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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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PARTY TIME IS OVER

Colin Jordan

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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by
Revalo P. Oliver

GEOLOGICAL DISINFORMATION

A friend has sent me a page from the March 1986 issue of a periodical called *Retirement Life*. I hope—I most earnestly hope that what is said in the article is not true, but I am so pessimistic about the present state of our demoralized and decaying civilization that I have misgivings.

According to the article, "Dr. Daniel J. Stanley and Harrison Sheng of the National Museum in a report to the Geological Society of America" said that "there is scientific evidence that what is related in *Exodus* [i.e., the tale in the Jew Book] did indeed happen." The article does not tell us what was done by the members of the Geological Society when they heard the report, so I cannot tell you whether they laughed uproariously or staggered out to the bar for a double Scotch to make sure they were sober.

The "scientific evidence," according to the journalist, is an event that occurred around 1475 B.C. and has interested archaeologists, especially since 1967, when S. Marinatos began publishing reports of his excavations on the island that was known as Thera in Classical times and is now called Santorin. (The reports, written in respectable Modern Greek, appeared in an annual publication of which I translate the title as "Proceedings of the Athenian Archaeological Society.") Marinatos dug his way through fifty feet of solidified lava and uncovered the remarkable, archaeologically sensational, remains of a once prosperous city, which had elegant private homes of three-storées, their walls adorned with frescoes of considerable artistic merit, and large and well-built public buildings—a city that was overwhelmed by a volcanic eruption c. 1475 B.C. I shall not digress to a discussion of that city's place in the history of the Minoan and Mycenaean cultures, particularly since the last work by Marinatos that I have read is the second

edition of his *Kreta, Thera und das mykenische Hellas* (München, Hirmer, 1973) and I have not found time to read the numerous later studies.

The buildings of the city were largely preserved by the volcanic ash and lava that covered and protected them before the island was blown apart by one of the most violent seismic explosions in historical times. More than half of the island was pulverized by the final, explosive eruption, which Rhys Carpenter, in his *Discontinuity in Greek Civilisation* (Cambridge Press, 1966) estimates as at least twice as great as the famous explosion of Krakatoa in 1883. The explosion undoubtedly shook the island of Crete, some seventy miles away, ruining at least some buildings, and darkening the skies with volcanic dust, which, if the wind was northerly, may have fallen so thickly as to destroy harvests and produce a general dislocation of society. So violent an explosion was probably felt in Egypt, and, if the prevailing winds were right, may have obscured the sun and the heavens for days. And, as Carpenter proved, the great eruption and the destruction of the city on Thera was the primary source of the legend of Atlantis.

All this is a matter of common knowledge. What *Retirement Life* imputes to Dr. Stanley and his colleague—I hope libellously—is a claim that “the volcanic eruption...on Santorin...set a tidal wave in motion that could have caused a parting of the waters so that the Hebrew people could continue unharmed...toward the Promised Land”! Now anyone who has ever seen a map of the world knows that no tidal wave in the Mediterranean could have reached the gulf between Egypt and Arabia without rolling right over Egypt and totally obliterating its inhabitants. And no volcanic shock at Thera could have so greatly disturbed the waters of the Sinus Arabicus as to produce tidal waves of the size supposed in the nonsense I have just quoted. Let us be charitable and assume that what Dr. Stanley told the journalist was that the shock of the volcanic explosion on Thera could have set off in or near the Arabian Gulf a sub-pelagian earthquake or other seismic movement sufficient to produce tidal waves of the kind now called a tsunami. That is a bare possibility and would save Dr. Stanley from being thought to have spouted incoherent drivel. But even that concession will not save the proposition from absurdity.

As everyone knows, the tale in the part of the Jew Book called *Exodus* (which, in all probability, was composed in its present form around 440 B.C. or later) says that when a horde

of Kikes fled from Egypt with their load of stolen goods, their accomplice up in the clouds facilitated their escape from the Egyptian owners of the property by parting the waters between Egypt and Arabia to permit his bandits to walk over the bottom of the sea, and then released the waters from his magic spell to drown the pursuing Egyptians and teach the world what happens to people who don't like to be plundered by the parasites with which it pleased old Yahweh to afflict civilized mankind. (The body of water in question must, of course, be what was known in Antiquity as the Sinus Arabicus, now the Arabian Gulf, but the Christians who concocted the tall tales in the “New Testament” were so ignorant that they called it (in Greek) “The Red Sea,” and in Mediaeval times and later, when Europeans still imagined that the story-book was historical, that term was used in geography with the meaning the Christian scribblers had given it. In Antiquity, Mare Erythraeum (“Red Sea”) was the designation of the upper part of what is now the Indian Ocean, and while it is true that the Arabian Gulf is an arm of that ocean, just as the Gulf of California is an arm of the Pacific Ocean, no one would say, except as a joke, that by going from Sonora to Baja California he had crossed the Pacific.)

A tsunami in the comparatively shallow waters of a narrow gulf is extremely unlikely and I cannot recall having ever heard of one, but assuming that one did occur and that it exposed the floor of the sea, that would not have helped the Sheenies in the story, who were trying to escape from Egypt with their loot. In the first place, their feet and the feet of their pack animals would have been bogged down in the mire of the freshly exposed sea bottom. And in the second place, if the waters did recede and expose the bottom, a tidal wave of equal force would have returned long before the marauders could have traveled the distance from one side of the gulf to the other, even on dry land. The returning wave would have overwhelmed the fleeing Yids and would have delivered the world from a terrible affliction.

In short, the phenomenon postulated by the attempt to make the foolish tale in *Exodus* seem plausible is a geological impossibility, as everyone who has even a smattering of geology well knows. The “scientific evidence” mentioned by the journalist is just a crude hoax. Its purpose is obvious: to help the holy men in their confidence game by pretending that “the scientific world is divided” over something about which there can be no rational doubt.

We are told, furthermore, that some dervishes reject the so-called "scientists' " explanation of the "miracle" and insist old Yahweh did it all by himself, just as he gave his pet bandits time to kill more Semites by ordering the Sun to stop his chariot over a town in Palestine. Other shamans favor a compromise between their religion and "Science": they say that the vicious old Jew up in the clouds made the volcano on Thera erupt and destroy thousands of civilized men just to help his pack of thieves escape from Egypt. What has happened is that archaeological evidence has been unscrupulously used to concoct a hoax that will help the salvation-peddlers by distracting their victims' attention from the one obvious and indubitable fact: the tale in the Jew Book is sheer poppycock and nothing of that sort ever happened or could have happened. Jews may find in the tale some symbolical value that pleases their racial psyché, but to a rational Aryan it is just a repellently immoral and ugly myth.

AMELIA EARHART

In a Postscript, "When the Twain Do Meet," in *Liberty Bell*, December 1984, I summarized the evidence presented by Vincent Loomis in his recent book, *Amelia Earhart, the Final Story*, and drew certain conclusions from it. Mr. Philip Roddy, of Salem, Oregon, (who permits me to use his name) dissented from my conclusions and directed me to a book published twenty years ago, Fred Goerner's *The Search for Amelia Earhart* (New York, Doubleday, 1966), which Loomis mentions only obiter and slightly, dismissing it together with books that were the product of either brain fever or the cynical greed of publishers and their scribbling accomplices, such as one that reported the discovery of Amelia Earhart Putnam and her companion on the flight, Frederick Noonan, living under assumed names in New Jersey in 1970. Loomis was certainly disingenuous and too cavalier in thus depreciating Goerner's investigations, from which his own evidently started.

Mr. Roddy suggests that Loomis's book is a "cover-up," designed to bury Goerner's work. If I hesitate to express an opinion, that is the fault of Mr. Loomis or, perhaps, of his journalistic assistant or even of his publisher's editors. They seem not to have been aware of the nature of evidence and proof.

There is no disagreement between the two books regarding

the basic facts. In July 1937, Mrs. Putnam and Mr. Noonan, on a flight from New Guinea to Howland Island in the mid-Pacific, made a crash landing near the shore of Mili, an atoll in the Marshall Islands. They were arrested by the Japanese and taken to Saipan, where Noonan was executed and the lady was held captive until she died, presumably of a tropical disease. The Japanese falsely claimed they had conducted an intensive search for the missing aviators and found no trace of them.

The sharp disagreement is over the intentions of the famous aviatrix when she took off from New Guinea. Loomis tells us that she was only trying to complete her flight around the world and had to make an emergency landing at Mili (which she supposed to be one of the Gilbert Islands, a British possession) through an error in navigation. Goerner reached the conclusion that the aviators were acting as intelligence agents and flew over the islands the Japanese were surreptitiously fortifying, especially their huge naval base on Truk, to observe what the Japanese had accomplished. Although that was not espionage in the strict sense of the word, it did give the Orientals an excuse for treating Mrs. Putnam and Noonan as spies. And Goerner could point to the fate of an American spy, Colonel Earl H. Ellis, who reached the Caroline and Marshall Islands, disguised as a trader. The Japanese, who are a polite people, blandly permitted him to die of disease, the disease being a suitable poison, and professed regret that the trader had succumbed to the hazards of a tropical climate.

The entire dispute between Goerner and Loomis can be decided, at least provisionally and perhaps definitively, by just one simple fact, which could be ascertained by anyone who is willing to go to Washington and spend an hour or two there. I shall return to that crucial point in a moment, but in the meantime there are several ancillary points that may be noticed for what they tell us about the methods of the two authors.

In *Liberty Bell*, I thought it sufficient to say that Amelia Earhart reached Mili as a result of "a gross but not inexplicable error in navigation (presumably Noonan's)." Given the issue between the two books, I shall have to amplify that statement, regretting any distress that may be caused to persons now living. Whichever thesis about the purpose of the flight is accepted, it is quite clear that the responsibility for its failure and her consequent death rests squarely on Noonan.

He was the aviatrix's navigator, charged with determining her position both by celestial navigation and by such radio assistance

as was then available, and he must also have been her radio operator.¹ The lady was a pilot, and on a long and difficult flight over a pathless ocean in variable weather she could not have done that work herself. She reposed, perhaps against her better judgement, great confidence in Noonan, and once, when offered good advice by an expert, she replied tartly, "I've got a navigator to tell me where I am."

Before the start of the circumterrestrial flight, the plane's trailing antenna, requisite for obtaining accurate determinations from directional radio, was discarded, perhaps at Noonan's suggestion, certainly with his approval. That was an act of bravado. But there is much more than that to be credited to him. When I read Loomis, who presents the evidence in full, and again when I read Goerner, who knew part of it, I was astonished that neither author had used the evidence to draw deductions from a significant datum which neither seemed to have noticed. After the plane took off from New Guinea, the only communications from it, even those which came after the aviatrix knew she was lost and was desperately trying to ascertain her position while keeping the plane steady in turbulent air, were spoken by her. And in her hurried requests to the Coast Guard's cutter, the *Itasca*, she evinced an exasperating ignorance of what was required for a radio "fix" and even of the proper radio frequencies in those circumstances. She even seemed to ignore messages to her. That she was distracted by the arduous task of keeping the wind-tossed plane on an even keel is understandable. But did neither author ask himself, Where in Hell was her navigator and radio operator?

Noonan was a noted alcoholic who had professed a wish to overcome his addiction when he was given the honor of accompanying her, but had forgot it long before they reached New Guinea. On the night before Amelia Earhart began her last flight, he, in vulgar parlance, 'hung on a real bender' in the bars. In the morning, he had to be roused from a stupor and helped

1. He did not know either the Morse or the Continental code and so could not have communicated by telegraphy, but he presumably would have listened for relevant communications by radio telephone and have monitored the various frequencies on which telephonic transmissions might be made. As an expert navigator for Pan-American Airlines until he was discharged for habitual inebriation, he presumably was acquainted with all the techniques of aerial navigation then in use, and we cannot suppose that if he had been conscious and rational on the flight, he would not have saved the aviatrix from the blunders she made in communicating with the *Itasca*.

aboard the plane, and there was reason to suppose that the rattling box he clutched to him contained one or more bottles of the juice that gives joy. It is surely obvious why nothing was heard from Noonan during the flight and why Amelia Earhart was so inept and seemingly scatter-brained in her communications to the *Itasca*. Her navigator was presumably counting the pink elephants that were cavorting so oddly on the wings. She was, in fact, alone.

Had Amelia Earhart had a navigator who was *compos mentis*, she would probably have survived and have enjoyed the glory of great achievement that she coveted, as Nordics do. That is the bitter truth. And it is a melancholy irony that she failed to kick the incorrigible souse out of her plane because she was emotionally involved, not erotically, but because the father whom she had esteemed and protected had also been an alcoholic who had vainly tried to dispense with bottled comfort.

Now this circumstance seriously impairs Goerner's conclusion. If the flight was intended to pass over Truk and other islands and make observations of Japanese installations, those observations would have had to be made by Noonan. The pilot of a plane was (in those days) too busy flying to do more than glance at the ground, and the pilot's position gave vision ahead, not beneath the plane. Only the navigator would have been free to look over the side and observe the ground through binoculars. If Amelia Earhart had been charged with a mission by some branch of American Intelligence, she would have had to abandon it when her companion, the only person who could carry it out, was watching elephants, if he had not attained the alcoholic's Nirvana of total oblivion.

There are other weaknesses in Goerner's case. He naturally makes much of the encouragement given him by Admiral Nimitz, who clearly implied that he disbelieved the then accepted story (that the plane had vanished at sea). It does not follow, however, that the Admiral knew of any attempt at espionage. He need only have been told by someone, in the Navy or Marines, that the aviators had fallen into the hands of the Japanese and had died or been killed in captivity. He may also have heard that their graves on Saipan had been found. (Goerner reports that he found good evidence that the graves had been found by Marines and the skeletal remains removed in a box that could not be located later. Loomis does not consider this point, having evidently neglected to follow up the indications given by Goerner.) Nimitz, in other words, may have

known or suspected only what Goerner did eventually discover on Saipan and Mili.

Goerner also draws logical but unnecessary inferences from the curtain of secrecy in Washington and the persistent efforts to frustrate his inquiries and investigations. One need not conclude that the Navy and Marine Corps were concealing attempted espionage, which would not have been anything that called for secrecy after the defeat of Japan. They may have been concealing only something that was shameful, e.g., that they had lost or discarded the bones excavated from the unmarked grave on Saipan. They may possibly have been trying to keep secret that they had known at the time that Mrs. Putnam and Noonan had been captured by the Japanese, but had done nothing to rescue them, either on orders from the State Department or to avoid compromising the source of their information. Or their motive may have been absurdly trivial.

Bureaucrats—and military officers become bureaucrats when they join the chair-borne battalions in Washington—all suffer from an occupational disease, a mania for secrecy that often produces fantastic results. In 1941, there was an effort to keep secret the location and purpose of the Pentagon, which was then under construction, although any foreign agent could have learned the location, size, shape, name, and function of the building by spending thirty-five cents for one of the maps of Washington on general sale. I once heard of a frantic appeal to Counter Intelligence when it was found in some war-time agency that an absurdly trivial fact (I have forgotten exactly what) was known to a girl who was “unauthorized personnel.” The face of Counter Intelligence became rubicund when the girl pointed out that she had learned the secret from the Washington newspapers the week before. What is more, a bureaucrat feels that it is an impertinence for anyone to ask about anything his “public relations” men have not told the public. If you asked a bureaucrat the date, his first impulse would be to “classify” the calendar and demand of you a petition in quintuplicate showing your “need to know.” If I exaggerate, it is only slightly. A veteran (and therefore cynical) intelligence officer once explained the bureaucrats’ mania to me: “It helps the lousy bastards feel important.” The obstruction of Goerner’s investigations could have been mere habit, but I am inclined to believe that it was a determination to cover up something that could have exposed the Navy or the Marine Corps (justly or unjustly) to adverse criticism. That something

need not be anything that you or I would think important. But we are left with an annoying mystery.

There are flaws in Loomis’s argumentation, too. To say that the aviatrix could not have had a mission to observe the Japanese installations because she was a pacifist is absurd. A pacifist could have been eager to expose Japanese “militarism,” and everyone knows that pacifists, less intelligent than Mrs. Putnam, are notoriously eager for wars to end wars. To say that she could not have had such a mission because she would have flown over Truk at night is to beg the crucial question, to which I shall now come.

One answer to that question will make Goerner’s theory a possibility; the opposite answer will prove Loomis right—but will then raise the secondary question why he neglected such proof.

Goerner asserts (pp. 295f.) that he found in the Historical Office of the Department of State, accessible to anyone, a file which contained a document that showed that “The engines carried by the Lockheed [Amelia Earhart’s plane] were not those listed in the publicity releases to the public. Two...military-version engines had been installed.... The new engines gave the plane half as much again power and a cruising speed of 200 or more miles per hour [and hence a maximum speed in excess of 220 miles per hour at 11,000 feet].” If those new engines were in fact installed, Goerner’s theory becomes possible, and if the installation was kept strictly secret, the theory becomes plausible as one possible explanation of the secrecy. Now Mr. Lomis has nothing to say about this except (p.81) that the change of engines was “not confirmed.” It is hard to refrain from profanity. “Not confirmed” how? by whom? Did Mr. Loomis go to the Historical Office and ascertain that the file mentioned by Mr. Goerner does not, and never did, exist? Or that the file contains no such document? Or that the document is spurious, a forgery or merely a report of an idle rumor? If not, why did he, having read his predecessor’s book, shirk his obvious duty? Or did he find evidence that he is trying to suppress? My guess is that he was merely negligent, but he has exposed himself to the grave suspicion of attempted falsification of the historical record, and that serves him right.

ALAS, POOR YORICK!

When I was a youth, before the Suicide of Europe in
August 1986

1939-45, Oxford tacitly regarded itself as the greatest university in the world. Of course, no Oxonian ever said as much: that would have been a shocking violation of the gentlemanly tradition of modest self-depreciation and besides, why should one talk about what was obvious?

It was not easy to refute that claim. The professors of the University and the dons and fellows of the several colleges formed an aggregate of learning and intellect unsurpassed in the world. Scholastic honors (as distinct from mere residence in a college) conveyed a distinction universally recognized and justly. A man (or woman) who took a First in Greats had received an education far superior to anything available in the United States below the post-graduate level and rarely equalled even there. Graduation from Oxford bestowed a real prestige, especially in the United States. The late Willmoore Kendall, for example, who had four American degrees, was wont to list his academic degrees, not in chronological order as is usual, but in what he (and others) regarded as the ascending order of dignity: A.B., A.M., A.M., Ph.D., A.B. (Oxon.).

Oxford was old, even immemorially old, for its beginnings antedate the earliest extant mention of it in 1133. It was venerable and nobly cherished its multiseular traditions, striving to protect them from erosion. It had, of course, been created and endowed by the Church and pious Christians, and it faithfully maintained the formal ceremonies and sometimes impressive pageantry of an obsolete religion, but from the time of Roger Bacon, who had been viciously but futilely persecuted by a crass and vulgar pope, Oxford, within the limits of what was feasible, prized intellect above faith and became what some of its admirers called a Kingdom of the Mind. Since the various colleges were independent foundations, many of them quite wealthy, only loosely connected by the University, and each was administered, even financially, by its own faculty, Oxford was institutionally and academically complex beyond anything that is even conceivable in the United States. That was part of the reason why it was commonly said when a man had been a fellow or tutor in one of the colleges for ten years, he could then begin to understand Oxford. It was always thought an impertinence for an outsider to pretend that he could, but nevertheless I shall venture to offer a few observations.

Students who held scholarships (and thereby ranked far above 'commoners,' who had been admitted to residence, paid high fees, and normally aspired to nothing more than a Pass)

came from the great Public Schools with an intellectual equipment that was probably equalled in this country only by a few who were privately educated, but that was not the same as intellectual maturity. Americans were often puzzled by the difference. The average undergraduate, even a 'commoner,' had read widely for his age and was socially accomplished, but emotionally he was still boyish, given to "ideals" and madcap enthusiasms. A few cultivated Christian mysticism or aestheticism of the High Church variety or went on to emulate Newman, but most of the undergraduates regarded the religion as a social convention that one observed, just as one wore a gown when outside the walls of one's college; unknowingly, however, many of them retained in their minds the poisonous residue of the primitively egalitarian cult, and, coming from prosperous families and having had no contact with the proletariat, were susceptible to a perverse and illusory sense of guilt for the imperfection of the world.

In the 1930s, among undergraduates, the Liberalism of the Nineteenth Century had withered to a petulant discontent with present reality. They sensed, rather than understood, how much Britain and her Empire had lost in a terrible war that had been fought, not for the rational purpose of conquest, but as a spurious Crusade for claptrap "ideals" and for the glory and profit of contemptible politicians and the predators of finance. The dominant sentiment was pacifistic, and quite a few hot-headed young men took oaths never to fight for King and Country. Many of them, possibly most of them, soon fought, killed, and died for the Jews, but, of course, their oaths had not covered belligerency to content the Holy Race.

Undergraduates in the 1930s were susceptible to the fanaticism of Marx's Reformation of Christianity, an ostensibly irreligious religion. I do not know to what extent the faculty was responsible for the undergraduates' tropism toward the new gospel. Mature scholars at Oxford seemed generally to regard the radicalism of the undergraduates as a harmless ebullience of juvenile energies, comparable to the "rags" that were often amusing, if annoying to the burgess of the town. (Some are remembered. Oxford youths, carrying pickaxes and shovels and dressed as workmen, excavated a trench in the middle of High Street, a crowded thoroughfare, and then retired to count the days until motorists, exasperated by the traffic jams on what was then a trunk highway as well as the city's principal street, would make the municipal council explain why they had torn

up the street. But no later escapade matched the eldritch hoax in 1912, when undergraduates impersonated the heir of an Indian rajah and his suite, forged credentials, and were received with honor by Admirals who proudly exhibited to the future monarch the power of Britain's latest dreadnaughts.)

There was precedent for dismissing the subversive ideas as innocuous. Within the limits of its statutes and for a margin beyond them, Oxford has always been tolerant of the eccentricities of youngsters trying to assert individuality or intoxicated with "ideals." I have commented *obiter* on some aspects of that tendency in 'Populism' and 'Élitism' and in *The Uses of Religion* and I hope sometime to discuss the influence of Professor R. G. Collingwood and the involuted metaphysics of Immanuel Kant. (You remember Edgar Allen Poe's remark that he did not understand why the name was spelled with a K). What I have said here is only a kind of background for the observation that before the catastrophe of 1939-45, Oxford was able to maintain, with no great deterioration, its venerable traditions, and above all its tradition of gentility, moderation, and decorous devotion to intellectual values. Although it welcomed anyone who evinced real mental ability, it was unashamedly the Athens of the upper classes.

After the Suicide of the West, Oxford strove to maintain her traditions as best she could in a ruined nation and in despite of the increasingly hostile pressures of a debased proletariat and the moral and political corruption by which the Jews intend to liquidate the Aryans who helped them destroy the Aryans of Germany. It is a vast irony, for example, that in 1948 Oxford bestowed an honorary degree (J.C.D., i.e., *Iuris Civilis Doctor*) on *La Bocca Grande*, the disgusting wife of the monster who had contrived the ruin of Britain and her Empire. The don upon whom the duty devolved presented the Roosevelt female with urbane elegance as "quae inter summates Americanorum matronas principem locum obtinuit . . . cuius coniunx inaudita honoris continuatione in summo dignitatis gradu quater est collocatus." I suspect that when the orator alluded to the four times the creature was elected to the White House, he knew that the American Republic had ended, like so many others, in a tyranny, and by a revolution of which the befuddled Americans had not even been aware. Formal courtesy may mask keen perceptions.

I have not had a glimpse of Oxford in recent decades. Certainly in the fields of learning in which I may claim some

competence, Oxford has maintained the high tradition of scholarship that has been her glory, and I assumed that she was enduring adversity with fortitude and some hope for the future. I was shocked when I learned that a crazed don had pulled a nigger from the cesspool at Brixton and taken him to Oxford to pollute its atmosphere, and I reflected that if there were life after death and the ghosts of Oxonians were not utterly powerless, some wall or even Tom Tower would fall on the ape when he was led past it. But I assumed that was no more than a specially disgusting instance of insignificant crackpottery.

I was not in the least prepared to see on the first page of the *Daily Mail* (London), 16 February 1986, a report that a mob of some two hundred vermin, identified as undergraduates and most of them members of the Communist organization that calls itself the Socialist Workers' Party, broke into Oriel College, smashing locks and windows, and prevented a Member of Parliament, John Carlisle, from addressing a private club of rational students. It was even more shocking that the police of Oxford, instead of clubbing the rabid animals and hauling them away, merely escorted Mr. Carlisle from the city.¹ He went to a restaurant outside town, but forty of the crazed animals trailed him and broke into the restaurant; Carlisle, however, escaped before they could murder him. At least he was not beaten up by the thugs, as he was when he tried to speak at one of the "red brick" universities. The crazed creatures were incensed because Mr. Carlisle had not voted in Parliament to hasten the massacre of White men and women in South Africa, as the two biggest Jewish colonies, the Soviet Union and the United States, are doing. The item in the *Mail* gave no indication that the authorities of the university intended to hire a Pied Piper or

1. The intervention of the city police (who, I assume, were invited by the provost and fellows of Oriel, for they otherwise would have had no legal right or power to enter upon its grounds, unless things have sadly changed since I last heard) was sufficiently shocking in itself. Oxford always prided itself on the maintenance of discipline within the ambit of the university by the proctors and their biped 'bulldogs,' while the executive officer of each college had authority to maintain discipline within its precincts. Infraction of the rules or the social code was punished by penalties, chiefly fines and "gating" (confinement to the grounds of the college), and expulsion was freely used to eliminate undesirable or contumacious individuals or cliques. Youths who would profit from admonishment were "sent down," i.e., expelled for a term or a year, after which they might resume their studies. That these methods no longer suffice to maintain order and decorum is dismaying: gentlemen have been replaced by hoodlums even in the very heart of British civilization!

even a rat-catcher to clean up their buildings and grounds.

The same issue of the newspaper carried two other items that are of some significance. A confidence man swindled a half-dozen feeble-minded Englishmen, including the Earl of March, Viscount Hampden, a prosperous Anglican rector, and the wife of a wealthy Member of Parliament, of more than two hundred thousand pounds by telling the Christian idiots that he needed the money to overcome the Devil, who had power over him because in his youth he had been initiated into a Satanist cult, from which he now wanted to escape so that he could "give himself to Jesus."

On another page was a photograph of a broad-faced goon, white but probably not Aryan and with a name that could be Slavic or Levantine, in the act of hugging a full-grown nigger (complete with a rudimentary moustache!) that he had adopted as a son in South Africa; he brought his darling with him to England, where he is to compete for a championship in boxing. He told the press that he was inspired to adopt the nigger when he was in the United States and saw niggers married to white people. He was permitted to enter England with his beloved "son."

So far as I know, kuru has not appeared in England, but some disease which, like kuru, eats away the cells of the brain must have been endemic in that country for a long time.

BROTHERS UNDER THE SKIN

According to the press, the Hare Krishna cult has established a rather ornate lair near Hillsborough, deep in the rural hills of Orange County, North Carolina. Most members of the cult are Hindus, part of a massive invasion of the United States that has generally gone unnoticed, even by persons who have read *The Camp of the Saints*. But, naturally, there are also some hare-brained Aryans, chiefly female, who have addled their minds with exotic piety and adopted Hindu names, the better to repudiate their own race and culture.

By this time, most Americans must have seen the grotesque creatures who, with shaven pates and clad in bizarre robes, extort money from unthinking persons, usually men, whom they confront and harass in airports and on the streets of large cities, using the technique described by Dick Sutphen in the March issue of *Liberty Bell*, p.51. Unfortunately, most Americans merely regard the cultists as a nuisance and do not notice

another proof of how rapidly the country they were too Christian to keep for themselves is being occupied by their polyglot and polyphyletic successors.

I know nothing of either the exoteric or esoteric doctrines of the sect in North Carolina, except that I am sure the former has been diluted with humanitarian sentimentality as sucker-bait for Americans whose minds operate in what Mr. Sutphen identifies as the alpha-stage of consciousness. I was struck, however, by the odd title of the cult's chief shaman, *Maharaj*, which is obviously the Hindustani derivative of the Sanskrit *mahārāja* ("supreme ruler, great king, emperor"), an odd title for the head of a religious cult.

That reminded me of the cult of Krishna that was founded in the Fifteenth Century by a Hindu evangelist named Vallabha. The devotees, who profess a special love and veneration ("bhakti") for Krishna, are called Vallabhacharyas, and owe implicit obedience to their chief, who is called Maharaja as an indication of his quasi-divine status and right to rule them with absolute authority. A lawsuit before the British courts in Bombay in 1862 exposed the practices and esoteric doctrines of the cult, which were so shocking as to be almost incredible to Occidental minds in an age before pornography had been made commonplace. Some English writers have called the Vallabhacharyas *the most depraved* of all the Hindu sects, but I suspect they had not read widely in the Tantraic gospels, which, if translated, would supply fresh inspiration for even the Jews in Hollywood.

However that may be, another thing that caught my attention in the press report was a pronouncement attributed to the Emperor of the Hare Krishnas, who affirmed, "*The name Kirshna actually means 'God is very beautiful.'*" And I had sadly to reflect that while the salvation-hucksters of the world differ greatly in race and mentality, their technique makes them as alike as brothers. Just say anything which you think will impose on the sucker's ignorance and fill his mind, such as it is, with vaguely sentimental or anxious emotions that will keep it functioning in only the thoughtlessness of the alpha-phase. The theologians of all cults, from Voodoo to Theosophy, owe much of their success to sheer effrontery.

The name of Krishna is simply the Sanskrit word *kṛṣṇa*,¹

1. Dēvanāgarī is phonetically the most exact and discriminating of all alphabets, but when one tries to represent its fifty-four basic characters in our alphabet, one Roman letter must represent as many as five or even six

which designates the color of indigo, i.e., a very dark blue, and may be applied adjectively to anything that is quite dark; by transference, it also designates the Dark of the Moon and the Dark Age (Kāli Yuga) of the world in which we now live. I shall not discuss the various explanations of the odd fact that a word meaning 'dark blue' became the name of an Aryan hero and, eventually, god, but, whatever the correct explanation, it will provide no opening for the sleazy shysters who, for example, delude uneducated Americans by identifying Othello as a Congoid and so making stupid Americans watch niggers obscenely fondle White women on a pseudo-Shakespearean stage. In Indian paintings, all of very late date, Krishna is sometimes depicted as black, obviously by inference from his name, but he is commonly represented as a typical modern Hindu of the higher castes.

Krishna first appears in the oldest version of the great Indian epic, the *Mahābhārata*, as a mighty warrior on the side of the Pāṇḍavas in the Great War, roughly comparable to Diomedes in the Homeric epic. He is an Aryan, of course, and fair, and he is a mortal man, eminent for his heroism. It is in the best-known of the many interpolations in that epic, the *Bhagavadgītā*,² that the warrior and charioteer became a god, The Saviour, who so

letters and the correct spelling, which is most important, can be shown only by diacritical signs. If the type in which this article is printed were larger, the mark under the R would be a small circle, like a degree mark, to show that the letter stands for a vowel. The points under the other letters serve to discriminate them from other consonants represented by the same English letter. The form 'Krishna,' which roughly approximates the pronunciation, is generally used in English and may be treated as an English word, without showing the exact spelling in Sanskrit, which you would need to find anything in a dictionary.

2. A well-printed text of the *Bhagavadgītā*, edited by Franklin Edgerton and accompanied by a poetic translation by Edwin Arnold, was published by the Harvard University Press in two volumes in 1944 (reprinted 1952). An excellent text, with a learned introduction and English translation by S. Radhakrishnan, is published by Allen & Unwin in London (reprinted, 1956). There is a fine Spanish translation, with a very concise but useful introduction, by Miroslav Marcovich (Merida, Venezuela; Universidad de los Andes, 1958), which I cite with pleasure and special approbation because Professor Marcovich had the candor to say bluntly that the long poem is so full of internal contradictions that it is simply incoherent and no consistent and rational doctrine can be derived from it. Sentimental readers, however, fascinated by its "lofty idealism" and "noble ethics," never notice that the dulcet verbiage of one part is cancelled by the lulling verbiage of a later part; it is the very essence of religions that they depend on exciting emotions that will hold reason in abeyance.

loves all men and all living things that he descended from Heaven to earth to save the world and mankind, being the eighth incarnation of Vishnu (Viṣṇu,) who was originally a pelagic deity, comparable to Poseidon, but had already become the second member of the Trinity.

The story of Krishna was greatly elaborated in the *Viṣṇu Purāṇa* and, above all, the *Bhāgavata Purāṇa*, both of which are, in a way, impostures, since the *purāṇas* are ostensibly historical records, and some of them do preserve king-lists from which one may recover some fragments of the lost history of Aryan India. The mythological elaborations of the supposed life of the Saviour contributed quite a few elements to the tales about Jesus in the *New Testament* and other Christian gospels. Needless to say, Krishna was born of a virgin, but that is not significant, because that is simply normal and requisite for all Saviours, and virgin births are extremely common in India, even for mortals who do not have a god as their daddy.³ But there were many episodes that were obviously borrowed by the authors of the Christian fictions, e.g., an evil king sought to avert the coming of Krishna by a *slaughter of the innocents*, but the Incarnation nevertheless took place in a cave, and the divine babe was saved from the massacre of newborn children, to grow up in a lowly status as a peasant, ostensibly the son of a cowherd. As a boy, he wrought many of the miracles later attributed to Jesus in his childhood (detailed in a gospel which, for some reason, was not included in the collection when it was thrown together by the Fathers of the Church).

There was one miracle, however, that the Christians did not appropriate. As Krishna grew into adolescence, he played his magic flute, which inspired all the young and desirable females in the countryside with an ardent yearning for his embraces. In that pastoral region, they were mostly milkmaids (*gopīs*) and for that reason Krishna is sometimes worshipped under the title *Gopinātha* ("Lord of the Milkmaids"). The young women (who are usually depicted as White and beautiful in the paintings) came running, lusting for the young herdsman, and his

3. For example, Vyāsa, the Compiler, who is credited with authorship of the *Mahābhārata*, was the son of Satyavatī, a maiden whose great beauty caught the roving eye of a holy man (*ṛṣi*), Parāśara, who, as sexually adroit as the Holy Ghost, enabled her to remain a virgin, not only while impregnating her, but after she gave birth to the future poet. In India, there are even more extraordinary virgin births, for some holy men impregnate maidens by thinking about it, which saves effort, although it may be less fun.

music incited them to an ecstatic dance, during which he, using a Saviour God's power to multiply himself, united sexually with each of them; and when they returned home, glowing with bliss, the married women found their husbands in a trance and unaware of their absence. Krishna is generally represented as continually sporting thus with one thousand *gopīs*, but he was only a stripling then. When he grew to maturity and reclaimed the kingdom that was rightfully his, he accumulated a harem of 16,108 wives, all of whom he kept perpetually in a state of rapturous erotic satiety.⁴ That, you must admit, is indubitable proof of a divine vigor that no other Saviour can match, and should entitle Krishna to pre-eminence in the eternal-life business.

The name of Krishna doesn't mean what the theologian in North Carolina says it does, but some will be inclined to excuse his practice of the standard technique of holy men on the grounds that the name of Krishna does bring to mind what many of our contemporaries will deem beautiful stories.

Whether or not you agree with that aesthetic judgement, remember that the purveyors of holiness are all alike, whatever their race and racket: there is no truth in them.

THE FROG-MEN

In 1932, when I was an undergraduate in college, I purchased from the manufacturer a very useful piece of office furniture. It is a frame of light steel that supports twenty-seven fairly shallow drawers of the same material. I used it to file bulky manuscripts and to accumulate materials for various projects of research on which I was then working. I paid for it nine dollars, including transportation.

4. I have limited myself to the barest outlines of the story. If you want more, see W. G. Archer's *The Loves of Krishna* (London, Allen & Unwin, 1957), which is based on the *Bhāgavata Purāṇa*. David R. Kinsley, *The Sword and the Flute* (University of California Press, 1975; paperback, 1977), draws a nice contrast between Krishna, the Divine Lover of all women's desire, and Kali, the dark goddess who, her breasts smeared with blood and clad in a necklace of skulls, was worshipped by the Thugs in their ritual murders. Religion in India became multiracial and can serve as a model of the 'ecumenism' to which modern hokum-peddlers aspire. The British conquerors, being nasty Aryans and bigots, did not realize that the treacherous murder of unsuspecting strangers is a religious rite as good as any other, and they persecuted the poor Thugs, but now that the evils of colonialism have been ended, that form of the True Faith is undergoing an encouraging revival.

I have just received a catalogue from a well-known supply house which boasts that its prices are the lowest obtainable anywhere and backs its boast with a guarantee to refund the difference, if the same item can be obtained at lower price anywhere within thirty days. It offers the very same piece of furniture for \$199.95 plus transportation, which is estimated as between \$25 and \$30. I am glad to see that duplicates of the cabinet which I still have and use daily are available at no increase in price.

The difference, of course, is that I paid \$9 in real money. The \$199.95 is in terms of pieces of paper that have been dirtied by the Federal Reserve. The difference is also a measure of what has happened to the Aryan simpletons in the United States.

When the Judaeo-Communist conspiracy seized the Russian Empire in 1917-18, conditions there permitted it to begin with soul-satisfying massacres of the kind described in Paul Knutson's article in *Liberty Bell*, May 1984, pp.16f. That procedure, however, was obviously not feasible in the United States at that time. The conspiracy prudently used its alternative method, gradualism. The Federal Reserve swindle had been prepared for precisely that purpose. It was used to induce increasing economic dislocations that culminated in the fake "economic depression" of 1929, which in turn permitted the election of the unspeakable monster called Franklin Roosevelt and the gradual confiscation of real money (and property) that began the actual Communist take-over of this country. The soul-satisfying massacres were postponed to the now proximate completion of the capture and occupation of the country the Americans did not have brains enough to keep for themselves.

Everyone now knows the apologue that was long proverbial in Texas. If you drop a frog into boiling water, he will jump out, unharmed. If you put him in cool water and then bring it to a boil, he will remain contentedly in the pot while he is being cooked to a pulp.

The term 'frog-men' is now used to designate persons who are specially equipped for diving in shallow water. It seems to me that it could more appropriately be used as a synonym for 'Americans.' □

FOR MY LEGIONARIES



Salut pe cei ce merg
spre marea biruință
Legionară. Corneliu Z. Codreanu
1933

The Legionary Movement in Romania, commonly known as the Iron Guard, —perhaps the oldest anti-Communist movement in the world, still alive—was founded by Corneliu Z. Codreanu in 1927. *For My Legionaries* (353 pp., pb., \$8.00), Codreanu's stirring work, is a complete and authoritative account of the ideals and principles of the Legionary Movement which shaped the character of young Romanians before WW II. Control over the communications media and the normal channels of book distribution by our international enemies makes it impossible to reach the broad market this unique book deserves. We are certain that the rapidly deteriorating political conditions will preclude a second edition, and *For My Legionaries* will soon become a collector's item. This book also provides the 'missing

pieces' of the drastically censored *The Suicide of Europe* by Prince D. Sturdza; the identity of those who masterminded Romania's takeover and who are now engaged in carrying out the same program in the U.S. will no longer be unknown to you. ("Solzhenitsyn would appear to have not the slightest inkling of who conquered HIS country!"—B.C.)

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by D. Bacu (307 pp., hb., \$8.00), describes what was done to the young men whom Codreanu inspired, when, seven years after his brutal murder, Romania was delivered to the Bolsheviks. They were subjected to what is the most fully documented Pavlovian 'experiment' on a large number of human beings. It is likely that the same techniques were used on many American prisoners in Korea and Vietnam. *The Anti-Humans* is a well-written document of great historical and psychological importance. Reading it will be an emotional experience you will not forget. ("A sequel to Orwell's 1984"—R.S.H.; "A searing expose of red bestiality!"—Dr. A.J. App).

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Another Victim

by
Jim Taylor

The world-wide mass media campaign to discredit former Philippine President Ferdinand Marcos and his wife, Imelda, was the greatest such effort in the history of journalism. It worked well, as all organized Madison Avenue advertising and promotional campaigns do. People believed every word of it, despite the fact that none of it was true when you stick to the basic facts.

Not only did the U.S. government, along with the Communists, issue many false reports about Mr. Marcos, but the State Department even went so far as to hand to the press a completely fabricated "war record" about his World War II activities. And guess who wrote this propaganda lie? It was made up by people with close contacts with the Israeli Embassy. Zionist agents in the U.S. government went all out to spread the rumor that Marcos was some kind of a traitor to his own country.

Now you may wonder just what possible connection Israel had with old Marcos in the Philippines. Well, Mr. Marcos, like Colonel Muammar al-Qaddafi of Libya, has always been against Zionism. Many years ago, he instructed his ambassador at the U.N. to always vote against the Israelis. And that, plus his strong anti-Communist stance, got him into deep trouble. He most certainly was not run out of the Philippines because he and his wife were guilty of excessive spending. That had nothing to do with it.

Did you fail to notice that night after night on the television network newscasts it was Representative Stephen Solarz (D-N) who substituted for the President and spoke the official position of the White House, and therefore the nation, condemning the Marcos family for every bad thing that ever happened in the Philippines? Also remember that it was the same little New York Zionist who led the press battle against Colonel al-Qaddafi [and, I might add, most recently Dr. Kurt Waldheim, former General Secretary of the U.N. and now President-elect of

Austria. —Editor, *Liberty Bell*] for the same reasons.

I am not saying that Mr. Marcos and his wife didn't live high off the hog; but then what world leader doesn't? Sure they spent a great deal of money. But did you ever bother to check on the massive expense accounts of the same members of Congress who criticized the Marcos family budget? Several times yearly they check out poverty in such places as Paris, London, and Rome. One of those fabled Congressional jaunts would cost more than the Marcos family spent in a year.

First, let us correctly analyze the war record of Mr. Marcos, which the U.S. government tried to falsify. You have to look with great suspicion upon U.S. government officials who have in the past praised Mr. Marcos for over 40 years as a great defender of his country, but who now suddenly change their minds about him for purely political purposes and try to make the American public believe that the Philippine leader actually aided the Japanese. Sounds impossible, doesn't it?, changing historical records this way. Once he was a hero. Now he was on the other side as evidenced by a so-called U.S. "document" dug up some place by Mr. Solarz. Just goes to show you that if Mr. Solarz said the moon is made of vanilla ice cream, the White House and the State Department would agree, and without a moment's hesitation.

Surely no American reading this is dumb enough to fall for this ploy of inventing new records which show Marcos as an enemy of the Philippines.

But in their over-zealous attitude to get rid of Marcos, people in the White House and the State Department forgot that many of the Philippine patriots who fought with Marcos during World War II are still alive. Over 500 of them signed a petition stating that Mr. Marcos was a war hero who risked his life for their cause many times. In addition to this, one of the commanding generals of the Japanese occupation forces during World War II, who is living in retirement, issued a statement to the press saying that Marcos was one of the toughest foes in the Philippines and that his forces were continually harassed and disrupted by the Marcos fighting unit. This pretty well made liars out of the American officials.

Next the Zionist leader, Mr. Solarz, turned to the issue of Mrs. Marcos after having failed to blacken the name of Mr. Marcos. She was an easier target. With other buyers, she had purchased an apartment building in New York. He made it seem like this was some sort of crime. And I would like to

point out that this is not against any laws of either nation. Some members of Congress also own buildings in New York.

Then they ranted and raved about Imelda owning 3,000 pairs of shoes. But they did not mention to you the fact that most of those shoes were given to her for advertising purposes by shoe manufacturers all over the world.

Mrs. Marcos never threw any shoes away, so it is not unusual under her circumstances as a fashion promoter to collect 3,000 pairs in 24 years. If any Hollywood movie queen saved all the shoes presented to her in a lifetime, I am sure the total would equal or better the number kept by Imelda Marcos. It is not as though she went out and purchased all 3,000 pairs in one day on a shopping spree. Also, I might add, owning a large number of shoes is not illegal either.

Now we come to the oil paintings, said to be old masters worth a fortune, held by Mrs. Marcos. Not one single mention in the press was made of the fact that she did not even own one original masterpiece. They were all copies, which anyone can buy for a few hundred dollars. Many artists in Paris and Rome make a good living doing this type of work. And they are so clever at it that even the experts cannot tell the difference without putting them to a test.

Compared to the spending excesses of some of the wives of American presidents, Mrs. Marcos wouldn't even be in the running. Mary Todd Lincoln, wife of President Lincoln, bought 84 pairs of gloves in one day, plus a single gown costing \$2,000 and a cashmere shawl for \$1,000; all at a time during the U.S. Civil War when soldiers at the front lines were in want of blankets and socks. Now that woman really had an obsessional hunger for elegant clothes. And I don't believe that women's gloves wear out as quickly as their shoes. For a modern-day comparison, President John F. Kennedy's wife, the highly-publicized Jackie, probably spent more money frivolously in a month than Mrs. Marcos did in a year. And all those \$8,000 bottles of French perfume were not gifts either.

As for the more scatter-brained members of Congress who complained about the luxury of the Presidential palace in the Philippines, they really expected the American public to believe that Mr. Marcos stole the funds to build it. Not so! That palace was built by the Spanish government before Mr. Marcos was born. See how distorted things get when a bunch of Jewish members of Congress go after someone? They expect you to believe anything and everything. And since the South Korean

government is dead set against both Communism and Zionism, you can expect to see Mr. Solarz on television again soon to denounce that nation in an attempt to bring it down. That is next on his hit list. So don't say I didn't warn you.

Mr. Marcos, shut off from all the facts, nevertheless finally caught on that the U.S. helped the Communists overthrow him. At first, he did not want to believe that the very country he had fought for and devoted much of his life to serving would turn against him in his old age. He should have consulted with Dr. Arthur Rudolph, the famous German-American scientist, who also got the old heave-ho when his useful days were over and he was in retirement. And when Mr. Reagan, pretending to be an old "friend," secretly threatened to sic the U.S. Marines on him if he refused to abandon the Philippine presidency, Mr. Marcos finally saw the light.

To make matters even worse, when Mr. Marcos was finally forced to "retire," the U.S. assured him that he would be sheltered first at Clark Air Force Base and then sent to his home province to live. But Philippine Marxists and their Zionist friends in Congress prevailed upon Mr. Reagan not to do this.

Instead, to please people like Mr. Solarz, Mr. Reagan ordered an American general to kidnap Mr. Marcos and ship him off to Guam.

The general woke Mr. Marcos and said, "I am ordered to take you to Guam whether you want to go there or not."

"But what about my home province?," asked President Marcos. "That's where Mr. Reagan said I could live."

"My only orders are to take you safely to Guam," the general reiterated. Then he disarmed Marcos, relieving him of his personal .357 Magnum he kept for his own protection. He also had another small-caliber revolver, which was also confiscated. What has happened to this country? Is this the proper way to treat the head of another country, one who had always defended America? One who even received a medal from the U.S.? Mr. Marcos also stated that the helicopters that attacked the palace were under American orders and were even refueled at Clark.

So that is the sad tale of Ferdinand Marcos, war hero and honored patriot; and above all, a staunch defender of the American way of life. He finally learned, the hard way, that to be a friend of America is a very dangerous occupation. Just ask the family of the Shah of Iran. Or ask the Nationalist Chinese on Taiwan. Or the white South African government. Or the

brave South Vietnamese leaders who are now rotting in prison. Watch out South Korea—you are next. Then comes Singapore, a nation which has made noises against Communism and Zionism. And there is also an effort in Congress to return Chile to Marxist rule. Will it ever end? It won't if YOU do not do anything about it. I might add that you American taxpayers have just paid over 50 million dollars to kill 37 civilians in Libya, mostly children. That means that you actually paid about 1.3 million dollars per child. Was it worth it? Especially not when it earned you the eternal distrust of the rest of the world.

While I am at it, I might as well answer the most frequent question about the Libya attack I got on the television and radio shows recently. Everyone wanted to know why Mr. Reagan did not blow up any oil installations there.

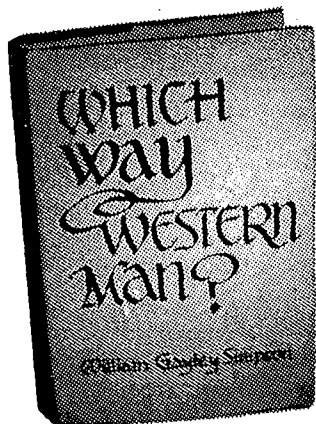
Well, it certainly wasn't to save the lives of any Americans working there. He calls them traitors and has threatened to arrest them for not returning home as he ordered them to do. His only reason for ordering American planes not to harm the oil fields is simply because one of his best friends, Mr. Armand Hammer, owns a large part of the Libyan oil production via the Occidental Petroleum Corporation. Mr. Hammer's father founded the American Communist Party. And the son was a personal friend of both Lenin and Stalin. Need I say more? Mr. Reagan doesn't mind murdering children in Libya, including a 15-month-old baby, but he sure as hell doesn't want Mr. Hammer to lose any money there.

I have also been asked why so many European countries, which did not approve of Mr. Reagan's terrorism against Libya, have gone along with the President anyway and expelled so many Libyan diplomats without any proof that they did anything wrong. That is also easy to answer. You see, the European countries are taking the lesser of two evils by sending the Libyans packing.

Mr. Reagan told them that if they did not expel some Libyans and act like they were with him, then he would strike at Libya again and blow up much more next time. So to prevent a third and disastrous attack upon Libya which might well begin World War III, the various European countries decided to cooperate with the President this much. They are frightened to death of Mr. Reagan's disregard for using diplomatic methods and using only terrorism to reduce Libya to rubble for the benefit of the Zionists. They have also informed

Mr. Reagan quietly that another strike at Libya might well destroy the United States as well as that small and insignificant North African country. Americans are not safe any place in the world today. If Mr. Reagan decides to play bully-boy again with Libya, the entire world will turn against the U.S., and permanently too. □

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Thaddeus and Lydia

by
Allan Callaban

The Negrification of America can be traced, to a large extent, to two old graveyards in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. One of them holds the crumbling bones of a man who was a prime mover in this Negrification, and another cemetery, a short distance away, contains the remains of his mulatto mistress. The graves stand silent and appear harmless, yet from them there still oozes to this day a hatred so intense that White Americans are still cursed by it, and will be far into the future.

The bones belong to Thaddeus Stevens and Lydia Smith. He became the leading champion in Congress of the Negro during the Civil War, and she was the forerunner of Rasputin, only far more deadly. Born in 1792, Stevens graduated from Dartmouth and taught school for a while; he then became a lawyer, and went into politics in 1828. Elected to Congress in 1848, he became the leader of the anti-slavery faction in Washington. Stevens stood out from all the others because of the intensity of his hatred toward the South.

This feeling can be laid at the feet of his dusky sweetheart. Lydia first came to know Thaddeus when she lived in a small house in back of his with her husband, who worked as a gardener. After his death she moved into the main house, first as a house-keeper, then as a mistress.

Lydia's father was a White man. In her youth she had not been treated as a social equal by Whites, and this had created a towering resentment within her that never abated. Often, when she was alone with Stevens, she poured out her rage to him; and, although he had heard her stories countless times, he would sometimes get so wrought up that he would pace the room like a caged animal. At other times, while Lydia cried on his shoulder, he would swear vengeance upon the South. He became a hard man, completely cynical, indifferent to the feelings of his racial kinsmen, a burning fanatic, a terrifying force.

Quite early in his political career, Thaddeus became a Negrophile, and in time he came to eat, sleep, live, and counsel

with Negroes. He did not mix socially with his neighbors in Lancaster, probably because his mulatto common-law wife was not socially acceptable, and he did not like to go anywhere without her. What socializing he did was largely card-playing with his male cronies, during which a considerable amount of money changed hands. The whole town knew that his office was always open to those who wanted to come in for "a piece of the action," and he racked up a tidy little gambling income along with his political activities.

As the Civil War was pressing on toward a successful conclusion for the North, various plans were turning over in Stevens' mind to ruin the South, always egged on by Lydia. These later became formalized as the Reconstruction Acts and the 14th Amendment.

They might have done shame to Genghis Khan or Tamarlane. Even though the Southern States were prostrate, Thaddeus wanted them to pay up the National Debt. What was left of their towns and fields after Sherman and Grant got through with them was to be given to Negroes, carpetbaggers, and scalawags. The ten Southern states were to be obliterated and turned into military districts, ruled over by federal bayonets. Ninety percent of the land was to be taken away from its owners and they themselves driven off. Each plantation Negro was to be given forty acres that had belonged to his master and the rest to Northerners who had come down to batten on the South.

These were some of the things Stevens wanted. The Reconstruction Acts were later modified or done away with since the South regained partial control of its affairs, but Draconian punishment for the Southern White man was what Stevens sought. As for the Negro, Stevens knew that he was illiterate, ignorant, and superstitious, yet he was to be rewarded anyway, with no effort on his part.

All this was to please Lydia, who had as much to do with Reconstruction and the 14th Amendment as he did. She outlined what she wanted, and he, with his lawyer's training, wrote it up in the formal terms of legislation.

John Wilkes Booth must have been very uninformed. He loved the South, and wanted to avenge her; but if he had known that Stevens was planning to rape his beaten country, while Lincoln wanted to treat it leniently, he would have changed his target immediately.

White Southerners were stunned when they found out what

was in store for them. Some, at first, could not believe it. One was the editor of a Southern newspaper who called on Stevens in his home to see if he was really serious in proposing the confiscation of Southern Land. What he heard caused him to write the following on his return:

"Stevens is in earnest about this proposal to confiscate. Stevens is living in open adultery with a mulatto woman whom he seduced from her husband. She manages his house both in Lancaster and the Capitol. She receives or rejects visitors at will. She speaks of Mr. Stevens and herself as 'we,' and in all things comports herself as if she enjoyed the rights of a lawful wife."

No demand for retraction was ever made by Stevens, nor did he ever bring suit for libel.

Thaddeus had once been a man of unbounded energy, of great driving force, but now he was old and in ill health, and he knew his days were numbered. He must accomplish his purposes before his last hours should be upon him. He knew that what he wanted was unconstitutional, and it would take a new amendment to the Constitution to bring it into being. This new amendment, the 14th, became his consuming passion, and he and his mulatto mistress strained every nerve and fiber to bring it into being.

Stevens was a powerful speaker whose oratory could overwhelm most of his listeners. Few dared stand up to him, but there was a small scattering of dissention. One senator, after hearing one of Stevens' speeches, rose to ask him the wisdom of disenfranchising all Confederate leaders, ex-soldiers, and loyal sympathizers. "Can you build a penitentiary big enough to hold eight million people?" he queried. "That I can," roared Stevens, "and ring it around with drawn bayonets forever!"

The Northern newspapers were generally helpful in continuing to build up hatred against the South after the war ended. One young Southern woman wrote in her diary: "I am ashamed to say that I wept tears of frustration as I read what the Northern magazines and papers print about us. No one presents our side or allows to explain our position. I must admit that I tore off my shoe and beat the senseless paper to a pulp."

Stevens' most powerful foe in Washington was President Johnson, who was opposed to radical measures against the South. In a burning speech he warned:

"The power thus given to the commanding officer over the people of each district is that of an absolute monarch. His mere will is to take the place of the law. He may make a criminal

code of his own; he can make it as bloody as any recorded in history, or he can reserve the privilege of acting on the impulse of his private passion in each case that arises. Here is a bill of attainder against nine millions of people at once. It is based upon an accusation so vague as to be scarcely intelligible, and found to be true upon no credible evidence. Not one of the nine millions was heard in his own defense. The representatives even of the doomed parties were excluded from all participation in trial. The conviction is to be followed by the most ignominious punishment ever inflicted on large masses of men. It disenfranchises them by hundreds of thousands and degrades them all—even those who are admitted to be guiltless—from the rank of freemen to the condition of slaves.

"Such power has not been wielded by any monarch in England for more than five hundred years, and in all that time no people who speak the English tongue have borne such servitude."

For his pains, Johnson almost got himself impeached; he was saved only by one vote. But in spite of the fact that things seemed to be going his way, Stevens was fearful of allowing any open debate on his pet amendment. Observed Senator Hendricks:

"The Fourteenth was perfected in a party caucus by a committee of fifteen. Here was a measure touching the Constitution itself actually withdrawn from open discussion in the Senate to be passed upon in the secret councils of the party. For three days the Senate Chamber was silent, the discussion transferred to another room where party leaders might safely contend for a political and party purpose."

A little more secrecy, a little more back room shenanigans, and all was ready. Four days after Johnson's warning speech the 14th Amendment was sprung and rammed through. The Constitutional Conventions of the Southern states which duly ratified it were largely made up of illiterate Blacks, controlled by a White minority which resembled a pack of jackals. Frantic delaying actions were fought in Mississippi, Virginia, Georgia, and Texas, but the influential White men at their heads were pushed aside and neutralized one by one.

Once his evil work was done, the remaining strength drained from Thaddeus. He felt that he had ruined the White South for his Lydia, and he could die content. All he had to do was await the news that the 14th Amendment had passed. His will was made out, which stipulated that Lydia was to receive his

home in Lancaster and \$500 a month for life. The only hang-up concerned the place where his body was to be laid. About a year before he had bought a burial plot in a Lancaster cemetery, but after finding out that Blacks could not be buried there, he raised a fuss and demanded his money back. This prompted the local newspaper, the *Lancaster Intelligencer*, to come out with the following comment:

"Nobody doubts that Stevens has always been in favor of Negro equality and here, where his domestic arrangements are so well known, his recognition of his pet theory is well understood. A person not of his race, a female of dusky hue, daily walks the streets of Lancaster when Stevens is at home. She has presided over his house for years, she is constantly spoken of as Mrs. Stevens. It is natural for men to desire to sleep their last with those they have loved in life. But why did he not purchase a lot in an African burial ground at once, where he could be sure no white bones would ever jostle his?" (It turned out that Thaddeus and Lydia were not destined to be buried in the same ground.)

Toward the last, too sick to leave his bed, his death-chamber became a reception room for colored people of all shades and types, with an occasional Negrophile White in attendance. Lydia ran the show, and admitted only those she approved of. The waiting came to an end on 28 July 1868, when the 14th Amendment became the law of the land.

Stevens had been hanging on by his fingernails, and when the news came, he let go. At that moment his mind went blank. Life flickered on in his body for two more weeks, but he never regained consciousness.

The story of Thaddeus and Lydia points up once again the fact that the biological threat of the Negro lies not as much in the actions of the pure-blooded racial agitators as it does in those of mixed-bloods and the White race-traitors who are their accomplices. □

The "Committee" and WWII

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COMMITTEE FOR THE REEXAMINATION
OF THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR
Charles E. Weber, Ph.D., Chairman

OUR PURPOSE

Although more than four decades have passed since the end of the Second World War, this most destructive war in history still casts its shadow over our lives. Scores, indeed hundreds, of millions of dollars are still being spent in an effort to project various versions and views of the events of this war. One need only think of such film series as *Holocaust*, *The Winds of War* and *Shoah* to realize how important certain versions of the war are to certain groups.

Political, psychological, and economic factors play their rôles in shaping popular versions of the Second World War and their perception. Whenever we read various histories of the war, both popular and scholarly, we must constantly ask ourselves the question posed to ancient jurists, "cui bono?". (See my article under this title in the Summer 1982 issue of the *Journal of Historical Review*, pages 105-118.)

Even today, so controversial is the history of the war that arson and murder have been committed against those who have questioned widely held versions of the war. Others who have raised questions about widely accepted versions of the war have had their property damaged or have been deprived of their positions and thus their livelihoods. Books displeasing to certain groups have been confiscated or stopped at borders. A number of recent trials have brought up questions of the interpretation of the history of the Second World War, such as the sensational trial of Ernst Zündel in Canada, a trial likely to have far-reaching effects on freedom to investigate historical questions on an objective basis.

Why are such strong emotions, radical measures, and large

financial expenditures involved in the projecting or suppression of various views on the war? The answers to this question are complex and we can only hint at some of the chief factors in this brief essay. With a pointed cynicism, Friedrich Nietzsche pointed out in his *Zarathustra* that "the good war hallows any cause." Veterans of the Second World War who sacrificed some of the best years and energies of their lives usually have a psychological hesitation to concede that the governments for which they fought might not have had the highest of motivations. People who have believed some of the most absurd war propaganda are often angered and embarrassed when proofs of their naïveté are offered. Politicians who were involved in the war and their political parties are motivated to justify their rôles in it. The measures taken against the defeated nations, some of them of an essentially genocidal nature, have to be justified by means of the distortion of the history of the war. Reparations from the defeated nations have to be justified by claims of their guilt in the origins and conduct of the war. Protagonists of the Jewish state in Palestine have had, and still have, an obvious stake in certain versions of the war and especially the Jewish rôle in it. Journalists greedy for royalties have often had a tendency to exaggerate and distort various aspects of the war for the entertainment of their readers. A flood of popular and scholarly literature and films on the war continues after four decades. Much that is in these materials consists of grossly distorted versions of the realities of the war which seem strange to those who actually participated in it. Even reputable reference works have contained their absurdities and distortions.

Distortions of the history of the Second World War have been used to influence American foreign policy for the advantage of certain groups. American taxpayers would be well advised that they have an interest in combatting such distortions. The American government spends a sizable percentage of the gross national product for the supposed defence of the United States against Communism, and yet it spends little or nothing for the purpose of informing the American people about the history, origins, and methods of the movement which poses the greatest threat to its very existence. The American government seems to have no interest whatsoever in building an elaborate museum in the center of Washington to commemorate the fate of untold millions of victims of Communist brutality.

The Committee for the Reëxamination of the History of the Second World War will have, at least in its initial phases, quite limited objectives, notably the preparation and distribution of the *Bulletin*, each issue of which will perhaps be limited to three or four pages. The issues will probably appear on an irregular basis at first, although a regular monthly appearance will be the objective. The success of the undertaking will depend on the response of the recipients of the *Bulletin*. For the time being, the costs of preparing and mailing the *Bulletin* will be borne by a small group of members. Initially, the *Bulletins* will be sent free to those who have a genuine interest in participation in the work of the Committee. However, donations of postage stamps would be welcome.

In North America and Europe various organizations have been established for the purpose of reëxamining or revising the history of the Second World War. It will not be our objective to compete with such organizations, but rather to aid and supplement their important work. One of our chief objectives will be promoting a better awareness and understanding of the work being done by our counterparts in Europe. On the other hand, we certainly have no interest in conveying useless, non-productive gossip about those working in the same vineyard. Our meagre resources would certainly preclude our offering any large sums for proof of one thesis or the other about events of the war, let alone expensive litigation resulting from such offers.

Alas, some of the organizations dedicated to historical revisionism have been beset by bitter personal quarrels within them or severely debilitated by criminal forces which have tried to suppress their activities. Since our work is a labor of love without a profit motive, we are probably in a position to accomplish some things which our predecessors have not been able to accomplish. We hope that by starting out with a slate clean of personal feuds and other problems we can be effective in performing some of the tasks which must be done if future generations are to inherit a balanced image of the Second World War.

Our *Bulletin* will be addressed to a small number of dedicated scholars of the history of the Second World War with rather specific objectives. The *Bulletin*, small though it will be and probably remain, will contain announcements, brief reviews and

evaluations of recent literature and films on the war. It should contain reports from members about work in progress in order to prevent duplication of effort. It should contain small articles and essays of perhaps a half page or page to introduce new topics and ideas. Although we shall be reëxamining essentially the events of the years 1939 to 1945, these years will by no means be strict limits. Also considered pertinent are events and developments leading to the war and determining its nature, as well as results of the war, some of which persist down to the present.

Many who have participated in the war have already died and those still living will, in most cases, be dead in two or three decades. There is thus a certain urgency in creating a balanced and realistic version of the war by those who actually participated in it. They are, after all, a crucially important source of information and can provide many a valuable hint to younger researchers.

We invite historians and others sincerely interested in the history of the Second World War to send us materials in keeping with our objectives. Short articles and reviews will appear over the names of their contributors unless they wish to remain anonymous. Publishers will be welcome to copy the contents of the *Bulletin* provided that they mention the source.

—Charles E. Weber

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Topics and items contemplated for future issues:

The recent doctoral dissertation on the Gerstein material by H. Roques.

A Dutchman's noteworthy view on the origins of World War II.

Research in progress.

Report from Europe.

The *Liberty Bell* as a source of revisionist history.

Revealing facts of the Zionist publication, *lest we forget* . . .

The ordeal of Kurt Waldheim.

Further reflections on the trial of Ernst Zündel and its implications.

Problems of terminology.

The work of the Weltbund gegen Geschichtsfälschung.

Review of Robert Dollinger's *Kirche der Reformation - wohin?*

Oklahoma law and National Socialist law.

Instauration and its views on the Second World War.

Numismatics and the Extermination Thesis.

The combatting of typhus in eastern Europe during the Second World War:

Aspects of Jewish demography in older reference works.

John Beaty and the attitudes of American veterans of World War II.

Review of Benno Müller-Hill's *Tötliche Wissenschaft*.

Discussion of *Eugenik, Anti-Eugenik, Neo-Eugenik*.

The "Black Shame" medal in its historic context.

An absurdity in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

The English translation of Wilhelm Stäglich's *Der Auschwitz Mythos*.

Unabhängige Nachrichten.

A revisionist view of *Shoah*.

Discussion of *The Miracle of Denmark* (publication of the National Conference of Christians and Jews).

New publications claiming American guilt in the plight of the Jew.

Aspects of National Socialism in *Der Grosse Brockhaus* (edition of 1928 ff.)

Future translations from *Forschungen zur Judenfrage*.

BULLETIN No. 2 — June 1986

KURT WALDHEIM'S ORDEAL

On 28 April and 2 May two long harangues against Kurt Waldheim, running as a Christian Democrat for the largely ceremonial presidency of the Austrian Republic, appeared on the editorial pages of the *Tulsa Tribune*. They originated from the New York Times Service and must be considered to be amongst the nastiest and most unfair efforts of New York journalists in recent memory, and that is saying a great deal. The first harangue was by Flora Lewis and bore the headline, "Austrians accept Waldheim, just as they did Nazi troops." The second was by Anthony Lewis and bore the headline, "The need for remembrance."

Flora Lewis complained that the Austrians had not been sufficiently eager about de-Nazification because the Allies had declared in 1943 that Austria had been "the first victim of Nazi aggression, not a willing ally..." A very important fact which Flora Lewis did not mention is that the name of the first Austrian Republic during 1918-1921 had been "Deutsch-österreich," which was even found on Austrian postage stamps and banknotes, but which was removed as a result of Allied disapproval. In 1938, it is probably fair to conclude, the vast majority of Austrians were enthusiastic about the Anschluss, the union with a relatively prosperous and confident Germany. Flora Lewis continues her harangue with the claim that the Prinz Eugen Division, in which Waldheim (born 21 December 1918) served as a young officer with a low rank, "was one of the most murderous."

Here are the facts about the Seventh SS-Freiwilligen-Gebirgs-Division "Prinz Eugen." In the spring of 1942 the unit was formed as a mountain division consisting mainly of ethnic Germans (Volksdeutsche) from Yugoslavia and Rumania and was stationed in northern Serbia. A year later the division was transferred to Bosnia and the Dalmatian coast and continuously engaged against partisans. In October 1944, the division was moved to the Belgrad area to cover the eastern flank of German withdrawal movements through Yugoslavia, where the division suffered heavy losses.

Anthony Lewis's harangue commences with the claim that Waldheim served as a German intelligence officer in "Greece and Yugoslavia between 1942 and 1945." However, to judge from the history of the Prinz Eugen Division, it would seem quite improbable that Waldheim served in Greece for any appreciable time, if at all. Lewis then goes on with a dark hint that it may never be known for certain if Waldheim "had a part in the atrocities." Lewis then quotes a masochistic statement by the President of the German Federal Republic, Richard von Weizsäcker, made on 8 May 1985, about German guilt in the "Holocaust," etc. (Here it should be pointed out that von Weizsäcker's own father was a Staatssekretär in the German Foreign Office during the war and was sentenced to seven years in prison in one of the later Nuremberg trials. Perhaps his son feels especially strongly compelled to show how well he has been "re-educated.")

Both of the harangues by Flora Lewis and Anthony Lewis end up with dark threats against the Austrian Republic, the latter concluding with the sentiment, "If Kurt Waldheim is elected president this Sunday [4 May] . . . some of us will want nothing to do with Waldheim's Austria." What is this? A threat of boycott which could have a serious effect on the Austrian economy, already burdened with unemployment? We are reminded of such actions by Jews against Germany during the 1930s.

As a matter of fact, Waldheim, who served for a decade as the secretary-general of the United Nations, beginning on 1 January 1972, came very close to receiving the 50% of the votes needed (49.64%) to be elected on the first balloting and will face a runoff election on 8 June. It will be interesting to see how the voters of Austria decide.

Much nasty venom has been spewed against Waldheim by the international, especially American, press. To believe much of the nonsense one must assume that Waldheim, the junior officer, had a moral obligation to start a one-man revolution against his superior officers because he might have heard about secret deportations of Jews from Greece while stationed some 300 or 400 miles away in northern Serbia or along the Dalmatian coast. And then the nastiness against the Communist partisans! What was the commander of the Prinz Eugen Division, Brigadeführer Otto Kumm, supposed to have done while his properly uniformed men were being killed in sneak attacks by disguised Communist partisans supplied by the enemy? To read some of the harangues against Waldheim one must assume that their authors are either cynically and desperately dishonest or are such nitwits that they do not know that a junior officer who disobeyed orders during the war could be stood up against a wall and shot for insubordination.

Conventional warfare is unpleasant enough and partisan warfare especially unpleasant. How could any reasonable person expect Waldheim to have emphasized with glee whatever rôle he had in it in his autobiographical materials? Whenever Americans are inclined to criticize Waldheim for an only conjectured knowledge that Jews were being deported from Greece, they should ask themselves in all honesty if they were shedding any tears when persons of Japanese ancestry were being swiftly

rounded up as security threats and being sent to relocation camps in the desert. The Germans, indeed, were far more dilatory in corresponding actions against Jews. Even Zionist sources seldom claim that massive deportations of Jews were commenced much before the Wannsee Conference, which is alleged to have taken place on 20 January 1942, more than two years after the war started.

If we learn nothing else from the outrageous attacks on Kurt Waldheim, it is the nature of much of the American press and those who control it to a considerable extent. Not only are such people desperately unfair, but so arrogant that they assume that their readers are hopelessly naive.

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ANSWERS TO A HIGH SCHOOL JUNIOR'S QUESTIONNAIRE

One of the ugliest manifestations of Zionist power in the United States is the introduction of "Holocaust" courses into American schools. This arrogant and unscrupulous use of political power constitutes a sort of intellectual seduction of pupils who are too young to have developed critical faculties and who might be forced to show "proper" attitudes on examinations and in composition exercises.

Some years ago I looked at a curriculum book which was to have been the basis of such course work in the Cincinnati public schools. Although there were token mentions of genocidal actions that were supposed to have taken place in Turkey and other places, the lion's share of the book was taken up with the alleged plight of European Jews during the Second World War.

After the book was prepared, a group of citizens, some of them of German ancestry, threatened legal action against its use. According to a rather long and detailed article in the *Cincinnati Enquirer* of 21 April 1985, the Cincinnati public school system still "has no district-wide program for teaching the Holocaust." Raymond Brokamp, the assistant superintendent of curriculum and instruction, pointed out that opposition developed when Jewish groups asked the school district to develop a plan for teaching the "Holocaust." He also conceded that it is a "controversial subject" in a community with a

fairly substantial German population.

Wyoming, a rather well-to-do community north of Cincinnati, on the other hand, "has developed an extensive program that integrates Holocaust material throughout the curriculum from the fifth through 12th grades," according to the *Cincinnati Enquirer* article. Dr. Gary Payne, superintendent of Wyoming schools, is quoted as saying that the "Holocaust is a tragic part of our history." Just what does Dr. Payne mean by "our history"? Are Americans now also being blamed for what is alleged to have happened to European Jews over forty years ago? Indeed! Perhaps Americans would be a better source of "reparations" than the relatively poor German taxpayers, who have had to pay untold billions of hard-earned marks to the Jewish state in Palestine, which did not even exist during the Second World War.

My experience of 32 years as a classroom teacher suggests to me that the pedagogical objectives of such courses on genocide or alleged genocide are psychologically and ethically highly doubtful. The arguments have been advanced for such courses that they might prevent future "genocides." In reality, though, such courses are far more likely to stir up old hatreds and subjects pupils with German or Baltic parentage, for example, to ostracism or even physical abuse from their fellow pupils. Then, too, some of the more perceptive students might start asking why the Jews were so unpopular in so many countries, some of which expelled them down through the centuries. If there is an honest, genuine desire to promote racial tolerance, a much more logical approach would be an emphasis of the positive accomplishments of various races and nations. Or would such a teaching approach be called "racism" in an insanely egalitarian educational establishment?

Another objection to such "Holocaust" courses should be raised if the teachers involved in presenting them do not have a sufficient background in history, a highly likely condition in present-day school systems. Still another problem is introduced if there are not *balanced* library resources available to the pupils. Hearing only one side of an argument is far worse than hearing nothing at all.

Meanwhile, American children remain largely uninformed

about the nature and dangers of Communism. They thus remain psychologically unarmed against a force which is so dangerous that it requires a defence expenditure of a considerable fraction of the gross national product just for the physical protection of our country. National Socialism has been defeated long ago, both militarily and propagandistically. Communism is the present danger, but what are our schools doing about it? Perhaps our American public schools, with their passionate commitment to egalitarianism and its resultant mediocrity, are simply uninclined and indeed unequipped to present a realistic teaching of the problems caused by Communism. We might note, moreover, that the Communists have always been energetic advocates of the Extermination Thesis ("Holocaust" material) in an effort to hide their own terrible record by means of obliteration by contrast.

During the spring of 1986 I received a letter from a high school junior in Pittsburgh who was writing a research term paper on the topic of "Holocaust Denial" for his course in Advanced American Cultures. This student, at least, was alert and open-minded enough to point out that he needed to cover both sides of the issue. However, he enclosed a questionnaire in which the questions themselves exhibit hints of a strong indoctrination against those who would have the temerity to question the "Holocaust" material.

I sat down and dashed off some short answers to the questions which the student posed. The following, then, were his questions (which I have italicized) and my responses to them:

1. *What incident etc. caused you to approach the topic of the Holocaust as faked, over rated, [sic] or exaggerated?*

(I am curious to know where you obtained my address.) I am an American-born veteran of World War II. I also did subsequent reading on the subject. Professor App's book was especially important in developing my thinking on the subject. Also important as a pioneer work in disputing the Extermination Thesis is Professor John Beaty's *The Iron Curtain Over America*, which appeared as early as 1951. I do not use the word "Holocaust" because it is a Zionist propaganda word. The term Extermination Thesis is much more precise.

2. Do you completely deny the fact [sic] that the Holocaust existed or are your feelings that the facts and/or that the number of deaths is exaggerated?

If the term "Holocaust" means that there was some sort of policy to exterminate all of the Jews of Europe during 1942-45, then I would emphatically deny that there was such a thing as the "Holocaust." Too many millions survived. Many went to the USSR, many to the USA, many to Palestine. Palestine had very few Jews in 1933 and now has some four million. There can be no doubt that many Jews fought for the USSR and Communism as partisans. When they were caught they were executed. Many died of hunger and typhus toward the end of the war, such as Anne Frank. German transportation facilities for the supply of the relocation centers were almost completely knocked out during the final months of the war. Germans themselves were being burnt to crisps by the hundreds of thousands toward the end of the war, as in Dresden in mid February 1945.

3. Do you believe that the Holocaust should not be taught in school or that a new version should be taught?

There should be a *balanced* presentation with the introduction of revisionistic books. Then students could make up their minds. My own book is ideally suited for school use. If you do not hear both sides of an argument you remain ignorant and naive. A little knowledge is worse than no knowledge at all.

4. Are you anti-semitic [sic] or do you just feel that the Jews are trying to draw sympathy and attention to themselves?

If I were anti-Semitic I would hate Arabs, who belong to the same race as the Jews. I do not hate Arabs. Arabs are Semites. Many Americans, like myself, are gravely concerned by a decisive Jewish rôle in the media (especially television) and its effects on American life. Many millions of dollars, perhaps hundreds of millions, have been spent to cause the American people to accept the Extermination Thesis. There are many reasons for this which are far too complex to describe here. Some of the motives have to do with the Jewish state in Palestine, others with the preservation of Jewish ethnic awareness and resistance to assimilation in the US.

5. Do you believe in Hitler's cause and do you think the Nazis were right in their beliefs and their actions?

National Socialism was, in some ways, as American as apple pie. Read, for example, the publications which Henry Ford sponsored in 1920-1922, published under the title, *The International Jew*. We know that Hitler was strongly influenced by Henry Ford's publications. National Socialist practices were also strongly influenced by American thinking in the eugenic field. US states had eugenic sterilization laws long before Germany and we influenced Germany more than the other way around. The same is true for laws prohibiting marriage and sexual relations between the races, which many states of the US had, long before the Nuremberg Laws of 1935.

—Charles E. Weber

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"MAKING HISTORY IN GORKY"

In the very first issue of *The Journal of Historical Review* (Spring 1980, pp. 59-67) there appeared a quite significant article by Udo Walendy under the title, "The Fake Photograph Problem." Included were seven striking examples.

Indeed, any conscientious historian who seeks to get a true picture (both literally and figuratively) of the Second World War must be constantly aware of photographs which have been altered or falsely labeled for propaganda purposes. Even well-known reference works have included examples of this practice, as we plan to discuss in a later issue of the *Bulletin*.

Now the *U.S. News & World Report*, a periodical read by millions of Americans, has published an editorial with the ironical title, "Making History in Gorky" (17 February 1986, p. 74). A striking example of a Communist alteration of a 1944 photograph is included. We urge our readers to have a look at this editorial. □

PARTY TIME HAS ENDED

The Case for Politics Beyond the Party

by Colin Jordan

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54 Hindes Road, Harrow, Middlesex, HA1 1SL, England.

WE live in the twilight days of a doomed age. Enveloping us is a sick society, condemned to death in the cosmic cycle of transformation by its inherent inability to overcome its strains and stresses: an old order now exhibiting a myriad manifestations of its advancing disintegration. Yet its final demise may be long delayed, and meanwhile its committed adherents tighten their hold on power, exercised through the veiled force of censorship and indoctrination, the denial of facilities to opponents, and an increasing resort to coercion and suppression.

These conditions specify a life and death struggle for those dedicated to the survival and advancement of Higher Man through a New Order of Aryandom. In such a struggle the prerequisite for effective action is a searching appraisal of ways and means. All practices and procedures must be subjected to an analysis of cost-effectiveness, and retained or rejected accordingly. Against that back-cloth, this article is concerned to show that the day of the political party is over. Its appeal to the masses with leaflets at large, its marches round and round the houses, and all the rest of its routine designed to woo and win the majority vote of the population at an election is hopelessly unproductive.

The political party, whatever its content, and even where nominally anti-democratic, is the organizational product of the mass society called "Democracy", meaning a society which purports to respond to and provide for the Common Man. It was preceded by the overt and avowed rule of minorities, and

Democracy is no less subject to minorities than any other experienced or conjectured society, its only distinction in this respect being that of the modus operandi of its minorities. It is – except when mortally menaced, and thus brought to a departure from normal form – mainly manipulative and masked, as opposed to being mainly and blatantly coercive. This dominance of minorities is to be expected as a fact of life. The rule of the public, apart from minute units of administration, has never existed, and never can and never will exist. Civilization, its management and its finer fruits, has always come not from the Common but the Uncommon Man. To say so in no way detracts from the argument for the just apportionment of its material benefits to the former, however lowly in ability and effort and consequent due. By the term "the masses", as here used, is meant not a material but a mental class, regardless of monetary means, made up of the entirety of sheepish citizenry in its conformity to the status quo ordained and blessed by the media of Democracy.

DEMOCRACY'S CONTROL BOX

The political party came into use in the early days of the development of the mass society, consequent on the increase in communication among the people at large, and the increase in the uniformity of their lives, both resulting from the Industrial Revolution, and this long before the advent of the most modern and most powerful means of moulding the minds of the masses: television. With television today the ruling minorities of Democracy have an instrument of mind control in the centre of virtually every home in the land, ensuring that millions upon millions of beguiled boobs of the cathode-ray tube think the "democratic" way, and thus come to vote for the "democratic" options. The total content of the television box today decides the total result of the ballot box tomorrow.

The party game is thus firmly under the power of the enemy of national and racial resurgence, and indulgence in it by those excluded from television, along with the rest of the mass media, is a waste of time. Even Hitler – who came to power just before his opponents gained this weapon – could not today succeed against and without the magic box. Short of acquiring it for ourselves, or destroying it for the others, there is only one way its all-pervasive, hypnotic, malignant influence can be overcome, and that is through a thorough breakdown in society sufficiently painful to prod the people out of their coma of enslavement.

Created for and concerned with the masses, the Nationalist or National-Socialist party inevitably becomes crippled and corrupted by the exactions

of the involvement. In the delusive pursuit of numbers as the measure of strength, it commits two errors of cardinal severity which guarantee weakness. Firstly, in its desire to attract the Common Man in quantity, it has to set its requirements of membership at a sufficiently low level, so as to offer him the gratification of identification with a supposedly lofty cause on the basis of little, if anything, more than some paltry payment. Having brought him into the fold, instead of just taking the collecting box to him on the outside, and with his contribution clearly proving insufficient to enable desirable progress, there follows a constant striving to try and coax him into doing more, which is the folly of trying to make a political activist out of a being whose nature prohibits it. Thus the role of the political party runs counter to that iron law of humanity which decrees that political activists are and always will be a tiny minority, most productive on their own, and that the rest of mankind is and always will be of the nature of political bystanders.

In consequence, while necessarily starting out as a nucleus of political activists, the party soon ends up dissipating the capacity of its activists because of their attachment to the others. Because of this attachment an endless effort ensues to try and keep the recruited men of the masses content with their membership. Activities to this precise end have to be arranged all over the country, costly in time and money, including all the travelling back and forth by all concerned, primarily of benefit to the petrol companies, the coach companies, and British Railways. Beyond this, to a considerable extent the party tends to degenerate into as much a party of fun and games as anything else, greatly occupied with the posturing and pretending, the babbling and boozing of the bulk of its members.

PITFALLS OF THE PARTY GAME

The second great error of the party is to set its bounds of belief so wide in pursuit of numbers that it achieves thereby not a greater strength but a lesser one through the disunity this spells. The amalgamation of numbers without a fusion of minds is but a congregation of bodies doomed to discord and disruption, because it is only the semblance and not the substance of unity, which always depends on a clear predominance of common belief. With its arms thrown open too widely in welcome, the party, in the width of its policy, takes in differences too large to digest. Along with the positive protagonists of ideological disagreement, it attracts a swamping influx of little people – little in the limitations of their mind, vision and spirit – saturated with all the superficial perceptions and shallow sentiments of Democracy; people who fancy a spare-time hobby of rebellious radicalism, albeit shackled with the mental fetters of Democracy's notions of "respectability" and "moderation", and thus incapable of dangling more than a couple of toes in the cauldron of revolutionary thought and action.

With the fatal combination of low requirements of membership and wide bounds of policy, the political party cannot do other than present a feeble spectacle of the tail wagging the dog. Any complete computation of the cost-effectiveness of this party game, namely what is actually gained from all the relatively inactive but disproportionately vociferous recruits in this forlorn hunt for mass membership, in return for all the constant effort to contain them, condemns the practice completely.

It is said that every little bit helps. So it does, providing and only providing it does not cost as much or more to obtain than it is worth; and providing it is recognized that little bits will never bring victory in a mighty struggle, even when much multiplied. Otherwise, we commit the folly of subscribing to the egalitarian vanity that little is lovely. To do so is to create a slough of frustration wherein the active few are nullified and discouraged by having to carry on their back the burden of the relatively inactive many all around them. The issue here is not for one moment that the little bits of help from the public at large should be scorned and disregarded, but that they can and should be gathered on the outside by the political activists, segregated as a task force; and do not need to be and should not therefore be sought through common membership of one and the same organization as happens with a political party.

BALLOT BOX FUTILITY

The very *raison d'être* of a political party is to appeal sufficiently to the masses so as to obtain sufficient votes in elections as to attain state power, and thus to form a government of the country. Nationalist parties have been operating for decades to this end, and yet have failed to obtain or even come near to obtaining a single seat in Parliament, let alone a necessary majority in Parliament, meaning hundreds of seats. While during those decades the plight of our race and nation has worsened and worsened, such parties have come no nearer success.

Some seek to account for this obvious failure to become sufficiently known and acceptable to the masses as a failure to trim policy sufficiently for this political market, including a failure to avoid the stigma of "nazi" and "extremist". Their remedy is to convert themselves that much more to the masses, instead of seeking to convert the masses to them, thus seeking to compete with the established parties on their own ground by coming closer to them, while still lacking all the advantages of infrastructure which those orthodox parties possess. Such people, priding themselves on their astuteness, perpetrate the absurdity of abandoning the capacity to reform in pursuit of the opportunity to reform.

In deep privacy and with a crafty wink, some will confide that their contortions are only window-dressing, and that when in power they will show their true colours. Their true colours, apparent enough already.

amount to constitutional weakness. Such are the workings of such frailty that, giving way to it now, come the pay-off they would never have the strength to transcend it. The smears they fear and vainly attempt to distance themselves from are but the concomitant of all adequate proposals for national and racial resurgence, avoidable only by a shameful procedure of self-sterilization.

Others of sterner stuff concede that electoral success is out of reach, but argue that electioneering is nevertheless justified for the sake of the resulting publicity and recruitment. However, to prove their point they need to show, and fail to show, that the gain in whatever quantity and quality of support resulting from such electioneering at least equals, if not exceeds, the gain to be achieved through an equal expenditure of time and money in other ways. One thing such electioneering certainly does not achieve is that manifestation which more than that of intellect and ideals moves the masses – the manifestation of strength – for it almost always results in a miserable manifestation of weakness.

Our misrulers, secure in their mastery of the media and thereby the minds of the electorate, are comparatively content – if they cannot dispel or deter all resistance – to let Democracy's dissidents expend themselves in the attrition of the party game they have devised and dominate. They are confident that, if by some fluke, these non-conformists did happen to become a real threat, they could increase the array of existing impediments to the extent of a ban in all but name. Democracy's deceit is all the time to proclaim to its spellbound public the prevalence of freedom, while **preventing its exercise by a combination of contrivances.** In this conspiracy of suppression the current revision of the Public Order Act is intended to turn the screw that much tighter on any Nationalist or National-Socialist party as almost to paralyse it. Even if a veritable miracle happened, and such a party did gain a majority of votes, can you believe that Democracy's masters, faced with elimination, would accept the verdict of the ballot box, and meekly hand over control? A naked struggle would still ensue. It is thus not some option for us, but an ultimate necessity in any eventuality.

ROLE OF THE TASK FORCE

The corollary of all this is the conclusion that, in so far as the support of the masses is needed in one form or another for the attainment of state power in one way or another, this can only be obtained through a breakdown of the society of the old order so substantial as to galvanize the docile slaves of the silver screen into rejection of their enslavers.

Thus today, in place of political parties fantasizing about the mobilization of the mesmerized masses, we need to adopt and develop the conception of the task force or elite organization of activists engaging only in cost-

effective activities to undermine the fraudulent and disastrous system of Democracy in the conviction that through the high quality of its personnel and their operations an effect can be achieved out of all proportion to the numbers and the cost, and far greater than the ability of parties.

For such the prerequisite is the realization that the gravity and urgency of the struggle makes it tantamount to a war, and that the ubiquity of the menace makes that war a war on all the fronts of life, and thus a total war. Thus for this spearhead of the struggle politics becomes a whole way of life, not just the fragmentary involvement of the party. One joins the latter with a signature and a subscription. One becomes part of the former by living the cause as a worker and fighter. It follows from this outlook of the vanguard for victory that a high standard of political education, systematic training for present activities, and far-sighted preparation for the future culmination of breakdown is imperative.

Whereas parties are concerned to talk about the betterment of things after an electoral triumph, the task force is concerned to practise the better life as much as possible now in anticipation of the future formation of government. Hence it is concerned shrewdly to survey and assess the extent to which, even today, the new can be practised within the frontiers of the old, and thus to that limited but nevertheless substantial extent society can be here **and now transformed from within.** This means not only the daily code of living of the isolated individual, but also the coalescence of individuals in residential communities, providing a microcosm of the New Order; or, failing that, business ventures and other functional projects; remembering that, as a side effect, the finest of propaganda is that provided by an example in practice.

STUDY OF POWER.

Such a survey reveals that there is a vast territory of life not subject to either the effective or the attempted control of the enemy. State power is the aim of the party, but beyond that destination lies the introduction of new ways in respect of which coercion has its acute limitations and persuasion its much greater place. Power is but a means to an end which lies in practice, and practice even now within the state of the enemy is a victorious exercise of power. Within you, given the will and the way as one stepping forth in separation from the masses, lies the potentiality of power in plenty.

Power thus needs to be finely analysed as a scientific study, whereby all its various forms and levels become properly distinguished, and open to pursuit, not merely those of local and national government. Thereby not only is the establishment of a special settlement, or the coming together of fellow activists in a density of residential proximity, seen as a sizeable seizure of power, but so too is an act of infiltration by an individual into a position of influence whereby he or she can substantially promote an

aspect of our creed detached from an off-putting identification with a total parcel of policy.

An example of a functional project lies in the field of education, where at present in the generality of schooling there is not only an appalling failure to impart the vital knowledge of Race and true History, and to encourage strong and wholesome character with its appreciation of the need for discipline and its sense of service to the folk community; but there is also an intensive corruption by the multi-racialist and Marxist teachers who **predominate in the profession today, resulting in a generation alienated from our folk, and in character either soft and spineless or nihilistic and vicious.** Thus one of the tasks of the task force should be to develop its own schooling and out-of-school training for its children.

All such implantations of the new within the realm of the old order is some contribution to its breakdown, but, beyond this, there are ways galore directly to damage the enemy's apparatus of power, if one makes a study of it. A spanner in the works and sugar in the petrol tank of Democracy goes more to bring about its breakdown than battling for the ballot box.


Another speciality open to an elite are daring and dramatizing deeds of propaganda, whereby a well-trained few with a wealth of imagination but little cost can register a strong impact on the masses – whose psyche responds to boldness – useful now in stimulating and focussing discontent, and useful for the future by establishing now a record of leadership in resistance. In this context, when for example one contemplates the hundreds of thousands of man-hours which have gone into distributing party leaflets which nevertheless have reached but a fraction of the population, and doing so commanded but a tiny response, can it be denied that a far smaller and cheaper effort by the right sort of people could have achieved a far greater and more attentive audience through the transmitters of clandestine radio?

For obvious reasons one cannot here go into and must leave to the fertile imagination the wide range of political warfare open essentially to the select few operating on lines comparable to the special units of Otto Skorzeny. This is essentially the domain of the professional soldier of politics with no room for the dilettante or the juvenile desperado. He, and not the party politician or party member will be the one needed and decisive when the breakdown fully arrives, and the naked struggle for state power follows.

Obviously a task force in all its various divisions is not something for inauguration and recruitment in the same fashion as a party. Instead it calls for **private and personal contact** whereby there is ample and prior opportunity to size up a person as both thoroughly genuine and really suitable beyond this before any approach is made and any invitation to

participate is subsequently extended. A strict separation of the personnel of the overt from those of the underground activities is absolutely essential; and with the latter, furthermore, a separation of its personnel within cells is imperative.

As things are now, our cause is vitiated by the dead end politics of the party, a proven failure as an instrument of struggle. Let us face up to this, break free from the related fetters of thinking, and forthwith replace it with a task force!



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AMERICA'S DECLINE

by
George E. Pittam

No honest person denies that our nation is in decline but few there are with the courage to admit that the degradation of our institutions and our people is a deliberate and well planned program. Why? Is it because that admission of that fact may require some personal involvement and the risk of retaliation? Do we who were once proud Americans now tremble in abject fear of appearing "controversial?" Is the manhood to take a stand really bad for business? Does opinionless cowardice in a merchant attract patronage of other cowards? If so, does that economic advantage offset the loss of self-respect and patronage of real people?

At a businessmen's coffee and gossip session, a participant, unidentified, of course, was quoted as saying that this writer should criticize only the errors of government, not the governing persons and should give credit for laudible acts. However, he was unable to specify any such act—nor can I. The record is one of unremitting betrayal, deceit, subversion, and the ever increasing strangulation by unlawful laws, rules, edicts, decrees, regulations, and assumption of powers never granted.

In our government-regulated schools, history books do not tell our students how our President and his associates tricked us into the slaughter of World War One, of the machinations and criminality employed to shackle us with the income tax, and the Federal Reserve that is not "federal" but a private industry gorged with our tax revenue; or that Franklin D. Roosevelt and his sleazy cohorts deliberately sacrificed the lives of thousands of American sailors at Pearl Harbor to get us into World War Two—through the back door. They don't tell us that we fought the Korean War under management of the United Nations, that it was carefully managed to assure our defeat, or that General McArthur was relieved of his command, and censured for trying to win, by "our" President, the pip-squeak Harry Truman. They don't inform our children of our government's long continuing

connivance to ensure the survival of Communism, which it pretends to oppose, or that Communism is an invention of Jewish conspirators as the militant arm of Zionism; that in 1917, the government of Russia was overthrown by Marxist Khazar Jews, headed by Lenin; that the shock troops were from New York, or that the carnage was initially financed by New York Jews.

Our sons and daughters are not supposed to know that Communist Castro was praised and encouraged to take over the government of Cuba, or that our Coast Guard patrolled the waters between Cuba and the U.S. to prevent exiled Cubans from overthrowing his regime before it was firmly established, or that thousands of those brave refugees were trained, outfitted, and controlled by our C.I.A. for what they confidently believed was a U.S. supported attempt to reclaim their homeland, then brutally abandoned at the Bay of Pigs, to be slaughtered by Castro's troops.

Then, I guess it's up to us who are not in slavish fear of ostracism by inferiors to tell them of our government's non-interference with Soviet arms installations in the Carribean; of the undermining of the anti-Communist president of Nicaragua to pave the way for Marxist take-over; the giving of our Panama Canal to Communist ownership, together with millions of our tax dollars to pay off their debt to the international bankers. All of these facts, and much more, must be related to those we brought into this world if our nation is to survive.

By deliberate connivance with Mexican opportunists, that nation is nearly driven into bankruptcy by billions in loans which they can never repay and by boycotting their petroleum products. Now, we have another enemy right on our doorstep, potentially Communist. By bribes, threats, foreign "aid," and outright military assault, our politicians corrupt and connive to build or destroy every nation on earth.

A member of the U.S. Embassy in the Dominican Republic confessed to me that he had assisted in the planning of President Trujillo's murder on orders from our State Department to be carried out by our C.I.A. Asked if he was aware that Trujillo was removed in order that a ruler more favorable to the Communist cause could be installed, his answer was, "Yes, I knew, but I was only following orders." And we hung many German soldiers for "following orders." And still, more than forty years later, we have a federal bureau established for the specific purpose of tracking still more Germans, among the most humane

of all people, for mythical persecution of, and on evidence supplied by, the most heinous creatures on earth. Right now, the director of the Wiesenthal Center for Holocaust Studies, that murderous organism that perpetuates the hoax of the six million exterminated Jews, subsidized by taxation of Americans, is offering a reward of \$100,000 for the kidnapping of Belgian SS General Leon Degrelle, residing in Spain. No evidence is even claimed that the General persecuted or killed any Jews, only that he "poisoned the minds of youth" against the Soviets and Jews. And Elie Wiesel, who stated "I identify with Israel—period. I support Israel—period," is presented with one of our nation's highest awards by our current lackey president, as did, posthumously, Harry Truman, the beast who ordered the brutal slaughter and searing of whole Japanese cities to test our new bomb, even while the Japanese government was begging to surrender, and who ordered General Marshall to cut off supplies to our ally, the Nationalist government of China, to effect the take-over by Mao tse Tung's Communists.

Neighboring Canada, a subscriber to the Genocide Treaty, has recently imprisoned two of its citizens for distributing "hate literature" which casts doubt on the validity of Jewish holocaust claims. And with the Senate approval of the Genocide pact, already endorsed by our puppet President, we American citizens may very soon be similarly persecuted, with the added peril of shipment to a foreign country for trial and imprisonment, or execution.

You parent, are you going to continue to submit your sons and daughters to miseducation under direction of the National Education Association; or will your innate courage and compassion overcome your fear? Friends, neighbors—what is the value of what remains of your lives? Is it worth humiliation, sacrifice of the lives and freedom of your families and friends, of your own self-respect? I want to live, too, but not in servitude and not with contempt for myself. An example of craven, cowardly selfishness was exhibited by the sheriff of a large and populous county. After thorough identification, remotely controlled steel doors clanged open and I was admitted to his inner office where he said to me: "Yes, I know all this and it's coming, but do you think it will be within our time?" And an Air Force General, after agreeing with all my analyses and predictions, declined even the smallest suggested action and stated: "How do you think I got these stars? It certainly wasn't by resisting policy."

It doesn't have to be this way. Some used to say that when

their pocketbooks were empty, people would react, but that reaction has mostly been in the form of application for government welfare. Remedial action will not come from the merely hungry, but from men and women of principle. We have these men and women. Aloof from the vulgar, simpering dregs are an ever increasing number of real Americans, ashamed of their country but with what it takes to rebuild it, and, somewhere, there is leadership that will make it happen. Our enemies know that, too. Therefore, the drive for the point of no return. Probably the most important element of that drive is gun registration and confiscation. Main efforts have been stalled because of fear of enforcement failure and precipitation of revolt, but the threat is far from diminished. Probably, the most vital item on our preparedness agenda is assurance of enforcement failure.

American arms, ostensibly to aid those who resist Marxist take-over of Central American states, will be abandoned to the Communist conquerors, as will be the resisters, exactly as was done in Vietnam, where a line was drawn across the country from East to West (as in Korea) and it was decreed that those to the South were good guys, those in the North, bad. Then we imposed our military after their president was murdered to overcome resistance to our "help" and restricted the fighting to the territory of the "good guys," killing more of them than the supposed enemy. Then, leaving hatred, wanton destruction of native lives and countryside, and 50,000 dead Americans, "our" government abandoned the people and billions in sophisticated arms so that conquering hordes could continue the massacre and extend dominion to neighboring states.

Steadily, we are becoming the most hated nation on earth. Reversing the Monroe Doctrine which promised protection to all of the Americas from foreign exploitation, our tormentors not only allow Communist occupation of neighboring Latin territory, but actually assist Britain in her war with Argentina and with the installation of a new president favorable to the Zionist/Communist cause.

A look at a map of the world will reveal how near is fruition of the scheme for world domination. With the fall of Vietnam, Cambodia, and Laos, engineered by our administration; the promised abandonment of Taiwan by the United States and Britain's ceding of Hong Kong to Red China; desertion of tortured Afghans; the accomplished double-cross of President Marcos of the Philippines; the joint U.S. Soviet/Israeli campaign to over-

come Iran; our military pact with Israel for their annexation of all Arab lands and riches; then the intense campaign to deliver South Africa to Russian dominated savages, will virtually complete Zionist/Communist control of all of Asia, Africa, and the lion's share of Europe and practical control of all inter-ocean water transportation of the world.

"Our aim is to gain control of the two great treasure houses upon which the West depends—the energy treasure house of the Persian Gulf, and the mineral treasure house of Central and Southern Africa." —Leonid Brezhnev, 1973. Our national administration, our congress, and our news media and television, all Zionist-controlled, are doing their very best to bring that about.

And here at home? Lenin said that he could capture any nation by the moral destruction of just one generation. Thank God, we still have many young men and women with very high standards—and they tower conspicuously over their contemporaries. But drug and alcohol abuse, vulgarity, vicious crime, preoccupation with rock "music" and disgusting rock "artists," weird religions, even Devil worship, is nearly commonplace. And who is at fault? Is it the kids, themselves? Did they invent depravity or were they cleverly indoctrinated? None are blameless for their actions, but it has been reported that eighty to ninety percent of violently criminal juveniles are from divorced parents. In most homes, juveniles are unprotected from the incessant bombardment of trashy movies, television, and misleading news media, virtually all adult Jewish-controlled. Propagandists treat even the most disgusting of all—homosexuality, as simply an alternate lifestyle. There is even sizeable effort, supported by members of congress, to enact legislation prohibiting expulsion of homosexual teachers.

Efforts to find a cure and preventive vaccine for "AIDS," a disease confined, initially, to the homosexual community, and still very nearly so, is treated as a national emergency, under threat by these disgusting perverts to contaminate blood banks—which they have done with impunity. No mention of this blackmail is made in the controlled press, and if any legislator or other influential person has so much as suggested that homosexuals be persecuted for this heinous act of premeditated murder, that news is blacked out. And Ronald Reagan telephoned his compassion to his queer friend afflicted with AIDS. Unthinking adults, by their example, promote verbal expressions closely associated with the proclivities of these most vile of all

creatures.

Loudly and selectively, government and news media spokesmen condemn "terrorism." All Israeli murderous forays are labeled "retaliatory" or "preventive strikes." Our troops, invading aircraft, and bombarding battleships are "peace-keeping forces." Israel's savage mercenary bands in Lebanon are "Christian militia," nearly all of whom are Jews, some U.S. citizens. As reported in *American Sunbeam* and elsewhere, Israel's Mossad agents operate freely in the United States, with F.B.I. credentials. And, as reported in a national publication, Ronald Reagan ordered the deletion of any reference to Jewish terrorist acts in an F.B.I. report of terrorism.

Saudi Arabia's former king publicly announced that he had knowledge of secret U.S./Soviet/Israeli plans for take-over of the Middle East. Shortly thereafter, he was murdered.

Israeli Chief of Staff made, and later discreetly retracted, the statement that the purpose of the U.S./Israeli pact is to prepare Israel for confrontation with Arab neighbors, not Russia. And Kissinger stated that the U.S. government is covertly working against an overall settlement in the Middle East in order to prevent emergence of Arab unity which might eclipse the power of Israel.

And what of Britain, that staunch ally of two world wars that effected the slaughter and maiming of millions in the prime of life and established the vile gangdom of Israel? The victors in those wars certainly were not the dead, the crippled, or their parents who sacrificed them. Clearly, the winners have been international Capitalism, Communism, and Zionism. "The international system demands war, huge debts, the right to manufacture money, and an income tax to collect the interest. These internationalists see nations as mere objects for plunder, national politics as a business expense, and they value the human being as nothing more than capital goods. In spite of all our wars to end the threat of Communism, without the vast help from Western capitalism, the slave system of Communism would have dissolved long ago. But, of course, that would have meant the end for internationalists." — Quoted from *The Internationalist*.

And what of Britain, now? Is there progress toward just and equitable peace under Margaret Thatcher? According to the *South African Observer*, Thatcher has appointed Jews to all key posts in her government and she is chairperson of the North London Branch of "Conservative Friends of Israel."

Henry Kissinger, foreign born Jew, companion to presidents, former Secretary of State and National Security Advisor, was identified as a Soviet agent by an anti-Communist who infiltrated the Polish Communist intelligence organization. Firmly entrenched Communist networks in various nations were not only uncovered by this proven reliable informant but the individuals were arrested, tried, and convicted. In the United States no action was taken, and this evil genius not only is still very much active in governmental affairs, his proteges, Shultz and McFarland, occupy two of the most vital positions in the Reagan Cabinet. Kissinger's insidious influence knows no bounds. According to the most revealing book, *The World Order*, by Eustace Mullins, Lord Covington, British ex-Foreign Minister and now partner in Kissinger & Associates, with offices very near the White House, was recently appointed head of NATO. Lord Covington is related to the Rothschilds by marriage and frequently conferred with Lionel Rothschild.

You say, if there is secret collusion between U.S., Soviet, and Israeli governments, why the desperate arms race and the frantic efforts apparently put forth for the most recent Summit Conference? Surely, by now, we can all recognize a stage play. Surely, too, we are aware of the billions upon billions squandered each and every year on armaments. Who reaps the profits? Not just the manufacturers and the hundreds of agencies, middlemen, and congressmen, administration officials and cohorts who provide the funds, but the international bankers who finance both sides in all our wars with manufactured money and reap astronomical wealth from the ever more oppressive taxation to pay the interest.

And let's not forget the foreign "aid" which supplies funds (our funds) to purchase more arms for antagonists, real and simulated. This year, direct gifts to Israel alone total FOUR BILLION, this, in addition to doles from the World Bank, reparations from West Germany, tax exempt gifts from American Jews and U.S. foundations, and sales of Israeli bonds, also tax exempt. The added profits from the resale of our gifted arms to other Marxist countries and the countless other acts of secret benevolence constitute an endless flood of financial lifeblood of Americans and hapless Germans. In 1979 alone, America's known gift to Israel was in the amount of \$10,000 per family of four. Actual totals, today, are closely guarded secrets.

Probably the greatest single propaganda outlet in the United States for Israel is the so-called "religious community," particu-

larly segments which emphasize the supposed promises of God contained in the "Old Testament." Of course, there are many churches and church goers doing their sincere best to study out the Scriptures and separate truth from fiction but you "Judaeo-Christians" in particular—you fools! You who pretend to be guided by the words of Jesus. You piously fold your hands and affably murmur "amen" when your preacher quotes from the books of Moses, that mixture of bits of truth, of righteous admonition, and sacriligious contradictions designed to confuse and to create paralyzing fear of "God's Chosen," that gang of marauding pagans who called themselves "Israelites" and selected by God to rule over all others of his creation. "But, oh dear," you say, "didn't God—or was it Jerry Falwell who said, 'I will bless those who bless thee and curse those who curse thee'? Didn't he mean present-day Jews as well as their ancestors and are they not simply reclaiming the loot that God gave them just a few thousand years ago?"

Whatever you mental paralytics believe about the authenticity of such quotations from the "Old Testament," surely you are sufficiently alive to know that the great majority of those who rule Israel, Russia, and, behind the scenes, the United States, are descended from Khazars of Russia who were converted to the Babylonian "religion" by decree of their monarch. These are the same breed of vile terrorists who tortured and murdered millions in the take-over and consolidation of rulership of Russia. To confuse gullible rabble, the Communist government poses as the atheist enemy while others of their association masquerade as religious zealots. Surely, every literate person is aware of these facts.

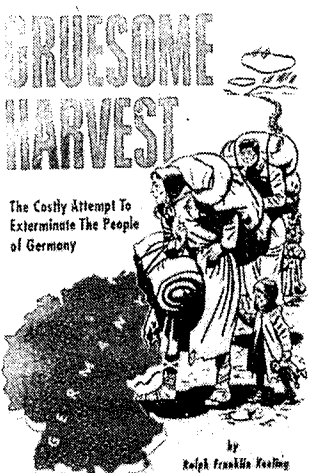
Is it any wonder that our children search out new religions? If this is Christianity, what's so bad about the cult of Bhagwan Rajneesh with his forty Rolls Royces, or the Church of Satan, for that matter? The degenerates of the latter group appear to be no more murderous than the tribes of Israel who, under orders from Moses and Joshua, his successor, according to the "Old Testament," murdered every inhabitant, excepting virgins, of territory they wished to acquire, and divided the cattle, the riches, and the virgins between them according to tribal status.

And now, back to reality. Even as we try to struggle out of the monumental problems created by war, some are beating the drums for new and better wars to solve our problems. We, "heroes" of recent carnage to advance the Zionist/Communist onslaught, so near its final accomplishment—shall we now cower


and hide our faces from our sons and grandsons and docilely surrender them, to be slaughtered and dismembered in yet another holocaust, this time a real one, finalizing the dreams of a one-world empire ruled over by the most brutal of the world's inhabitants?

You abandoned sons, will you submit or are you, in spite of all-out efforts to degrade and destroy your manhood, better men than your fathers? You can submit and die, or you can rebel—and wars of conquest will cease. And you can reclaim this land which is yours.

Gordon Kahl was murdered because he was becoming effective in enlightening intended cannon fodder of the next war, proof that the final solution is in your hands. □



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