



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

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

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

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM AMERICA'S DECLINE:

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

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

AMERICA'S DECLINE

Order No. 01007 — \$10.00
plus \$1.50 for postage & handling

376 pp., pb.
ORDER FROM:

LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS, Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA

Liberty Bell

ISSN: 0145 - 7667

SINGLE COPY \$5.00

Destructive Immigration

An Essay by
Richard C. Bentinck, M.D.
page 1

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:

J.B. Campbell:
Rhodesia, page 12.

Maj. D.V. Clerkin:

The Weaver / Harris Verdict, page 27;

What's New in Milwaukee, page 28;

Bogus "EuroAmerican Alliance, page 29;

What I Read Each Month, page 29;

A Conversation with the Blankos, page 30

National Alliance:

Dead Children, page 34.

Eric Thomson:

An Interview with Josef Ginsburg, page 35.

Canadian Correspondent:

Criminal Prosecution of Holocaust Denial, pg. 43

Letters to the Editor, page 49.

VOL. 21 - NO. 3

NOVEMBER 1993

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

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

Manuscripts conforming to our editorial policy are always welcome and may be submitted on IBM-, Apple //e-, or Apple/Macintosh-compatible diskette, or in double-spaced, neatly typed format. Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Manuscripts accepted for publication become the property of Liberty Bell Publications.

© Copyright 1993/1994
by Liberty Bell Publications.

Permission granted to quote in whole or part any article except those subject to author's copyright. Proper source, address and subscription information must be given.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES effective 1 January 1994

SAMPLE COPY	\$ 5.00
THIRD CLASS-BULK RATE-USA only	\$45.00
FIRST CLASS-USA	\$55.00
FIRST CLASS-all other countries	\$65.00
AIR MAIL-Europe, South America	\$75.00
Middle East, Far East, South Africa	\$80.00
Sample Copy	\$ 6.50

BULK COPIES FOR DISTRIBUTION

10 copies	\$ 25.00
50 copies	\$ 100.00
100 copies	\$ 175.00
500 copies	\$ 700.00
1000 copies	\$1000.00

FREEDOM OF SPEECH — FREEDOM OF THOUGHT FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION

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

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

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

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

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

DESTRUCTIVE IMMIGRATION

An Essay by
Richard C. Bentinck, M.D.

Polls show that the vast majority of Americans want legal immigration reduced and illegal immigration stopped. I wonder why our government has taken no action to stem the flood of third-world minorities poisoning our land like a noxious, self-reproducing scum that absorbs and transforms everything of value that it touches?

In fact, why does the U.S. Congress actually promote immigration, legal and illegal, against all reason? Our nation, already mired in debt, cannot productively employ our existing population and must create non-productive taxpayer supported "service" jobs to absorb the surplus labor we now have?

With rare exception, the immigrant, legal or illegal, from a third world area is fleeing, not political persecution, but economic deprivation as a direct result of indiscriminate breeding and its consequence, over-population, in quasi-feudalistic societies steeped in ignorance and authoritarian religious dogma. Decades of experience has shown that many of these immigrants and their numerous offspring end up as drains on one or more of the myriad liberal-sponsored county, state and federal give-away programs. Not satisfied with our bounty, they have leisure to turn to violence and jam our law enforcement, judicial and prison systems. All of this is paid for by confiscatory taxing of a diminishing number of mostly white, legitimate U.S. citizens productively employed in the private sector.

Why do Congress and federal bureaucrats ignore, when considering the illegal immigrant, our statutes that require a legal immigrant to be conversant with our history and institutions, guarantee that he will not require support from any federal or state program for a minimum of five years, be in good health, and have a working knowledge of English? Why this special status for the illegal—and now, even the

legal immigrant as long as he is a "minority" (whites now constitute about 12% of the world population)?

And why, when a foreign woman gives birth in the U.S., is she not sent back to Mexico—or wherever she may belong—with her infant? Born in the U.S., the infant is considered a U.S. citizen. His mother is not. The courts have held that simply having received hospital delivery care in the United States at U.S. taxpayer expense, does not bestow upon the mother a right to U.S. citizenship. She must return to wherever she belongs and, since a minor child should not be separated from its mother, the court has held that the infant must go with her. When the child has reached his majority at the age of 21 years, only then may he return legally to the U.S. as a citizen by birthright. But this deliberately hidden aspect of the law is not enforced.

For decades, it has been no secret that a Hispanic female, usually Mexican, will cross the border surreptitiously or on a tourist visa, ostensibly for a day of "shopping", when she knows delivery of her pregnancy is imminent. Within hours, she is in a U.S. hospital giving birth to her little U.S. citizen, courtesy of the U.S. taxpayer. Almost certainly, the mother, often a child herself, has had no prenatal care and her pregnancy is at high risk for a normal delivery. If there should be problems, there is no shortage of hungry lawyers waiting to pounce on the delivering physician and hospital with law suits regardless of merit. Such an infant is more likely to require care in an Intensive Care Nursery where costs routinely are measured in the hundreds of thousands of dollars. In California, Los Angeles County alone spends millions of dollars for the care of illegal aliens!

Hospital Discharge Planning acquaints the new mother with all the taxpayer-supported programs ready to help her and her little one. More often than not, Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) has not been notified of her illegal status. Even if INS were notified, political and pressures from the Catholic Church, La Raza, and various Hispanic activist groups would force the INS to keep a

strictly hands-off position. Our new Hispanic mother fades into the populace, untraced and untraceable—just one more of a vast, breeding, seething, brown multitude.

Almost immediately, she has obtained a Social Security card for herself and for her new baby. Shortly thereafter, she is on welfare, living in government-subsidized housing and is receiving the benefits of Food Stamps, the WIC (Women, Infants & Children) Program, and Medicaid. She has sent for her four to six older children (or, too young to have bred significantly, multiple siblings), her "husband" and, having learned of the Supplemental Security Income Program (SSI), her "disabled" parents and grandparents. Smiling to themselves, they settle down to a life of ease and luxury such as they have never known. A little later, having come to realize the unbelievably stupid leniency of their new host nation, she and her extended family begin to complain loudly of the injustices of U.S. society. By now, they have learned that the open display of the contempt they have long felt for the "gringo" brings not anger and retribution, but obsequious groveling from their "caseworker".

In a classic example of split thinking, they clamor that their native language and cultural mores should be officially designated as national alternatives while they complain that they are not accepted and are discriminated against by the dominant white, "gringo" culture. They have neither the intent, the desire nor the ability to become a part of the culture of the nation that gives them so much.

Meanwhile, any older children have found their place in society, joined a gang, and become deeply involved in lucrative criminal activities they would not have dared attempt in their home land. Their arrogant contempt grows for a system of law enforcement that, compared to the feared, often lethal, justice of their native country, is laughably lenient and totally ineffective in dealing with them. We have yet to learn that in dealing with a virtually uncivilizable example of human detritus, the penalty must fit the criminal, not the crime.

An extreme example? Not real? Not at all—this and even more flagrant abuses of the productive white American go on every day by the U.S. Congress and the federal and state bureaucracies as they dance to the hate-laden tune of crypto-judaic power.

And by what right does a judge, solely on his own, decide that a boatload of Haitians—or whomever—rescued from a watery grave by a U.S. Coast Guard vessel should be considered for U.S. citizenship rather than repatriated—or even left to the mercies of the sea? Is not the act of rescue itself sufficient demonstration of our humane goodwill towards all men? Must we allow a single man who calls himself a judge to second guess the majority of our citizenry? What loopholes allow him and a pack of racially-biased, money-motivated Jew lawyers to circumvent reason, logic and our laws and determine that these obviously economically motivated emigres are really political refugees? Why does Congress allow a judge to transgress the interests of those taxpayers who support him and allow him to flaunt the laws of the nation he is supposed to uphold? When our nation was vibrant and forthright in support of the interests of its own, such behavior by a public servant would not have been tolerated. Instead, a few years ago our imperial Congress flew in the face of the well-being of its constituents and passed an immigration amnesty act that forgave most illegal immigrants their crime and guaranteed that even greater numbers would cross our borders illegally. With the pomp and fanfare that Congress uses to cover its legerdemain, its smoke and mirrors, this legislation was heralded as the solution to our leaky borders. Instead, it has demonstrated to the world that our resolve to protect our borders is faint indeed. Worse, efforts by the citizenry to enforce our laws and protect ourselves from oblivion are hailed as brutal and racist! We no longer are sovereign within our national borders.

The surplus Hispanics, Asians, negroes from Africa, Haiti and other Caribbean islands, ragheads and others who flood across our borders illegally every day are breaking our

laws. They are committing a crime against the United States. That is, against you and me. Under our truly ineffective liberal laws, they are committing a minor crime—a misdemeanor. Elsewhere, they would be shot the instant they trespassed. Those who aid them, whether in giving them work or sanctuary, are accessories to the crime. They also are criminals. They have committed a more serious crime. They have committed a felony. But the long-term harm these people do to the future of our nation far outweighs the penalties our laws could exact were they enforced.

Unless we are prepared to admit that one who breaks our laws is punishable as a criminal only if we don't like him or her and we don't like his or her reason for committing the crime—or if he or she is white—then we had better either change the law or open our borders, declare that we are no longer a sovereign nation and submit to a theocratic world government dictated by the Zion conspiracy through the inheritors of the Caesar's Rome. The only alternative, if we are to regain our nation, is to enforce realistic laws instantly and equally, regardless of who may be flaunting them, church or corporation, working man or pauper, rapist or murderer—white or negro, yellow or brown.

The reasons usually cited for tolerating this national crime and disgrace are false and misleading.

First are appeals to our national heritage and conscience—"we are all immigrants and children of immigrants—our mass immigrations are what made America great—the Statue of Liberty proclaims our open door to the world's poor and oppressed". But it is this misapplication of the past to a very different present that plays upon our sympathies "for these poor people who are merely trying to earn a living" so that we will accord them special handling, immunities and benefits never accorded our ancestors nor even legal immigrants today. This is a fraud perpetrated upon our citizenry by our elected representatives for reasons that are political, directly related to personal gain of the elected elite and the hatred of a European minority. Ultimately, this

course must lead inevitably to the destruction of white man's civilization.

It must be emphasized that we are no longer the great nation we once were. We are mediocre at best and still slipping. Our decline is largely because we have been bamboozled and weakened into profligate gifting of our resources, blood, sweat and tears to "those less fortunate", both domestic and foreign. And by this maudlin behavior, we have made all of them hate and despise us!

Our Congress has dealt much with "rights", but has been strangely mute about duties. Rights and duties must go hand-in-hand—even for "those less fortunate".

Then it is said that these illegal immigrants bring their cultures and add "richness" to our society. We might, however, question whether or not we really need what they bring of their "culture". Have we not already surfeited ourselves with those "cultures" and sought in vain for whatever "richness" they claimed through the many hundreds of thousands of legal immigrants we already have accepted from those same countries? We must jealously guard and be proud of the civilization white man has produced. It has given the world the most freedom it has ever known. It must not be adulterated. It must be protected from the sociopath who, incredibly, has been elected President and who is well on the way to the destruction of our national sovereignty. With our sovereignty, will go our civilization, submerged in a morass of festering purulence.

Moreover, these immigrants from the teeming third world are not those to whom the symbolism of the Statue of Liberty cried out in decades past. Even if they were, times and national needs and circumstances have changed. We cannot afford, as a nation, to indefinitely absorb the endless human surplus of the reproductively profligate third world. This is particularly true of those of them and their supporting institutions that flaunt our laws and bypass barriers we have had to erect to protect ourselves and our way of life

from the diseases, social and physical, that run rampant in the third world.

They bring us diseases that had been virtually eliminated from our society and for which we no longer have the familiarity—or often even the means—to diagnose and treat. They bring us a long list of diseases including measles, syphilis, gonorrhea resistant to treatment, chlamydia, all manner of parasites—and now, AIDS, and even more recently, a virulent, drug-resistant strain of tuberculosis that is approaching epidemic proportion.

Among the illegals are the insane, the criminal and the potential saboteur or terrorist. Many, astounded and pleased by our leniency towards criminal behavior and the comparative luxury of our prisons in the unlikely event they could be convicted, turn to crime.

And of chilling import, they bring to us the genetic garbage and mindless breeding behavior that helped create the poverty and squalor of the native land they left. It is not just the millions who transgress our borders that menace us. It is also the living and breeding habits, enforced by an evil church, they bring with them. As an example, in the U.S., negroes are reproducing at a rate nine times higher than whites—and U.S. Hispanics outbreed the negroes! Already our standard of living has declined. Our descent into full membership in the third world community is assured unless we take immediate steps to clean up the corruption in our government and close the leaks in our borders.

Now that Congress has demonstrated our abject lack of national integrity by having granted amnesty to countless thousands of illegals who have verified their fitness to become U.S. citizens by having avoided our law enforcement institutions for a few years, millions all over the third world are overjoyed. They now know that there exists a foolishly generous nation where a criminal must spend only a short time as a fugitive to have his crime forgiven with no greater penalty for being caught before he qualifies for residency than the necessity to begin over again. When he achieves

this goal, not only is his crime forgiven—even if suspected—but he is rewarded beyond his greatest dreams. He is welcomed as a fully-benefited U.S citizen without having had to fulfill the minimal basic requirements and restrictions for citizenship that are imposed upon all legal immigrants, past and present! He is instantly eligible for the multitude of federal, state and local give-away programs that are denied the legal immigrant. His cornucopia is overflowing, particularly when he learns that, for a few pesos or whatever currency he can steal, he need not exist as a fugitive hoping for another amnesty date. He can purchase illegally the papers necessary to qualify immediately for the myriad inducements to illegal activity that a corrupt Congress has provided. For all this, there is small risk. He risks neither his life nor incarceration—only failure of the attempt to deceive and the need to try again.

But there may be Americans who do not accept the “humanitarian” reasons for viewing illegal immigration as “not really a crime” and ignoring it. For these doubters, there is the clinching argument. It is pointed out repeatedly that the nation needs the labor of these illegals; that without them, crops rot on the ground and garments go unsewn. True enough—if we accept the popular superstition that there are no alternatives to the labor of the illegals.

The idea that the vast number of U.S. citizens who populate our nation’s welfare rolls, now to the fourth generation, might supplant the illegals as a source of such labor is dismissed as a comical notion not worth serious consideration.

Many reasons are invented for sparing our own welfare populations the necessity of working for their dole and livelihood. Some of these reasons include the “impossibility” of transporting large numbers of negro welfarites from the crime pots they have made of the inner cities to the fields or shops now manned by illegals, that “welfare folk don’t like to do this kind of work”, and that many of them, while able-bodied, are simply unemployable. It is despaired that Con-

gress could invent means to solve the problems it has invented to avoid the need to invent solutions!

Granted, while Congress is ingenious in its invention of ways to fleece the productive white American and breed niggers by the millions, it is not very inventive when it comes to methods to relieve some of the federal oppression under which the productive U.S. taxpayer labors. Federal and state bureaucrats, by and large, are even worse—their jobs depend upon the problems they are hired to solve. May that not explain why, after decades and billions of dollars expended, the nation wallows in more “problems” than ever?

But that problems have not been solved does not mean that they are insoluble or that there are no sources other than Congress or government bureaucrats for inventive solutions. For many of the able-bodied welfarites, who have been born into a system that supplies all or most of the needs of which they are aware along with plenty of time for more remunerative criminal activity, to actively seek jobs requiring regular hours and paying minimal wages, there must be a strong incentive. Many negro welfarites have no conception of work. Even the idea of having to show up at a specified time and putting in a set number of hours doing a task at some other’s behest is, at best, foreign to them. At worst, it is anathema and intolerable. They have been perfectly satisfied, for several generations now, to subsist on their welfare dole, supplemented by occasional forays into crime to support more exotic pleasures. They are used to endless leisure time with boredom broken by aimless pursuits, a drug-induced Nirvana, gang activities and easy access to free and unlimited sex in all its forms and outcomes. And if he or she “gets in trouble”, there is always a government program with some starry-eyed do-gooder at the end of it to assuage the wound and absorb the blame.

Hunger always has been life’s most compelling incentive. If there were no welfare dole and none of the multitude of government programs supplying all of life’s needs—and some that no one needs—to the welfare population, it is

guaranteed that those hungry, able-bodied "poor" would do something. They would not just lie down and die. The first thought of most would be crime.

But, without the welfare drain, more and better resources might be devoted, for example, to law enforcement. If the judicial system was forced to live up to its name and objectively dispense swift and sure true justice with compassion for the victim instead of for the criminal, most of these able-bodied welfarites could be induced to reject crime as a means of self-support and give honest work a try.

Not long ago, repetitive perpetrators of even minor felonies were executed as habitual criminals. And today, countries of the middle east have virtually no crime as a result of their no-nonsense swift system of justice. In this country, realistic, victim-oriented justice rapidly would solve our related problems of crowded prisons and burgeoning numbers of melanin-bearers on the loose.

Latin Americans, and other illegals, driven by the same forces that could be brought to bear upon our own welfare population, travel thousands of miles across land or sea to reach a country whose language and customs they do not know and where they must dodge the law for surreptitious, sub-minimally-paid work. How much easier it would be for negro U.S. citizens to travel much shorter distances in a friendly land without the threat of apprehension, incarceration and deportation to obtain work that paid at least the minimum wage. Again, without the drain of the multitude of government social programs that, over the decades, have only bred more welfare negroes at a phenomenal rate, made the plight of the productive white intolerable—made all of us worse off—even transportation might be provided and the existing programs for migrant labor modified to fit changed circumstances.

Who knows? Such changes might find in the welfarite a vestige of pride and productivity and give their lives a purpose in this "best of all possible societies". Perhaps the time has come to face some of these burgeoning social situations

realistically while we still have the option to act rationally and logically instead of being forced to react precipitously and violently to crisis. I think we have not much time before crisis is upon us. Already, whites suffer disproportionately the violence of so-called "minorities".

I wonder what might be the reason politicians have been so lacking in inventiveness that they have not long ago adopted rational and realistic solutions to the interrelated triplet problems of third-world immigration, chronic and seasonal needs for unskilled labor and our cloying, degrading, expensive and ineffective welfare system with all its attendant bureaucratic programs? Could there be a fear of either alienating or no longer enlarging certain voting blocks? Is it possible that most of our elected representatives rely upon an uninformed, illiterate electorate of legal and illegal minorities to tip the voting balance in their favor? Is it possible that politicians would thwart the democratic process in order to spend decades at the bountiful Federal feeding trough? Or are they merely well-rewarded puppets reacting to the hatred of Zion in its pogrom to destroy white civilization? Or both? Perish the thought! □

DOES THE WEST HAVE THE WILL TO SURVIVE?

That is the obvious question posed by Jean Raspail's terrifying novel of the swamping of the White world by an unlimited flood of non-White "refugees." But there is also a less obvious and even more fundamental question: Must Whites find their way to a new Morality and a new spirituality in order to face the moral challenges of the present and overcome them? **THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS** is the most frightening book you will ever read. It is frightening because it is utterly believable. The armada of refugee ships in Raspail's story is exactly like the one that dumped 150,000 Cubans from Fidel Castro's prisons and insane asylums on our shores in 1980 — except this time the armada is from India, with more than 70 times as large a population. And it is only the first armada of many. If any book will awaken White Americans to the danger they face from uncontrolled immigration, it is **THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS**. For your copy (Order No. 03014) send \$10.00 plus \$1.50 for postage and handling) to:

LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS
Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA.

Liberty Bell / November 1993 — 11

RHODESIA

by

J.B. Campbell

We all know what happened to Rhodesia. It became Zimbabwe. But it didn't have to happen.

A land development company in Carson City sent me to British Honduras, South Africa and Rhodesia in 1971 to discuss with each government the purchase of a minimum of one hundred square miles for the creation of a White enclave of Europeans, Canadians and Americans who were fed up with their regulated, taxed and racially mixed lives. The company proposed that the new immigrants be exempt from all taxes and the country's military draft. There had to be some incentive for White people to relocate. This was to be another free port such as the one in the Bahamas then recently shut down by Lyndon Pindling.

A8 THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1993

ZIMBABWE WARNS 'RACIST' WHITES

Zimbabwe's president threatened to expel white citizens who cling to what he called racist attitudes, which he labeled "the greatest enemy" of the country's 10.5 million blacks. At a rally in Gwanda, Robert Mugabe said that many whites still saw blacks as second-class citizens and that whites who don't change will be kicked out. The attacks followed weeks of acrimony over government plans to seize white-owned farms for resettling peasants. Some 4,000 farmers, most of them white, own about a third of the farmland in the southern African country.

The British Honduras government offered as much land as we desired. Our cost would have been to build a road for them from Belize City to Belmopan, 50 miles inland. This proved to be out of the question. A quick stop in Belize City was enough to kill the idea anyway. It had the most bizarre collection of racial misfits imaginable: Quadroons, octaroons and whatever you call be-

ings with blond, kinky hair and pale Negroid features.

The next stop was Johannesburg where Finance Minister Dr. Nico Diederichs was quite willing to explore our proposal. His secretary, however, a Mr. Conradie, was extremely anxious to keep me away from the minister and

was later revealed as a saboteur. I flew up to Salisbury for discussions with the Rhodesian Minister of Internal Affairs, Jack Howman. Surprisingly, my reception here was quite chilly. Of all the countries which could have benefited from an influx of hard-working Whites, I felt that Rhodesia could ill-afford to ignore our proposal.

"It's a pity," said Mr. Howman, "that you were not here two years ago. My predecessor, Lord Graham, would have viewed your plan quite favorably. I must tell you, however, that change has come to Rhodesia..."

"By 'change,'" I asked, "do you refer to International Socialism?"

Mr. Howman's eyes narrowed. "This government could never agree to exempt an entire group of immigrants from taxes and conscription in any case."

"I'm aware, Mr. Minister, that you have a terrorism problem here," I said. "You're going to need a lot of White men to deal with that. I assure you that a great number of us will join the security forces after we move here."

He shook his head. "I'm afraid it's out of the question."

My mission in Southern Africa unsuccessful, I returned to the U.S. I could not get what little I'd seen of Africa out of my mind and within a year I made arrangements to enter the Rhodesian Army's officer training program in January, 1973. At the last minute the army selection board noticed that I would turn 26 the previous month. I was notified that I would not be accepted because a candidate had to be 25 or less when the program began each January. I flew to Salisbury to appeal the decision. The reader may wonder why I would want to fight for a country whose minister of internal affairs had already admitted to me was acquiescing in the demands of the world socialist movement? My only answer is that hope springs eternal. I knew that there were rival and much more nationalistic parties than Ian Smith's Rhodesian Front. It was possible, I reasoned, that Smith and his gang of sellouts would be replaced with patriots when the war heated up. At any rate, I would be fighting

alongside wonderful people for the supremacy of our race in an important part of the world.

Salisbury was even more beautiful than the first time. The rainy season had brought out the lushness of the region. The cab took me straight to King George VI barracks. I walked down the wet asphalt drive between neat rows of low-roofed buildings. Purple jacaranda and red frangipani trees were still dripping from a heavy shower. I passed by one ivy-covered barrack and saw a couple of men inside. They were working on a dozen or so Belgian machine guns, the sergeant in stiff khaki shorts, knee-length green socks and green army sweater, instructing the young private on the details of the weapon. "Where can I find Major Lamprecht?"

"Straight down the way, mate, at the end."

Major Nick Lamprecht was the recruiter who'd wired me not to come.

"Major? My name's Campbell."

"Not Mr. Campbell, from California?"

"Yes, sir."

"Didn't you get my wire? You're overage."

"Yes, sir, but I've come to appeal the ruling."

"Very well. Sit down." He picked up an antiquated telephone and asked for a number. He explained to a colonel on the other end that the American was here, etc. "Well, he wishes to appeal the ruling... I see. Yes." He hung up and looked at me. "Your appeal's been rejected."

"For Christ's sake," I swore, "that's not an appeal. I expect to go before a board."

"Mr. Campbell, we have rules, after all..."

This was more evidence I gathered of the deadly British influence which kept Rhodesia in the loser category. This reliance on stale British ways was ridiculous considering that London had caused Washington and the UNO to blockade Rhodesia and to support the incredibly awful communist terror war against her. England's socialist leader had vowed to bring Rhodesia to its knees.

"Rules? You need White men here, Major, not rules!"

"Mr. Campbell," said Lamprecht, "why have you come to Rhodesia—to fight terrorists?"

"Yes, of course."

"You can always join the police. They have an anti-terrorist group that does the same sort of thing we do."

So that's how I happened to join the British South Africa Police. After six months as a regular cop in the bush I was allowed to join Support Unit, the anti-terrorist outfit to which Lamprecht had been referring. Support Unit had forty young Whites in charge of 320 Africans. I'd had to start out in the duty uniform branch so as to learn some of the ways of the African before they'd let me in. The BSAP had good reasons for wanting foreigners exposed to the realities of African life before giving them authority. Most of us are so Judaized from our English, European or American upbringings that we are unprepared to deal with the African's explosive mood swings, his treachery, cowardice and utter cruelty. The typical White foreigner needed to have the accumulation of Jewish egalitarianism flushed out of his system before he could deal sensibly with the black savages. In my case I'd had almost no exposure to Negroes besides maids and stable grooms as a boy in Illinois. I did have at least one near-fatal fight with a nigger in Houston following my first trip to Africa and managed to draw some conclusions from that. I was certainly not prepared for dealing with them effectively right off the airplane. I remember sitting in front of my hotel, the Selous, the day before I joined the police. As I read the paper an African approached with a painting under his arm.

"You like-ee painting, baas?" he murmured. I looked up.

"What?"

"Very nice painting, baas!"

"Hmm."

"Only twenty five dollah, baas!"

"I'm afraid not."

He looked at me slyly. "You afraid, baas?"

"No, I'm not afraid," I said, angry with myself. "Get out of here."

I'd mishandled the transaction. It should have gone this way:

"You like-ee painting, baas?"

"Bugger off!"

Most of us have been conditioned to lend some sort of fake dignity to Africans when we first arrive. This is the worst mistake of all. The African interprets any sort of kindness as stupidity and weakness. He appreciates only strength. It should be fair but even if it's not the only thing that matters is strength. The African expects to be punished when he misbehaves, which is often. This is the thing a White foreigner must know to survive.

The main task of the police was to keep the African under control. His mercurial nature can take him from slothful torpor to frenzied bloodlust very quickly. He can return from frenzy to sheepish puzzlement just as quickly but it's the frenzy which has to be handled properly and swiftly. The African riots began to reoccur in the early 60s after Harold Macmillan's Winds of Change began to blow across the Dark Continent. Kenya and the Belgian Congo were experiencing the hell of Uhuru ("Freedom!") and the nignogs down south were trying their hand at it, too. The BSA Police created Support Unit was a riot control squad. The unit utilized African askari to put down the riots, led of course by White section officers. This was naturally designed to blunt world criticism but it didn't work. The Support Unit niggers killed hundreds of rioting niggers and were denounced as politically incorrect. Support Unit retired in disgrace to its home base in Tomlinson Depot for a number of years. By 1970, when the terror war was heating up out in the bush, Support Unit had a new *raison d'etre*. It became the militarized anti-terrorist wing of the BSA Police.

I can't say I was overjoyed at having to work with Africans. The facts were, though, that there simply weren't enough White men to go around. As mentioned, there were

only 40 of us in Support Unit, leading some 320 constables and their sergeants. The entire strength of the all-White Rhodesian Light Infantry at Mt. Darwin, the early center of terrorism in 1973, was 150! The Rhodesian African Rifles also had a tiny number of White officers leading 4,000 Africans. The BSA Police had several thousand Whites and more thousands of African constables and sergeants but these were not anti-terrorists.

At any given time in the early 70s there were between 400-600 terrorists roaming around in gangs of five to twenty in strength. Hundreds more were being trained in Chinese and Soviet camps in Mozambique, Zambia and Tanzania. These terrorists committed the most hideous atrocities, the results of combining Jewish doctrine with normal African cruelty. The typical punishment for any African accused by terrorists of helping us was the slicing off of his nose, ears, lips and genitals. The victim's wife then had to cook and eat the whole mess. White victims were hacked to death or merely shot full of holes. The bayonet was typically used because it was slower and, if we were around, quieter.

My racial feelings were obviously healthy at the beginning of this adventure or else I wouldn't have been there. But they really weren't developed. I was proud to be fighting for White supremacy, of course, but I hadn't realized the profound meaning of race or the vast chasm that cuts between us and the nignogs. It wasn't until I had to deal with the victims of terrorism that I began to notice that I was not particularly bothered by the deaths of Africans. The sight, though, of a dead White sickened and enraged me. I saw the African as the ultimate consumer, as destructive as a baboon and totally dependent upon the White man. The sadistic pleasure they take in killing man and beast was proof that they do not deserve to live.

Rhodesia was struck by an outbreak of typhoid and cholera in 1973. Only the Africans were affected and for a while they were dropping like flies because of their filthy

habits. The black population had swollen to five and a half million, which was all the fault of the White man's insane subsidies, and I recall being extremely cheered and hopeful that the cleansing epidemic would carry on. Alas, it petered out. (AIDS has been touted as the great White hope but it is now reported that even this pandemic cannot overcome the phenomenal African birthrate. Only starvation can cure the problem.)

The peak White population was 270,000, or one twentieth of the African. South Africa's White population is roughly one eighth of the African. Much of this disparity was instigated by the political niggers encouraging the tribal coons to overcome the goddamned White man by sheer numbers. Also contributing to the problem was the great illegal immigration from neighboring black countries. South Africa and Rhodesia were plagued by this immigration because it was widely known that work, money and benefits were to be had there.

Perhaps the greatest institutional responsibility for African unrest and dissatisfaction lay with the Christian missionaries from England, America and the European countries. All African children went to mission schools and were taught to read and write in English and their own language and to love Jesus. They were kept in these schools until the sixth grade whereupon they were released and encouraged to get a job, having now been ed-ju-cated! The problem was that with a 20:1 ratio of employees to employers, jobs were not easy to find and they certainly didn't pay very much. My batman, for example, received \$14 per month on which he supported a wife and child. He was overpaid by a couple of dollars to boot. My pay was the princely sum of \$250 per month, plus combat pay.

Besides this unrealistic expectation which the missionaries created, they filled the Africans' little minds with the same anti-White garbage that children in all other countries are forced to swallow in their churches and Sunday schools. Happily a number of these holy poisoners were

being bumped off by the terrorists. The irony was that the missions were in the majority supporting the black bastards.

At one point I was ordered to visit an American mission which had been causing us a lot of trouble. I'd put this off for a month because I really couldn't stand being around them. However, one day I loaded six askari into the back of a Support Unit Land Rover and headed into the deadly Chesa tribal trust land. I had with me a Boer friend, Willem van der Merve, along as a witness. A TTL was an African reserve in which a White had no business unless he was a missionary or in the security forces. Presently we came to the offending mission and I parked the truck. The missionary's wife, a frumpy but cheerful American, came out to greet us. Rather, she greeted my Africans and finally remembered Willem and me. She wasn't so cheerful with us. "What can I do for you?" she asked coolly.

I introduced ourselves and said, "I'm an American, also, and I've been asked to come see you."

"Very well," she said, "Would you care for tea?"

Willem and I were led to the foyer of the mission and no farther. We sat and waited for our tea. In fact, we waited until my Africans had been pointedly served first outside. It was probably the first tea they'd ever tasted. Finally the holy cow came in to the foyer and sat.

"Is your husband here?" I asked.

"No, I'm sorry."

"Well, ma'am," I said, "I've been asked to come over and talk to you about the terrorists in this area..."

"There are no terrorists around here," she stated, obviously excepting myself.

"The problem is that we have killed terrorists who were wearing bracelets from your mission hospital, here."

"It is our obligation to help the wounded, whatever their politics."

"Yes, well—the fact is that you are aiding the enemy in time of war, you and the other missions. The Rhodesian

government will not put up with this much longer. They are naturally reluctant to crack down on Christian missionaries but you are not giving them much choice..."

She knew I was bluffing and just looked at me. The missionaries had gotten away with such subversion at this point that they knew they'd never be run off. They were part of the plan.

"Besides," I reasoned, "regardless of how much you help these killers they will very likely turn on you one day as they have on other missionaries who have helped them."

"They wouldn't hurt us," insisted the woman. "They love us." Willem coughed to keep from laughing.

"Africans don't love, ma'am," I answered. "They don't even have that word in their vocabularies. You should know that."

"They have learned to love through our Christian teaching."

"One of these days," I said, "the ones you have helped will be ordered to come back and kill you and all your Africans. If they refuse to do this then they will be killed. The ones who kill them will come and kill you." She continued to deny everything I said so Willem and I got up and left. A few months later this mission was attacked and the White missionaries murdered.

I knew little about the nature of Israel until a friend in Special Branch told me that it had been learned that the Israelis were supplying the communist terrorists against us. As a typical American I'd had no interest in Mid East politics but this was preposterous. How dare this poisoned dwarf which had the gall to advertise itself as a country aid and abet the most evil black murderers then working in Africa? (Later, I saw that this made perfect sense; it was just one gang of White-hating terrorists helping another, a sort of professional courtesy.) Ian Smith, to preserve his credibility with the security forces, spoke quietly to South Africa's prime minister, John Vorster, who objected to

Golda Meir, who denied the charge categorically. Vorster insisted that Meir put a stop to the Israeli treachery or else all private aid from South African Jews would be prohibited. That did it. Meir called it a rogue operation, apologized and promised it would never happen again.

Ian Smith was an enigmatic character. No one really understood what the heck he was talking about. He was sort of a Rhodesian Paul Volker. He of course distinguished himself in November, 1965 by making the Unilateral Declaration of Independence to England's socialist prime minister, Harold Wilson. This followed one of the slimiest betrayals in the slimy history of Perfidious Albion. Rhodesia used to be called "Southern Rhodesia." Northern Rhodesia became Zambia in 1964 after it was "granted independence" by England for its acceptance of democracy, that is, rule by niggers. England was in no position to grant independence to Southern Rhodesia because the latter had never been a British colony. "RSR" had been self-sustaining and self-governed since 1923.

Zambian strongman Kenneth Kaunda promptly broke his promises to the credulous Whites by seizing their farms and businesses right after the elections. The Whites in Southern Rhodesia took note of this as well as the madness in the Belgian Congo and decided to remain in control of their country. His war record and damaged face made Ian Douglas Smith an attractive prime minister in 1964. Rhodesians should have examined his war record more closely. Smith had been a Spitfire pilot and was shot down over Italy, one side of his face severely injured. He was rescued by Italian partisans and spent six months with them, fighting the Germans. The Italian partisans were Communists. This is the important part of his war record.

Nevertheless, in November, '65 he shook the world by saying "No" to the New World Order. Furious, Harold Wilson went to Lyndon Johnson, complaining of Smith's attitude, whereupon Johnson went to the UNO and a cruel

blockade was enacted against the California-size, landlocked country. Rhodesia was declared an outlaw country headed by an illegal regime. Rhodesia would not be recognized by the UNO until it allowed itself to be run by niggers. Smith became defiant, promising that the country would not subject itself to the catastrophe of African rule in his lifetime. It was a thrilling performance but it was just a performance.

The leaders of the two main terrorist gangs, Robert Mugabe and Joshua Nkomo, were detained indefinitely in 1965. Mugabe headed ZANU (Zimbabwe African Nationalist Union) and was supported by the Chinese. Nkomo headed ZAPU (Zimbabwe African People's Union) and was Soviet-backed. The latter along with forty five of his senior gangsters were kept at a secret prison camp on the edge of a game reserve at Vila Salazar, on the Mozambique frontier. I only know this because I was sent there to supervise the guarding of them for six weeks at the end of 1973. It happened that one of Support Unit's secret duties was the guarding of this camp. It was this experience which persuaded me that my dear comrades and I were risking our lives for nothing.

Nkomo and his henchmen had been in detention for eight years at this point. This was a celebrated cause in the world socialist movement, their imprisonment without a trial. I quickly learned that this was part of the great deception practiced by Ian Smith. Nkomo and two other top ZAPU thugs were ensconced in separate, spacious rondovals (African huts) inside a high chain link fence. The rest of the leadership was in a much larger kraal, or collection of rondovals, a half mile away. There was no risk of escape because each of them would frequently be given a pass to travel by Rhodesia Railways to their stomping (and killing) grounds in Bulawayo, accompanied by one thoroughly intimidated African constable, free as a bird. Their relatives could visit as well—without being searched.

Nkomo was the postmaster of the detention camp. Their mail was not censored by the police! I thought this was remarkable but later found that there was no need for the terrorists to plot against the Whites; this was being done for them by the Ian Smith government. Anyway, Nkomo tried needling me once as I sat outside his hut in my Land Rover, waiting for him to finish postmarking the mail of his gangsters so that I could take it to the train. I could hear the deliberately slow thump of his rubber stamp. I became irritated. Finally I went to his door and shouted, "Joshua Nkomo, I am going to kick your fat, black ass!" Thump-thump-thump went the rubber stamp. Into the canvas bag went all the terrorist mail and he closed the padlock which sealed the bag and prevented us from examining it. I soon arranged for my niggers to practice with their machine rifles nearby, just to establish who was in charge here, but I was kidding myself.

Nkomo and his killers would frequently be trooped into a school-like building at the police camp. They would sit at their little desks and take examinations in political science, history, government and so on. They would cheat, of course—what did it matter? The walls of Nkomo's rondoval were littered with honorary degrees from Oxford, Harvard and the rest of the most prestigious pestholes in the civilized world. When I saw this schooling business I was appalled. "Why, these bastards are being groomed for leadership!" I yelled, "by Ian Smith!"

Police Inspector Tony Seward, Vila Salazar's member-in-charge, shrugged and said, "I suppose you could say that..."

"Hell, Tony," I said, not believing my eyes, "this is the sellout. This is how it works! No wonder this camp is a state secret. No wonder we're in charge of these guys instead of the Prisons Bureau—it's got to be covered up."

This was 1973-74. In 1975 Henry Kissinger ordered Ian Smith to release the entire ZAPU gang from Vila Salazar as well as Mugabe's ZANU gang from similar detention in

their tribal area up north. Mugabe and his killers had also been groomed for leadership by Smith, doubtless at the orders of his bosses in the UNO.

Nkomo was of the Matabele (Zulu) tribe and Mugabe from the Mashona tribe. Everything in black Africa revolves around tribalism and witchcraft. Historically the fierce Matabele had dominated the cowardly but sly Mashona. For this reason Nkomo was assumed by Washington to become the first African prime minister of Rhodesia once the Whites had been tricked into relinquishing power by Smith. Nkomo's first act upon arrival at ZAPU headquarters in Lusaka, Zambia was to order the shooting down of a Rhodesian airliner. A Soviet missile was fired at an Air Rhodesia Viscount as it took off from Kariba. The plane crash-landed and there were many White survivors. One couple, experienced with terrorists, tried to get the rest to escape into the bush but they refused, preferring to wait for a rescue. The couple managed to hide before a gang of Nkomo's jubilant niggers approached. "We are here to liberate you!" shouted the commander. "First, give us your wristwatches and other valuables!" When these things were handed over the survivors were shot.

Nkomo ordered a second airliner shot down at Kariba. This time there were no survivors of the crash.

Ian Smith's mission was gradually to soften up the tough White farmers and security force men and to persuade them of the futility of fighting. It has always been done this way: An attractive leader tells the people what they want to hear; they believe him and invest their trust and faith with him. Gradually he changes his position and tricks his followers to change with him. Patriots who catch on are silenced.

Wilfred Brooks was the publisher of *Property & Finance*, a sophisticated weekly which covered farming, business, politics and the Jewish Problem. Brooks relentlessly accused Smith of betraying the country with secret deals with Washington and London, of suicidal military policies

(we were forbidden, for example, to attack the terrorist bases in the neighboring black countries) and with his increasing public defeatism which Brooks said was calculated to undermine the strong and very successful Rhodesian will to resist. Eventually Smith could take no more and sued Brooks in civil court. Just as the trial was beginning Brooks' son was killed by terrorists. Brooks asked for a delay for obvious reasons. Smith refused and forced him into court. Brooks was in possession of many documents which proved Smith's complicity in the UNO's proposed black future of the country but Smith invoked the Official Secrets Act and blocked Brooks' use of them to defend himself. Without these Brooks lost and Smith was awarded \$38,000, which ruined Brooks. He lost his paper and left for South Africa.

Soon, Ian Smith arranged a ceasefire with the terrorists. The security forces, it was estimated, had reduced the terrorist population down to 45-70 killers still operating inside the country. In April, 1974 we were put on ice for an indefinite period. This allowed the terrorists to regroup and bring in replacements. After two months of this obvious treachery, I resigned.

After the Brooks episode no one else accused Smith of treason. I'm accusing him of it now, just for the record. When, in 1980, Smith spoke in a big church in Salisbury and announced, "We must accept the inevitability of majority rule," a few in the back pews booed and catcalled, but that was it. He'd performed his mission flawlessly over a fifteen year period. It had taken that long for the toughest bunch of White men since 1945 to be converted into helplessness of murdering niggers.

What was it about? Minerals, of course, but it was even more about race. Wall Street and London crapitalists do not want independent White men in control of raw materials—in Russia, in Europe, in America or in Africa. The Jewish crapitalists want ignorant colored men in charge not just

because they can make better deals with them but because they hate us.

The upshot was that Robert Mugabe's gang came to power in Zimbabwe. This came as a great surprise to the diseased democrats in the Carter administration who'd assumed that the dominant Matabele would continue to lord it over the Mashona. They forgot, I guess, that Mugabe's tribe was five times bigger than Nkomo's! As this is written Mugabe has begun a program of seizing the farms of desperate Whites who thought they could stay on and ride the tiger. The farms are being turned over to deserving terrorists. Mugabe announced that any Whites who show signs of racism by objecting will be deported. □

WHICH WAY, WESTERN MAN? SURVIVAL MANUAL FOR THE WHITE RACE

William Gayley Simpson has spent a lifetime of keen observation, careful analysis, and deep reflection developing the principal thesis of his book: that the single, underlying purpose of all human activity should be the ennobling of man. In support of this thesis he looks at the foundations of Western Society, at the structure of our government, at the effect of technology and industrialization on man, at the roles of the sexes, at economics, and at race. The book goes to the roots of the problems facing the White Race today, and it shows the ways in which White society must be changed if the race is to survive. Which Way Western Man? is an encyclopedic work whose conclusions can be ignored by no one with a sense of responsibility to the future. For your copy of Which Way Western Man? send \$17.50 including postage and handling for the softback edition (Order No. 22003) to:

LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS
Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA.

The Weaver / Harris Verdict

by
Major Donald V. Clerkin

The Federal trial of Randy Weaver and Kevin Harris, in which the Government charged that the two White separatists killed a deputy U.S. Marshal, ended with a verdict of not guilty. The Weavers lived in Ruby Ridge, Idaho. Randy Weaver was approached by the Feds who wanted him to infiltrate the Aryan Nations in Hayden Lake, Idaho. When he refused, the FBI concocted a gun charge against him, claiming that Weaver had sold a shotgun a quarter inch too short to an undercover agent. Ordered to appear in court on the charge, Weaver failed to show. A year and a half later, the U.S. Marshals Service sneaked up Ruby Ridge, shot the Weaver's dog, shot Sam Weaver, Randy's fourteen year-old son, and shot Mrs. Vicki Weaver through the eye, and prepared to drop a bladder filled with gasoline onto the roof of the Weaver home. The Feds knew that Weaver had his other children in the house they were preparing to incinerate. Like Waco, this did not matter. White people must be burned.

Weaver and Harris surrendered under the aegis of Officer Jack McLamb and Col. "Bo" Gritz. Brought to trial in Boise, Attorney Gerry Spence, who has never lost a criminal defense in court, took their case *pro bono*, without charge. Spence called no witnesses in the defense. His closing argument noted that the Government had not succeeded in proving a *prima facie* case against the defendants. The bullet dug out of the deputy U.S. Marshal's body during an autopsy was not the caliber of round that Weaver or Harris had, and the angle of the wound demonstrated that neither defendant could have fired the fatal shot from where they were at the time.

Ruby Ridge and Waco are signals to the white people of the United States that they are expandable. Zog burned Bob Mathews and Gordon Kahl. ZOG tried to burn Randy

Weaver's family. ZOG burned the Branch Davidians. Mathews, Kahl and the Branch Davidians got no jury trial. But like the "Seditious Conspiracy" trial in Fort Smith, Arkansas in 1988, where the late Pastor Bob Miles, Pastor Dick Butler and Louis R. Beam, Jr. were acquitted by a Federal jury, Randy Weaver and Kevin Harris got a jury to pay attention to the wild stories that ZOG lawyers are willing to tell in court under oath. Gerry Spence did not put on a defense. He didn't need to. The jury took three weeks to decide, but they acquitted the defendants of the charge of murder. Randy Weaver was convicted of failing to appear in court on the gun charge. With time served he should do little jail time.

The System is corrupt, though obviously all white Americans are not so corrupt as ZOG would prefer them to be. The Feds thought they could tell a jury any cock and bull tale, but not before the media pumped up the defendants as the worst thing since John Dillinger and Machine Gun Kelly. It did not work this time. ZOG will try again against the survivors of the Branch Davidian holocaust. Know this, as the white race recedes in importance in North America, the integrity of trial by jury will recede with it. When whites are no longer in charge, then our civilization dies.

What's New in Milwaukee?

The F.B.I. has a thing it calls the "Violent Crimes Task Force." Well, the F.B.I. is supposed to be interested in violations of Federal laws, interstate flight to avoid prosecution, bank robbery, kidnapping, R.I.C.O. activities, etc. Murder, assault, even rape and child abuse [remember old bag Janet Reno moaning about alleged child abuse in the Koresh buildings] are not Federal crimes. Nevertheless, here in Milwaukee every other night or so an F.B.I. agent is on television in the city street, telling the reporter that the Feds are looking for someone who has committed not a Federal

offense but rather an offense under Wisconsin law. When I attempted to make an issue of this lack of Federal jurisdiction with the Milwaukee Police Department and the Milwaukee Common Council, I was met with stony silence by the police command and by certain city aldermen who are hot dogs on local police affairs. No one wanted to discuss the matter, so it would seem that the tentacles of the Federal government are wrapped tightly around the local police departments in the cities. Boobus americanus will wake up one morning to find that he is pinched by a Fed, with no local cop in sight. Too late Boobus will figure out that the KGB and the Stasi, the Mossad and the ADL, are his policemen.

Bogus "EuroAmerican Alliance"

Someone in the Oakland and Berkeley, California area has decided to advertise himself as the "EuroAmerican Alliance," "Students and Workers fighting to defend our European Blood." Beware of whoever is behind this. There is no chapter of the Euro-American Alliance, Inc. in that area. Our name is solely the property of the Wisconsin corporation that bears the name. There are no licensees, no franchises; no one has been permitted to use our name.

What I Read each Month

Each month we receive a lot of Movement literature. I read everything that comes in here. Must reads are: *The Liberty Bell*, Box 21, Reedy WV, 25270; *W.A.R. [JM.]*, Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92088; *GANPAC Brief* [Hans Schmidt], Box 1137, Santa Monica, CA 90401; *Resistance*, Dixie Press, Box 608, Raleigh, NC 27601; *The Truth at Last*, Box 1211, Marietta, GA 30061; *Calling Our Nation*, Aryan Nations, Box 362, Hayden Lake, ID 83835; *Criminal Politics*, [Lawrence T. Patterson], P.O. Box 37432, Cincinnati, OH 45237; *The C.D.L. Report*, P.O. Box 449, Arabi, LA 70032. Some publications we do not receive every month, but they are

welcomed when we do get to see them. NS Graphics, Box 68, Woburn, MA 01801, publishes *Race and Reason*.“ There are many newsletters received here each month, Identity Christian, NS, Klan—all good stuff. The ones I have mentioned I read with regularity. Can't mention every single publication we see, but they are all appreciated for their loyal expressions of concern for the Aryan race. That is what will do the job. Young Aryans writing and developing their communication skills. Before we can win over the white people to our side, they have to see that we have something coherent to say. The quality of the various new publications is improving every year. Keep at it.

A Conversation With the Blankos

I had a talk recently with two young white men, the subjects ranging from “hate crimes” laws to race, economics and history. One of the two, a college student and a born-again Christian, was trying to tell the other fellow that the Congress had passed a Federal “hate crimes” statute. I explained to them both that Congress had passed a “hate crimes” statistics law, not to be confused with the Wisconsin law that enhanced criminal sentences for “hate crimes,” which the U.S. Supreme Court had recently upheld. The born-again Christian responded by saying that any white man who harmed a black or other minority for racial reasons should be executed, that racism is a sin; he hated white racists. When I asked whether he hated the black rapist who chooses white female victims, the other fellow, a student of economics, chimed in to say that the reason blacks do this to white women is the oppression they have suffered under the white man for three hundred years. I thought I was listening to Malcolm X!

The born-again Christian said he would have to see whether the black rapist had had a proper education. The black rapist gets the benefit of the doubt. The white felon goes down the toilet.

Our conversation turned to the future of the United States. I said to them that I thought the country was through because the founding white race has been dispossessed by immigrants from the Third World, the work of Washington traitors. The economics major claimed that white men have been in charge of things since the founding of the country. [Again I thought I was hearing Malcolm X.] He claimed that the peoples coming to America from the Third World would uplift the economy because they “work hard.” [Which means they want to get rich quick!] The born-again Christian began to say in nearly ecstatic tones that God has His eye on America; that God won't permit anything nasty to happen here. Even so, he thinks he will be “raptured” and so avoid all the trials and tribulations to be visited on the rest of humanity. But if he is martyred, why, then he will be surely saved. Did he have any sense of personal responsibility for preserving the white race and its Aryan culture? I asked him. Like what? the economics major asked. Violence against minorities like in “Mississippi Burning”? The born-again Christian had an answer: God would not permit the evil racists to harm His children. No race war, no economic collapse; just onward and onward to Glory. When I reminded him that God did not prevent the murders of Czar Nicholas II, Louis XVI and Charles I of England, saying that the Red Jews had shot down the entire family of the Russian Czar, the born-again literally turned ghostly pale. “Red Jews?” - “God's Chosen People? No! The Communists did that!” I could have laughed if his ignorance of events was not so pronounced.

Do you see why America is in the dumps? I was talking to two middle-class white males, not Ivy League nerds or black bucks from Malcolm X college. No idea of racial awareness did they express. Racial denial – racial abnegation, is what they offered as arguments. The economics major had nothing but concern for whether the non-whites

were getting a fair break in a white-dominated society. The born-again Christian was prepared to see the entire white civilization go down, just as long as the true Bible-believers got saved in the end. America, they claimed, was too powerful to fall, though they agreed with me that there is corruption everywhere in government and the establishment. This was due, said the born-again, to not enough Christians in government, to which I responded that there are many, too many Jews in the Congress and the Senate. The economics major said that there should be more job opportunities for blacks, which would solve the race problem in the United States. He claimed that crime statistics would go down if every black had a good education and a chance for a better life. When I said that blacks view whites as potential prey, and money in their hands would just make them more capable of ranging far and wide seeking white victims, his response was, 'I have a black friend, and he is not that way at all.' Exasperating as this conversation was, I am more firmly convinced than ever that the blankos cannot be saved from their own folly.

And the blankos are America today. They cheer on the camarilla in Washington as it leads them to every dirty little Jew war, as the Feds murder the Weavers and the Branch Davidians; never do the blankos question in whose interest such atrocities are committed. If I live long enough to see the formation of our Aryan Republic, I will raise my voice against the admittance of such as the blankos. They will not gain from our sacrifices. These do-nothings can stay with the muds and Jews they loved and worshiped, with the dregs of the Feds who will find themselves suddenly without a master. It is difficult to think that such white nothings are in any way related to us, the Aryan folk. This is my indictment of criminal America. It had deluded whites into believing that there is justification for their dispossession and humiliation, their abject victimization. The blankos were brought up by television and 'educated' [indoctrinated] in race-mixing schools. They are the drones

who make the ZOG go on and on, ad infinitum, as though the poor fools had a future in a country they no longer own. White racial denial, Holocaust acceptance, race bastardy—this will be the end of the blankos, and the final gong for America. It cannot be too soon to suit me. We Aryans realize that for there to be a new beginning there must be an end to this monstrosity known as the United States, this bloated Humpty-Dumpty; this thing that mocks the history of the Aryan race. Flawed from its inception, America was bought and sold long ago, the camarilla in Washington existing on the blood and labor of the Aryan people who gave this continent any chance for greatness it ever would have. In that the wretches have pissed away the country they had, we Aryans will tear a new nation, full of race and culture, from the tatters that remains. As for the blankos, there will be weeping and the gnashing of teeth, for many are called but few are chosen.

The arrest in California of the Fourth Reich Skinheads on charges of conspiracy to kill Rodney King and blow up a black church are fabrications of the F.B.I., which had one of their sting artists in the Skins' ranks telling them what to think and do. Beware of anyone who comes on with money and guns, telling you to do some damage to someone. Those who do violence never talk about it. Those who talk violence want you to do something. VIGILANCE!

From *The Talon*, Aug/Sep 1993, published by
The Euro-Alliance, Box 21776, Milwaukee WI 53221.

**THOSE WHO WILL NOT READ
HAVE NO ADVANTAGE
OVER THOSE
WHO CANNOT READ!**

DEAD CHILDREN

WILL BE THE RESULT if the American people don't wake up.

Our children are being taught that homosexual sodomy is good and acceptable behavior.

FACT: Sodomy (anal intercourse and related perversions practiced mainly by homosexuals) is the main way the AIDS virus spreads.

Our children are being taught that interracial sex is good and acceptable behavior.

FACT: Straight Black males are 14 to 20 times as likely to be infected with the AIDS virus as Whites, and sex with Blacks (and IV drug abusers, who are disproportionately Black) is the primary means by which AIDS is entering the straight White community. Our young girls must be warned!

Our children are being taught that wearing a condom will protect them from AIDS.

FACT: Condoms have a 12% failure rate in preventing pregnancy, and sperm is much larger than the AIDS virus. Tests have revealed that typical holes in condoms are 50 to 500 times the size of the virus, easily allowing its passage.

NATIONAL ALLIANCE • BOX 90 • HILLSBORO • WV 24946 • 304-653-4600

YOU'RE BEING LIED TO by the government and the media about AIDS, race, crime, and a thousand other things. Listen to our patriotic radio program, *AMERICAN DISSIDENT VOICES*, to get the facts that the liars don't want you to hear:

- ☐ NATIONWIDE on shortwave radio: Three times every Saturday via WRNO; 12:30 p.m. Eastern Time (9:30 a.m. Pacific) on 15420 kHz; 9 p.m. Eastern Time (6 p.m. Pacific) on 7355 kHz; and 1 a.m. Eastern Time (10 p.m. Pacific) on 7395 kHz. Though shortwave conditions vary, our signal can be heard on inexpensive shortwave radios almost everywhere.
- ☐ SOUTHEASTERN US AND MIDWESTERN US: Every Saturday night, 11:30 p.m. Eastern Time, 10:30 p.m. Central Time, at 1510 on your AM dial via WLAC, Nashville, Tennessee. WLAC is a 50,000-Watt AM station that can be heard in 16 states at night.
- ☐ ARKANSAS: Every Saturday morning, 10 a.m. at 760 on your AM dial, via KMTL, Little Rock. This station can be heard in most of the state. Also heard every Saturday night, 10:30 p.m. at 1510 AM via WLAC.
- ☐ FLORIDA: Every Saturday night, 11:30 p.m. at 1510 on your AM dial via WLAC. Also heard every Saturday morning, 11:30 a.m., at 1110 AM, via WTIS Tampa. This station covers a wide area of west central Florida.
- ☐ OHIO: Every Saturday night, 11:30 p.m. at 1510 on your AM dial via WLAC. Also heard every Sunday afternoon, 1 p.m. at 92.1 on your FM dial, via WNRR, Bellevue. This station can be heard from Fremont to Sandusky to Lorain and points south.

AN INTERVIEW WITH JOSEF GINSBURG

by
Eric Thomson

Josef Ginsburg, who wrote under the pen name of "J.G. Burg", came to Toronto to assist Ernst Zündel's defence effort in The Great Holocaust Trial in 1988, at which time I was able to speak to this remarkable anti-Zionist Jew and to make extensive notes after each conversation. "Mr. Burg", as he preferred to be addressed, was the author of several booklets on such favorite Zionist subjects as the so-called Holocaust, the founding of the bandit-state of Israel, the so-called "diary" of Anne Frank, German "guilt", etc. Unfortunately, none of his works are available in English, to my knowledge, and most of them appear to be out of print. I am sure the Zionists are happy about that, for my own readings of his works answered any question I might have had as to why the "Bundeszog" or Zionist Occupation Government of Germany and their Jewish masters were attempting to surround "J.G. Burg" with a wall of silence. Zionist thugs had even attacked him in a cemetery where he was visiting the grave of a lady friend who had perished in a fire which "Burg" insisted had been set by the Zionists.

Josef Ginsburg, who no longer needs the threadbare cover of his pen name, now that he is dead, probably put up a good fight, despite his years. He was a short, tough, wiry, agile and keenly alert man, with penetrating gaze and hawk-like features. His sharp eyes and almost haughty demeanor seemed to challenge all whom he met, as if to say: "You, there! How do you serve or thwart my purpose?" Being a Jew, he often involved himself in confusing circular and/or corkscrew reasoning of the sort exemplified by Franz Kafka's stories. When his guard was up, as it usually was, he would only answer a question with a question: "Is your name Josef Ginsburg?" "Why do you ask me that?"

Certainly, I would have received nothing but questions in answer to my questions, had I told him that I was treating our conversations as an interview and that I was secretly making notes of his statements. For anyone who did interview him, with his knowledge, it was a struggle all the way. Whenever there were witnesses, cameras, microphones and/or tape recorders in evidence, he would become very cagey and evasive. He insisted that no one take any pictures of him and he actually made a videotaped interview in which only the face of the interviewer ever appeared on camera! After this "night and fog" appearance, he demanded and received the interviewer's promise that the interview would not be released or shown to anyone before his death. Although I did not tell him that I was taking notes, I respected Mr. Ginsburg's wishes also in this regard.

Josef Ginsburg was exasperating, for he was an eyewitness to history, specifically the Zionist-National Socialist collaboration which Zionists have always exerted themselves so mightily to cover up. Yet, he would not reveal publicly how he had learned the truth about the Holofoax and the gas chamber lie.

He would even quibble about his own identity and the political connections which caused him to be among the first Soviet inspectors of all the so-called death camps in Poland. Privately, he made no attempt to hide his Communist connections and sympathies.

Yes, he had toured the concentration camps of Auschwitz, Birkenau, Maidanek, Treblinka, Sobibor and all the others in Poland, as a member of the official Soviet inspection team and he found no evidence whatsoever of any attempt on the part of the Germans to exterminate anyone and certainly not by means of lethal gas chambers! But by refusing to admit this in any public interview, his statements debunking the Holocaust legend were largely dismissed by journalists as 'unauthoritative opinion', which went unreported. That gave these prostitutes of the pen an 'easy out', for they were already being paid to believe in the

Holofoax. If Ginsburg had been more open to them, he could have at least raised some doubts in their own minds, regardless of the rubbish their editors deemed 'fit to print'.

I told him that he should tell them that he was a Communist and a member of the Soviet inspection team ("our gallant Soviet allies"), for in Soviet Canuckistan, alias Canada, that would be tantamount to sainthood. The word of a Communist jew "simply must be true" and the only rebuttal available to the Zionist Holofoaxians would be (a) to prove that he was not a Communist or (b) not a jew. But Josef Ginsburg would not go all out, as he saw it, to set the historical record straight. To this day it is a mystery to me why he wanted to 'pull his punches' or "hide his candle under a bushel", as the jew-book says. Perhaps he feared for his life, although he and his work were no secret whatsoever to the Zionists and their German Occupation Government stooges, for he lived in Germany and could be contacted through a small publishing firm there. Maybe he thought they could not locate him if he concealed his real name and background. He behaved as if he feared to compromise his 'security', no matter how illusory that security appeared to me and others.

Josef Ginsburg's motive for attacking Zionism by stating historical truth was indeed very jewish: he feared that jews were endangering their survival by putting all their political eggs into the Zionist basket. He saw in Communism, as his fellow jews had seen in Christianity and Capitalism, a protective cloak of universalism in which the body of jewish tribalism would thrive, much like certain maggots thrive beneath the protective skin of a living host, as they feed off the host's blood, I opined, for the similarity was obvious. Ginsburg saw the Zionist drive to particularize jewish, as opposed to Gentile, interests as extremely dangerous. I certainly agreed with him on this point and I asked him why the Rothschilds, the International Zionists par excellence, had funded Theodor Herzl's Territorial Zionist efforts, which, if successful, would serve to identify, separate and

isolate the jewish population from the rest of the world. "The Rothschilds had to do it," said Ginsburg, "because it is so ordered in their family compact."

I asked him what he meant by that, thinking of A. Conan Doyle's "The Musgrave Ritual".

"Each heir to the Rothschild fortune must read the compact and agree to fulfill its provisions, to the best of his ability, during his lifetime," he said. "There is no argument with the terms of the compact, regardless of any perception of danger or undesirability on the part of the heir. The family compact has the force of law."

"But," I said, "the state of Israel is very much a danger to the interests of world jewry."

"I agree with you," said Ginsburg. "The Rothschilds may also agree with you, but they must carry out the orders which have been in effect for many centuries. They have no recourse."

Although jews have not only survived, but thrived, prospered and conned their way to conquest via such fallacious 'universal creeds' as Christianity and Capitalism, Ginsburg was convinced that 'Communism was the only way to go'. I mentioned Jabotinski's group, from which came the founders of Israel, as being a bunch of Communist-Zionists. "That is a contradiction in terms," he said, "for true Communism is internationalist and all-inclusive. It cannot be nationalist and therefore exclusive. That is why I call the Territorial Zionists who founded the state of Israel 'Zionazis' and that is why people like Ben Gurion, Levi Skolnick, alias Eshkol and Golda Meyersohn, alias Meir, got along so well with the German Nazis, especially after their little Kristallnacht show which they deemed necessary to scare their fellow jews out of Germany, hopefully to settle in Palestine."

"You bring up this recurrent theme of German Nazi-Zionazi collaboration," I said. "This is a fairly new concept to me." "And rightly so," he said, "for that is just the way the Zionazis who control the media want their collaboration to be: secret. Eichmann was one of their weak links. That's

why they had to kidnap him from Argentina and murder him in Israel. They locked him in a glass box in the courtroom, supposedly for his protection, but really to keep him from hearing the real questions and giving real answers. Eichmann was a fool. He did not even know that he had a dangerous secret, for he had done nothing wrong. He should have kept his mouth shut and gone into hiding when he heard about the Zionazis' murder of his jewish counterpart, Joel Brandt, in Israel."

"So, innocence can be deadly," I said. "Yes," he agreed, "the guilty know why they should cover their tracks and they know how to do it."

"So what was Eichmann's role in German Nazi-Zionazi collaboration?" I asked. "He worked with Joel Brandt and others to smuggle jews out of Europe and into Palestine, against the wishes of the British who governed the territory under a mandate." "Would Eichmann have known about the Ha'arev or Transfer Agreement which allowed jews emigrating from Germany to take their wealth with them in the form of German-made goods?" I asked. "Another reason for his judicial murder," said Ginsburg.

"You mentioned earlier that the Zionists and the Nazis collaborated on the drafting of the so-called Nuremberg Race Laws," I said. "Yes," he said, "one of the Zionist collaborators was Rabbi Leo Baeck, who now lives in London, England." "What did Baeck do?" I asked.

"He helped the Nazis define who was a jew and who was a German and he suggested the adoption of the yellow, six-pointed star as the symbol of the jewish nation."

"You mean that this symbol was not previously used to signify judaism?" I asked. "Oh, it was a jewish symbol, just as it was a Babylonian symbol. The six-pointed star was used by many different people. The German Condor Legion used it as a badge of rank in Spain during the Fascist War from 1936 to 1939. Your American police often use the six-pointed star. But as late as the 1930s, 'The Lion of Judah' was used to symbolize jewish nationality. You may remember the British newspaper story which appeared in March,

1933, headlined 'Judea Declares War on Germany.'" "Yes," I said. "Well, the article carried a frieze-like strip of lions and swastikas across the front page which symbolized 'Germans versus jews'. No six-pointed stars!" he exclaimed.

"I remember the article," I said. "Samuel Untermyer of the World Jewish Congress declared a boycott of all German goods. Did this mean that there was a conflict between the Territorial Zionists and the International Zionists?"

"No," he said. "The Zionists were only making sure that German foreign trade would remain under their control, as they had done with Germany in World War I. They made the blockade and broke it themselves. No one else was allowed to do that, so it was really a Zionist monopoly of German trade."

"What, in your opinion, was the reason for the Zionist 'declaration of war' on Germany in 1933, only a month after Hitler's election as Chancellor?" I asked.

"The Zionists (and all other jews, I thought) never do anything for only one reason," he said. "Their declaration of war was given with at least a twofold purpose. One reason was their hatred of Hitler's economic program and his intention of nationalizing the Bank of Germany, which was owned by the Rothschilds, as are all so-called national banks today."

"So you agree that the Rothschilds and their bankster stooges control the creation of money for the entire world," I said.

"Yes," he smiled grimly. "Their 'tekla mekla' money is created out of nothing and they charge interest on it!"

"What would be another reason for the Zionists' declaration of war on Germany?" I asked.

"To conceal their collaboration with the Nazis," he said.

"What were some major points of Nazi-Zionist collaboration?" I asked.

"First, was the creation of a Zionist state in German-controlled territory. Second, was the German Government's assistance for jews to leave Germany, preferably to enter Palestine illegally. Third, was Zionist assistance in supplying Germany with foreign exchange and goods, even during World War II." he said.

"But why would the Zionists support Germany, when they wanted the Allies to win?" I asked.

"The Zionists did not help Germany sufficiently to win the war, but only to make a profit and maintain their influence with the Germans," he said. "Zionazi Ben Gurion bragged that he was fighting London and Berlin."

"You said that the Germans helped the Zionists to build a state within German-controlled territory," I said.

"Yes," said Ginsburg. "Zionists were given such jurisdiction in transit/training camps like Theresienstadt and they also established autonomous zones in parts of occupied Poland and Russia, as well as ruling over the ghettos of Polish cities like Warsaw, Lublin and Crakow."

"Is it true," I asked, "that the Germans taught jews such trades as carpentry, bricklaying, machine tooling, plumbing, farming, animal husbandry, auto mechanics, etc.?"

"Yes," he said, "they did. The Germans also helped the Zionists to have their own money, banks, postage stamps, post offices and police, all of which were recognized by the German authorities."

"It is so different from the Hollywood version of German-jewish relations which the Zionists want us to believe," I said. "Was there, in your experience, sufficient jewish suffering during World War II to call it a 'holocaust'?" I asked.

"Oh, there was jewish suffering," he said, "but nothing to compare with German suffering!"

"Was jewish suffering due to German policies?" I asked.

"Indirectly," he said. "The jews suffered most under the Zionists, especially in the ghettos and the autonomous areas. A jew could be thankful if he were in a German camp like Auschwitz, for at least he would be fed as long as supplies lasted and he would receive medical treatment."

"What was going on in the Zionist-ruled districts that caused jewish suffering?" I asked.

"It was a catastrophe!" he said. "The Zionist administration was so criminal and corrupt that essential supplies, such as food, clothing and medicines wound up in the hands of

black marketeers and speculators. There were shocking scenes of jewish children begging and starving outside jewish restaurants, while fat jewish diners looked out at them with indifference and jewish policemen strolled by, unconcerned!"

"What about the autonomous areas, where there was open land?" I asked.

"That was even worse!" he declared. "True, there was farmland and woodland, tools, implements and simple housing, wells and streams, but rich jews who had previously relied upon Gentile laborers and servants could not fend for themselves. Once again, jewish criminals stole the German food supplies, so even the rich jews suffered and died under Zionist misgovernment."

"In regard to hoarding, speculating and black marketeering, you had mentioned Simon Wiesenthal," I said.

"Yes," he said. "The Gestapo had a department called the Stachel (barb), composed of jewish agents who spied on fellow jews who were hoarding and black marketeering. The agent received a reward in the form of a percentage of the value of any contraband he discovered. Wiesenthal was such an agent."

JOSEF GINSBURG ON HOW TO MAKE A JEW TELL THE TRUTH: Jew-wise Gentiles know about the "jews' oath" or Kol Nidre prayer, which all devout jews say every year to absolve them from telling the truth in the year to come. But there is a way to make a religious jew tell the truth, according to Josef Ginsburg, who was himself the son of an orthodox rabbi. "First, all Christian symbols must be cleared from the room. Then, a Hebrew bible and a rabbi must be present. The jew must don a skull cap and take a rabbinical oath which nullifies the Kol Nidre anti-oath oath." After this procedure, Josef Ginsburg claimed that "99.5% of all the sick holocaust stories would become truthful silence!" Jews are not otherwise bound to tell the truth, because their courtroom oath (as well as their pledge of allegiance) is deemed by them to be of no account, whatsoever! □

CRIMINAL PROSECUTION OF HOLOCAUST DENIAL

by A Canadian Correspondent

Within minutes of the release of the Supreme Court of Canada's decision overturning the conviction of Ernst Zündel and striking down the "false news" law, representatives of Canadian Jewish organizations appeared before television cameras with dire predictions that they would make sure that Zündel would be charged under the "hate" provisions of the Criminal Code if he continued with his Holocaust denial activities.

There is nothing new in the demand of the Jewish organizations that "Holocaust denial" be prosecuted as "hate" under the criminal law. In a letter published in the *Globe and Mail* on January 22, 1992, David Matas, Senior Counsel for the League for Human Rights of B'nai B'rith Canada, called for the prosecution of Malcolm Ross for "Holocaust denial." Wrote Matas: "The Holocaust was the murder of six million Jews, including two million children. Holocaust denial is a second murder of those same six million. First their lives were extinguished; then their deaths. A person who denies the Holocaust becomes part of the crime of the Holocaust itself." But before Crown authorities commit themselves to any further criminal charges against Zündel or anyone else because they are allegedly "Holocaust deniers", they should ask two important questions: what is the "Holocaust" and what will constitute "denial"?

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" because he does not believe that the six million Jews referred to by David Matas died during World War II? Certainly, the six million figure was cited by the International Military Tribunal at Nuremberg. It found that "the policy pursued [by the Nazis] resulted in the killing of six million Jews, of which four million were killed in the extermination institutions." Yet if that is so, then several of the most prominent Holo-

caust historians would be subject to criminal prosecution. Professor Raul Hilberg, the author of *The Destruction of the European Jews*, doesn't believe that six million Jews died. He puts the total at 5.1 million. Gerald Reitlinger, the author of *The Final Solution*, didn't believe in the six million either. He estimated the figure to be a high of 4.6 million and admitted that the figure was conjectural due to lack of reliable information.

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" if he says that Nazis didn't use Jewish fat to make soap? The International Military Tribunal, which had all the evidence before it to be able to decide whether this allegation was true or not (including actual bars of soap), held in its judgment of October 1, 1946 that "in some instances attempts were made to utilize the fat from the bodies of the victims in the commercial manufacture of soap." Then, in 1990, Israeli historians at Yad Vashem (Israel's Holocaust Remembrance Authority) admitted that the soap story wasn't true. "Historians have concluded that soap was not made from human fat. When so many people deny the Holocaust ever happened, why give them something to use against the truth?", said Shmuel Krakowski of Yad Vashem. (*Globe & Mail*, April 25, 1990)

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" if he says that the meeting of Nazi bureaucrats at Wannsee on January 20, 1942, was not a meeting for the purpose of coordinating the systematic mass murder of Europe's Jews? Gunther Plaut of Holy Blossom Temple in Toronto recently wrote on the fiftieth anniversary of this meeting that it was "a conference, surely the most macabre in recorded history... calmly discussing a task. Rounding up millions of men, women and children" who were ultimately murdered in "extermination camps." If Plaut is right, then Israeli Holocaust historian Yehuda Bauer must be wrong and a "Holocaust denier" to boot. With people like Plaut probably in mind, Bauer was quoted as saying at a recent London conference: "The public still repeats, time after time, the silly story

that at Wannsee the extermination of the Jews was arrived at." In Bauer's opinion, Wannsee was a meeting but "hardly a conference" and "little of what was said there was executed in detail." (*Canadian Jewish News* Jan. 30, 1992)

Will someone be a "Holocaust denier" if he says that there was no policy to exterminate the Jews because no Hitler order for such a policy exists? Once upon a time the answer would have been 'yes'. In 1961, for example, Raul Hilberg wrote in his book, *Destruction of the European Jews*, that there were two Hitler orders for the destruction of Europe's Jews, the first given in the spring of 1941 and the second shortly thereafter. But by 1985 and the publication of his second, revised edition, Hilberg was not so sure. In a review of Hilberg's revised edition, historian Christopher Browning wrote:

"In the new edition, all references in the text to a Hitler decision or Hitler order for the 'Final Solution' have been systematically excised. Buried at the bottom of a single footnote stands the solitary reference: 'Chronology and circumstances point to a Hitler decision before the summer ended.' In the new edition decisions were not made and orders were not given." ("The Revised Hilberg", Simon Wiesenthal Annual, Vol. 3 (1986), p. 294).

The controversy over the lack of a written Hitler order has fractured Holocaust historians into the "intentionalists" and the "functionalists"; the former believing there was a premeditated plan with Hitler at the top and the latter believing that Nazi Jewish policy evolved at lower levels in response to circumstances. But the point is, they cannot show either a plan or an order notwithstanding the capture of literally tons of German documents after the war. This was admitted by Hilberg at Zündel's trial.

So what will constitute "Holocaust denial"? Surely, if one claimed that most people at Auschwitz died from disease and not systematic extermination in gas chambers, this would be cause for prosecution. But perhaps not. Jewish historian, Arno J. Mayer, of Princeton University in his

1988 book, *Why Did The Heaven's Not Darken?: The "Final Solution" in History*, writes at page 365: "...from 1942 to 1945, certainly at Auschwitz, but probably overall, more Jews were killed by so-called 'natural' causes than by 'unnatural' ones."

Even the number of people who died at Auschwitz, the main alleged extermination centre, is not clear-cut. For 45 years after World War II, the monument at Auschwitz read: "Four Million People Suffered and Died Here at the Hands of the Nazi Murderers Between the Years 1940 and 1945." During a visit to the camp in June of 1979, Pope John Paul II stood before this monument and blessed the 4 million victims. Would it be "Holocaust denial" to deny these four million deaths? Not today. In 1990, the Auschwitz Museum removed the words from the stone monument, admitting that the 4 million figure was grossly exaggerated. The total has been tentatively put at 1.1 million, but the release by the Soviet Union in 1990 of the Auschwitz death register books has complicated matters further. They show a death toll in the camp during the war of approximately 74,000 people. Arno Mayer admits these are open questions. At page 366 of his book he states: "...many questions remain open... All in all, how many bodies were cremated in Auschwitz? How many died there all told? What was the national, religious, and ethnic breakdown in this commonwealth of victims? How many of them were condemned to die a 'natural' death and how many were deliberately slaughtered? And what was the proportion of Jews among those murdered in cold blood among these gassed? We have simply no answers to these questions at this time."

How about denial that "gas chambers" existed? Here too, Mayer makes a startling statement at page 362 of his book: "Sources for the study of the gas chambers are at once rare and unreliable." Mayer believes there is no question that gas chambers did exist at Auschwitz, but points out that "most of what is known is based on the depositions of Nazi officials and executioners at postwar trials and on the

memory of survivors and bystanders. This testimony must be screened carefully, since it can be influenced by subjective factors of great complexity." One example of this might be the evidence of Rudolf Hoess, one of the three commandants of Auschwitz. At Nuremberg, the International Military Tribunal quoted from Hoess' evidence at length in its judgment to support its findings of extermination. But today, with the publication of the book *Legions of Death*, by Rupert Butler (Hamlyn Paperbacks, Great Britain, 1983), it is now known that Hoess was beaten almost to death prior to making the statements relied upon by the Nuremberg Tribunal. His wife and children were threatened with the firing squad and with deportation to Siberia. In Canada today, Hoess' statement would not be admissible in any court of law. He claimed that an extermination camp called "Wolzek" existed; it is now known there was no such camp. He claimed 2,500,000 people were exterminated in Auschwitz and that a further 500,000 died of disease; today, no historian can uphold these figures. It is obvious that Hoess was willing to say anything, sign anything and do anything to stop the torture and to try to save himself and his family.

Mayer also calls for "excavations at the killing sites and in their immediate environs..." to determine more about the gas chambers. Two such forensic studies have now been made. The first was conducted in 1988 by execution equipment consultant, Fred A. Leuchter, Jr., of Boston, Massachusetts. Leuchter was commissioned by Zündel during his 1988 "false news" trial to examine Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek to determine if the places alleged to have been gas chambers could in fact have been used as such. Leuchter's conclusion, based on examination of the alleged gas chambers and the analysis of samples taken from the walls and floors, was that the sites could not have been used and were not used as homicidal gas chambers. Analysis of the samples taken from the walls of the alleged gas chambers showed either no or extremely small traces (1.1 to 7.9 mg/kg) of cyanide, the chief component of Zyklon B, the insecticide allegedly used by the Nazis to murder

the victims. A forensic examination and subsequent report commissioned by the Auschwitz Museum has confirmed Leuchter's findings that minimal or no traces of cyanide can be found in the sites alleged to have been gas chambers. The significance of this is evident when forensic examination of disinfection facilities at Auschwitz where Zyklon B was used to delouse mattresses and clothing showed massive traces of cyanide (1050 mg/kg) in the walls and floor. The Auschwitz Museum still maintains that the sites were used as gas chambers, but obviously the results of these forensic reports has thrown the issue open to further investigation. In fact, further examinations are being planned by Polish authorities. A third study of the problem was made this year by the Austrian engineer Walter Loeffl. Loeffl called the alleged mass extermination of Jews in gas chambers "technically impossible." Loeffl is not a right-wing fanatic. He is the president of Austria's Chamber of Engineers and a respected expert witness in court cases.

So what will constitute "Holocaust denial"? Those who so vehemently advocate criminal prosecution of "Holocaust deniers" seem to be living still in the world of 1946 where the Nuremberg Tribunal has just given its judgment concerning what happened to the Jews during World War II. But the findings of the Nuremberg Tribunal can no longer be assumed to be valid today. Because it relied upon such questionable evidence as that of Rudolf Hoess, more and more of its basic findings are being debunked. The courts of Canada are not the place to resolve historical debates. Why should the taxpayers of Canada in these recessionary times be handed yet another massive bill in the millions of dollars to finance historical debates in criminal courtrooms because some special interest group doesn't like someone's opinion? Whether it is politically correct or not, there is a growing controversy over what happened to the Jews during World War II. □

Dear George,

I have often wondered if you get as many "hate" letters as I do. You printed my "HAMBURGER RARE" article [see Liberty Bell for September 1993] which was supposed to comment upon the anticipated water-tower painting in Hamburg, New York. I NEVER said that Crazy Horse INVENTED the hamburger. In fact, I never said anyone invented it. Yet, the letters come in arguing about things I never wrote. One must wonder.

So far, three people have pointed out that "Big Horn" should have been "Little Big Horn". OK, I slipped up. Anyway, the Montana-South Dakota area, which contains the Black Hills National Park, is so full of Custers, Horns, Little Horns, Big Horns and Big Little Horns and Little Big Horns, that I find it hard to lose sleep over the whole thing. If, somewhere along the line, there were really two Little Big Horns, then we would have to name the larger, "Big Little Big Horn" and the smaller one, "Little Little Big Horn". I failed to mention, however, that papa Crazy Horse had light skin and light hair. Somewhere in the gonadic past, a wayward honkie was doodling around with the local wild-life. This, more than likely, accounts for the intelligence of Crazy Horse. That was not my point.

One fellow labeled the Indians as cannibals, which some were and some were not. Many tribes were as peaceful as an opium den while others were absolutely vicious. I remain continually disturbed over remarks made by many members of the blight-wing who love to paint everything they dislike in the worst of colors. Truth is never served by such nonsense. They also have a rather self-righteous bent whereby, if they don't happen to agree with you, they are compelled to claim you are an idiot. Axiom: If someone agrees with you, then they are obviously intelligent. I find this tendency increases as one is exposed to "higher" education. The greater the number of degrees or titles, the less is

**LETTERS
to the
EDITOR**

the ability to recognize that one's fly is open. I have yet to determine if a college education makes one stupid or whether only the stupid attend college.

The most interesting yelp came from a person who resented that I used the term "stole" in regard to the appropriation of Indian lands. This fellow is probably a Jew, since he inferred that the land, which the Indians roamed over, somehow "belonged" to the white-eyes as a gift from God, much in the same way the Khazars feel they "own" Arab lands. Here is a brief lesson:

I hope we can all agree that the hair, which grows upon my head, belongs to me. In other words, it is my property. Suppose, that for some undisclosed reason, a person named Bill wishes to have my head of hair. Perhaps he wants to stuff a pillow with it or sell it to Cy Sperling. At this point, I may wish to keep it or I may wish to allow Bill to have it.

Case I: I agree that Bill should have it. I may give it to him. I may sell it to him. I may trade it for something of his which I want in return. In any event, we would be in agreement and a voluntary transfer would ensue. This transfer of hair would then be moral. Notice that I did not say "legal" as this word applies to man-made rules which generally have little, or nothing, to do with either morality or ethics.

Case II: I don't want to part with my hair and Bill does not end up with it. I am happy and Bill is not. Bill pouts but the non-transaction is still moral.

Case III: I don't want to part with my hair but Bill ends up by possessing it. Bill is happy and I am not. This is immoral since it involves an INVOLUNTARY transfer of property. All involuntary transfers of property are immoral. They may be legal, as in the case of taxes, welfare and so on, Hillary's communistic sick-care plan, but the immorality remains. Whenever an involuntary transfer of property takes place, we call it "theft", or that something was "stolen". There also exists a legal definition of theft which is designed to insulate the rulers from the serfs. I shy from

legal things as "legality" generally implies immorality.

The Indians did not view land as property in the sense we use the term. The land "belonged" to them and at the same time it did not belong to them. It was their land, but it never could be bought, sold or given away. The Island of Manhattan was "sold" for such a small price because the Indians were befuddled over the white-man's notions about property. Besides, all of the turkeys and deer were gone anyway so the island was not worth very much to the Indians by then.

It is true, that the Indians could not produce a piece of paper, full of signatures and seals, which "proved" that it was theirs. However, no matter how you slice it, moving in and appropriating land that the Indians NEEDED to sustain their life was ABSOLUTELY IMMORAL. It was an involuntary transfer of the use of the land which made it theft. If we have a right to live, then we have a right to sustain that life. Americans infringed upon the Indian's right to sustain their lives.

The Americans did to the Indians what the Israelis are doing to the Palestinians. Many Americans approve of the Israeli conquests in the same way they approved of the Americans' conquest. I will not argue about the "right of conquest" superseding or negating morality, but will conclude with: The Americans STOLE property from the Germans during, and after, World War II. The Israelis STOLE land from the Palestinians. The Americans STOLE land from the Indians.

Yours in hate,

Robert Frenz

PO Box 433, Buffalo, NY, 14223

Dear George,

The October issue of Liberty Bell has arrived and been consumed with the usual intellectual relish. I must say that the articles by Robert Frenz were most interesting. I admit that I misjudged the venerable Robert early into my sub-

scription to Liberty Bell, and am sorry for that misjudgment. As you recall, I took him severely to task late last year in a letter to you that you published. I am now trying to force my fork into this tough bit of crow blackening my plate. What a foul taste! Anyway, keep up the good work, friend Frenz.

How hard it is to pry open these welded skulls that shield the brains of boobus americanus. How much easier it would be if the hemispheres were bolted together rather than welded. Boobus americanus is the errant Aryan we are trying to reach and rescue; Congoidii and other hyphenated types we hope to repel instead.

Perhaps the youth of boobus americanus should be the target of our message. The youth are generally in rebellion against the establishment, and we could use this attitude to our advantage. After all, we have no love for this tyranny that now comprises the establishment either.

The question is, how do we contact the youth in number? [Well, you may want to contact the following individuals / organizations that are doing a fine job trying to rescue our YOUTH from the, as Dr. Oliver would say, boobhatcheries, and the brainwashing media: Rick Cooper, Box 328, The Dalles, OR 97058; Gerhard Lauck, Box 6414, Lincoln, NE 68506; JM, Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028; Dixie Press, Box 608, Raleigh, NC 27601. And don't forget, since all of them, as we do, operate on the tightest of budgets, to include a generous donation to cover printing and mailing expenses!—Ed.] We need to package our message so that it appears as an exciting avant garde endeavour that is slightly dangerous and one that requires effort and sacrifice; a movement of exclusivity with a strong bonding sense. (Despite all this hoopla re multi-culturalism and "equality", youths still are moved by a sense of belonging to an elite group of common heritage.) Ideals of our movement are high and they are very appealing to the fair-minded of all ages.

Let's go! truth lovers; rationalists. Time is a-wasting!

P.S.: I also appreciate the writings of Prof. R.P. Oliver and those of J.B. Campbell.

E.H.H., Arkansas

Dear Landsmann:

Did you hear that insolent trash, Clinton, imply that whites who refused to vote for black racist Dinkins were somehow guilty of something? Blacks in New York vote a straight racist ticket. 97% voted for Dinkins in the last election! And they will again this time. But it won't be enough because the Jewish vote fraud machine will be against him this time. Dinkins has dared to displease the Jews despite handing over control of the city finances to Jew Normal Steisel. He also angered Spics by refusing to share patronage loot with them like former mayors did. His open racism has even angered a few white Liberals enough for them to vote against him. White Conservatives in New York are a meaningless remnant, however they will also vote against the colored mayor. Thus, Dinkins is sure to be defeated. Does this mean there will be any change in NYC? No, because the white candidate, Guiliani, is the same thing as Dinkins, only better hidden. Guiliani supports "gay rights" including AIDS spreading. He is an anti-white ultra Liberal. He is running on a "Republican-Liberal" fusion ticket. Jew David Harth is running his campaign. His running mate, Badillio, is married to a Jewess. It would be better for whites if open racist Dinkins were elected again. The issue would then be clearer.

Niggers here in New York have lately become very Jew conscious. I learned of Badillio's wife being a Jewess from the head of the black policemen's union who commented, on a radio show, that Badillio was unfit to represent colored people because he is married to a Jewess! Another prominent nigger just called for aid to Egypt and Israel to be halted so that the money could be given to blacks instead. This, of course, was blasphemy. What a Jew has stolen is

his forever, in his mind. To the Jew mind the spoils of White America are already his and the thought of giving up any of them drives him to shrieks of rage. Outrage! The average white may still be blind to the Jew but the average nigger no longer is.

A recent *Liberty Bell* article condemned the Pope for, among other things, encouraging human reproduction. I consider this rather fatuous. Having children is the way a race projects itself into the future and squeezes out living space for itself in a very competitive world. If whites don't want to have children for economic or other reasons, it is futile to rail at coloreds for not copying their racial suicide. A recent article on abortion revealed that 44% of abortions in the U.S. are to niggers and another 10% to spics. Figures for Jews weren't mentioned, but I know they practice abortion heavily so they must add, at least, another 6% to the non-white total. Thus, overall, whites, with about 75% of the U.S. population, have 40% of abortions while our racial enemies have 60%. This is a damn good deal for whites. Our goal should be to reduce white abortion to near zero (many white abortions may be of colored babies!) while providing taxpayer financed abortions to non-whites. The government is moving in the direction of requiring state funded abortions to vermin on welfare. This is cleverly being sold to women as a "right" they haven been too long denied!

Starting about 1985, the Jew banks needed to increase their cash flow, so they decided to addict niggers to smoking cocaine, formerly a vice of the rich. They developed and popularized crack. Since then, about 1,100,000 brain-damaged negro vermin have been born to crack using sluts. These animals began entering the NYC school system in 1991-92. They are even dumber and more savage than the normal nigger bastards. To pretend to educate them requires special classes at a cost of over \$15,000 per year per nigger compared to the usual \$3,500. About the year 2,000, these

crazed savages will be old enough to start major stealing and killing sprees and they will make the current racial crime wave look like nothing by comparison. These animals are the best argument for federally funded abortions one could imagine. Aborting a white baby is a crime. Aborting a colored one is a blessing.

PS: Due to a typo, a letter of mine that appeared in *Liberty Bell* earlier called Sharpton a "rapist" instead of "racist." Sharpton is an obvious racist but I have no evidence to show he is a rapist.

Yours truly,
S.R., New York State

Dear George,

...Well, Demjanjuk must be home by now. Imagine the kikes putting handcuffs on him as they took him to the airplane! What a typically slimy trick, trying to criminalize him in the eyes of the world as a parting shot. Somehow we must exploit his acquittal because it is proof that Jewish eyewitnesses are liars— even the top Jews in Israel don't believe them! Persecution of these nice old men is probably finished. Eyewitness testimony is dead.

Remember the one named Rubinstein, who'd told the U.S. Army that he'd killed "Ivan the Terrible" in 1943? Then Demjanjuk's attorney was thrown out of a window. The backup attorney went to his funeral and had acid thrown in his eyes. The other day, when the Supreme Court announced the acquittal, the news media identified one of the spectators in court as the acid-thrower! Unbelievable.

By God, if they intend to outlaw vitamins in December, can you picture what they want to do to us?

Yours truly,
J.B. Campbell, California

Dear Mr. Dietz,

The *Liberty Bell* is probably the only journal in America that permits bare knuckle, free swinging debates on varied subjects in the true traditions of free speech and press

[...and that is the reason why we are constantly limping with at least one foot, trying to get the bills paid and keep our head above water! —Ed.]. Probably the only reason that you aren't sued for your audacity is that you are dirt poor so there is no money to be made by our parasitical legal system [How right you are! —Ed.]

My favorite writer is Dr. Oliver, whose endless knowledge is astounding and his sarcasm rivals the great Westbrook Pegler. There is much to be learned from all your contributors.

Back to the gas chambers. I had previously concluded that the Revisionists overplayed the explosive dangers of the Cyanide. Last Month, and I forgot the exact source, the media reported that a lady had released all at once 30 fumigation bombs, the kind you buy at any hardware store, in her pest infested home. Well, would you believe it, she blew up her house. The gas did attain an explosive concentration and found a pilot light for an ignition source. So much for my theory.

Yours truly,
R.T., California

THE ANTI-HUMANS

by D. Bacu (307 pp., hb.) describes what was done to the young men whom Corneliu Z. Codreanu, the founder of the Legionary Movement in Romania, inspired, when seven years after his brutal murder, Romania was delivered to the Bolsheviks. They were subjected to what is the most fully documented Pavlovian experiment on a large number of human beings. It is likely that the same techniques were used on many American prisoners in Korea and Vietnam. *The Anti-Humans* is a well-written document of great historical and psychological importance. Reading it will be an emotional experience you will not forget. "A sequel to Orwell's *1984*" —R.S.H. "A searing exposé of Red bestiality!" —Dr. A.J. App). **THE ANTI-HUMANS**, Order #01013. Sale priced, single copy \$2.00 + \$1.50 postage, 10 for \$15.00 + \$5.00 postage.

LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS
Postoffice Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA

KEEP THE LIBERTY BELL RINGING!

Please remember: *Our Fight is Your fight!* Donate whatever you can spare on a regular—monthly or quarterly—basis. Whether it is \$2., \$5., \$20., or \$100. or more, rest assured it is needed here and will be used in our common struggle. If you are a businessman, postage stamps in any denomination are a legitimate business expense—and we need and use many of these here every month—and will be gratefully accepted as donations.

Your donations will help us spread the *Message of Liberty* and *White Survival* throughout the land, by making available additional copies of our printed material to fellow Whites who do not yet know what is in store for them.

Order our pamphlets, booklets, and, most importantly, our reprints of revealing articles which are ideally suited for mass distribution at reasonable cost. Order extra copies of *Liberty Bell* for distribution to your circle of friends, neighbors, and relatives, urging them to subscribe to our unique publication. Our bulk prices are shown on the inside front cover of every issue of *Liberty Bell*.

Pass along your copy of *Liberty Bell*, and copies of reprints you obtained from us, to friends and acquaintances who may be on our "wave length," and urge them to contact us for more of the same.

Carry on the fight to free our White people from the shackles of alien domination, even if you can only join our ranks in spirit. You can provide for this by bequest. The following are suggested forms of bequests which you may include in your Last Will and Testament:

1. I bequeath to Mr. George P. Dietz, as Trustee for Liberty Bell Publications, P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA, the sum of \$ for general purposes.

2. I bequeath to Mr. George P. Dietz, as Trustee for Liberty Bell Publications, P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA, the following described property for general purposes.

**DO YOUR PART TODAY—HELP FREE OUR WHITE
RACE FROM ALIEN DOMINATION!**