'd be smarter to bomb them with piles.

Oh this is the Congressional plan,
An aircraft is just like a ham.
The Air Force must take it, they cannot forsake it,
Old pork barrel in a new can.

Now we know what we're saying is true,
Cheney will confirm it for you.
We love the blue yonder, but sometimes we wonder,
Who's giving the finger to who.

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In this symphony of unbridled congressional lawlessness, we must take note of a LOUD menopausal EXPLOSION emanating from a leading Feminut in the House of Representatives. A Congressperson possessing all the scintillating intellect of a large...green...vegetable. Of course, I refer to ol' “Cabbage Head” Pat Schroeder—Feminut par excellence and Democrat from Colorado.

Schroeder is famous for proclaiming: “I have a brain and a uterus, and I use both!” Unfortunately, the Great Vegetable seems to be constantly issuing asinine proclamations from that orifice immediately adjacent to her brain: HER UTERUS!

Schroeder recently came close to going into her infamous “Cabbage Patch” routine, a truly appalling sight that has even made hardened professional soldiers—men who have faced death countless times in combat and experienced all the bloody butchery of

the battlefield—CRINGE IN HORROR!

The incident that brought on Schroeder's threat to unleash her ULTIMATE WEAPON and set military officers to scouring military museums in search of "Burnished Bronze Shields" was a limerick that was performed during a skit at a Naval Air Base by Navy fighter jocks.

It seems that ol' Cabbage Head was the subject of the limerick and her menopausal SCREECHINGS resulted in the firing of three fighter squadron commanders and two other officers.

Few enemy pilots in any of our wars have shot down so many highly skilled naval fighter pilots as has ACE Schroeder. When one considers the millions it has cost the taxpayers to train these men and all the years of skill they had acquired and all the priceless combat experience they have, one is drawn to that old military maxim: "Know your enemy." Clearly, any list of the enemies of the United States would certainly have to include ol' Cabbage Head Schroeder.

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Alas, a sense of humor requires an intellect greater than one finds in a large, green vegetable. Presidents have been the subject of some rather rude military skits and limericks and, without exception, they all have had the intelligence to appreciate the humor in the skit or limerick—or the common sense not to throw a tantrum and behave in a childish fashion.

The Secretary of Defense and the various Secretaries of the Armed Forces are quite often the subject of these military skits or limericks, as are the Joint Chiefs of Staff. It's a military tradition.

At a fighter party, the commander may have selected the tune and tasked each flight to come up with appropriate lyrics. Or he may just have required an appropriate limerick.

To use a "Brit" expression, the results are usually "quite rude," and the commander may find himself the butt of these remarks. Like a "roast," the better the fellow is liked the more "rude" the result. Regrettably, a sense of humor requires a certain degree of intelligence, and that's something a hyper-sensitive Feminut doesn't have. One of the reasons why these dizzy broads simply don't belong in a tactical fighter outfit.

There are literally thousands and thousands of songs and limericks that were written by airmen about men long dead; about places long forgotten; and about battles remembered by only those men who fought in them. And lest we forget: about aircraft. Aircraft that were cursed and aircraft that were loved.

GIVE ME OPERATIONS.

Don't give me an 86 D,
with rockets, radar and A'B (Afterburner).
She's fast, I don't care,
she blows up in mid-air, (True)
Don't give me an 86 D.

Chorus:

No! Give me operations,
Way out on some lonely atoll;
For I am too young to die,
I just want to grow old.

Don't give me an F-84,
for she's just a ground-lovin' whore,
She'll whine and she'll wheeze

and make straight for the trees,
Don't give me an F-84.

Chorus:

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Members of Congress have also felt the barbed wit of the military skit or limerick. Everyone seems to have mustered the intellect required to appreciate the humor in these skits or limericks.

Until...the great leafy one—who thinks that coleslaw is a form of genocide—became the subject of a limerick rhyming with those unspeakable words: "Hickory Dickory Duck!" Ol' Cabbage Head became quite hysterical over a military limerick and rapidly turned into a very large tub of KIMCHI! Ergo the great STINK in the House of Representatives.

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Patsy Schroeder is one of the great heroines of the SQUATS. The SQUATS are those who SQUAT, who always vote for those who also SQUAT, based solely on the fact that they SQUAT! In short: the dizzy, dippy broads who vote with their bladders instead of their brains. Hell, I'd vote for an army of broads before I'd vote for clowns like Kennedy, Cuomo or Clinton. But the SQUATS care very little about patriotism, they vote for candidates based solely on the plumbing they use when nature calls on them to "tinkle." Now, how bloody stupid can you get?

EARLY ABORT. (MacNamara's Band.)

Oh, my name is Patsy Schroeder,
I'm the leader of the SQUATS.
Of Feminuts and Nancy boys
And perverts with the trots.

Just let me run the Pentagon,
I'll rid the sky of males.
We'll fly with macho Butches and Fems
and perverts with sore tails.

Chorus:

Early abort, avoid the rush,
early abort, avoid the rush,
Early abort, avoid the rush.
Oh, my name is Patsy Schroeder,
I'm the leader of the SQUATS.

☆☆☆

The GREAT VEGETABLE is quite famous for pandering to PERVERT POWER. If she could, Pat Schroeder would fill the U.S. military with every freak she could find. With Patsy Schroeder, almost anything goes!

An Argentine Gaucho named Bruno,
Said screwing is one thing I do know.
All females are fine, and sheep are divine,
But Llamas are numero uno.

Now, the Navy of Feminut Patsy,
Would be one of the strangest you did see.
A Love Boat at sea, with he screwing he,
And she much enamored of she.

Our Patsy, a leader most regal,

By edict would make it quite legal.
Connubial bliss at sea—whatever the gender might be,
While Feminuts bugger our Eagle.

Brucie will couple with Willy.
Sweet Wendy will wed wanton Wanda.
While Bruno, that wily old stoat,
Will marry a great horny goat.

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Under the Uniform Code of Military Justice, the military are actually not permitted to make fun of the President, or the Secretary of Defense, or the Secretaries of our Armed Forces, or the Congress as a whole; however, none of the aforementioned has ever complained when it happens. This is due, in large measure, because it would be childish and stupid to complain—two traits that have never stopped ol' Cabbage Head from her uterine utterances.

One should take special note of the fact that although the military is not allowed to criticize the Congress as a whole, it is perfectly legal for the military to criticize individual members of that noxious body. Like Pat Schroeder!

So it would seem that the naval pilots who were punished for taking part in, or watching, a skit that mentioned the Great Cabbage, were actually punished in violation of the U.C.M.J.

The freedom of every citizen is in serious jeopardy when our "great lawmakers" in the Congress can, on a spur of the moment, punish citizens for a non-offense in order to appeal to some pressure group—like NOW. It would seem that the only criterion for a "crime" today is not being politically correct. Not surprisingly, most of our great "lawmakers" in the Congress, who have such a roaring contempt for any semblance of civilized justice, are themselves, lawyers. Like Pat Schroeder!

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The French have a good word for it: "Elan." A certain dash, a devil-may-care attitude. In past wars soldiers with elan held a cavalry saber in the right hand and the reins of a horse in the left. In the twentieth century, the right hand was on the "stick" and the left hand was on the "throttle." The "beast" has changed, but we still mount from the left side.

It should be noted that only the upper five percent of the population actually possess the mental and physical ability to mount the modern charger. When one considers that military aviation is extremely dangerous—one can easily be killed in peace time as in war time—a retiree from a career in military aviation is really a survivor. One can remember a great many friends and comrades who were killed in the world's most dangerous profession.

The most dangerous part of military aviation is done by the Navy and Marine boys who fly off carriers. The U.S. Navy routinely loses an average of eighty personnel and one-hundred aircraft to carrier operations each year.

I WANTED WINGS.

Chorus:
I wanted wings till I got the god damned things,
Now I don't want them any more.
Now, I'm too young to die in a lousy PBV,
That's for the eager not for me.
I don't trust to my luck to be picked up by a duck,

After I've crashed into the sea;
Yes, I'd rather be a tarrier than a flyer on a carrier,
With my hand around a bottle, you can keep your god damned throttle,
Buster...

Chorus:

They feed us lousy chow but we stay alive somehow,
On dehydrated eggs and milk and stew.
The rumor has it next they'll be dehydrating sex,
And that's the day I'll tell the coach I'm through;
For I've managed all the dangers, the shooting back of strangers,
But when I get home late, I want my woman straight, Buster...
Chorus:

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All things considered, an American with a high degree of mental and physical ability has to be slightly crazy to willingly embark on a career in military aviation. He could do far better financially and probably live much longer as a civilian. However, it's a rather selective madness that makes a good military pilot. In fact, the more of these special "crazies" a nation has, the better chance it has of winning a war in the air. The real crazies that somehow manage to survive in combat tend to inspire the less crazies and even the slightly nuts to achieve success in air warfare. Frankly speaking, one would have to be a certifiable nut case to attempt some of the tactics that have proven successful in air combat. Why, a normal level-headed—SANE—human being would say, "THAT'S CRAZY!" and never try it.

This select brotherhood of crazies knows no borders. That's why airmen from different nations get along rather well—they tend to recognize a kindred spirit in the other fellow. In fact, one could get quite drunk with the other fellows at the bar and even develop a friendship with the other guys as drinking buddies. And then kill him in air combat if the fortunes of one's nation leads to a war with his nation. Or...he may very well kill you.

German "Aces" of the Second World War are always shunned by the American media when they come to this country. Of course, they get a standing ovation from American airmen when they speak before military organizations. Those applauding the loudest may even have been shot down by these same German "Aces" or had friends killed by these men. It's a fine madness that the American media will never quite understand.

When they interview airmen, the bloody fools of the media are tossed the usual "War Is Hell" bone to gnaw on—so they can thoroughly enjoy emoting on "man's inhumanity to man." They just love it.

TRUTH: WAR IS FUN! SAC IS HELL!

I confess! I admit it! I thoroughly enjoyed combat! Or as some fighter pilots during World War One would have stated it:

'Twas a hell of a war as I recall, Parlez vous.
'Twas a hell of a war as I recall, Parlez vous.
'Twas a hell of a war as I recall,
But a whole lot better than none at all!
Hinky Dinky Parlez Vous.

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Yes, indeed! With crazy airmen you get booze, broads, silly games and...filthy songs and limericks. IT'S TRADITION!

What better way to address the subject of beastly pilots run amok, than a modest rendition of some of the songs and limericks (truly filthy ones excluded) the beastly fellows have been known to sing—with glasses raised on high—in freezing Quonset Huts or tropical Hootches 'round the globe. How can we expect ol' Cabbage Head Schroeder and the Congress to fully appreciate the true horror of this torrid tale of Paula Coughlin without background music? Given the fact that the American news media is more Hollywood than history, music is most appropriate.

BIEN HOA LULLABY. (My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean.)

I went off to South East Asia,
To fight my own war in the air.
I've spent half my tour in a bunker,
I don't think that it's really fair.

Chorus:

Roll in, roll in,
My God how the rockets roll in, roll in.
Roll in, roll in,
My God how the rockets roll in.
Each day I go off to fly combat,
Then have a cold beer on the ground.
I usually finish the first one,
Before we get the first round.

Chorus:

And now that my tour is all over,
I'll go back to the life that I led.
My wife thinks that it's rather silly,
To put sandbags all 'round the bed.

Chorus:

TWO: PINCUS PAULA.

When dealing with the infamous American News Media, the intelligent American must always remember the infamous "Pincus Principle."

The "Pincus Principle"? Well...for those who have never heard of the Pincus Principle, let me explain:

The Pincus Principle was created by one Mark Pincus in an article he wrote for the Columbia School of Journalism. In this article, Mark, the Creator sayeth: Brothers and sisters of the media! Ink-stained wretches of journalism! Electronic "Anchor Pairs", Tweedle DIMS and Tweedle DUMBS of the TUBE! Lend me your ears! We need not lie to the American public to make our news politically correct. No, brothers and sisters, we need only leave out those unpalatable facts that are not politically correct when reporting the news to make the news politically correct.

In short, what the professional liar Pincus was saying is this: 5 plus 5 plus 5 plus 5 plus 5 equals: 5! That is, if one leaves "5 plus 5 plus 5 plus 5" out of the addition. If the story doesn't add up to POLITICALLY CORRECT, one can always leave out the facts that have produced this unpalatable result.

A professional liar named Pincus,
A media crud most salacious.
Invented a Dragon that peed in a flagon,
Three Trolls and a goat quite fallacious.

He said that his creatures were true,

The TUBE will confirm it for you.

And a media liar, has the right to conspire,
In sticking it to...YOU KNOW WHO!

The Pincus Principle is not new. It used to be called, "Distortion by omission," or "All the news that fits," the motto a former editor of the *New York Times* said should replace that monumental FIB on the paper's masthead: "All The News That's Fit To Print."

Unfortunately, the long-suffering American public is condemned to ingesting only the choice bits and pieces of news after they have been vetted by the media as politically correct. Let's give credit where it is due. Our "Great American News Media"—that's what they call themselves—is a charming bunch that is considered by most reputable historians on the planet as the greatest collection of professional liars in history.

Like the infamous Rodney King video, the truth of the matter is all those juicy bits and pieces that were discarded as not politically correct by our glorious media. The jury got all the facts—they saw the whole video—added them up and said: TWENTY-FIVE. For months our media mathematicians had been telling us that the Rodney King video only added up to FIVE.

BLESS 'EM ALL.

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,
The needle, the airspeed the ball.
Bless all the instructors, who taught me to fly,
Sent me up solo and left me to die.
So if ever your blow jet should stall,
You're in for one hell of a fall.
No lilies or violets for dead fighter pilots,
So cheer up my lads, Bless 'em all.

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall.
Bless all the Pols, the ass-kissin' ones,
Bless all the media and their rosy chapped buns.
Cause we're sayin' good bye to them all,
The long and the short and the tall.
We'll never get justice, from the gutless and nutless,
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all.

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We need not despair. In the case of Paula Coughlin, one of the few remaining facets of the media that is not yet part of the MEDIA MONOLITH managed to do an interview with precious Paula and actually published a great many juicy bits and pieces that had been judiciously discarded by our politically correct media.

Paula Coughlin did an interview for the *Navy Times* that was published on 6 July 1992. It shows our precious and delicate WATER LILY in a whole new light. And although this interview is Precious Paula's self-serving rendition of her unspeakable horror, some of the juicy bits and pieces in her interview come crashing to the steel deck of our ship like a truck load of ANVILS.

THREE: THE PERILS OF PAULA.

Let's take a trip through the media's melodrama featuring our fragile heroine and the beastly fighter jocks. However, this time we'll make some additions to the media's script. We'll just add a few choice bits and pieces from our Paula's interview in the *Navy*

Times, along with a few drops of George Orwell's "Heresy of all heresies" in this media tyranny: COMMON SENSE.

DRINKIN' RUM AND COCA COLA.

Chorus:

Drinkin' rum and coca cola,
Go down to Walhalla.
Both mother and daughter,
Workin' for the Yankee dollar.

Out in Vegas, it's mighty clear,
Navy broads don't go for gin or beer.
They won't play and they won't sin,
And you're gonna lose your good conduct pin.

Chorus:

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Let me see now... According to Paula in her *Navy Times* interview: Our brave Paula decides to leave her hotel and go over to the Hilton where some fighter squadrons are having a party on the third floor. Or, if you're a "navel," the "third deck."

So Paula takes off her uniform, throws on a "tank top" and a "jean skirt," and sets out to crash the parties at the Hilton. It's about 2300 hrs. (11 P.M.)

Sounds O.K. so far. Of course, a tank top and a skirt was a bad choice, in that, it's almost "The Uniform of the Day"—AND NIGHT—for the hordes of hookers working in Vegas.

Our precious Paula arrives on the third deck where all the parties are going full blast. She mills about at the parties and goes out on the patio looking for someone she might know.

Wait a minute. It's kinda strange, isn't it, that our delicate flower didn't feel the least bit offended by the rowdy parties that were going on?

Well, why should she? Our fragile flower had been to the Tailhook Convention in 1985—when she was going through flight training—and she had even visited the third deck where the fighter squadrons always rent suites and host late night drinking parties.

Now, the Tailhook Convention of 1985 was much the same as the unspeakable Tailhook Convention of 1991. Uh...with this notable exception: In 1985 our Paula joined in the partying with her pals where she said she "drank beer" and "had a good time."

Yeah, I know, the question that absolutely begs to be asked: Was there a "Gauntlet" at the parties in 1985 where females were playfully pawed? You can bet your butt on it!

The unspeakable "gauntlet" is something of a tradition at Tailhook parties; wherein, those females wanting to join the open house and open bar had to run the "gauntlet." That is, unless they were married, or escorted, or pain in the ass PARTY POOPERS.

It would seem that in the heat of battle, the Navels and the Gyrenes misread our Paula and tried to play games with one of the great POOPERS of all time: a WET BLANKET large enough to cover the entire Pentagon!

LET'S HAVE A PARTY!

Chorus:

Parties make the world go 'round,
World go 'round, world go 'round.
Parties make the world go 'round...
Let's have a party!

Now, we're gonna tear down the bar in the officer's club.—Boo!

We're gonna build us a new bar.—RAY!
It's only gonna be one foot wide.—BOO!
But it's gonna be a mile long.—RAY!
There's gonna be no bartenders at our bar.—BOO!
There's only gonna be barmaids.—RAY!
Our barmaids will wear long dresses.—BOO!
Out of Cellophane.—RAY!
You can't take our barmaids to your bunks.—BOO!
They take you to their bunks.—RAY!
You can't sleep with our barmaids.—BOO!
They don't let you sleep.—RAY!
Soda's gonna be ten bucks a glass.—BOO!
Whiskey...FREE! RAY!
Only one to each pilot.—BOO!
Served in buckets.—RAY!
We're gonna throw all the beer in the river.—BOO!
And then we'll all go SWIMMING!—RAY!
Now no girls are allowed in the USO hall.—BOO!
With their clothes on.—RAY!
There'll be no lovin' on the dance floor.—BOO!
And no dancin' on the...LOVIN' FLOOR!—RAY!

Chorus:

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In 1985 our Paula joined in the party with her pals and had a "good time." However, in her 1991 sortie to the third deck, she couldn't find anyone she knew so she couldn't have a good time.

Our glorious news media has described the third deck as a cross between a Bacchanalia—replete with orgies—and a gang rape! Easy enough for them, THEY WEREN'T THERE! But, that's standard practice for our "Make-believe News Rooms."

Now what did our fragile flower say about the festivities? Well, according to the celestial word of Paula: "It was a mob scene. It was a big, huge cocktail party....Loud music, a lot of people standing around with cocktails and beers."

WHAT! No rape? No circus? No Christians being thrown to the lions? No gladiators hacking away at each other? Sounds like any other convention. Er...Southern Baptists excepted.

Not finding anyone she knew, our Paula went back towards the elevator. On the way she looked down the hall and saw, "...a group of Naval and Marine officers talking. Some of them had beer in their hands....I thought it was just the overflow from the suites. So I thought, well, I'll go down there, check it out and see who's there." It was at this point that our Paula walked into the "Gauntlet" and apparently encountered the world's largest...GOOSE! WHOOOOOOPS! Our gal was goosed with the force of a steam catapult flinging a fighter aircraft off the deck of an aircraft carrier! She...she..became..AIRBORNE! As she stated it, the man "just grabbed my behind and lifted me off the floor."

Paula's response to being launched into the blue: "What the 'blank' do you think you're doing?" In fact, she does quite a lot of "blanking" in her interview. Whatever the "blank" a "blank" means?

She also did a lot of kicking and biting and fighting. Our Paula is far from being a fragile flower. As she stated it so eloquently in her interview, "...I'm strong as shit. I can do 100 pushups without stopping." So our Water Lily—in the PUNK hair-cut—is really

a Cypress.

GEORGE ORWELL REPORT TO THE BRIDGE!

Paula continues: "I knew I was in serious trouble. At this point I really figured I was going to get gang raped." W H O A ! How about a little Orwellian "Common Sense" in this media scenario.

Paula, dear Paula, how in hell were you going to get "gang raped" in a crowded hallway with men and women tromping back and forth through the so-called "gauntlet"? As you said yourself, "I thought it was just the overflow from the suites." Got a bit carried away with your torrid tale, didn't you?

The "gang raped" bandwagon got kinda crowded at the Tailhook, with dizzy broads yelling: "Me too. Me too. Me too." after they had been asked by our salivating news media if they "thought they might be gang raped." Of course, most of these broads admitted that they had not been touched by anyone—so it was kind of a "mental gang rape." No doubt I'll be accused of giving them a "mental back-hand"—even though I wasn't there. I guess they figured: well, after-all, somewhere, someone must want to gang rape me.

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As recounted in a Fox T.V. interview on "A Current Affair": It seems that two gals named Stacey and Kim walked right through the infamous "gauntlet" of beastly pilots and "neither of them felt they had been treated inappropriately." Nor did they see any other females subjected to what they considered abuse. According to Stacey, "It was definitely the most rowdy party I had ever been to."

Stacey, dear Stacey, that is precisely what it was supposed to be. Fighter parties are rowdy parties. Always have been. Hopefully, they always will be. That is, unless our great chorus of Congressional CASTRATOS go a cappella with the feminuts and write even more asinine regulations than they already have written.

AIR FORCE LAMENT. (Battle Hymn of the Republic.)

Mine eyes have seen the days of men who ruled the fighting skies,
With hearts that laughed at death and lived for nothing but to fly.
But now those hearts are grounded and those days are long gone by,
THE FORCE IS SHOT TO HELL!

Chorus:

Glory flying regulations,
Have them read at all the stations.
Burn the ass of those that break them,
THE FORCE IS SHOT TO HELL!

We were cocky, bold and happy when we played the angel's game,
We split the blue with buzzing and we rolled our way to fame.
But now that's all verboten and we're all so gosh-dern tame,
THE FORCE IS SHOT TO HELL!

Chorus:

So now mine eyes are dim with tears for happy days of old,
We loved to take our chances for our hearts were young and bold.
From now on we have no choice but live to be quite old,
THE FORCE IS SHOT TO HELL!

Chorus:

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In the course of her friendly tussle with the fighter jocks, our "Strong As Shit" Paula said that a young officer yelled "Admiral's aide, Admiral's aide." According to

our powerful Paula, this guy was the "Master of Ceremonies," responsible for giving "wave offs" to abort the friendly fondling of broads entering the gauntlet.

Naw, you silly broad. You don't know crap about the Navy, do you? That guy was the LSO, the Landing Signal Officer, not some silly-assed MC.

Paula moans, "It was an organized sport, without a doubt." No shit Paula! Tell me what isn't organized in the military? You're in the military, not the Democrat Party, ya' know.

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Another media delight made an appearance on CBS's "HARD COPY" as a certifiable "molestee." She was introduced as Susanne Hallett, "Party Victim." I guess that's something like "AIDS Victim," but instead of Elizabeth Taylor, you get Anita Hill. And, of course, the usual rock concert for all the other "victims."

Now, this dizzy broad claims that there were two to three thousand men and less than a hundred women at the party. That would certainly require the use of a PARTY COMPACTOR to compress that many people into the halls and suites on the third floor.

One wonders who all these people were. The Tailhook Symposium had only three thousand people in attendance and most of them left immediately after the symposium ended. However, a modest tenfold increase in any number on CBS almost approaches "accuracy" in today's television media.

According to "Party Victim" Hallett, women were routinely "violated".....with "stickers." Which means that various squadron logos were stuck or pinned on some women—none of whom complained about it!

It seems our Suzy wasn't "pinned." How very frustrating. Our gal and her pals specifically went to the party in hopes of meeting some young fighter jocks. As stated by our Suzy: "Deep down I'm thinking, maybe some day I'll marry one of these pilots and have a good life."

Clearly...this female...has been seeing too many movies. Guys at conventions aren't really looking to get engaged. Not even Southern Baptists. A lot are looking for another kind of girl...

There once was a hooker named Gail,
'Tween her tits was the price of her tail.
And on her behind, for the sake of the blind,
Was the same information in Braille.

☆☆☆

According to her interview, after her ordeal in the "gauntlet," our Paula returns to the elevator and.... Wait a minute! I don't know how well you did in map reading, Paula, but in floor plan reading you flunk. If you went back to the elevator...you must have gone back through the "gauntlet." So we must assume that those terrible fighter jocks didn't bother this SAS (Strong As Shit) broad when she went back through the "gauntlet" to the elevator.

Our Paula gets in the elevator and she says two other women jumped in behind her. Naturally, they are both "Party Victims" of the beastly fighter jocks. So the three of them commiserate and.... Hell! I can't resist it!

THREE OLD MAIDS.

Chorus:

Oh, dear, what can the matter be,
Three old maids were locked in the lavatory.
They were there from Monday to Saturday,
Nobody knew they were there.

The first lady's name was Elizabeth Porter,
She was the Bishop of Chichester's daughter.
Who went to get rid of some old virgin water,
And nobody knew she was there.

Chorus:

The second lady's name was Elizabeth Humphery,
Who went for a pee and could not get her bum free.
She said, "Oh dear, this is really quite comfy,"
And nobody knew she was there.

Chorus:

The third lady's name was Elizabeth Bender,
Who went to adjust a broken suspender.
And got it mixed up with her feminine gender,
And nobody knew she was there.

Chorus:

FOUR: POST PARTY SYNDROME.

Having narrowly escaped being, as she said, "gang raped" on the third deck, did our SAS broad call the police? Naw, she walked around by herself, and then she...GOT IN THE ELEVATOR AND WENT BACK TO THE THIRD FLOOR! Where she...WALKED AROUND! SOME VICTIM!

This time Paula finds a friend, Lt. Michael Steed. They go out to the patio and sit on the grass, where Coughlin complains about the "gauntlet." Of course, the gauntlet is still going on, but our Paula doesn't take any action to stop it. She's Admiral Snyder's aide and if the gauntlet was so horrible, why didn't she try and get in touch with the Admiral and tell him about it? Steed is the aide to an even more senior Admiral, why doesn't she ask him to do something? SHE DOES NOTHING!

She and Steed go back to the elevator and down to the casino restaurant, where, according to Coughlin, they talk about the gauntlet. But she says that she never described the specifics to Steed. Why the hell not? Could it be that the infamous gauntlet was little more than an irritation at that time and it would have to stew in her ministrations juices before it became a cause celebre?

After coffee with Steed, Coughlin returns to her hotel and goes to bed. The next morning, she calmly checks on separate flights for the Admiral and herself. She then calls Admiral Snyder. She says nothing about the party or the gauntlet until he asks, "How was the third deck last night?" This sets Coughlin off and she sweetly replies, "It stunk. I was practically gang-banged by a group of f.....g F-18 pilots."

"F.....g F-18 pilots?" Shocking, Paula! But now we know what all the previous "blanks" in your interview were all about.

About a thousand years ago, I spent a tour of duty in the U.S. Navy during the Korean War. I was stationed out of Norfolk, Virginia on sea duty and committed to those three great military disciplines: BOOZE, BROADS, BRAWLS. (Usually in that order.) So I cannot understand why those Navy jocks didn't instantly recognize the obvious refinement of an East Main Street Finishing School and realize that they were dealing with a "blanking" Ossifer and a Lady. And a SAS one at that!

Shocking language Paula, but since you insist:

BATTLE HYMN. (Battle Hymn of the Republic.)

We fly our f.....g aircraft at 10,000 f.....g feet,

We fly our f.....g aircraft through the rain and snow and sleet.
And though we think we're flying south,
We're flying f.....g north.
And we make our f.....g landfall on the fifth of f.....g forth.

Chorus:

Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah,
Glory, glory hallelujah,
And we bust our f.....g asses when we hit the f.....g ground.

We fly our f.....g aircraft at 1,000 f..k all hundred feet,
We fly our f.....g aircraft through the trees and corn and wheat.
And though we think we fly with skill, we fly with f.....g luck.
But we don't give a f.....g damn or care a f.....g f..k.

Chorus:

We fly our f.....g aircraft at 1,000 f.....g feet,
We fly our f.....g aircraft through the rain and snow and sleet.
And though we think we're flying up, we're flying f.....g down.
And we bust our f.....g asses when we hit the f.....g ground.

Chorus:

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It's not surprising that the Admiral doesn't take Paula's claim to have been "practically gang-banged" seriously. One would have to be a moron to believe that poor SAS Coughlin, or anyone else, could be "gang-banged" in the middle of a party while Naval officers and their wives calmly stood about chatting and sipping drinks.

Admiral Snyder does what anyone would have done. He tries to sympathize with Coughlin on the phone and he says that he will discuss it when they meet for breakfast. At breakfast Coughlin says, "They were so out of line I can't tell you how out of control. I mean I kicked and bit and fought my way out of that hallway."

According to Coughlin, the Admiral responds: "That's what you get when you go on the third deck full of drunk aviators."

ROGER THAT! If Coughlin went to a pool party, she'd probably complain if she got splashed.

Coughlin returns to duty and stewes in her feminut juices for nearly a week before she launches her private war on the U.S. Navy. Well...at least it wasn't ten years like Anita Hill.

She says that she brought up the subject a couple of times and was "shot down" by Admiral Snyder. Once she said, "You know, Admiral, I don't want a witch hunt. Wait a minute! I want a god damn witch hunt! I'm going to find those guys and hang them. Those cretins should not be Naval Officers."

W R O N G ! Those fighter jocks are what the Navy is all about Coughlin. You're the one that doesn't belong in the Navy.

The mission of the United States Navy is the same as the mission of the U.S. Army, the U.S. Marines and the U.S. Air Force: DEATH AND DESTRUCTION. The only reason we have a military is to kill and destroy our enemies. That's it! It is death and destruction—or the threat of same—that makes any military of service to any nation. I think it's best stated in the maxim of the Air Force's Tactical Air Command: "Your mission is to fly and fight—and never forget it."

Coughlin, no one understands the mission of the military better than those fighter jocks.

YOU CAN TELL A FIGHTER PILOT.

(Battle Hymn of the Republic.)

By the ring around his eyeball, You can tell a bombardier.
You can tell a bomber pilot, By the spread around his rear.
You can tell a navigator, By his sextant, maps and such.
You can tell a fighter pilot, BUT YOU CAN'T TELL HIM MUCH!

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NOW HEAR THIS COUGHLIN:

The mission of the United States Navy is not to provide Paula Coughlin with an interesting career of travel and adventure. The mission of the United States Navy is not to provide Paula Coughlin with a snappy uniform. The mission of the United States Navy is not to teach Paula Coughlin to fly a helicopter. The mission of the United States Navy is to visit death and destruction on the enemies of the United States of America. All the ancillary services, including your small effort, Coughlin, are to facilitate the killing and destruction of our enemies—and those fighter jocks are the leading edge of the weapon that will kill and destroy.

On the other hand, you are only in the Navy as a political expedient. You and all the other dizzy broads have been forced on the Navy by that great DUNG HEAP on the Potomac, the Congress.

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But hell, Coughlin. You're now the heroine of the entire military hating news media. Aren't you? And you're loved by all the liberal creeps in the Congress who would cheerfully disarm this nation—as they have done so many times in the past—so we can return to that good old American tradition of sending Americans into combat with junk.

I well remember those days, Coughlin: Flying aircraft that were literally falling apart; having to "cannibalize" one piece of junk to keep another piece of junk in the air. What fun! And most of all I remember a lot of loyal Americans who died doing the dirty and dangerous job of defending this nation with junk. They willingly risked their lives out of a sense of loyalty to the nation, the people, and the Air Force. But you wouldn't know anything about that, Coughlin, would you? You've made it painfully clear that your only loyalty is to...YOU!

Well, you'll get what you want. When your adoring creeps in the Congress use your TANTRUM to slash Naval appropriations, you'll really get even with fighter jocks: you'll kill 'em, Coughlin! They'll die in worn-out fighters. "Aces" for Paula Coughlin!

While we're on the subject, since your only loyalty is to your own precious behind, maybe you had better think about getting out of Naval aviation. With all the "Coughlin Cut-Backs," even your job could get very dangerous. Now, a smart gal like you who takes good care of number one doesn't want to get killed flying a "chopper" that should have gone to the scrap yard years before. Right?

Hell, I can remember back to those bad ol' days when some of our old, worn-out aircraft developed a very nasty habit of blowing up in mid-air!

WILL YOU GO BOOM TODAY? (Ta-rah-rah Boom-de-Ay)

Chorus:

Will you go boom today, will you go boom today?
Two blew up yesterday, we haven't long to stay.

If you fly an 89,
You must be deaf, dumb and blind,
For your life ain't worth a dime;
What's your scheduled blow-up time?

Chorus:

If you fly a 94,
You should never holler more.
For your lot we do not pine,
It's better than an 89. (True, very true.)

Chorus:

If you fly an 86,
You'll have wings like broken sticks,
Suddenly you'll see a glare,
You'll be pieces everywhere.

Chorus:

If you fly a plane at all,
You're too high in case you fall.
Better just forget the plane,
Take a boat or go by train.

Chorus:

TAKE A TRAIN COUGHLIN.

☆☆☆

NOW HEAR THIS! NOW HEAR THIS...

Now...what was Paula Coughlin's famous quote? Oh, yeah. "I want to tell this story once. I want everyone to hear it, understand it, and then let's move on."

NO WAY, COUGHLIN! You created this mess and you will certainly wear it around your neck as long as you are in the military! You will be remembered by the Navy, the Army, the Marines and the Air Force. **YOU WILL NEVER LIVE IT DOWN!** You've already become part of the military lexicon, and every time one of your sisters in service goes into her monthly snit and shrieks "sexual harassment" just to get some attention, it'll be called "PULLING A COUGHLIN."

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With the able assistance of Paula Coughlin, Field Marshal, Air Marshal, Fleet Admiral Patsy Schroeder may even get her ultimate Feminut KNICKER-DRENCHER and force the military to accept females in combat. Where they will have to learn one of the primary rules of warfare: If you can't do your job we pay for it in casualties.

Rear Admiral Hill recently pointed out a real problem we will have with broads in combat. He noted that a helicopter squadron (Coughlin's job) had fourteen broads in it. Eleven of whom were pregnant! And only one of Coughlin's knocked-up counterparts was married!

Question: How many casualties will it cost us if that squadron had to be sent into combat short fourteen trained personnel?

Question: How in hell can anyone plan personnel needs when any female in the squadron may become pregnant at any time?

In the past, a shortage of clerk-typists didn't cost us one damned casualty, but the next military action we will certainly have a run on BODY BAGS.

During Jimmy Carter's four years of blundering, Gen. Singlaub had to drop everything and airlift a collection of Coughlin's hysterical service sisters out of Korea to Japan when Jimmy's blundering almost got Korean War Number Two started. It may astonish Field Marshal Schroeder, but those broads weren't the least bit eager to go into combat. Just the threat of a possible military action made them all quite hysterical. Fortunately, their jobs weren't the least bit important and they didn't cost us any needless casualties.

One can well imagine what will happen when all the Coughlins, with all their childish petulance, are caught up in a military action and all their petty tantrums turn to terror. It ain't gonna be nice. But it will sure as hell prove that broads don't belong in combat. After paying a terrible price in blood for the grand Feminut experiment, the American people will make sure that females will never be sent into combat again.

The worst thing that can happen to a soldier in combat is to be responsible for the death of his comrades. So it's a very nasty thing that Field Marshal, Air Marshal, Fleet Admiral Schroeder is going to do to the females in the military. But, what can you expect from a large, green vegetable?

The broads may wear the flight suits and think they can do the job in combat, but their past performance in military actions tells us they can't hack it.

"G" SUITS AND PARACHUTES. (Bell Bottom Trousers.)

Once there was a barmaid, down in brewery lane,
Her master was so kind to her, her mistress was the same.
Along came a pilot, as handsome as could be,
Alas he was the cause of all her misery.

Chorus:

Singing "G" suits and parachutes,
And uniforms of blue.
He flew a fighter aircraft,
Just like his daddy used to do.

The moral of this story is clear as it can be,
Never trust a pilot an inch above the knee.
The barmaid trusted one and he went off to fly,
Leaving her a daughter to help the time go by.

Chorus:

Singing "G" suits and parachutes,
And uniforms of blue.
She'll never fly a fighter,
Like her daddy used to do.

FOUR: FUN!

The Tailhook boys threw a wild party because its been a tradition with aviators that dates back to the First World War. I have a great many fond memories of some rowdy parties, wherein, the bill for the booze is always accompanied by the larger bill for the damages. So, far from being a disgrace, banning the Tailhook boys from further conventions and accommodations at the Hilton in Vegas may even be a feather in their caps. Indeed, they boast that at one convention they were thrown out of Mexico.

Small potatoes. The "Navels" have always lagged far behind the Air Force in organized rowdyism. Being tossed out of a hotel in Mexico pales into insignificance when compared to even a modest Air Force party. For example: One can truly take justifiable pride in the rowdiness of one's fellow aviators, when all officers and gentlemen of the squadron have been declared persona non grata...at a North African whorehouse. FOR LIFE! One's chest swells with pride over that accolade.

DRINKIN' RUM AND COCA COLA.

Since the Air Force came to Sidi Slimane,
The girls out there have gone insane.
Their mothers say, "Now girls, treat them nice,
Give them more at half the price."

Chorus:

Drinkin' rum and coca cola,
Go down to Walhalla,
Both mother and daughter,
Workin' for the Yankee dollar.

In French Morocco it's mighty clear,
A Frenchman gets just one can of beer.
But we are as lucky as we can be,
We get wine and women and VD.

Chorus:

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Party time in the military usually happens in places that would be OFF LIMITS to the broads now in the service. That's because the military is a brotherhood of soldiers and not some damned co-ed college. In war and in peace, the professional soldiers set up "operations" in run-down bars and brothels around the world. The continent may change, the whores may be different, and aside from the universal stink of urine, the smell may even be different; but I'll be damned if it's not the same hole you got drunk in on the other side of the world.

Parties in these places can be rowdy and rough; and even quite dangerous, since fights are inevitable.

Take this large bar and whorehouse in French Algiers: A popular place, it was smoky...and noisy...but relatively peaceful...for a bar and a whorehouse. Until some Aussies walked in and found some Kiwis; naturally there was a fight!

They were having at it when some Brits came in. So the Aussies and the Kiwis joined forces and thumped the hell out of the Tommies.

Having vanquished the Brits, they celebrated by tossing some Arabs out the window. This brought the French Foreign Legion to the scene. There could have been one hell of a fight, but the Legionnaires were all Germans, so they all sat 'round drinking beer. Everybody hates the Frogs!

It's laughable to think that Paula and her pals actually think that some day they will become real soldiers; become part of a profession that has probably changed very little since Roman Legionnaires walked the same streets as those German legionnaires in the French Foreign Legion. And chances are the Roman Legionnaires were also Germans.

Dizzy broads like Coughlin have forced themselves into locker rooms, board rooms and men's clubs, and now they want to force themselves into the world of the professional soldier. They'll never do it, because it's a world where they will never fit in.

Military operations during a war could be a tent, a shack, a hootch or a bunker. The "Crapper": a line of 55 gallon drums. The "Shower": a canvas bag of water—if you're lucky—or a helmet full of water. It will not work!

Still they persist. And like frustrated, spoiled brats, they attack what they can't become part of, and since fighter pilots so clearly represent a bastion of male dominance in the military, they're a natural target of the gutless in the media and the nutless in the military.

SAVE A FIGHTER PILOT'S ASS.

Chorus:

Oh Hallelujah, Oh Hallelujah,
Throw a nickel on the grass, save a fighter pilot's ass.
Oh Hallelujah, Oh Hallelujah
Throw a nickel on the grass and you'll be saved.

I was cruising down the Yalu,
Doing six and twenty per,
When a call came from the Major,
Oh won't you save me sir?
Got three flak holes in my wing tips,
And my tanks ain't got no gas,
Mayday, Mayday, Mayday,
I got six Migs on my ass!

chorus:

It was split S on my bomb run,
And I got too god damned low,
But I pressed that bloody button,
And I let those babies go.
Sucked the stick back fast as blazes,
When I hit a high speed stall,
Now I won't see my mother
When the work's all done next fall.

Chorus:

Then they sent me down to Pyongyang,
The brief said no ack ack,
But by the time that I arrived there,
my wings was mostly flak.
Then my engine coughed and sputtered,
It was too cut up to fly,
Mayday, Mayday, Mayday,
I'm too young to die!

Chorus:

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FIVE: AND GAMES!

It's kinda funny how appalled the media and the pols were over the Navy boy's game of "Gauntlet." Hell, there are scores of games that have been devised by airmen. And some of these games even date back to the First World War. Not surprisingly, games devised by airmen during wars are very rowdy, very rough, and at times even dangerous. Though, off hand, I can't think of any fatalities. And that includes a drinks "bounty" on rats killed in the bunker—with 45s.

Now a charming Air Force "drinks" game called "DEAD BUG" has been known to produce some injuries; and a few guys have been burned drinking "AFTER BURNERS"; but a few broken bones and some burns are all the casualties these games have cost the military.

Of course, our British counterparts in the RAF have their own games, like "Gully, Gully, Whompers," and I must assume that they have sustained about the same number of "losses" as the U.S. Air Force. As in: "I say chaps...I think I've broken my leg." He did!

Aside from the common language, the U.S. Air Force, the RAF, the RCAF, the Aussies and the Kiwis and the South Africans, have a lot more in common: the songs.

JOLLY JOLLY ENGLAND.

Oh, I don't want to be an airman,
I don't want to go to war.

I just want to hang around, Piccadilly, ON THE GROUND!
And live off the earnings of a high class lady.

I don't want to join the Air Force,
Don't want my buttocks shot away.
I just want to live in England, jolly, jolly England,
And fornicate me friggin' life away.

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Media suspicions confirmed: It's not only junior officers who play the games and sing the songs. Oh the shame of it all! Air Force Generals and "Battle of Britain" Air Marshals have even been known to sing the "naughty" song and play the rowdy games—IN FULL DRESS UNIFORMS.

British broads have a far better sense of party humor than their American cousins. That's why so many airmen have British wives. In any event, the Brit broads are willing participants in Air Force and RAF fun and games. Games like...oh..."Footprints On The Ceiling."

This is a challenging game, wherein, one must imprint one's footprints on the ceiling of the club. Not an easy task, especially in Great Britain where the "O"-Clubs are in old buildings with extremely high ceilings. This naturally requires a great deal of planning, engineering, and a human pyramid high enough and strong enough to sustain the top man who must perform while inverted.

Of course, there is that other factor: this sizeable engineering feat must be performed by a motley crew of Brits and Yanks who have consumed a small ocean of beer and lager. An all important factor that has made this game notable for its many failures and few successes.

Like the French Foreign Legion that takes pride in its military failures—where Legionnaires have fought to the death—rather than its military victories, the game of "Footprints On The Ceiling" will always be remembered for the courageous act of one feisty British barmaid who insisted on planting her footprints on the ceiling of the "O"-Club. And in order to make this occasion a truly memorable one, this splendid female had secretly dropped her knickers before the attempt.

Although she failed in the attempt, she achieved immortality in the annals of the R.A.F. and the U.S. Air Force. Indeed, whenever her courageous attempt is mentioned amongst airmen, tradition requires that they stand at attention by their bar stools...and render a salute! GOD BLESS HER!

IT'S A SHYME.

We were comfy back in England,
Drinking beer and ale and wine.
When they slipped it to us greasy,
And shipped us out to the front line.

Chorus:

It's a shyme the whole world over,
It's a shyme around the map.
The civilians gets the gravy,
While the Air Force gets the crap!

Now, we were young and we were eager,
Ten more missions and we're home;
But they goosed us without warning, WHOOOPS!
Sent us flying cross the foam.

Chorus:

As we flew over Windsor Castle,
And saluted all the whores.
We got it up the ass hole,
And we're far from Britain's shores.

Chorus:

So we fly our stinking aircraft,
And we're risking our lives.
While the crud ass type our orders,
Are a-shacking with our wives.

Chorus:

So, as you sit amidst your family,
Blessed be the tie that binds,
Say a prayer for the Air Force,
What got it rammed up their behinds.

Chorus:

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It's only natural that airmen devise games that are challenging—and fight like hell to win. Fighting and winning are part of the breed, and it matters little if you're fighting the enemy or the guys from the other squadron. Indeed, "bouncing" a guy from another squadron and sayin' "GOTCHA!" on the radio is almost as satisfying as shooting down an enemy pilot.

The competition can get quite fierce when two fighter squadrons are forced to share the same field and the same "O"-Club.

On one memorable occasion a formal challenge was issued for a tug-of-war at the O-Club between two fighter squadrons. There was cheating! I must admit that our bunch did tie the rope to a column in the club, while those cheatin' bastards in the other squadron actually tied their end to a Jeep in the parking lot. Now, how dishonest can you get?

This resulted in a great deal of groaning coming from the building, along with the stench of burning rubber as the Jeep spun its tires out in the parking lot. It was a tie.

BLESS 'EM ALL.

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall.
Bless old man Lockheed for building this jet,
But I know a guy who is cursing him yet,
For he tried to go over the wall,
With his tip tanks, his tailpipes and all,
The needles did cross and the wings did come off...
Cheer up, my lads, bless 'em all.

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all.
The long and the short and the tall.
Bless all the sergeants and their bloody sons,
Bless all the corporals, the fat-headed ones.
I'm sayin' goodbye to them all,
The long and the short and the tall.
Here's to you and lots others,
You can shove it up, brothers,
I'm goin' back home in the fall.

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SIX: PAULA COUGHLIN...WHERE ARE YOU?

A nice sunny afternoon in 1968 I was flying the Ho Chi Minh Trail in Laos as a Forward Air Controller.

A FAC called "in the blind" on the Control Frequency: "All NAIL FACs come up button two." I punched in the frequency and listened in. The FAC was running a set of Navy fighters and one of the wingmen was rattling on about all the bomb craters on the trail. These guys were obviously "diverts;" they had been diverted from an air strike in North Vietnam due to weather, so we used them on the trail.

The youthful wingman rattled on and on...

"Lead...look at those craters. Hot damn! It looks just like the moon! Hey Lead! Did you ever see anything like this?"

When he finally paused for breath, the flight leader came on. "Two."

"Yeah, go ahead lead."

"DON'T YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE?"

S I L E N C E !

Well, he was at "Delta 57," or the "Twin Peaks," a charming spot just a hop, skip and a jump down the road from an even more charming place: MU GIA PASS. That young wingman knew what his mission was and he performed it. He just wasn't quite sure where in the hell he was.

Paula Coughlin hasn't the foggiest notion as to the mission of the United States Navy, and to compound her ignorance, she didn't know where she was when she crashed a fighter jocks party.

Our Paula, a Lieutenant in the Navy, was an aide to an Admiral.

The Admiral, he rides in a Motorboat,

The Captain must ride in the Gig.

It don't go a god damn bit faster,

But it makes the old bastard feel big.

We had Paula's counterpart, a Captain in the Air Force and an aide to a General, at—of all places—our Air Commando base at Nakhon Phanom, Thailand.

Oh, there are no fighter pilots up in Wing,

Oh, there are no fighter pilots up in Wing.

Oh, the place is full of brass,

sittin' 'round on their fat ass,

There are no fighter pilots up in Wing.

If the pissed-off Paulas in the military find the fighter jocks at Tailhook rough and raunchy, the Air Commando Wing at "Naked Fanny" would be the ULTIMATE HORROR!

The mission of the Air Commando at N.K.P. (Nakhon Phanom) was the interdiction of the Ho Chi Minh Trail in Laos. Operations were conducted 24 hours a day, seven days a week...for years.

The "O"-Club at N.K.P. was our Officers Mess and our bar. We had "Happy Hours" three times a week and three times that day, since we operated on a 24 hour basis.

It was delightfully rough and raunchy. Not a bad building, but the Thai "Water Festival" had left the wooden floors like a washboard and the door to the office was never replaced. Some Navy guys had the gall to lock themselves in the office and sing the Air Force to sleep with the Navy song on the PA system. Ergo: one smashed door.

We didn't have much in the way of entertainment. The USO had banned us just because some fellow wanted a female entertainer to sing, "Road To Mandalay." Now, can you figure that one? And "Sunshine," the local stripper, was banned by the Chaplain just because a couple of guys got into her act.

Of course, we had the base radio and one could hear some nice music on it—and a lot of numbers. The music would swell to a peak, lofted by the string section...and then diminish to a murmur as a deep...melodious...voice would read a list of numbers.... "Five...twenty...three. Seven...eighty...seven."

These were the numbers of registered hookers who had flunked their weekly check-up with the Flight Surgeon and had some GOD-AWFUL CRUD! Nobody, but nobody, wanted to have a "winning number."

LEE'S HOOCHIE.

I'll mention a name, please remember it well,
The name is Lee's Hoochie, God damn it to hell!
There's a sign at the door says, "All welcome here,
And each Air Force man gets a nice souvenir."

I went to Seoul City, I met a Miss Lee,
She said, "OK, flyboy, you come sleep with me";
She stayed in Lee's Hoochie, a place with hot floors,
I left my shoes outside, I slid shut the doors.

She took off her long johns, she rolled out a pad,
I gave her ten thousand, 'twas all that I had;
Her breath smelled kimchie, her bosoms were flat,
Her middle was hairless, now how about that!

I asked to go benjo, she led me outside,
I reached for old smokey, he crawled back inside;
I rushed to the medics, "What shall I do?"
The doc was dumfounded, old smokey was blue!

When you're in Seoul City, whatever you plan,
Don't go to Lee's Hoochie, sit flat on your can;
Your can may get calloused before you get through,
But better the red ass than old smokey blue.

☆☆☆

Into this rarefied atmosphere... Naw, into this RAUNCHY atmosphere, we got an Air Force version of Paula Coughlin.

She was a real "Stateside Reject," If any guy was still yearning to meet a "roundeye" he was cured of it. In addition to that misfortune, her brain was inversely proportional to her ass—and that was ponderous. Had these anatomical features been reversed, the Nobel Prizes for Science, Medicine and Literature would have been hers for the asking.

Like our Paula, this dumb broad hadn't the foggiest notion as to the mission of the United States Air Force. What's even worse, like Paula, she somehow imagined the Air Commando club to be a Country Club. Now, how about that?

As an aide to the General she didn't do much. Primarily because the General didn't do squat-all. So she was given some odd jobs to keep her out of trouble. Someone thought it safe to make her "Protocol Officer," since no one ever came to the base. It should have been "Snow Removal Officer."

Seizing the bit in her teeth, she apparently used a tire iron to leverage her

ponderous butt into her Class A uniform. And then she posted her fat rump in front of the door to the club, so she could lecture all us Air Force slobs on the proper uniform we should wear to the Tea Dance—or whatever the hell she thought was going on in there.

Her first and last lecture was with an A-26 pilot who had been bombing and strafing trucks on the trail that night. She was absolutely appalled by his appearance. From south to north: Shower clogs. Blue jeans, ripped off at the knee and tied with a rope. T-shirt, with naughty words on it. Mirror sun glasses. And to complete this vision of sartorial splendor: a jaunty BUM-F..K hat. Hell, I thought he looked kinda spiffy.

Paula's counterpart thought otherwise. However, this chap kindly suggested—with two very succinct words—that she should treat her obvious mental irritation by immediately seeking sexual gratification.

This sent THUNDERBUTT shrieking to the Colonel. And, just like our charming Paula, she said that all pilots were absolute beasts and we didn't belong in the Air Force. She knew just about as much as Paula Coughlin as to the mission of the Air Force or the Navy.

The Colonel begged us to not annoy her. Not for her sake, but for his sake, as he would find it impossible to hold a straight face a second time.

Given the obvious loser status of some of the silly broads who join the military and try to fit their square pegs into all the round holes because they're Feminuts, it's little wonder most Americans find foreign females far more charming than the pushy broads who force themselves into the military where they don't belong and rely on politics to sustain them in a job they can't do.

Oh, there are no fighter pilots in the States.

Oh, there are no fighter pilots in the States.

They are off on foreign shores, making mothers out of whores,

There are no fighter pilots in the states.

☆☆☆

As a life-long bachelor I can claim a great deal of expertise on the subject of BROADS. With so many great looking broads running about, I always thought it was kind of stupid to enter into an arrangement where one had the same broad hanging around the place all the time. Variety being the spice...and all that. And now as I approach my sixtieth year, I can fully appreciate how very right I was—marriage is just about the only mistake I didn't make.

Broads, along with all of their delightful physical assets—they have few mental assets (most broads are pretty dumb)—also have a plethora of liabilities.

American broads, in particular, have a rather nasty habit of trying to change men. I have never met an American broad who didn't want to change...my military haircut, my clothes, my furniture, my life... My answer: TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

Unfortunately, these same dizzy broads now want to change the military and all the men in it. And all of the "alleged" males in the Congress—having nothing in their pants pockets but car keys and loose change—are more than willing to go along with it. These nutless nerds are clearly terrified that some muscular S.A.S. broad from N.O.W. might come stormin' into their office and slap 'em 'round the room! A real possibility with "Strong As Shit" broads who can do "one hundred push-ups without stopping." So, it ain't CHIVALRY that has caused the Congress to grovel before Coughlin, it's COW-ARDICE!

A word from an expert: Fellow pilots, avoid the American broad. And save your parties for distant shores. Where the women are real women and not pseudo-males.

Where women can actually think for themselves and not just quote Feminut slogans. Where men can behave like men and all pilots proudly stand when they PISS! Of course, there are some risks, but what the hell...

CIGAREETS AND SAKE.

Chorus:

Cigareets and sake and wild, wild josans,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane.
Cigareets and sake and wild, wild josans,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane.

Now, once I was happy, I had a dear wife,
I had enough yen for to last all my life,
I met with a josan, we went on a spree,
She started me smokin' and drinkin' sake.

Chorus:

I got into bed then, some sleep for to get,
She said, "No sleep, flyboy, I no tired yet."
Well, I woke the next morning a quarter past ten,
I was missing my wallet and ten thousand yen.

Chorus:

Now back in Chitose I'm limping about,
Me and the doctor are sweating it out.
He gave me some pills from a jug on the shelf,
Then he poured out a dozen or two for himself.
Chorus:

☆☆☆

It's an old military tradition amongst airmen to not mourn a comrade who has been killed in combat. No, we hold a proper Air Force wake and raise a glass to him.

In the Air Commando at N.K.P., a fellow wanted to be sure that his comrades had a proper wake if he was shot down. So one would put a check in one's personal effects or pinned to a bulletin board to insure a good party.

I kept a hundred bucks in "green" in my effects to insure a good party at the club. With all drinks a quarter and "two-fors" nine times a week, one could stage a hell of a good drunk with a hundred bucks.

One morning I came in at 0300 (3 A.M..) after a night flight on the trail and found a few A-26 guys sitting around. They were very, very quiet, so I knew something was wrong. It turned out that a popular guy, and a friend, had been killed that morning while flying an A-26 mission on the trail. As more guys filed in from flying night missions, they were told our comrade had "bought the farm" and they all sat around quietly drinking.

HELL! That was all wrong! So I went over to the bar and rang the hell out of the bell hanging there and bought a round of drinks in memory of our dead comrade. We toasted him as we should, with glasses raised on high, and the bell rang long and loud until the sun came up that morning.

Our dead friend had a fine wit. And, as a passionate Southerner, he was always giving us damn Yankees hell over the Civil War. So we all laughed as we remembered each and every time he verbally kicked the hell out of us damn Yankees. He was a great guy and he was sorely missed by all the guys at the club.

Our toasts to our dead comrade were getting kinda rowdy by the time the sun came

up, and about that time Paula's ponderous counterpart came in for an early breakfast. And, like our Paula, she was a very nosy broad, so she came over to the bar to see what was going on and why we were "celebrating." When she found out...she ran shrieking out the door! Like Paula Coughlin, she didn't understand. And like Paula Coughlin and all other Feminuts, she never will understand.

STAND TO YOUR GLASSES.

Forgot by the land that bore us,
Betrayed by the ones we held dear,
The good have all gone before us
And only the evil are here.

Chorus:

So stand to your glasses, steady,
This world is a world full of lies,
Here's a toast to those dead already,
And here's to the next man who dies

We looped in the purple sunset,
We spun in the silvery dawn,
With a trail of black smoke behind us,
To show where our comrades have gone.

Chorus:

Echoing through the low rafters,
Resounding from the walls so bare,
You can still hear the tears and laughter
Of the dead, for they really are there.

Chorus:

☆☆☆

SEVEN: IF YA GOT 'EM... FLAUNT 'EM!

In the Garden of Eden sat Adam,
With his hand on the butt of his madam.
He chuckled with mirth, for he knew on this earth,
There were only two balls, and he had 'em.

The Feminuts want it both ways. They want to be females one day and males the next. Kinda "neuterized." With all the advantages of both and none of the disadvantages of either.

Fortunately, most of these silly broads retain large quantities of "The Wild Blue Yonder," 'tween their ears. In short, they're bloody stupid, so they can't defend their silly position.

In point of fact, there is no greater example of this mind-boggling stupidity than their very own "case" for women leading the world.

According to all the leading Feminuts, the world is in such shitty shape because men run things. And the reason men have screwed things up is because men are aggressive. Whereas, all the women of the world are "peaceful." And according to all the leading Feminuts, men will never be peaceful because the aggression in the male is directly related to the male hormone, "Testosterone." In fact, the Feminuts point to scientific studies that make that very connection.

RIGHT ON! I could not agree more! An aggressive attitude is certainly considered as rather anti-social in many professions. Like, hair dressing, interior decorating and too

many more to mention. And the Feminuts should know all about that, in that, these professions are usually female professions.

However, an aggressive attitude is a definite asset in the military profession. In fact, if you lack aggression in combat, you will probably end up dead and cause the death of others.

Now, we all know where this nasty aggressive hormone comes from—don't we?—so our leading Feminuts have presented an airtight case for keeping all females out of combat. In short, if you ain't got 'em sister, you sure as hell don't belong in combat!

So Paula and all her Feminut pals—and poor Bates—had better stick to the safety and security of the rear areas during a war, where their lack of aggression will not cost us needless casualties. Who was Bates? Don't you know?

There once was a pirate named Bates,
Who was learning to rumba on skates.
He fell on his cutlass, which rendered him nutless,
And practically useless on dates.

☆☆☆

During the Vietnam War that nasty ol' male hormone absolutely infuriated all the N.O.W broads. Along with the undeniable fact that they were all supporting those nice commies in South East Asia.

That nasty male aggressiveness didn't make us very popular with our glorious American News Media, who were also supporting those nice commies in South East Asia. During the war, the commies were the "good guys" and the Americans were the "bad guys," so never a "good word" about the "bad guy" Americans, and never a "bad word" about the "good guy" commies. Naturally, all of us "Yankee Air Pirates" were the BADDEST of the bunch.

Of course, we agreed with them. We were all SHIT HOT BAD ASSES! And just to make the media happy, the nasty Yankee Air Pirates—oozing Testosterone from every pore—wrote this song for them:

STRAFE THE TOWN (Wake The Town And Tell The People.)

Strafe the town and kill the people,
Drop your napalm in the square.
Do it early Sunday morning,
Catch them while they're still at prayer.

Throw some candy to the orphans,
Watch them as they gather 'round,
Use your 20 millimeter,
Mow those little bastards down.

Strafe the town and kill the people,
Drop your high-drag on the school.
If you happen to see ground fire,
Don't forget the golden rule.

Run your CBU down main street,
Watch it rip off arms and hair.
See them scurry for the clinic,
Put a pod of rockets there.

Find a field of running Charlies,
Drop a daisy-cutter there.
Watch the chunks of bodies flying,
Arms and legs and blood and hair.

See the sweet old pregnant lady,
Running 'cross the field in fear,
Run your 20 mike-mike through her,
Hope the film comes out real clear.

☆☆☆

One would think that the media would be deliriously happy with our little tune—it more than confirmed everything they were saying about us. Naw, they suspected that we were trying to make fools out of them. That would be redundant, Mother Nature beat us to it. However, they were right, "Strafe The Town" would be considered a "nonsense song" to anyone with a knowledge of aircraft and weapons. And common sense: How many "old pregnant ladies" do you know?

EIGHT: REQUIEM.

I'm sorry for the Navy jocks. Not only are they lumbered with the likes of Paula Coughlin, but they seem to have a collection of senior officers who are manufacturing just about as much testosterone as SAS Coughlin. All the fighter jocks can do is to pray for the survival of the United States Navy. Fortunately, the United States Air Force has already written a prayer for the Navy that just might do...

A NAVY PRAYER.

Our father, who are in Washington,
Bush is thy name. The Navy's done, The Air Force won,
In the Atlantic, as in the Pacific. Give us this day our appropriations.
And forgive us our accusations,
As we forgive our accusers. Lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from Clinton and Schroeder. For thine is the power,
The F-15 and the Air Force, Forever and ever.

Airmen.

☆☆☆

Speaking for myself, I would like to leave this fine, old Air Force toast to all the Feminuts, all the two-bit politicians in the Congress, and all the vermin of the Great American News Media....

AIRMEN'S TOAST.

HERE'S TO ME IN MY SOBER MOOD—
WHEN I RAMBLE, SIT AND THINK.
HERE'S TO ME IN MY DRUNKEN MOOD—
WHEN I GAMBLE, SIN AND DRINK.

WHEN MY FLYING DAYS ARE OVER,
AND FROM THIS WORLD I PASS.
I HOPE THEY BURY ME... UPSIDEDOWN.
SO THE WORLD CAN KISS MY ASS.



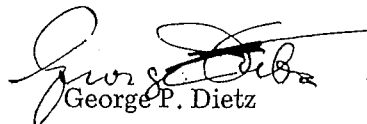
To faithful old friends...
To cherished new friends
Our Best Wishes

During the year, in the rush of events, we tend to overlook the important friendships that are the true basis of business relationships. One of the great pleasures of the Holiday Season is the opportunity to exchange cordial greetings with those whose friendship and goodwill we value so highly.

In this spirit it is our pleasure to say "Thank You" and extend our sincere appreciation for the very pleasant association we enjoy with you.

May a bright and prosperous New Year bring happiness to you and to yours.

With deep appreciation



George P. Dietz

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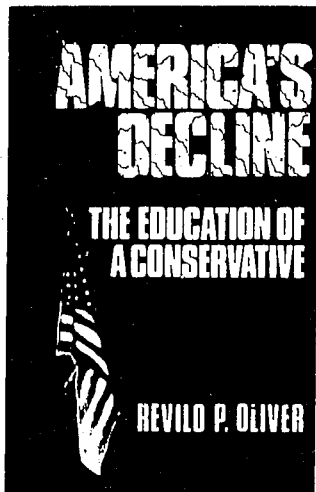
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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dr. Revilo Pendleton Oliver, Professor of the Classics at the University of Illinois for 32 years, is a scholar of international distinction who has written articles in four languages for the most prestigious academic publications 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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FREEDOM OF SPEECH — FREEDOM OF THOUGHT FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION

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

THEOLOGICAL IRE

In its issue for 24 February (erroneously dated "February 17" on the first page and in the banner), *Christian News* complains of *Liberty Bell's* "vicious attacks against Jesus Christ and Christianity." Its editor was particularly incensed by my sportive little article, "Theological Fun," in the February issue of *Liberty Bell*.

Christian News reprinted my article in tiny type, which, however, can be read with the aid of a magnifying glass by anyone who has good eyesight. It then complains that *Liberty Bell* does not follow the canon of free speech because "it has refused to publish a response to its vicious attacks on Christianity."

Liberty Bell and I have always treated the editor of *Christian News* with great respect, believing him to be what is very rare in the salvation-business these days, an honest man, who says what he believes. I am sure that he is so fair-minded that he will perceive how unfair is the second part of his complaint.

There is, first of all, a vast disproportion between the two periodicals in the amount of space available in each. You have this month's copy of *Liberty Bell* in your hand and will note the size of each page and the use of 10-point, 11-point, and sometimes 12-point type for articles. *Christian News* is a tabloid-size newspaper of twenty-four pages published weekly. It contains each week twenty-three pages of reading matter (the last page is now devoted to colored cartoons for the kiddies.) Each of twenty-two pages contains five columns set in the smallest size of type commonly used in newspapers; the editorial page has three columns, but usually in the same small type. As a result, *Christian News* publishes in three weeks about as many words as *Liberty Bell* publishes in an entire year.

The first task of every editor is to determine the most effective use of the space that he has available to provide articles that will interest his readers and convey information that will be novel and useful to most of them. Almost all of the readers of *Liberty Bell* grew up in homes in

which they were exposed to some variety of Christianity and are familiar with the claims made for that religion. It is unlikely that a single one of the Christians who read the weekly issues of *Christian News* was exposed to common-sense scepticism and rational thought in his youth. Most of them have minds hermetically sealed against fresh air from the real world.

Mr. Dietz tells me that, despite this great disparity, he accepted, on 12 March 1990, a challenge to publish a reply to an article in *Liberty Bell* by Nicholas Carter. He was sent a lengthy article by a Dr. Surburg which he had to decline because the manuscript was so poorly typewritten, not only slovenly but heavily interlined and confused, that it would have been summarily rejected by any commercial periodical, such as the *Atlantic Monthly* or *National Review*. His request for a manuscript so typewritten that a compositor could set type from it directly was not answered.¹

The best that *Liberty Bell* can do, therefore, to meet the challenge to "present both sides" of the question is to urge all readers who are not familiar with the arguments for Christianity to subscribe to *Christian News*, Route 1, Box 309A, New Haven, Missouri (63068); \$20.00 per annum. It is a bargain. I am sure no other weekly tabloid of twenty-four pages has so low a price for subscriptions.

1. I am sure that Mr. Carter keenly regretted the failure to supply a proper copy of Dr. Surburg's article, which was eventually published in *Christian News*. Mr. Carter would have had a "Roman holiday," throwing Mr. Surburg and his infinitely trite arguments to the lions, as, according to one of the grossest Christian myths, the Romans are supposed to have thrown the dear, sweet Christians. The best commentary on that tall tale was an Italian cinema entitled "O.K., Nerone!" In the film, the famished lions come bounding up from their cages beneath the floor of the Coliseum and out onto the arena. They halt suddenly, eyeing in dismay the unsavory horde of epileptics, misfits, and lunatics that is waiting, praying, and gesticulating. The lions hesitate, but, after all, they are ravenously hungry and the Christians are all that has been provided for their dinner, so they reluctantly attack the unappetizing food. The next scene is in the tunnels beneath the Coliseum. The lions are heard groaning in their dens, and one sees troops of slaves rushing in, bearing, suspended on poles, huge boxes of bicarbonate of soda.

Needless to say, it is an historical fact that the Romans, accustomed to tolerate every kind of grotesque superstition among their subjects, never executed anyone for his or her religious beliefs. Conspiracies against the state and especially attempts to burn down cities were, of course, another matter.

I shall further recommend the tabloid to readers who may have heard with tedium the various arguments for most of the varieties of Christianity. *Liberty Bell* has frequently quoted or cited *Christian News*, invariably, I believe, with commendation, and I have repeatedly described it as "the best single source of information about developments in, or relative to, religious activities in Western nations today." I have also recommended the *Christian News Encyclopaedia* (4 volumes; a fifth is in preparation) as an invaluable historical record of recent religious activity.

Christian News is probably the best of hundreds of periodicals ostensibly devoted to the religion. I must observe that, in contrast, *Liberty Bell* is unique. It is, to my knowledge, the only periodical that tries to cover, with strict objectivity, almost all aspects of the plight of our self-doomed race.

Liberty Bell is unique, and if it ever ceases publication, I shall desist from all further effort to persuade our race to reconsider its suicidal yearning for extinction.

Liberty Bell is totally independent. It represents no organization or clique; it is not the production of an editor who publishes to display himself in print. I do not recall having seen an editorial in it, and only rarely does it contain an editorial note.

To show that *Liberty Bell* is *sui generis*, I shall list the principal reasons why I write for it.

There is no editorial tampering with what I write. What is published is what I have written, and almost invariably after I have read and approved page proofs. I am responsible for my own errors, but I never have to apologize for errors inserted by well-meaning editors.

There has never been a suggestion that I reduce the English language to the small part of it that is currently used and abused in newspapers, which are necessarily addressed to a multitude of semi-literate readers.

There is no propaganda line. Periodicals that are published by organizations that try to recruit members justifiably insist that their articles conform to the organization's principles and propaganda, and contain nothing, however factual or logical, that would offend members or potential recruits. Even periodicals that are not the house-organs of a political movement usually have editors who have formed in their own

minds a picture of the kind of subscribers they wish to attract, and are chary of displeasing that imaginary body by what *Christian News* calls "straightforward and rough language" that may seem not overly nice and decorous, especially on some particularly sensitive topic. The policy of *Liberty Bell* is to shirk no demonstrable fact or logically drawn opinion: "straight ahead and damn the torpedoes." This may not be profitable, but it is not disingenuous, and will (or should!) win the confidence of realists.²

Most publishers of periodicals (including Liberty Bell Publications) also publish or stock books, which may provide a considerable part of their income. What makes *Liberty Bell* so remarkable is that I have never been asked to commend or even mention a book on its list, and I have never heard from its editor the common plea, "Please don't notice X's book, because, if you do, our people will buy it and so will buy less of our books."

I review and commend books which I judge to be important and useful to my readers, *regardless of who publishes them.*

You will not be able to appreciate the great significance of this fact if you have not had a considerable experience of the activities of the so-called "right wing" in the United States. The Reverend Mr. Otten should be prepared at least to surmise what is involved, since he has had the editorial problem of being confronted by letters from 'revisionists' (as persons who believe in historical truth are now called) who tried to use the pages of *Christian News* for personal attacks on other 'revisionists.'

There are scores of would-be leaders who are presumably dedicated to the formidable task of replacing the Jewish government of the United States with one that is not hostile to our race and civilization, but who spend most of their time and effort in feuding with one another. The reasons for this lamentable and disastrous state of affairs are many besides petty vanity, and I shall attempt to analyse them at some more opportune time. One could, with only a little parodic exag-

2. I use the word in its proper sense as an antonym of 'idealist' and 'religious.' One unfortunate legacy of Christianity is the use of 'realism' to designate the school of Scholastics who claimed that 'universals' (i.e., Platonic *ideae*) were real, i.e., had a physical, palpable, and objective existence somewhere.

geration, say that the "right wing" has adopted the motto of the old Marxist "popular front": "no enemies except on the right"!

Mr. Dietz's bitterest enemy, I believe, is a "right-wing" publisher who, piqued by a certain rivalry in publications, has not only published flagrantly libellous charges against Mr. Dietz personally but even descended so low as slanderously to try to use the Federal Bureau of Intimidation to harass Liberty Bell Publications. I have recommended in the pages of *Liberty Bell* several books from this publisher and shall continue to do so. That is proof of the editor's dedication to our cause and of a most extraordinary ability and willingness to rise above all personal considerations.

I hope that *Christian News* will not regard that dedication and surmounting of personal feelings as a *Christian* virtue.

MOVING JESUS

I learn from the *Wall Street Journal*, 2 March 1992, that the American Bible Society, one of the foremost publishers of the world's most widely distributed work of fiction, are coping with a falling market.

Bibles are still printed and sold in large numbers, but, as several dervishes cited in the article complain, the book is treated as a talisman or fetish, put on a table or shelf, seldom opened, never read. Even the pious do not read the bulky collection of dreary tales. A Gallup poll found that out of persons who claimed to believe the book to be the Word of God, only half could name even one of the four synoptic gospels.

It is true that although that bag of grotesque tales has endowed English with innumerable phrases, aphorisms, and pregnant allusions, it has little literary quality. It lacks both the dignity and the charm of Classical mythology. Its historical value is virtually nil. And for what is called 'human interest' it cannot vie with Flaubert or Thackeray or Dickens or Agatha Christie. But persons who think a god the author should overlook their god's awkwardness.

It is true that many Americans do not know enough English to understand the King James Version and are too indolent to remedy the inadequacy of their education. I discovered this some thirty years ago, when I discovered with horror that some of my colleagues were translating the English of Milton's *Areopagitica* into 'contemporary' English in the hope that it could then be understood by graduate students in "Political Science" (i.e., Marxist propaganda). There are said to be some forty English translations of the Bible, most of which try to jazz up the

stories by vulgarizing the English in which they are told. But these versions are equally unread.

There remains the question whether True Believers could read their Holy Book if they wanted to. I remember having seen some years ago an estimate that no more than 27% of adult Americans¹ were mentally capable of reading a book—any book. Most of the others, of course, could recognize the letters of the alphabet, read road signs (although I note that these are being replaced by ‘international symbols’), and understand headlines and short paragraphs in newspapers. The limiting factor was power of attention. A newspaper called *USA Today* is said to have ascertained by investigation that most of its readers could not keep in mind more than a short paragraph. Their feeble intellects, palsied and spasmodic, could not remain in focus on a longer text. That is probably correct, although no one noticed that the fact made idiocy of our ochlocracy, and proved that a society that permits more than the 27% to vote is simply committing suicide.

Most of the shamans consulted by the reporter for the *Wall Street Journal* related failure to read their Bible to the general ignorance of the ‘post-literate generation,’ i.e., the functional illiteracy produced by sabotage of children’s minds in the public boob-hatcheries. A Reverend Mr. William Hinson of Houston said candidly, “People don’t want to read anymore. They want you to show them.”

He was right. Reading involves mental exertion, and the feeble-minded are also lazy. Publishers’ Central Bureau was once a prime source of worthwhile books, since the excessive cost of warehouse space forces contemporary publishers to liquidate their stocks after a book has passed the peak of its popularity, instead of keeping it in stock until all copies are sold, as respectable publishers once did.² The Bureau has been reorganized by a new management and its current catalogues contain only a page or two listing books, while all the rest are devoted to video-tapes.

1. I suspect that the word ‘American’ was misused, and that what was really meant was 27% of adults residing in the United States, regardless of their race. But that does not make a great difference—probably not more than 10%.

2. I remember that I was mildly astonished a few years ago when I was in the offices of the venerable firm of Le Monnier in Florence and discovered that they still had in stock three copies of a book they had published in 1859.

The American Bible Society, heeding Mr. Hinson’s observation, is going to show them. An outfit called Campus Crusade for Christ, has already produced a “full-length movie, ‘Jesus,’” which is a cinema version (or eversion) of the tale in the “New Testament” told by an anonymous ‘man from Lucania’ (Greek *Loukàs*). The Bible Society is going to produce a similar cinema for the unthinking by filming the tale told by, or attributed to, a Marcus, an unknown person who had presumably obtained Roman citizenship but is, for all practical purposes, anonymous, since his legal name is never stated, and the very common Roman praenomen³ no more identifies the man than would ‘William’ or ‘Henry’ identify a contemporary writer.

The reporter witnessed a completed episode of the new film. A dulcet-voiced female intoned the fifth chapter of ‘Mark,’ and in the intervals of her narration an orchestra played dramatic music, while the film showed what were evidently scenes in a present-day city, including a building with a rusty fire-escape. The subject of the exorcism narrated in that chapter is portrayed as a youth who “wears a baseball cap” and, I suppose, corresponding ‘jeans.’ He is pictured as tormented by “a weird, wraith like figure,” evidently a replacement for the legion of devils mentioned in the Scriptural story. The youth is touched by “a clean-cut young laborer,” who, I suppose, wears slacks and a pull-over sweater. The compassionate laborer who works a miracle is, of course, Jesus dressed up for the new occasion.⁴ But that is not the only bit of tampering with the story.

3. The Roman praenomen is, of course, derived from the name of the war god, and was originally given to boys who were dedicated to Mars or hopefully regarded as receiving the god’s favor. It is only typical of Christian obfuscation that *Cruden’s Complete Concordance to the Old and New Testaments* (published since 1967 by Zondervan in Grand Rapids, Michigan) contains an onomasticon that derives the name from *marceo*, ‘to be weak, languid,’ and translates the name as ‘indolent.’ Better that a Christian scribbler be thought of as a lazy weakling than as a man of valor!

4. One is reminded of the craze in the 1930s for producing “Shakespeare in modern dress,” thus catering to a taste for novelty by making the words and action of the play incongruous and absurd. As late as sometime in the 1950s I had to sit through a performance of a Shakespearean play in which the scene had been transported to a Spanish hacienda in California at a date which, to judge from the costumes, was in the 1830s, and, to judge from various appurtenances, in the

Although the illusionists of Hollywood could have produced quite gruesome pictures of a horde of little devils popping out of the victim's mouth, the Bible Society's director settled for a mere disappearance of the haunting wraith. That must mean that the scenario of the film omitted the negotiations between Jesus and the devils, which many dolts now regard as a model of agreements reached "at the bargaining table." In the original tale, as everyone remembers, the multitude of devils pop into a drove of two thousand swine and drive them to suicide. That is omitted in the film, admittedly because the viewers might retain enough of Aryan instincts to feel pity for the innocent pigs—a few might even pity the peasant who was robbed of the drove that probably was all that he had in the world.

Although the reporter does not say so, the parts of the text corresponding to those incidents must have been censored out of the script read by the sweet-voiced female, their place probably being taken by symphonic music that excites emotion directly and without inducing conscious thought. The new film is obviously made to catch conies, and one does not expect honesty from Christian salesmen.

The rest of the "King Video Version" will, no doubt, be as much of a falsification and travesty of the original as the episode witnessed by the reporter.⁵ But the officials of the Bible Society who are quoted in the article think the wonderful new idea will bring them and salvation-hucksters throughout the country lots of business. A Dr. Habecker, President and Chief Executive of the Bible Society, joyously opines that his motion picture "will revolutionize the way people study [*sic*] the Bible in the 21st century."

1870s. The duelists, in lieu of swords, used Colt six-shooters, and when one man ran off the stage pursued by his rival, who was blasting away with his single-action revolver, a part of the audience, not devoid of common sense, burst into laughter. The more recent use of Congoids as actors in Shakespearian plays, beginning with the falsification of putting a nigger in the rôle of Othello and eventually reaching the ultimate obscenity of making Lady Macbeth a negress, had a different motivation: it was the way in which Kike producers enjoyed spitting in the faces of Aryan boobs, so devoid of both manhood and reason that they could endure such spectacles.

5. I can hardly wait to find out whether proletarian Jesus will enter the big city, probably New Jerusalem-on-the-Hudson, in a Rolls Royce or as a 'hitch-rider' in the back of a battered old Ford truck.

The test of the new sales-promotion will be the one used in television, but this could probably be predicted quite easily and expeditiously by recourse to a simple device. Some years ago a zoo in the southeastern part of this country—Atlanta, if memory serves me—put a large television set just outside the cage in which a gorilla was confined, and gave the gorilla a switch with which he could change programs at will. It was discovered that the gorilla naturally preferred the television shows that were most popular with American addicts of the boob-tube. But it was not said that the gorilla "studied" his favorite moving pictures.

A PERSISTENT HOAX

The number of *The New Scientist* (London) for 7 December 1991 contains a long article devoted to the traditional means of conserving water and hence farming successfully in arid regions of Asia and South America. A detached section of the article deals with the network of some 250 underground tunnels that permitted the Palestinians of the West Bank to conserve and utilize efficiently the underground water and scanty rainfall of the region and live on comparatively fertile farms until the Jews seized the land and partly destroyed the tunnels, trying, with only partial success, to replace them with a long aqueduct, built, of course, with money taken from the Americans.

The Jewish archaeologist, who believes that the tunnels are more than two thousand years old, thinks they were built by his ancestors, but they are like the even more extensive system of tunnels to tap subterranean springs in Persia, which are of equal or greater antiquity and were maintained until infatuation with Western engineering destroyed them or led to their abandonment.

The article makes the nice point that "do-gooders" and "One-World" conspirators, who try to impose Western technology on more primitive peoples, do incalculable harm to the natives. It also contains a delicately veiled hint that the only real global problem is not a "greenhouse effect" or other scare promoted by politically subsidized "scientists,"¹ but the terrible

1. Only 17% of the meteorologists interrogated in the recent Gallup poll believed that global warming is or could be induced by human activity, but the 17% are loudly vocal, obviously conducting propaganda for the Jews' "One World" hoax. The same 17% are also trying to create panic about "ozone holes," which depend on the fluctuations of solar radiation, not on the comparatively small amounts of gas released by modern devices.

pollution of the planet caused by the horrendous and catastrophic proliferation in recent decades of several species of the most vicious and destructive animal thus far produced by the blind forces of biological evolution.

I do not cite the article here for its principal contents, but because the Jewish archaeologist opines that the irrigation tunnels, so like those in Persia, were dug "by Jewish communities before the Diaspora, when they were thrown out of the Holy Land by the Romans." I cannot believe that he is so ignorant that he does not know that he is impudently flaunting one of the most inveterate of his race's many hoaxes, the myth of the "Diaspora," supposedly caused by the Romans when they suppressed a combined revolt and civil war among the Yids and restored order in Palestine by capturing Jerusalem after a long siege in A.D. 69-70.

The Jews were never "thrown out" of the Palestine they grabbed by destroying, probably through intrigue, deception, and subversion rather than open warfare, the Canaanites and Philistines to whom it belonged. The Romans certainly made no effort to expel them after 70, and Palestine was still so swarming with Jews in A.D. 134 that the last christ of any significance, Simon bar Kosiba, and his chief disciple, Jesus ben Galgouda, were able to mount a full-scale and formidable revolt that it took the Romans several years to suppress. The Jews remained in Palestine until after the Arabian conquest, when the greater part of them migrated to countries in which they could prey more easily and profitably on prosperous but cozened populations.

On the other hand, everyone with even a smattering of historical knowledge knows that the Jews were scattered throughout the ancient world long before A.D. 70. For example, the city of Rome was so lousy with Kikes in 179 B.C. that the urban praetor, Cn. Cornelius Scipio Hispalus, tried to expel them, although we may be sure that for every one he threw out of the front door, two crawled in over the back fence. After his year of office, their money and intrigues obtained effective revocation of his decree. As everyone who reads Cicero knows, the predatory aliens had obtained such economic power in the Republic that they could cause financial panics by cornering gold and supposedly exporting it to Jerusalem under the pretext that their religion required it. And when Caesar was assassinated in 44, the Jewish swarm howled

and rioted, not because they had any liking for Caesar, but because they always profit from political upheavals, which give them opportunities to plunder all factions.

The famous geographer, Strabo, writing c. 35 B.C., referring to an event of 87 B.C., and possibly echoing Artemidorus of Ephesus, c. 100 B.C., stated that the *oecumene*, i.e., the world inhabited by civilized or semi-civilized peoples, was "full of Jews," who had "penetrated every city" and become so ubiquitous that, he said, "it is not easy to find any place in the *oecumene* into which their race has not made its way or in which it has not gained mastery [over the natives]."² He also noted that the aliens obtained special privileges and were allowed to function as an *enclave* largely independent of the local government. This account was proudly endorsed by the Jews' famous apologist, Josephus (*Ant.*, XIV, vii, 2 = §§112-118), writing c. A.D. 94, who quotes Strabo verbatim.

Nothing is more obvious than that the predatory race had thrust its international tentacles into every country in which there was profit to be made by swindling the natives two centuries or more before the imaginary "diaspora" of A.D. 70, but by dint of repetition the absurd hoax continues to impose on the ignorant and gullible and even finds its way into a magazine read by persons whose scientific or technical training probably included little history and so left them with scant ability to perceive how spurious it is.

Hoaxing Aryan sheep probably gives God's Race a pleasure second only to that of fleecing them.

THE SPURIOUS SHEKEL

One of the four principal strategic weapons used in the Judaeo-Communist occupation and subjugation of the United States was the Marxian Reformation, which was made effective by two propaganda tricks.

2. I notice that Ralph Marcus, in his generally excellent translation in the Loeb series, hesitantly attenuates the clear meaning of the Greek and translates "made its power felt." He recognizes that the Greek verb normally means 'to have dominion over,' but thinks that since Strabo disliked Jews, he would not have conceded their mastery over the lands they invaded. Likes or dislikes, however, are irrelevant to observed facts. Like Strabo, I dislike Sheenies, but I acknowledge their now total mastery over the fatuous American people.

The first was the pretense that Marx's hokum was atheistic. Karl Marx (to give Mordecai the German names he assumed and by which he is generally known) made a point of repudiating belief in gods such as Osiris and Yahweh, and of denouncing the clergy, who, when he wrote in the middle of the Nineteenth Century, were a principal obstacle to the eversion of civilization he sought to incite. It was noteworthy, however, that although he promised the suckers a "world without Jews," he said nothing about the divinity revered by intelligent Jews, summarized in the dictum, "God is the Jewish People."

Especially during the first three decades of the present century, Marx's affectation of atheism gained for the Judaeo-Communist conspiracy the toleration and even support of many scholars and scientists, who, impatient of the populace's addiction to Christian myths and resenting the constant efforts of the shamans to enforce their superstition with legislation, were pleased by the emergence of a force that was frankly hostile to that superstition, although they were too intelligent to be fooled by the Marxian doctrine, of which they underestimated the potential, assuming that civilization was too firmly established to be destroyed by gabbling sciolists and barbarians. They were like the great Italian historian, Guicciardini, who, in his *Ricordi*, admitted that he would welcome anything that would abate "the monstrous and depraved tyranny of priests."

The sham atheism also fatally misled most of the persons who were justly alarmed after the Judaeo-Bolshevik conquest of Russia in 1917-1918. Instead of basing their opposition on the solid ground of biological facts, they wandered off into a morass, pursuing an *ignis fatuus*, the notion that the Christian clergy were necessarily inimical to Bolshevism, instead of being, for the most part, in the 1920s ready to ride any profitable 'wave of the future.' That is how the American conservatives of 1920-1930, most of whom were interested in preservation of the social order rather than fantasies about the supernatural, defeated themselves.

Marx's professions of atheism and strict materialism could have imposed on no scholar or scientist who took the trouble to read his drivel—as few did. Marx's principal work, *Das Kapital*, is obviously a concoction based on premises that contradict reality as much as do the fictions of all religions. Correa Moylan Walsh, in the great work that

Americans perversely ignore because he was an American, not a German, like Spengler, or an Englishman, like Toynbee, tried to spare so far as possible the feelings of his Christian readers, but in his thorough analysis of the folly of international socialism¹ he specifically noted that the socialism of Marx and his kind was a "salvation religion" similar to early Christianity and like it designed to undermine and destroy civilization.²

Marx's Communism may be regarded as either the most successful religion invented since Christianity and Islam or as primitive Christianity stripped of the wild tales about the supernatural, which insured its popularity among the ignorant and credulous, but made it unbelievable to men who did not permit glandular emotions to paralyze their powers of ratiocination.

The latter aspect of the cult naturally attracted the attention of ambitious holy men, who, having learned in their seminaries that their Bible was not the word of a god but only a grab-bag of inconsistent and often incoherent tales, many of them forgeries, composed by a rabble of ancient witch-doctors, were easily converted to a religion they could peddle to their congregations while glowing with the malicious satisfaction that they were "leaders" of a revolution against their intellectual and moral superiors. A great many of them joined the Communist Party or some of its subsidiaries,³ and they all embraced the Marxian Reformation of Christianity that is now accepted by virtually all Christian churches, Catholic and Protestant alike.⁴

1. It should be noted that Walsh specifically exempted from his critique what is called National Socialism, which is really only a kind of nationalism. See his *Socialism* (= *The Climax of Civilization*, Vol. II; New York, Sturgis & Walton, 1917), p. 30, n.45: "Socialism as meant by the socialists is here under consideration. State-socialism is something else. So far as this has been adopted in Germany, it has in the present war [i.e., in 1914-1916] shown superiority over the English [practice of] *laissez-faire*."

2. *Ibidem*, pp. 166-169.

3. Lists of Communist clergymen in many Christian denominations were published by Circuit Riders in Cincinnati and may still be consulted with profit by anyone interested in tracing the Jewish capture of American churches.

4. There are some exceptions, which I listed in *Liberty Bell*, August 1991, p. 8, n. 1.

Thus was organized Christianity transformed within a century from a bulwark of the social order to an instrumentality of Judaeo-Communist hatred of our race and civilization. To call the Marxian hokum atheistic today would only evoke sardonic laughter from educated and alert men.

II

The second kind of Marxian propaganda was less patently specious. *Das Kapital* was a violent polemic against 'Capitalism,' which was cunningly equated with the ownership of property, and described Communism as a proletarian revolution against the private ownership of property of any kind (except such trifles as overalls and tooth-brushes).

Marx's fiction about a rising of the proletariat against the prosperous and more nearly civilized classes seemed to be confirmed by the character of the conspicuous agitators, whether they called themselves Communists, I.W.W.,⁵ or Knights of Labor. Americans accordingly thought of the Communists as a kind of criminal underground of ill-kempt aliens and degenerates who met furtively in dark cellars somewhere in the slums to plot violence and revolution. Even the significant fact that Marx had been financed by Engels was misunderstood by an analogy with Robert Owen, the wealthy Welsh crackpot, who squandered a fortune on childish schemes of social reform before he settled down, in his old age, to conversing with spooks obligingly provided by spiritualistic mediums.

The notion that the danger came from the dregs of society persisted even after the Judaeo-Bolshevik capture of Russia in 1917-1918, and imposed on even so alert an observer as Colonel Edwin Marshall Hadley when he wrote *Sinister Shadows* in 1928. It was only in his *T.N.T.* (Chicago, Tower Press, 1931) that he perceived that the efficacy of the really formidable subversion of the nation by "Liberals" depended on wealthy financiers. And even he did not reach the inevitable conclusion that Communism and Capitalism are merely two sides of the same gold-plated lead shekel.

Correa Moylan Walsh, too, in his analysis of socialism, failed to see that the two were merely the obverse and reverse of the same spurious coin, but he came close to that conclusion. He identified Marx's social-5. The initials officially stood for 'Industrial Workers of the World,' but were more realistically interpreted as "I Won't Work."

ism as totally "false, flagitious, rotten, and ruinous,"⁶ and noted that it had already foisted upon Americans the appalling slavery of an income tax, "the most absurd and injurious tax ever invented, with the sole exception of the tax on legacies,"⁷ He also saw that Capitalism, which correctly understood is the dominance of fluid capital, is the very antithesis of the secure ownership of real property on which the stability of a nation and the perpetuation of civilization depend. Fluid capital, which is truly international, owing allegiance to no nation or country, principally multiplies itself through corporations, which nations and countries dominated by capitalists have rashly endowed with preposterously excessive privileges.⁸

Even as late as January 1917 Walsh, for all his sagacity, did not perceive the necessary connection between the Siamese twins, Communism and Capitalism—perhaps because the Jews then operated their Capitalism principally by placing on display White stooges, Aryan predators who had prospered by adopting, often unwittingly, Jewish practices and by collaborating with the great Jewish financiers, such as the Rothschilds, who always sought to remain in the background.

That makes noteworthy a cartoon published in 1911 in the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* and reprinted in *Christian News*, 2 March 1992, from which it is reproduced herewith.

The cartoon shows Karl Marx being welcomed enthusiastically by the five men whom Americans in 1911 regarded as their leading Capitalists: George W. Perkins, J. P. Morgan, John D. Ryan, John D. Rockefeller, and Andrew Carnegie. The obvious implication is that these proprietors of great masses of fluid capital expect to profit from Marx's plans for proletarian revolution.

One would have to go back to the files of *Post-Dispatch* for 1911 to determine how fully the editor who commissioned the cartoon understood the unity of the Capitalist-Communist offensive against Western civilization. I wish someone would do that.

6. *Op. cit.*, p. 129.

7. *Ibidem*, p. 140.

8. *Ibidem*, pp. 143-149. I shall not take time to discuss Walsh's odd concession to the theories of Henry George, which are really irrelevant to the real question, the necessary control of corporations, which are merely creations of a state.

"DEE-LIGHTED!"



Also noteworthy in the cartoon is the sixth man in the party that is so delighted by the advent of Marx, Theodore Roosevelt, who was at that time politically active, having chosen a policy that led to the organization of his "Bull Moose Party," officially called Progressive, in June 1912.

So far as I know, it has never been satisfactorily determined whether or not the Roosevelts, whose name is the Dutch equivalent of Rosenfeld, were Jewish in origin.⁹ Clas Martenszen van Rosenvelt migrated from Holland to New Amsterdam in 1649, at a time when the Dutch colonists would not have welcomed a

known Jew. The family became wealthy and aristocratic, and if there was a Jewish factor in the family, it was greatly diluted from generation to generation. We may safely count them as Americans.

Theodore Roosevelt's grandfather was the founder and proprietor of the Chemical National Bank, one of the largest in New York City. His mother was a lady from Georgia, of Scotch-Irish and French Huguenot ancestry. He seems to have developed an aggressive character as a child, and early elected politics as his profession. He did win distinction as Secretary of the Navy and was partly responsible for the 9. Everyone knows that the loathsome monster called Franklin Roosevelt was partly Jewish through the Delanos; what is not positively ascertained is whether he may not also have inherited a Jewish taint through the Roosevelts. The percentage of Jewish blood would not matter greatly, if the Jewish biologist, Dr. Albert Nossig, was right when he claimed that "even a drop" of the divine ichor would warp the minds of Aryans through many successive generations.

facile victory of the United States in its war of aggression against Spain, which Americans justified by the hypocritical righteousness that is so conspicuous and disastrous a part of their maculate history.

Theodore Roosevelt admitted that his early successes in politics gave him a "swollen head." In the Spanish-American War he led his own cavalry detachment, the "Rough Riders," which attained some victories, greatly exaggerated in the press, after which Theodore undoubtedly suffered from hypertrophy of the ego.

The assassination of President McKinley gave him two terms as President, during which he seems not to have profited personally from the normal corruption of American government, and he performed a great service by beginning construction of the Panama Canal, although in so doing he exhibited not only the political hypocrisy that is normal in the United States, but also a yearning for authoritarian power that might have contented Kaiser Wilhelm II, but far exceeded the aspirations of Adolf Hitler.¹⁰

After a season of personal power as a President who could boast of his policy of "speaking softly and carrying a big stick," Theodore Roosevelt, no Cincinnatus, could not reconcile himself to private life. He had to appease his driving lust for power by making himself perpetually the most prominent man of his time, first, by a spectacular hunting expedition in Africa, and then by a noisy program of political and economic reform, in the course of which he, with wonted verbal facility, invented the phrase "malefactors of great wealth," which was plagiarized by his distant cousin, the infamous War Criminal and (at least in the White part of his being) traitor.

When Theodore Roosevelt failed to procure the Republican nomination for a third term as President, the enormous oedema of his ego made him readily available to the Jews, who, by a little artful flattery, readily incited him to form the Progressive Party and thus ensure the election to the Presidency of the stooge they had diligently trained for that function, Woodrow ("Wacky") Wilson, who had begun as a crack-brained professor of a kind of secular theology called "Political Science," had become an intolerably arrogant and righteous university president, and had been steered into politics by an alumnus of Princeton who

10. The taking of Panama was succinctly described in *Liberty Bell*, July 1990, pp. 1-16.

wished to save the university the notoriety of having to cashier its titular head.¹¹

We can only guess whether Theodore Roosevelt's inordinate egotism was so bloated that he convinced himself that he could win a third term¹² as President in 1912, or his rancor against President Howard Taft, who had been so wicked as not to accept Roosevelt's dictation of policy, was so great that he deliberately contrived the Republican defeat. At all events, Theodore Roosevelt served as an instrumentality of our eternal enemies and must bear his share of the responsibility for the eventual occupation and expropriation of the country that was still ours in 1912.

Although the editor of the *Post-Dispatch* and his cartoonist cannot have known it in 1911, the cartoon was a brilliant and ominous prophecy of the doom the light-headed Americans brought upon themselves, beginning in 1913 and culminating today.

VICTORY IN LOUISIANA?

A reader of *Liberty Bell* believes that while David Duke was defeated in the recent election in Louisiana, his candidacy nevertheless resulted in a signal, though doubtless temporary, victory for the American people.

He reasons that the support given Duke, despite the ineptitude of his campaign, astonished and perturbed our War Lord by showing that there were a fairly large number of Aryans in the United States whose brains had not been pickled in humanitarian verdigris in the schools and churches. This discovery impelled Bushy first to defer and finally to

11. On the events of 1912 see the account by Colonel Curtis B. Dall in his *F.D.R.*, 2d edition (Washington, D.C., Action Associates, 1970), pp. 135-142. (I do not know whether the same pagination is found in recent reprints of this book.) Colonel Dall, as son-in-law of Franklin Roosevelt and a "friend" of the latter's Jewish supervisors, had a unique opportunity to learn the inner (and secret) history of those events. He was, however, too charitable in his appraisal of the character of his whilom father-in-law.

12. Technically a second term by election to that office, since Roosevelt's first term began when McKinley was assassinated six months after his inauguration and Roosevelt, as Vice President, succeeded to the office, which he held for three and one-half years until he was elected to a second term.

cancel a projected invasion of Florida by a hundred thousand or more niggers from Haiti.

The pictures on television that showed the "boat people" from Haiti, who were imitating the "boat people" from Vietnam who successfully invaded the United States a few years ago, should have aroused doubt in viewers who were not in the trance normally induced by the boob-tubes. Many of the boats carrying the "refugees" were obviously expensive and some quite new.

Readers of *Liberty Bell*, remembering Ivor Benson's crucial article in the issue for November 1991, had no doubts. The well-financed and well-planned invasion by nigger "refugees" was simply one of the weapons, more deadly than nuclear bombs, now used by our enemies to liquidate the Aryans in North America. Now that Castro has lost support from Russia, Florida has evidently been apportioned to savages from Haiti, just as the southwestern states are to be restored to Mexico by the hordes of mestizos that swarm across our borders every day. The Aryan population of both areas will, of course, be massacred and the survivors expelled with maximum suffering, as were the Germans in the Sudetenland and the rest of eastern Europe after the Communist victory in 1945.

The writer thinks Bushy was so amazed by the support given David Duke before the election that he postponed the invasion. The Coast Guard, which, if under American rule, would have performed its true function and barred access to American shores by the migrating horde, sinking a few of the boats with fire from small cannon to prove that the defense of the United States was in earnest, was ordered to collect the invaders and transport them to Guantanamo pending the outcome of the election. Then, after the election proved that a majority of the Aryan residents of Louisiana¹ voted for Duke, despite his tergiversation and hypocrisy, the Coast Guard was allowed to haul the invaders back to the jungle from which they came. A few, especially females who gave birth on Guantanamo, can be slipped into the United States on various pretexts, but the massive invasion of "boat people," including both

1. Many persons who are not Aryan—Jews, Arabs and other Semites, octoroons, who usually succeed in escaping across the color line, and even some clever quadroons—were counted as "white" voters in the statistics.

those who were in the boats and the ones who were scheduled to follow them, was canceled or, at least, deferred to a more opportune time.

That, the writer says, was a real victory, giving the Aryan population of Florida a respite of a year or even several years from the eventual separation of their state from the old-fashioned agglomeration called the United States to form a nigger "democracy."

He adds that the support given Duke also gave us an incidental benefit by encouraging Patrick Buchanan, a more formidable political figure, to become a candidate for the Presidency, to Bushy's obvious dismay and alarm. This raises an old question. Intensive promotion of an American candidate for a high public office forces the alien-dominated press to notice the real issues and thus makes many otherwise befuddled Americans aware of what is really at stake. Does this undoubted benefit outweigh the discouragement and frustration that follows when the effort fails?

The theory summarized above is plausible and certainly supported by the timing of the relevant events, but you must decide for yourself.

A WHIFF OF COMMON SENSE

The contents of an issue of *National Review* are usually predictable, especially since the one for 30 December 1991 was almost entirely devoted to a very long article in which the magazine's highly intelligent and adroit proprietor, William F. Buckley Jr., pondered the *Hauptproblem* of modern philosophy: How *can* there be persons so diabolically perverse that they do not adore Sheenies? Mr. Buckley was incensed by the insolence of his fellow Roman Catholic, Patrick Buchanan, who had temerarily challenged the titular leadership of one side of the Demopublican gang by our War Lord, who is Mr. Buckley's blood brother in the sacramental bond of Skull & Bones.¹

1. Anthony Sutton, I regret to say, is responsible for the prevalent nonsense in the "right wing" to the effect that Skull & Bones is a sinister and secret conspiratorial society that is working for the destruction of the United States. Mr. Sutton discovered the "secret" membership of the dire conspiracy by consulting one of the directories published from time to time by the Russell Trust, which, so far as I know, is just a well-endowed alumni association that keeps track of the members of Skull & Bones and publishes directories with quite brief biographies of all the members since the fraternity was founded at Yale in 1832. The

Mr. Buckley's vendetta against Patrick Buchanan continues in the issue for 16 March,² which, however, is noteworthy for two items in it.

There is an admirable review, by Ronald Bailey, of a new bundle of bound hokum, *Earth in the Balance: Ecology and the Human Spirit*, "by Al Gore." (The 'Al' is just in the mode of disgustingly spurious familiarity now affected by politicians and other confidence men; the purported author's real prenom is Albert.) Gore is a member of the upper house of the den of thieves that meets in the Capitol to devise new methods of afflicting the boobs who vote for them. As you would expect, the Senator peddles apocalyptic rhetoric, most of it drivel, and wants you to be especially excited about 'global warming' and 'ozone holes.' The review quotes him as deploring the wickedness of the press

last volume I have seen was published in 1960, but there have doubtless been later editions.

Skull & Bones is just an old-style college fraternity, not to be confused with the numerous fraternities that clutter up the campuses of most colleges and are little more than glorified boarding houses, many of them, indeed, having been founded by the salesmen of manufacturing jewellers to create a market for badges, pins, and rings bearing a club's Greek letters and symbol.

Skull & Bones, which, when I last heard, selected fifteen new members each year from the junior class at Yale—members who are proud of the distinction thus publicly conferred on them,—is far less exclusive and far less secret than The Seven at the University of Virginia, membership in which is disclosed only at funerals, and then only by a large floral offering in which the numeral 7 in white flowers appears against a background of perennial green. Even the name of the person who commissioned the funerary display is kept secret.

Skull & Bones is merely a real fraternity, an association of wealthy youngsters, products of an apolaustic society, enrolled in a very expensive university, who feel an urge to meet in secret conclaves congenial youngsters of similar tastes and wealthy ancestry, and to form with them, by oaths, ceremonies, and escapades, enduring bonds of fellowship that will endure after they leave the academic womb and, at least ideally, transcend subsequent rivalries. The political activities of members have, of course, varied greatly with changes in the composition of the wealthy class in the United States and with the political functions of Yale University, which, over two centuries, progressed from Calvinism to American nationalism and then regressed to Marxism and Judaic barbarism.

2. It is printed over a dark green background that will certainly discourage readers, and is remarkable only for embedded contributions from Jews who agree with Mr. Buckley that Jews are wonderful.

that reports scepticism about the clamors of a small coterie of performing "scientists," because permitting responsible scientists to speak "undermines the effort to build a solid base of public support for the difficult actions we must soon take"—such as taxing the American boobs for another two hundred billion dollars annually to finance a "global Marshall Plan" (i.e., like the looting of Americans devised by the traitor who helped the desperate Japanese attack Pearl Harbor), and a "Stewardship Council" to distribute our remaining resources over a planet that will reek with Bushy's (i.e., the Jews') New World Ordure. The tripe published in the Senator's name deserved a review, because many readers of *National Review* are probably still so credulous that they would otherwise read propaganda published by a member of the Jews' Senate.

What is really refreshing in this issue of the magazine is what I hope will be a regular use of the last page in each issue for contributions to what is called "The Misanthropes' Corner," a misanthrope, according to the editors' definition, being a person who has not lost contact with the real world.

Miss Florence King has given us what are probably excerpts from her book, *With Charity Toward None*, which is to be published in the near future. She has devised a new term, "the High-Strung Class," to designate the verbose simpletons who like to call themselves "Liberal intellectuals." If they really believe what they say and are not disguised enemies of our race, they are, in her terminology, 'Strungleurs.'

"America's leading Strungleur," she says, "was Henry David Thoreau, who took it for granted that 'the mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation,' because the mere thought of holding down a steady job set his teeth on edge."

'Strungleurs,' as Miss King pointedly observes, are too 'intellectual' and stupid to perceive that culture and civilization "could not function without a plodding working class and traditional housewives. These are the people who produce strong families that make for an orderly society."

Social reformers merely excite discontent and unhappiness in persons who would otherwise be content with their station in life. "Florence Nightingale had no patience with Victorian England's

High-Strung Class, whose passion for improving the lot of the dregs of society she dismissed as 'poor-peopling.'"

"The mass of mankind," Miss King continues, "like their lives the way they are and ask only that sensitive thinkers leave them alone. As James Gould Cozzens wrote: 'When Thoreau judged that most men lived lives of quiet desperation I think he failed to consider the fact that, by a merciful provision of Providence, most men have little or no more imagination than an animal. Good reasons for despair may be all around the average man, but he won't see them.'"

Miss King also examines the shrieking harridans of Feminism, who, inspired by Betty Friedan (race unmentioned), persuaded gullible American women to abandon their homes, called "concentration camps," and "shred the social fabric of an entire country" to pursue "careers" as *ersatz*-workmen—a subject that is more fully covered in Nicholas Davisson's *The Failure of Feminism*, which I have yet belatedly to consider in these pages.

Miss King makes many other astute observations and closes with an "incredible statement" by the well-known labor agitator, Samuel Gompers (race unmentioned): "The promise of America for the laboring man is the promise of someday no longer having to work with his hands." That, of course, is a seditious repudiation of the "work ethic," which is the very foundation of all viable nations and about which, by the way, there is an instructive article in *Christian News*, which I shall discuss soon in connection with the complementary and socially devastating Freudian ethic.

National Review, needless to say, was not the place for a discussion of our enemies' inveterate technique of destroying nations by splitting them into reciprocally antagonistic groups, and making each group intent on exploiting all the others for its own profit or malicious satisfaction.³

3. The Jews' strategy for destroying nations was fixed some centuries before the Christian Era and must be known to all Christians who read their Bible while awake. In the screed attributed to Isaiah (alias Hesaias) the personification of the Jewish race, Yahweh, boasts (19.2): "I will set Egyptians against the Egyptians; and they shall fight every one against his brother, and every one against his neighbor; city against city, and kingdom against kingdom."

A Brief Look At The Einstein Myth

by Wulstan Tedder

NEARLY EVERYONE has heard of Albert Einstein—his name is now regarded as synonymous with 'genius,' his Theory of Relativity being attributed as having revolutionized physics.

But in fact the Einstein story is largely a myth created by the media, and it is about time it was destroyed.

Einstein published, in 1905, a scientific paper which merely expanded in a minor way the work of others like Lorentz and Poincaré, who had already put forward a 'Principle of Relativity,' and even the much vaunted 'Mass Energy Equation' ($E=mc^2$) was not new, being a re-expression of the Equation of Kinetic Energy ($E=1/2mv^2$). Where v is taken as c (the velocity of light) the $1/2$ becomes quantitatively irrelevant, such is the magnitude of c .

Over the years following, the work of Einstein attracted what we would now call media attention and 'hype,' and the myth was begun. Some years later, Einstein published other papers, outlining a Theory of General Relativity, and yet it was for his work on the photo-electric effect that he was awarded a Nobel Prize. The General Theory was apparently 'confirmed' by observations of stars during a solar eclipse, and it seemed to explain something that apparently Newton's Theory of Gravity could not: the Perihelion of Mercury. Thus it was hailed as a great scientific achievement.

Acceptance of the Abstract

Two points, however, need to be made. First, the Newtonian Theory



EINSTEIN

His approach to Science has become a dogma which few dare to question

could, if altered,¹ give a satisfactory explanation of the Mercury problem—and other, simpler, explanations of the apparent bending of starlight near the sun exist, explanations which do not need an extremely complex and abstract mathematical model. Second, it was assumed before the Einstein myth that theories should be as simple as possible, and not only explain existing phenomena but also predict certain events. With the Einstein Theory this was abandoned, and indeed it is right to speak of a 'revolution' in approach—from the experimental (an example would be Faraday) to the abstract, constructed in mathematical form. What is at issue here is not the use of mathematics but the precedence given to theory and theorising over and above direct physical observation and experiment. Theory now comes before observation, and dominates to the extent that 'common sense' and empiricism are regarded as almost irrelevant. A 'New Physics' has been created, beginning with Relativity and continuing with Quantum Mechanics and then Cosmology, wherein paradox and abstraction are the norm, and where 'thought experiments' and non-observable abstractions have precedence over direct measurement and rational understanding.

In essence, Physics has moved away from the practical and become speculative—experiments being regarded as necessary only to confirm some part of some abstract theory. This speculation is itself increasingly non-rational. For instance, billions are spent on high-energy particle Physics with a view to confirming some obscure but fashionable theory, while the exploration of Space (based entirely on sound engineering and on Newton's Theory) struggles for funds. Real discovery via direct observation (as happens in Space exploration) is less popular than obscure theories about the origin of the Universe.

Dissent Now Dangerous

In respect of Relativity, few now wish (or dare) to express dissent. It has become part of the catechism of the scientific establishment, apparently 'proved' for all time and thus somehow 'sacred.' The same applies to Quantum Mechanics: what few experimental results and observations are ac-

1. Dr. Oliver comments: "This is awkwardly expressed. What needs to be altered is not the Newtonian Law but the incorrect data on which was based the inference that Einstein's Relativity explained the precession of the orbit of Mercury, which was thought anomalous because it was assumed that the sun was a perfect sphere of uniform density that rotated as though it were a solid body. It is now known that the solar sphere is slightly oblate, that the density of the incandescent gas increases with depth from the surface, and that the core rotates faster than the photosphere; these facts adequately explain the precession of Mercury's orbit in Newtonian terms. See *Is there Intelligent Life on Earth?*, p. 66 and footnote 46."

counted for by this theory and approach to matter can be accounted for in more ordinary and deterministic ways. But these other approaches are not only not popular; they are seldom, if ever, taught in universities. Once again, there is a conformity in thought and approach—a certain 'attitude' to Physics. The result is stagnation in genuine understanding and a plethora of fashionable ideas and theories, together with an acceptance that some questions may not even be asked—or, if they are asked, can never be answered (such as: If there was a 'Big Bang,' where did the first particle of matter come from and how did the result of the explosion spread into what did not exist, i.e. infinite Space?)

One can go further and say that both relativity and Quantum Mechanics represent abstraction and paradox taken to absurdity, and that these fashionable theories need to be deposed and a return made to experimental observation and direct enquiry. In brief, another revolution must take place: a revolution to dethrone the 'Einstein Myth' and all that has followed from it. Instead of accepting these affronts to scientific thought, students should question them. As things stand at present, the free enquiry that once, and so briefly, existed in institutions of learning no longer really exists. Einstein and others have become objects of an almost sacred and sickly reverence. That reverence must be defied. There simply is no other way forward for those who really believe in true Science and exploration.

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To Please Yahweh, Or Astound Him?

by

Allan Callahan

Some six decades or so ago there was a rash of flagpole-sitting going on in the U.S. Some of the best known sitters were "Shipwreck" Kelly, who sat atop a flagpole for 12 days; "Spider" Harness, who perched for 16 days; and Miss Bobby Mick, who stayed aloft for nearly three weeks. These were noteworthy sitters, but they didn't hold a candle to their forerunners in ancient times.

In modern times, the sitters sat because it was a lighthearted thing to do, and a fad. The ancients, on the other hand, did it for religious reasons, and for them it was serious business. They sat on marble columns or pillars, or sometimes on huge rocks. These were better than flagpoles, but still mighty poor in accommodations. Food and drink were passed up to them. Use your own imagination as to how they managed without toilets.

These notable sitters of antiquity belonged to a class of ascetics called "Pillar Saints," and one reason they wanted a lofty perch was to be the first ones in their vicinity to get a glimpse of Christ at his second coming. Their main activities took place during the 5th and 6th centuries, and up into modern times there have been many standing columns in Egypt, Syria, and Asia Minor, particularly around Antioch, which had legends about them concerning one or more of these "Pillar Saints" who sat atop them for various periods of time. The main reason these "Saints" were able to pull off such stunts, so exposed to the elements as they were, is that the climate is generally mild in the Near East.

The best known of the "Pillar Saints" was St. Simon Stylizes, or "Simon of the Pillar," who was an object of both veneration and astonishment to not only the Christian elements of the whole Roman Empire, but to large numbers of pagans as well. It is said that many Persians, Caracas, Meeds, Scything and Iberians all thought highly of him.

He was the son of a shepherd in Scilicet, on the borders of Syria, who was enthralled by Christianity at the age of thirteen. He went to an old man, a sort of local religious sage, to find out the best way for Christian happiness, and was told that continuous

praying, fasting, humiliation, weeping and watching for the second coming was the way to achieve it, so Simon decided to withdraw from the secular world.

He repaired to a nearby monastery, and laid down in front of the gate for several days, without food or water, begging to be let in, stating his willingness to do the lowest work, and be a general drudge.

The abbot in charge admitted him, and he carried out his pledge to be the lowest servant of the house. After four months he was elevated above the worst drudgery. He memorized the Psalter early on, kept all the rules of the house by the letter, and made himself so useful that he became well-liked by all the monks.

After two years he switched to another monastery. Under the charge of a holy man named Heliotropes, who was said to be so removed from the world that he was utterly ignorant of the most obvious things in it. Here also Simon felt right at home, and increased his mortifications. One of them he started off with was to try to get by on less food than anyone else. The other monks ate only once a day; he ate but once a week. His superior, though, fearing for Simon's life, ordered him to ease up on this score, which he did. But then he hit upon another mortification, which he could carry out secretly. It was to tie a rough rope around his naked body, which would remain hidden by his clothing.

He kept this up for a long time, no one suspecting anything, until the rope had eaten into his flesh. Even then Simon bore the pain and told no one, but the stench from the wound became strong enough to tip the others off that something was dreadfully wrong. They tried to remove his clothing, but found it stuck to the wound in a horrible way. Slowly and carefully, over a period of three days, the stinking mat of clothing, blood and pus was softened up with liquids until it could be removed. Then it was discovered that the rope was buried so deep in his flesh that a physician was needed to remove it. This caused Simon so much pain and anguish that he lay as though dead for a time. After he recovered, the abbot decided that Simon was a little too holy for the rest of them, and might be a bad influence, and ordered him to hit the road.

From here he went to a hermitage at the foot of Mount Telnescin, run by an abbot named Basses with two hundred monks in his charge. Whether it was from pity or some other reason, Basses took him in, and here he stayed for three years. After this time he went to the top of the same mountain, and began

work on what was to become his famous "pillar;" or, more correctly, the first of four of them. Since there was no standing column from a ruined temple at hand, Simon had to build something on his own.

At first he simply threw some loose stones together, to make a crude wall or enclosure, which helped keep off the wind but offered no protection against the rain or sun. And to show that he meant business about staying put, he secured his right leg to a rock with a heavy chain. But he was told by Emetics, vicar to the patriarch at Antioch, that a firm will and God's grace were all he needed to keep up his resolve, so Simon had a blacksmith come and remove the chain.

The saint was now becoming famous, and multitudes of pilgrims came from near and far, even from remote countries, to receive his blessing, and many sick claimed to have recovered their health. Usually he was simply gaped at, but some also wanted to touch him.

Simon was willing to go along with this up to a point, but it distracted his thinking about Yahweh, so in the year 423 he erected a pillar six cubits high, to be out of reach of the throngs. Here he dwelt for four years. Feeling it was not high enough, he built one twelve cubits high, and lived on it three years. A third pillar, twenty-two cubits high, supplanted this one. It satisfied Simon for a long spell—ten years—but in time he felt that it, too, was inadequate, so the people built another one for him. This one was almost twice as tall as the last one, being forty cubits high. Since the ancient measure of a cubit was from eighteen to twenty-two inches, this means that this last pillar was somewhere between sixty and seventy-three feet high, which put him in a very favored position to be the first to spot Yahweh, who was likely to come at any moment.

Here Simon lived out the final twenty years of his life. This last pillar was not quite three feet in diameter at the top, so Simon could not lie down extended on it, and he refused to sit. Maybe all or most of the other "Pillar Saints" did sit down at least part of the time, but Simon would have none of it. That would have made things too easy, and besides, what would his Jewish tribal god think? So he only leaned, or stooped, now and then, to rest a little.

At night, we can assume, he really did lie down some of the time, in a curled up position; or catch a little sleep in a kneeling position with his head touching down; but—who can say? There

were no floodlights or flashlights in those days, so there was no way to tell, even on a moonlit night, precisely what Simon was doing all the time, that high up in the air.

It is a fact that many people can get by without regular bed rest. Napoleon sometimes went for up to two weeks at a time with no more sleep than what he could catch in the saddle. Dog tired soldiers, during long retreats or forced marches, have even claimed that they could sleep (a sort of twilight sleep) while *walking*, if a buddy would lead them by the hand. And apparently a scattering of people, if they have to or are determined to, can go for years or for lifetimes without deep or regular sleep, if they can just sort of "get easy," some way or other, and doze a little bit occasionally. And note that Simon did not work while up on his pillar, so would not get tired in the usual sense.

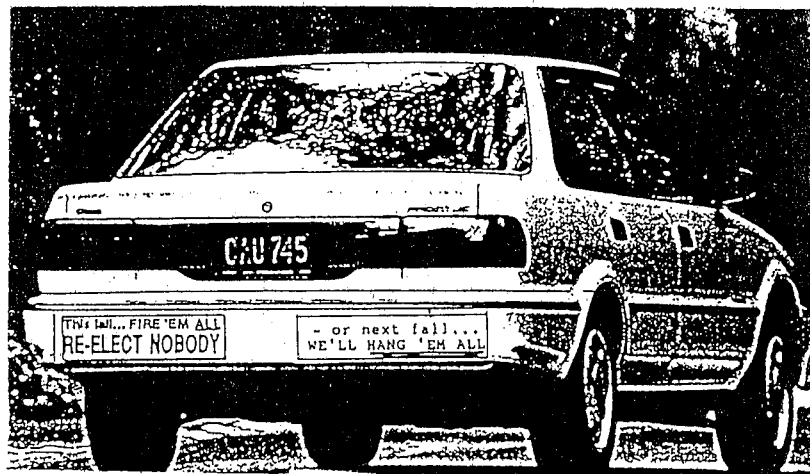
At any rate, as if all the foregoing travails did not suffice to show his piety, he also wore an iron collar around his neck and used the skins of beasts for clothing. He bore all afflictions in silence, and once endured a terrible ulcer on his foot for a long time, even though it was swarming with maggots.

During the day he prayed often; one onlooker kept count for a whole day and stated that Simon had prayed 1244 times. He also exhorted the people twice a day. One thing that turned him off, though, was women. Although he suffered their presence in the nearby crowd, he would never allow one to set foot within the enclosure which contained his pillar.

This strange penitent lived for thirty-seven years on pillars, but finally, in the year 459, on Wednesday, September 2nd, the end came. He was bowing, as though in prayer, when he fell dead.

You have to admire Simon's fortitude and determination, even if you deplore the reasons behind them. He devoted his life to Yahweh, constantly telling him what a good god he was and how wonderful he was. He thought the world of this Big Jew in the sky, but we wonder what the Big Jew thought of *him*? Was he pleased by his actions? astounded? or what? You would think that the Jewish tribal god would have at least dropped Simon a few crumbs down from heaven now and then, or have given him an occasional pat on the back, or *something*. Strange, isn't it? It makes no sense. One could almost get the feeling that maybe, just maybe, old Yahweh doesn't exist. □

SIGNS OF THE TIMES



The Committee to Save Career Politicians From Hanging (James Hazel, Chairman), is an American grass-roots organization that claims over 90 million members. All registered voters are charter, contributing or honorary members of CSCPH. Our organization sprang up spontaneously as a reaction to the macabre plans of The Committee to Hang all Career Politicians (CHACP), headed by the nefarious anti-incumbent, Jay Russell. Russell has publicly vowed that beginning the day after the Fall elections he and his latter-day Vigilantes will hunt down and hang all incumbent politicians who are re-elected to public office.

These are dangerous times! Our dedicated legislators, who serve so faithfully in local, state, and national government, are in mortal jeopardy. They desperately need our help. If we falter or fail, we face the grisly job of cutting thousands of our public servants down from lamp-posts the day after they are re-elected. We have a Plan to prevent a wholesale massacre of our honorable legislators—but we need your help to execute it. Between now and the Fall elections we are going to devote all of our efforts and resources to campaigning for the UNELECTION of all incumbent politicians. Nothing else can assure their safety.

Will you join us in this humanitarian undertaking? If so, help impress our life-saving message on the minds of our fellow Americans by displaying our patriotic red, white and blue bumpersticker (reproduced below) on YOUR vehicle. Get extras for your friends and relatives. They are very inexpensive, especially in larger quantities—a small price to pay for the very lives of our trusted leaders. WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU! YOUR HONEST, HARD-WORKING PUBLIC SERVANTS ARE COUNTING ON YOU! And in the immortal words of Bartles & James: "We thank you for your support."

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Postscript: We realize that, even with our millions of members, THE COMMITTEE TO SAVE CAREER POLITICIANS FROM HANGING is outnumbered—that most Americans side with Russell's proposal to limit not only the terms, but also the lives, of perennial politicians. It's no secret that Americans are almost unanimous in their opinion that firing is too good for them. If you, dear reader, are one who, like Jay Russell, advocates the ultimate method of term-limitation, we won't stand in your way. And just to show we're sincere about this, send us a buck, and we'll send you one of THEIR somber black-on-white bumperstickers that promises: "...or next Fall... we'll HANG THEM ALL!" By sticking one of their stickers on your vehicle to the right of ours, you will not only get YOUR POINT across—but you'll also reinforce ours at the same time.

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POLAND

And the Lies of the Allies

by

Paul Norris and Eric Thomson

Poland and its hapless people had largely served their purpose by becoming the excuse for Britain and its reluctant French ally to declare war on Germany in 1939. As historian David Irving points out, Britain's touted war aims were initially the "defense of Polish sovereignty." Of course, it had been agreed upon before 1939 that Britain and France would not intervene if the Soviet Union were to violate Polish sovereignty, as happened a few weeks after the German preemptive strike against Poland. But, unlike the Moor of Shakespeare, the Poles did not go away. Even after the kosher slaughter of some 15,000 members of the Polish officer corps, the Poles and their national interests remained. In fact, it was this Soviet massacre of the Poles at Katyn which served to emphasize to the Poles their likely fate under Soviet/Khazar rule. Therein lay the seeds of a Polish-German alliance. In 1943, the government of Britain was indeed worried by indications that the Poles might wish to put Polish interests ahead of world banksterdom.

On August 10, 1943, W.D. Allen of the Central Department of the British Foreign Office writes plaintively to the Political Intelligence Department chief in the Foreign Office:

Consequent upon our conversation this morning, I attach a paper which was primarily intended as an aide-memoir within our section and which, therefore, may contain some rather obvious statements. Nevertheless, it is a very accurate picture of the grounds for suspicion which I mentioned to you this morning... May I urge most strongly the necessity for not hinting to any Polish contacts your suspicions on this matter... because if they felt that there was any leakage of information through us as to their own fears

and suspicions, it would close the door to any future negotiations between us and them.

The accompanying memorandum is marked "Most Secret" and is entitled "POLISH GERMAN COLLABORATION." It begins thusly:

The purpose of this paper is to draw attention to the situation which now exists in Poland and to the danger that the Germans may succeed in setting up a collaborationist regime in the General Government. At no time since the occupation has such an eventuality been considered possible until now, but recent deterioration in the situation makes it seem that this possibility should be taken into serious consideration... Background: (1) Resentment against Soviet Russia has for long been intense and practically universal among the Poles in Poland. As the German military power seems to be waning, the possibility of collaboration is likely to be greater and no less if the fear of Russian (*sic*) occupation increases. (2) German anti-Soviet propaganda has been and is in accordance with the sentiments of the great majority of the Polish people to whom it is directed. (3) It is believed, both by the general population and by the responsible leaders that Soviet and communist subversive propaganda and activity in Poland is intended to disrupt the country so that it will be unable, after the defeat of Germany, to offer effective resistance to Soviet domination...

Evidence of the Present Critical Situation: (1) Since the affair (*sic*) of Katyn the Germans have for the first time obtained the collaboration of responsible Polish journalists in their press campaign against Soviet Russia. Delegations from several responsible Polish bodies visited Katyn under German auspices. (2) The clandestine press of Poland is concentrating more and more upon bitter attacks against Soviet Russia and against the subversive activities within

Poland which are being encouraged by Soviet Russia. (3) The tone of our responsible contacts in the Polish Ministry of the Interior has changed noticeably in the past few weeks... They are obviously nervous at the inevitable effects of the recent German anti-Soviet campaign upon a population 'without proper political orientations' (*sic*). It seems clear that while they are confident in the attitude of the resistance organisations, they are now becoming alarmed at the possibility that these organisations may lose something of their support from the people and that individuals may be found whose fear and hatred of Russia (*sic*) is sufficiently strong to induce them to collaborate formally with the Germans, at any rate to the extent of opposing Russia (*sic*).

(4) Since the affair of Katyn, Russian (*sic*) accusations of collaboration among Poles in the General Government, although malicious, have been specific and give the impression that there is some degree of fact behind the exaggeration. (5) Frank [the German Governor General of Occupied Poland] has recently declared that he hopes to make the General Government a model satellite state. This reads like propaganda intended to anticipate the probable course of events. (6) The *Krakauer Zeitung* of 24th July reports a meeting between Governor General Frank and the President and Director of the Polish General Welfare Council 'to discuss the general situation of the Polish population, with special reference to the events in the Lublin district.' (7) A P.W.I. report from Stockholm ingenuously states that the 'Germans are starting to set up a Polish Quisling government. This plan results from a successful propaganda on the Katyn mass graves.' In view of the above, it does seem that there is a strong possibility of some kind of Quisling Government being set up in Poland supported by (a) Warsaw degenerates; (b) genuinely patriotic Poles

who passionately fear the Russian (*sic*) menace more than anything else in the world.

The trick was to keep Poland strong enough and determined enough to fight the Germans, but not to fight the Soviets. So far, the Polish Secret Army had served British-Soviet interests well via guerrilla warfare, sabotage and espionage against the German war effort in Poland. It is even mentioned in one Polish Secret Army report that agents were helping to spread the deadly typhus disease. Polish military units serving with the British and so-called Free French forces had to be placated as well so that their fear and loathing for the Soviets could be put 'safely' in the background.

In addition to these pressing priorities, Special Operations Executive, Britain's espionage, sabotage and terrorist organization, was complaining in correspondence with Britain's Psychological Warfare Executive or propaganda ministry that their cells of agents were being destroyed and neutralized by German roundups of civilians for labor as well as security reasons. Naturally, such roundups were also having the same effect upon the Polish Secret Army and the British had received such complaints from the Polish Government-in-Exile. On August 11, 1943, in a letter to W.D. Allen of the British Foreign Office, Lieut.-Colonel Perkins of S.O.E. writes:

...The deportations [i.e. roundups] are serious and are affecting our work in that the cells of the underground Resistance Movement in the affected areas are to a great extent liquidated, and also such materials as we have been able to deliver are liable to be discovered. If any form of deterrent could be devised we would welcome it. ...a possible form of deterrent would be a statement by the United Nations that (German) settlers would be regarded, after the war, as a form of war criminal, having taken possession of property which they knew to be illegally acquired.

It was clear from the outset that the government of Britain had no intention of assisting the Poles with military or material support. Words were going to be the only thing the Poles

would get, just as in 1939. It only remained to be decided what words were going to be selected.

In a Most Secret Cypher Telegram dated August 22, 1943 from the British Foreign Secretary to the War Cabinet Offices in Washington he states:

I mentioned to Mr. Hull [the U.S. Secretary of State] on August 20th the request of the Polish Government for some joint Anglo-American declaration regarding German crimes in occupied Poland. Mr. Hull admitted that he had received a similar request and that he would consider it, though he felt that any such declaration was not likely to give much help to the Polish population.

British propagandists were the authors of the Allied declaration. It was one among many lies of the Allies and it was among the more cynical, for it was initially designed to eclipse the Soviet atrocity of Katyn by accusing Germans of even greater, but entirely fictitious atrocities against the Polish people. The Poles were not likely to be fooled for long, but it was only sufficient that they remain fooled until the Soviet steamroller had run over them. The complicity of the Polish Government-in-Exile with this treason against the Polish people reveals how little it had in common with the people it claimed to represent. On August 12, 1943, Lt. Col. Perkins of SOE received a letter from the British Foreign Office:

The Polish Foreign Minister called upon me this evening and asked me to draw the Secretary of State's special attention to the suggestion made by the Polish Government for the issue of a declaration condemning the German deportation of the populations of Central Poland. Annexed is a minute by Mr. Allen on this point together with the draft of a possible declaration which it is suggested might be telegraphed to the Prime Minister with a view to persuading the President to join in a joint statement...

W.D. Allen's attached minute begins:

The Polish government have suggested that His ...

Majesty's Government should issue a declaration condemning the German deportations of the population of Central Poland, which, according to recent reports received from Poland, are on the increase. The Polish Government would hope that any such declaration should be given the maximum publicity in our broadcasts to Poland and Germany, and that it should also be used in leaflets to be dropped over Germany (especially, if practicable, eastern Germany) and, if possible, Poland as well. A similar request is being addressed to the United States Government... S.O.E. would accordingly welcome any form of deterrent that could be devised.

P.W.E. [Psychological Warfare Executive] see no objection to publicity being given to any declaration and would be prepared to do everything possible to give effect to the Polish proposals, subject to technical and operational limitations. Such declarations as H.M.G. [His Majesty's Government] have made in the past on the subject of German atrocities in Poland have been made in Parliament. They have not gone beyond promises of retribution against those responsible. The deterrent effect of such statements appears to have been negligible, and if any further declaration is to be made, it would be useful if it could contain some indication that the actions being carried out by the Germany authorities in Poland will in some measure be held against Germany as a whole... The Poles were at first hand inclined to revert the idea of reprisals. It has been made clear to them that these are out of the question. A further Polish suggestion for a warning to the Polish population against premature action on the lines of that recently broadcast to Greece and Yugoslavia is being examined separately. It raised difficulties from the Soviet point of view.

The attached declaration by W.D. Allen, as amended by

others in his department, dated August 12, 1943, is as follows:

Reliable information has reached H.M. Government regarding the crimes committed by the German invaders against the population of Poland. Since the autumn of 1942 a belt of territory extending from the province of Bialystock southwards along the line of the River Bug has been systematically emptied of its inhabitants (hundreds of thousands of whom have been deported from their homes).*[Editor's note: the words in parentheses were deleted by one of Allen's co-authors, possibly a superior, on the original draft. Once again, we see how great numbers of people are made to appear or to vanish upon the whims of the propagandists.]*

The draft declaration continues:

In July 1943 these measures were extended to practically the whole of the province of Lublin and also to the neighbouring provinces of Radom and Cracow.*[Editor's note: this typewritten sentence was considerably altered by the poison-pen-wielder who changed it to read as follows:]*

In July 1943 these measures were extended to practically the whole of the province of Lublin, where hundreds of thousands of persons have been deported from their homes or exterminated.*[Editor's note: The "hundreds of thousands" reappear from the propagandists' bag of tricks, along with the word, "exterminated," which was entirely absent before. The wording is also purposefully misleading. Were the mythical "hundreds of thousands" "deported" or were they "exterminated"? Could the spies of S.O.E. have failed to detect an extermination Program involving hundreds of thousands of people? Impossible. No exterminations were mentioned in S.O.E. correspondence because there weren't any. The Germans were moving the Poles, not murdering them.]*

W.D. Allen's draft continues:

These measures are being carried out with the utmost brutality. Many of the victims are killed on the spot. The rest are segregated. Men from 14 to 50 are taken away to work for Germany. (Some) children (are killed on the spot, others) are separated from their parents and either sent to Germany to be brought up as Germans or sold to German settlers or despatched with the women and old men to concentration camps, where they are now being systematically put to death in gas chambers.

[*Editor's note: words in parentheses were added to the original.*]

H.M. Government re-affirm their resolve to punish the instigators and actual perpetrators of these crimes. They further declare that, so long as such atrocities continue to be committed by the representatives and in the name of Germany, they must be taken into account against the time of the final settlement with Germany. Meanwhile the war against Germany will be prosecuted with the utmost vigour until the barbarous Hitlerite tyranny has been finally overthrown.

So here we find the amazing "gas chambers," emanating like the proverbial *deus ex machina* from a typewriter in the British Foreign Office. But watch closely, for you are about to see another sleight of hand take place.

It is noted that the arbitrary inclusion of "hundreds of thousands" of Poles in the categories of "deported" OR "exterminated" might serve to eclipse the 'mere' 15,000 or so Poles murdered by the Soviet Khazars at Katyn. On August 26, 1943, the British Foreign Office telegraphed Moscow with the request that they make a similar statement condemning the "extension of German campaign of mass murder and deportation against population of Poland" on behalf of the Polish Government. But the Soviets, apparently, cared little what the Poles or the world thought in regard to alleged German atrocities. The Soviets, after all, had already blamed the Katyn mass murders on the Germans and lamely continued to do so after 1945, even 'trying' and executing the alleged 'German perpetrators,' without convincing anyone of Soviet innocence.

In any case, the Soviets had no fear of justice, because they knew for whom the Allies toiled.

It was thus not until August 31, 1943 that the following telegram arrived from Moscow: "Molotov has replied that the Soviet Government were precluded by lack of time from examining draft declaration and proposal for simultaneous publication by them of similar communication. The Soviet Government's attitude towards responsibility of Hitlerites for the crimes committed in occupied territory had already been defined in a number of notes and in special statement of October 14th last (see my telegram No. 250) made in connexion with declaration by them in regard to nine occupied countries including Poland." The Soviets saw no benefit in silly games.

Meanwhile, back at the "gas chambers" or actually the typewriters of the British Foreign Office, all were satisfied with their creative writing exercise. The Polish Government-in-Exile was in full agreement with the text of the declaration, as W.D. Allen advised Sir Owen O'Malley, the British Ambassador to Poland, in a memo dated 20 August 1943. By August 27th, the declaration had gone out over the wires to Canada, New Zealand, Australia, South Africa, the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. All was in readiness to spew forth at the appointed day and hour, when the lies would be proclaimed to the world.

But one man, Mr. Cavendish-Bentinck, a senior official of British Intelligence, was "a little unhappy about the statement (*Editor's note to American readers: this meant that he was extremely unhappy*), to be issued on the authority of His Majesty's Government, that Poles 'are now being systematically put to death in gas chambers'." You can imagine the consternation amongst the hackwriters of the Foreign Office and their chiefs when they received this 'rocket' in the form of a memo dated August 27th, 1943. The telegraphed "gas chambers" declaration had gone out to all Allied authorities on August 27th! How they all must have hated this 'horrible man' who threatened to wreck their game with his maddening coolness. Cavendish-Bentinck's memo continues:

The only two references which I have been able to find... which deal with this form of execution are as follows: (1) Telegram of 17th July, 1943 from Poland. "Commander-in-Chief armed forces Lublin district informed me that he had evidence that some of these people are being murdered in gas cells there" (Majdanek Camp). (2) Telegram of 17th July, 1943, from Poland. "It has been ascertained that on July 2nd and 5th two transports made of women, children and old men, consisting of 30 wagons each, have been liquidated in gas cells." It will be observed that the first of the reports gives no indication of the date of the occurrence, or the number of people concerned; the second is silent as to the place and the source. It is true that there have been references to the use of gas chambers in other reports; but these references have usually, if not always, been equally vague, and since they have concerned the extermination of Jews, have usually emanated from Jewish sources. Personally, I have never really understood the advantage of the gas chamber over the simpler machine-gun, or the equally simple starvation method...

Cavendish-Bentinck was no doubt aware that the Soviet-Khazar rulers of the erstwhile Russian Empire had used mass-starvation as a weapon against the Ukrainians in the 1930's and that gunfire was used to slay the Polish officers at Katyn. Starvation would be used again by the Soviets and also by the Americans to murder millions of Germans after Germany's surrender in 1945. Gas chamber technology for executions, as opposed to delousing, was well-known in the United States and had been in use since 1920's. If mass-gassing were cheaper and more efficient than shooting or starvation, one suspects that this method *would* have been used by the Soviets and the Americans instead of the previously mentioned methods.

We now know that British Intelligence was intercepting and decoding all German radio transmissions in regard to

labor and concentration camps such as Auschwitz-Birkenau-Monowitz, Madjanek et al. and gas chambers were not the means used for the execution of prisoners. The British also knew the number of inmates at each camp, as well as the number transferred into and out of the camps. Cavendish-Bentinck was undoubtedly privy to this information and did not want the British to be embarrassed by German-rebuttals. The "gas chambers" must be saved for later, when the Germans could not defend themselves...

Cavendish-Bentinck's memo continues:

In my opinion it is incorrect to describe Polish information regarding German atrocities as 'trustworthy'. The Poles, and to a far greater extent the Jews, tend to exaggerate German atrocities in order to stoke us up. They seem to have succeeded. Mr. Allen and myself have both followed German atrocities quite closely. I do not believe that there is any evidence which would be accepted in a Law Court that Polish children have been killed on the spot by Germans when their parents were being deported to work in Germany, nor that Polish children have been sold to German settlers. As regards putting Poles to death in gas chambers, I do not believe that there is any evidence that this has been done. There have been many stories to this effect, and we have played them up in P.W.E. [Psychological Warfare Executive] rumours without believing that they had any foundation. At any rate, there is far less evidence than exists for the mass murder of Polish officers by the Russians (*sic*) at Katyn... I think that we weaken our case against the Germans by publicly giving credence to atrocity stories for which we have no evidence. These mass executions in gas chambers remind me of the story of employment of human corpses during the last war for the manufacture of fat, which was a grotesque lie and led to the true stories of German enormities being brushed aside as

being mere propaganda. I am very sad to see that we must need ape the Russians (*sic*) and talk about 'Hitlerite' instead of 'German'.

The panic buttons were pressed and emergency cords pulled throughout the British ministries that day. At the bottom of Cavendish-Bentinck's memo is W.D. Allen's scribbled message: "I have discussed this with Mr. Roberts. It seems too late to make substantial changes. But we could telegraph to Washington and Moscow on the lines of the amended draft." At the very bottom of the memo are notations in two other hands: "Tels sent & M. Kulski informed." And, "The Polish P.M. readily accepted the change." So the "gas chambers," which existed only on paper in the first place, disappeared with the stroke of a pen.

On August 28, 1943, the governments of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa were sent secret telegrams with the following text: "Following for Prime Minister. Begins. My telegram D No. 596 of 27th August. Declaration regarding German atrocities in Poland. On further reflection we are not convinced that evidence regarding use of gas chambers is substantial enough to justify inclusion in a public declaration of concluding phrase of paragraph 2 of draft contained in my telegram D. No. 597 of 27th August and we are therefore suggesting to United States Government that sentence in question should end at 'concentration camps.' Ends."

On August 30, 1943, *The Times of London* published the declaration in its final 'approved' form:

INDEXED
TIMES.

30 AUG 1943

Cutting dated

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GERMAN CRIMES IN
POLAND

A BRITISH WARNING

The following statement was issued
yesterday by the Foreign Office:

10024/34/55

Trustworthy information has reached his Majesty's Government in the United Kingdom regarding crimes committed by the German invaders against the population of Poland. Since the autumn of 1942 a belt of territory extending from the province of Bialystok southwards along the line of the River Bug has been systematically emptied of its inhabitants. In July, 1943, these measures were extended to practically the whole of the province of Lublin, where hundreds of thousands of persons have been deported from their homes or exterminated.

These measures are being carried out with the utmost brutality. Many of the victims are killed on the spot. The rest are segregated. Men from 14 to 50 are taken away to work for Germany. Some children are killed on the spot, others are separated from their parents and either sent to Germany to be brought up as Germans or sold to German settlers or dispatched with the women and old men to concentration camps.

His Majesty's Government reaffirm their resolve to punish the instigators and actual perpetrators of these crimes. They further declare that, so long as such atrocities continue to be committed by the representatives and in the name of Germany, they must be taken into account against the time of the final settlement with Germany. Meanwhile the war against Germany will be prosecuted with the utmost vigour until the barbarous Hitlerite tyranny has been finally overthrown.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

NEW YORK, Aug. 29

The American State Department to-day issued a statement in similar terms to the British Government's statement regarding German crimes in Poland.

The reader has just witnessed, by looking over the shoulders of a few bureaucrats, as it were, how the "Nazi gas chambers" were produced by an inter-office memo emanating from the British Foreign Office on August 12, 1943 and how they were made to 'vanish' by means of same on August 28, 1943. Of course, the "gas chamber rumours" which were being spread by Britain's Psychological Warfare Executive et al. were making their mischievous rounds, as they are today.

Once Germany was militarily defeated, the "gas chambers" were resurrected at Nuremberg, along with World War I-type propaganda hoaxes such as "human soap" or "soup," "lampshades of human skin," etc. Nuremberg Document 33112-PS, which was submitted to the Allied kangaroo court by Dr. Tadeusz Cyprian, the Polish Deputy Representative on the United Nations War Crimes Commission in London, accused the German authorities of operating "extermination camps" at Treblinka, Belzec and Sobibor. The accusation makes no mention of Poles being exterminated, for Poles were no longer running Poland by that time. Jews and Jews alone were the alleged victims: "In these camps the Jews were put to death in their thousands (*Editor's note: not millions?*) by hitherto unknown, new methods, gas and steam chambers as well as electric current employed on a large scale." No mention is made of those supposedly ubiquitous "gas vans" which were later alleged to have done most of the "gassings." Instead of "gas vans," we have "steam chambers" and even "electric chambers." Since these were on par with "gas chambers" we have heard so much about, why do we hear nothing about them today? In this document, Treblinka is specifically mentioned as using "steam chambers intended for mass killing of Jews by suffocating them." It even describes the "steam chambers" and the boiler installations, so there was no confusion here between "steam" and "gas" chambers. The "steam chambers" have gone into the Orwellian "memory hole" with the "gas chambers of Dachau." As we have seen, anything can be written on paper, for "paper is patient." □

Has Freya a Complaint?

The following is a response to a "Letter to the Editor" by "Freya", published in *Liberty Bell* for March 1992, page 58.

LETTERS to the EDITOR

She calls herself Freya and she claims to be an Aryan woman who was married three times to Aryan males who didn't suit her for one reason or another. She claims that Aryan men beat her and were unfaithful to her. Freya says that Aryan male behavior is so reprehensible that Aryan women don't want to bear Aryan children by them. She wants decent housing for battered women and protection for single women who haven't yet found a mate. Freya wants to be protected from the Aryan ogres she finds everywhere.

I have been around a while, Freya, and as an Aryan male all my life I have known a few Aryan females. Most of the Aryan women I have known were level-headed individuals who were able to discern a real man from a jerk. You seem to have a problem with that simple form of discrimination. Three times you were married. Sounds like you were shopping on the bargain floor for a husband. What were you looking for? Like many young women, the big talker caught your eye, the braggart was the man for you. When you found out that this type of man had nothing of substance to offer you, that he drank and was abusive in many ways including the physical, you got free of him. But you went and married two more like him. Now you write to *Liberty Bell* and tell us that most Aryan men are just like the bums you married and divorced. Freya, you have got to get off the Sally Jesse Raphael syndrome.

When a woman marries three times and it doesn't work out each time, then I would say that the woman should look within herself to see whether she has a mistaken view of what men should be. It may be too late for you, Freya, though in that you read *Liberty Bell* you show better sense than the aver-

age woman. I am an Aryan activist and not a marriage counselor, but I am willing to bet that you are crying out for someone to understand you. Seek into yourself first, then you will attract the decent and upstanding Aryan men.

Now about the Jews and their supposed understanding of women. More than twenty years ago, I knew a particularly beautiful woman of German descent, the sort of classic face that one sees in magazines. The men she admired were witty, intelligent persons. She found these traits very sensual in men. She inevitably gravitated toward Jewish men: in the neighborhood she met more than a few Jewish men in clubs and restaurants. She wasn't a woman of easy virtue by any means, but when she wanted to meet a certain man she did it; she made the first move. She was so much the Aryan beauty, the blonde woman who would have been a guest at the Obersalzberg had she lived in Germany at the time of greatness, that the Jewish men just fell all over themselves. They chattered and postured for her. She drank it all in, and the Jew of the moment became her lover for a time. When she tired of him, she found another.

You see, this woman had a penchant for Jewish men because she perceived them to be intellectuals. That is what she wanted in her lovers. Now you say that Aryan women gravitate toward Jews because Jewish men don't use their women for punching bags. No, usually they don't; the Jewish haridan might punch back. But Jewish men use Aryan women in other ways. This particular Aryan woman always knew that the Jewish men she consorted with wanted her because she was the ideal Schicksa, the blonde bitch, the Ilse Koch, the hated but desired Aryan woman. She let the Jews play their psychological games with her, and when she dropped them flat a few months later, they knew that the woman had taken them for a ride. Amongst Jews this woman had developed a reputation for fickleness with Jewish men, but they couldn't help themselves.

Other women I came across in those days—this was a university neighborhood—preferred niggers. Now they were abused in every way that a white woman can be abused by the niggers they allowed into their beds. Still, they preferred niggers to white men. You claim that your three Aryan husbands were abusive, which is why you refused to bear their children. The women I am talking about here bore mongrel children by the niggers they slept with because the nigger just did it to them and they were the slaves of these niggers. Still, they preferred niggers to white men. When I hear Aryan / white women moan about abusive white men, I think about these wretched white women who dragged themselves behind their nigger masters, these pathetic white creatures who could have been beaten by any man but chose to be abused, knocked up, and stolen from by niggers. Look about American society today, Freya, you will see such fallen white women in every mall, every food store, and in fact every city morgue.

Admit it, Freya, you are not an Aryanist. You are a feminist. Aryan men today, even the best of us, are under great pressures. White men are the new niggers. I expect some Jewess with a Ph.D. to say some of the things you said in your letter to *Liberty Bell*. But coming from an Aryan woman it is specially distasteful to hear that the white race is likely to die off because Freya hasn't found the ideal mate. I wish you to be happy, Freya. I want you to be fulfilled in a marriage with a decent white man. You should bear strong and healthy Aryan babies. Stop worrying about shelters for battered women. Let Gloria Steinem and Betty Friedan, and the other Jewish leaders of the women's fragging movement worry about those things. Love your race. Support the men who fight for your race. Don't take up with boozers, dopers, or just plain bums. There are men out there who would like to be your husband, who would delight in having children with you. Men who are racial loyalists. Men who are just as witty

as any Jew alive and much more masculine. The queers know that white men can be wonderful, and you have much more to offer a man than any faggot has to give him. White men aren't in danger of turning queer in droves, but your psychological posture isn't going to help matters.

Asian men hold women in subjection. Gypsy men not only beat their women, they have them work like slaves for them as well. Black men are rather like Gypsies in this cultural trait. Jewish men have the "hole-in-the-sheet" syndrome: women in a traditional Jewish household are deemed physically unclean during menstruation; the traditional Jew will have nothing to do with his wife while she menstruates. She sits in a gallery in the synagogue quite apart from the men on the main floor even though she may not be menstruating. She is not his equal in anything of importance to the Jewish community. The wife even takes her meals separate from her family when in menstruation. Aryan men first called the women to their councils of state. The Romans were shocked to see the chiefs among the Germanic tribes consulting the wise women in many important matters.

I would advise you, Freya, to keep these things in mind when next you complain that there are no kind and generous Aryan men about these days. For you there can be no one more fit than the Aryan man. He is your natural choice for a mate. So good luck on your fourth try for a lifemate. Just remember that we Aryan men are on your side for the best of reasons: the salvation of our race. Men of other races may use you, as men of your own race may have used you in the past. You are more likely, far more likely, to find true love and concern for your welfare in a marriage with the Aryan male of your choice. Open your mind—and your heart.

Maj. Donald V. Clerkin, Chairman / Commander
Eurintel, S.A. / Euro-American Alliance, Inc.

Last year President Bush, with the complicity of Congress, re-affirmed the Seven Noahide Laws to be the bedrock Public

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Policy of the United States. On March 20, 1991, Public Law 102-14 [HJR 104] established the euphemistic "EDUCATION DAY U.S.A." Similar proclamations had previously issued under the Carter and Reagan regimes.

Contrary to the Resolution's claim that "Our great nation was founded on the ethical values and principles of the Seven Noahide Laws," they are in fact the antithesis, rather than the founding principles of American government.

Consider the Sixth Noahide Law, which provides for criminal conviction—even capital punishment—"administered only if there is ONE TESTIFYING WITNESS." (Emphasis added)

Such a proposition does violence to the 6th Amendment, which provides that no conviction is lawful where the accused has not enjoyed the right of confronting MULTIPLE WITNESSES against him. The Constitution for Oregon at Article I:11 re-enforces the multiple witness requisite. Bush and his congressional cohorts who enacted this resolution, overtly seek to also abort the "other rights" secured to the People by the 9th Amendment, which includes protections inherited from the Magna Carta.

Article 20 of the Great Charter prohibits punishments except upon the oaths of "upright men" (plural) who, when giving false testimony, are themselves punishable. Article 38 not only mandates multiple witnesses, but prohibits prosecutions initiated by "the state," as is presently the Noahide Rule in Oregon and elsewhere.

The above mentioned protections against arbitrary restraint, won by the blood of our forefathers, are rooted in, and spring from, Christian Scripture at *Deuteronomy* 19:15, which commands that, "One witness shall not rise up against a man for any iniquity, or for any sin, in any sin that he sinneth: at the mouth of two witnesses, or at the mouth of three witnesses, shall the matter be established." The Seven Noahide Laws have their origin with the Talmud Cult.

Can we much longer tolerate—indeed, can we SURVIVE—presidents and congressmen who labor to overthrow

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the Bill of Rights to the great injury of personal liberty? Dare we continue to permit them to use the institutions of government as engines of oppression and destruction? The question virtually answers itself!

This Fall, let's remove them from offices of power and influence. This Fall, let's send them back home to try to eke out livings under the conditions they fomented for us. This Fall, let's show them what happens to conspirators who seek to remove the Landmarks of Liberty set by our selfless ancestors. THIS FALL... LET'S FIRE THEM ALL! RE-ELECT NOBODY!

Additional information concerning the Seven Noahide Laws and P.L. 102-14, can be obtained by sending \$3.00 to: James Hazel, P.O. Box 1317, Brookings, OR 97415.

Dear Landsmann:

Enclosed is \$40. This is to buy a subscription for one of the needy inmates who wrote in to the February LB. I have always been a law-abiding fellow, but lately I have come to wonder if the person who works two jobs to pay taxes and usury to the Jew and who fights the Jews' wars is serving his race better than the criminal.

Patriotic Americans just can't seem to comprehend that the U.S. government hates them and wants them dead. To the Jew mind, to place the interests of America ahead of their One World Government is blasphemy. Just now the Jew/Liberals are putting the cherry on the cake of their betrayal of America during the Vietnam War. Bush is negotiating for his family oil company (Zapata Resources) to get drilling rights to Vietnam oil. The Red regime the U.S. installed in Vietnam is blackmailing Bush for better terms. Their threat is to release the 400 or so Americans still being held since the U.S. betrayal of Vietnam and so embarrassing the Washington traitors who have covered this up for 17 years now. When the oil deal is struck, the POWs are to be executed. This filthy act is called "Operation Roadmap." (All of Bush's crimes are called "Operation"-Something; the Panama attack was "Operation [un]Just Cause.") There will have to be U.S. representatives there to assure Bush that the POWs are really dead and useless for

further blackmail. Probably some grinning Jews will be sent. Perhaps the massacre can be held on Purim and the bodies burnt as an offering to the Jews' devil. That is "our" government. To talk of supporting such a gang out of patriotism for America is insane.

More data is slowly coming out on the Iraq war. It was Israel which began the bombing of Iraq. The U.S. then began to bomb to cover up this action. First the Israelis bombed via a corridor through Syria. Later they were apparently given the Saudi base of Tabuk to shuttle bomb from. what was apparently planned was for Israel to bomb U.S. troops with poison gas or anthrax and pretend Iraq did it. The U.S. (and Israel) would then stage nuclear bomb attacks against Iraqi cities. In the confusion Israel planned to A-bomb the Saudi oilfields and blame that on Iraq too. Tens of thousands of Americans and millions of Iraqis were to be killed and oil would have gone to \$100 per barrel, thus providing a lovely cover of the Jews' depression today. At the last moment Saddam Hussain learned of this plan and acted to defuse it by pulling out of Kuwait. This, and Iraq taking a beating without fighting back, aborted the atomic war and the invasion of Jordan and probably saved all our lives because this thing might have escalated to nuclear war worldwide. Thank Saddam Hussain (the "Beast of Baghdad") for your survival.

Schwarzkopf has revealed that the U.S. war plan was to push clear to the Iranian border and form a pocket around Basra thus trapping the Iraqi army in the south. U.S. forces halted on the Euphrates because we received an ultimatum from Russia. Details are unavailable but the Russian threats were so severe that the U.S. not only stopped the war but has been paying Russia blackmail ever since. But the U.S.S.R. is now "gone" and the massive Russian military is no longer a threat. How do you know that? Because the Jewsmedia told you so! Doesn't that fill you with confidence?

Hussain of Iraq aborted nuclear war #1 but the Jews have no intention of leaving it at that. A new war is planned to begin this spring. This time it will be atomic and Israel plans

to A-bomb all the Arab capitol cities. But the U.S. will do the fighting for Israel. All the Moslem nations have been preparing frantically for this showdown. Iran is said to consider itself ready to confront Israel with secret Russian backing. We shall see. Bush is desperate to go along with this war because, under the Jews' usury system, war is the only way to get money into circulation and so end the depression we are now in.

The massacre in Iraq has fooled Bush and Americans generally into thinking they are invincible. In reality, the Iraqi situation was a one-time event that will never happen again. There was no Iraqi "war" because Iraq refused to fight back. Other countries were neutral because of surprise and the uniqueness of the situation. Thus the really great dangers that could have occurred did not come to pass. For instance, Yemen could have overrun Saudi Arabia from the south virtually unopposed. Iran could have entered the war destroying the U.S. base at Jiddah and cutting the U.S. Gulf supply route. The U.S. Army would have suffered another Battan. Instead, everyone stayed quiet and watched while Iraq backpedaled to avoid a nuclear holocaust.

Now things are different. The Moslem nations know that Israel has launched its U.S. dog in a crusade to destroy them and that every nation state in the area is marked for destruction. Their only hope is to fight back in unison before they are all destroyed. They are seeking aid from Russia. Russia, having received \$10 billion in blackmail for allowing the first Gulf war, is now reportedly demanding \$30 billion for its neutrality in this one. I have read reports that both Iraq and Iran have nuclear weapons. They didn't use them before for fear of retaliation. But they now know that Israel and the U.S. will destroy them no matter what they do so they have nothing to lose. Thus, it looks as if nuclear war #1 will begin this year. Timing will depend on circumstances and this time I don't think there will be a Saddam Hussain to save our unworthy hides from the consequences of allowing our nation to be taken over by alien devil worshipers.

Yours truly,

Dear Tribesman:

Recently in the news was a Washington nigger called Little Man who says he was riding in a car on a local highway when he suddenly felt like "popping" somebody, so he rolled down a window and shot the White woman passenger in the car traveling next to his vehicle.

One reads such things in the newspaper but one usually imagines that it cannot happen to oneself. To give you an idea of how bad things really are in Washington, here is my personal story of Negro crime.

I have lived here in Tel Aviv-on-the Potomac for some 10 years now, and have been the victim of Negro violence twice in those few years, despite spending a lot of my time (seven years, minus my working hours) in West Virginia. I should mention that I am not a particularly vulnerable-looking chap, being 5 feet 8 inches tall, mesomorphic, 44 years of age and often wear a camouflage jacket (however I was not wearing such a jacket either time I was victimized).

It is unsafe even to set foot outside your door on Capitol Hill. I did so the other Saturday, about 10 a.m., taking my dog for a walk. We were one block from my house when I noticed, across the street from me, a tall nigger in khaki clothing who was ranting and raving. I assumed it was another of our "harmless" crazy street people, but immediately directed my steps away from the creature. This was just three blocks away from the Capitol, in a "good" Washington neighborhood.

However, the jiggaboo was headed my way, and I soon realized he was ranting at me, threatening that he was going to kill me (he said nothing about the dog). I was not interested finding out whether or not he would actually have killed me. He followed me for a block as I headed for home, and only quit following when I pulled out my "Smoky Mountain Toothpick" (a dagger) and warned him I would have to cut off his hands if he continued to annoy me. Up until this point I had said nothing to him, thinking he might go away if ignored. However, the critter continued with his threatening

rant. I went into my townhouse via the back door (making sure he was unable to see which house that was) and called 911 to report this menace to society and was put on hold.

Another time a congoid mugger was trying to break into my later-to-become-girlfriend's house (the same townhouse already referred to). She called 911 but was put on hold. Luckily it happened that the police were already in hot pursuit of the beast, and arrived to take him away. This BIN (Bone-In-Nose) humanoid was so stupid he was still clutching the loot from his earlier mugging when he was nabbed.

And a few years ago I was jumped by four "youths" and was only saved when I pulled out my pistol and offered to shoot the thieves. Fortunately they ran away; I say fortunately because I would doubtless have been arrested had I used the gun. All guns are illegal in Tel Aviv-on-the-Potomac. Only criminals are allowed to have them.

I would move but my job is on Capitol Hill, so I just hope I am not killed, which could easily happen in the next five years or so, judging from my experiences. Everyone I know that is White in this crazy town has been victimized by spear-chucker criminals. It is beyond me why the Whites do not rise up and overthrow the jungle rot.

No wonder folks outside the Beltway refer to this burg as Hershey-bar City, because it is 90 percent chocolate and 10 percent nuts.

On another note, Dr. Oliver mentioned a book, *Northwest Passage*, by Ken Roberts, to illustrate Redskin viciousness. Let me suggest the series *Narratives of America*, by Allan W. Eckert. Excellent reading, although I found a number of typos and other errors in them. One novel (if such an historically well-researched book can be so called) in the series is *The Conquerors*, which contains many typical examples of skraeling savagery. From this unbiased book I learned it was customary for the waggon-burners to immediately cut off hunks of meat from White victims they captured, often not bothering to kill the victim first, and gorge themselves. The heart was consid-

ered a special delicacy.

The Conquerors, notes the author, "is fact, not fiction. It is living history; the narrative of the day by day, often minute by minute, experiences of the people and events of the time period it covers. Every incident described herein actually occurred; every date is historically accurate, every character, regardless of how major or how minor, actually lived the role in which he is portrayed."

I hope you will be able to continue to publish your very much needed magazine. I cannot afford a donation at this time, but to help you out, I enclose a small (but large to me, as I am a poor man) payment of \$22 for ten copies for bulk distribution. Hopefully this will lead to additional subscribers. I have long been wanting to share my *Liberty Bells* with others, but they are so precious I have been very reluctant to part with them for fear that those I might lend them to might fail to return them.

Very sincerely, your friend,
J.T., Washington, District of Corruption

Dear Mr. Dietz:

During my teen-years I lived and attended High School in a predominantly Jewish area, it turned out to be a blessing in disguise because it opened my eyes and activated my mind. After gradually becoming acquainted with Jewish neighbors, students, etc., I began to notice a distinct racial diversity among the Jewish people which did not correspond with the "Jewish race, chosen people" theology in the mainline churches and I began to question church doctrine. The minister, a kind, fatherly man, never answered my questions, instead he quoted church doctrine and verses of Scripture he claimed supported the doctrines....and I always ended up back at square-one.

In spite of the unanswered questions I continued to attend church, I listened and watched adults passively accept everything the minister said. By the age of seventeen I reached three conclusions I have never abandoned, only enlarged

upon: (1) Never blindly accept what a minister says and never expect him to deviate from the doctrines held by the denomination paying his salary. (2) There is no such thing as a Jewish race, only people who follow Judaism and call themselves Jews. (3) If God has a special race or chosen people it is the White race, Christianity is the White man's religion and it is they who; for better or worse, sent missionaries throughout the non-White world to "save souls for Jesus." At this point in time I am convinced it was for the worse. Every year foolish White people send tens of millions of dollars abroad to feed, clothe, house, educate and medicate their "converts" while they ignore the plight of their impoverished White brethren here at home. "But if any provide not for his own, and especially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel." (I *Tim.* 5:8) The marginal reference in my KJB states the word "House" could be translated "Kindred."

Liberty Bell is one of my favorite publications, the articles are always straight to the point, informative, thought-provoking and never dull. We may not see eye to eye on Christianity, however, I certainly agree the force most detrimental to the welfare and preservation of our race and culture emanates from the Jewish strongholds mesmerized White pew-warmers continue to call Christian churches. When Karl Marx, the Jewish father of communism, said, "Religion is the opiate of the people," I believe he was telling world Jewry "use religion to mesmerize, neutralize and conquer your enemies."

Due to family illness I was out of state for a few months and did not learn about LB's financial problems until recently. I am enclosing a contribution and sincerely hope *Liberty Bell* is able to stay afloat.

Kind regards,
Mrs. P.L.R., Washington

Dear George P. Dietz,

Enclosed please find a check to cover our subscription or renewal as I don't remember if the renewal is due, and a donation to help you keep the *Liberty Bell* going.

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While we do not feel the need to belong to or profess an inclination toward any religious denomination, many people do feel such a need. Such being the case, I believe they tend to avoid publications as *Liberty Bell* and consequently lose much needed knowledge. I don't know the answer as people use the various churches as a crutch, a social place or through fear of the unknown. It is not easy to change thousands of years of belief into a rational thinking populace willing to accept facts, not miracles.

Sincerely yours,
Mr. & Mrs. S.W.K., Oregon

Dear George:

Please send *Liberty Bell* subscriptions to some of those prisoners I have been reading about in the Bell who cannot afford to subscribe themselves. Here is some money (\$100) to pay for it. Whatever is left over, keep it so you can continue to publish (hopefully).

I do not know anybody in this stupid town who is not either a Christian or an idiot, or both, or I would buy them a sub. But no sense throwing your pearls in front of swine.

Also I am enclosing some material you may find of interest.

The anonymous seven-page story is from...of the militia. For security reasons he never puts his name or return address on any of the material he sends out. (He has already been threatened by the Jewish cowboys who ride herd on the stupid *goyim*.) An interesting expose of Christianity, in any case.

Let's keep that *Liberty Bell* ringing.

Very sincerely, your friend,
J.T., District of Corruption.

Dear George:

Sorry to be late in renewing my subscription. I hope you are able to continue the *L.B.*, the best in the business, but if not, keep the change, you certainly deserve it and much more.

Best wishes to you & yours,
G.T.

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WHICH WAY, WESTERN MAN? SURVIVAL MANUAL FOR THE WHITE RACE

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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:

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.
2. I bequeath to Mr. George P. Dietz, as Trustee for Liberty Bell Publications, P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA, the following described property for general purposes.

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