

AMERICA'S DECLINE

THE EDUCATION OF A CONSERVATIVE



REVILO P. OLIVER

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

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

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM *AMERICA'S DECLINE*

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

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

' AMERICA'S DECLINE

ORDER No. 1007—\$8.50

plus \$1.00 for post. & handlg.

376 pp., pb.

ORDER FROM:

LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS, Box 21; Reedy WV 25270 USA

Liberty Bell

ISSN: 0145-7667

SINGLE COPY \$3.00

THE POLITICAL SOLDIER

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VOL. 13 — NO. 3

NOVEMBER 1985

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

The magazine for *Thinking Americans*, is published monthly by Liberty Bell Publications, George P. Dietz, Editor. Editorial Offices: P.O. Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA - Phone: 304-927-4486.

Manuscripts conforming to our editorial policy are always welcome, however, they cannot be returned unless accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Manuscripts accepted for publication become the property of Liberty Bell Publications.

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FIRST CLASS - U.S.A.-Canada-Mexico only	\$32.00
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AIR MAIL - Europe-South America	\$45.00
Middle East-Far East-So. Africa	\$49.00
Sample Copy	\$ 4.00

BULK COPIES FOR DISTRIBUTION:

10 copies	\$ 18.00
50 copies	\$ 65.00
100 copies	\$110.00
500 copies	\$400.00
1000 copies	\$700.00

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

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

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

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by
Revalo P. Oliver

HIGH IDEALS

According to the *Washington Post* (11 September 1985) six men and one woman, all now in their early thirties, have filed suit against a long-haired, long-bearded swami who does business under the name Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, each asking damages of \$9,000,000 for physical and mental harm sustained during the ten years or more during which they were such suckers that they were taken in by his spiritual claptrap. All seven were students in colleges in or near Philadelphia in the early 1970s and so ignorant and stupid that they swallowed sucker-bait about "spiritual values" and transferred themselves to a pest hole in Fairfield, Iowa, that is called the Maharishi International University. There they learned the sublime science of "transcendental meditation," a system of auto-hypnosis that can be guaranteed to produce simpering idiocy. They believed that by paralyzing what brains they had they would become "Masters of Creation," able to transcend the laws of physics not only by using thought waves to bend spoons but by soaring aloft to frolic with the birds and play hide-and-seek among the clouds.

After assiduously practicing frog-leaps for a decade, while keeping their minds stuffed with transcendental garbage, they still had enough glimmerings of thought left to come at last to the conclusion that holiness cannot overcome gravity and that they would never experience the exhilaration of becoming oversized skylarks. From that, they were able to reason to the logical conclusion that they had wasted a large and precious part of their lives. So they are asking damages from the hokum-peddler who, having turned his "university" of mind-addling over to understudies, has, it is said, retired to the security of a luxurious life in Switzerland, enjoying transcendent peace and comfort, far from the brawling of court rooms.

One wishes the plaintiffs well, of course, for their own sake and even more for the sake of society. The *Christian News* (10 June 1985) reports that a jury in the Federal Court in Portland, Oregon, awarded \$2,850,000 to a woman who had been cozened by the particularly malodorous Saviour (*Bhagwan*) who moved his cosmic copulation parlors from India to Oregon (see *Liberty Bell*, March 1981; cf. *Is there Intelligent Life on Earth?*, pp. 24 f.). About the same time, another jury in Oregon awarded \$39,000,000 to a lady who had been diddled by the Church of Scientology, which learned enough to settle immediately for \$150,000 a suit in Massachusetts, rather than face trial on a charge of having harassed a fish who broke the hook and escaped from their line. According to a despatch from St. Paul, Minnesota, (3 July 1985), a Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are suing the Worldwide Church of God for \$6,000,000 damages for a swindle carried out when God's witch-doctors convinced them that God said that Germany (!) was going to destroy the United States in 1975 and they could save their lives only by fleeing to the famous ruins of Petra in what is now Jordan. This case, so far as I have heard, has not yet come to trial.

A few more large verdicts will probably convince the innovative salvation-mongers of the wisdom of the old-fashioned and orthodox Christian marabouts, who promise their customers only that they will have a high old time with Jesus *after* they die. Such canny dervishes have never been sued by a dissatisfied customer.

Now I see from the *Washington Post* (19 August 1985) that a supple actor named Pat Robertson, who expertly pitches the Jesus-jabber to the boobs over the Jews' boob-tubes, boasts that he's the top man in the racket and extracts \$230,000,000 a year from the nitwits. According to the newspaper, he tells his customers that Yahweh pays off financially to people who give Robertson a tenth of their income. I wonder whether some disappointed investor in heavenly fools' gold will ask the courts to give him part of the \$230,000,000 as compensation for having had a tenth of his income taken for some years by a fast-talking salesman who sold him worthless stock in Jesus & Co. with a guarantee that it would promptly pay dividends in cash.

The suit that I really want to see, however, will be brought by a "creation scientist" who has sobered up. He will sue the National Education Association and the public schools he attended for ten or twenty million dollars as compensation for

their having so soaked his brain in "One World" swill and hogwash about the equality of races that he was left with so little intelligence that he could believe the creation-myth in the Jew book and make a fool of himself publicly.

That will be the day!

* * *

NEW HOAXES FOR OLD

In the April issue of *Liberty Bell* (pp. 15-20), commenting on an article by the Reverend Mr. L. F. de Boer, I discussed briefly the activity of Unitarians in spreading superstition and subversion to incite the revolution that irreparably destroyed the American Republic in 1861. That many Unitarians promoted that calamitous and crazed agitation is indubitable. It is, of course, most unlikely that all of them did. And, so far as I know, there are no statistics to show whether the agitators formed a majority or a minority in the Unitarian churches at that time.

A number of readers have written me about that little article. Several justly observed that the Unitarian doctrine, which denies that the Jesus of the "New Testament" was a piece of the Christian god, was far from being a heresy, as Mr. de Boer supposed, but was, instead, the belief of the earliest Christian sects; it is thus more authentically Christian than the Trinitarian nonsense. That, of course, is quite true. Historically, the absurd notion of a three-in-one god was excogitated by a pack of holy men, led by an agitator named Athanasius, who wanted to have both Yahweh and Jesus as gods, but wanted also to be able to claim that their cult was a monotheism. It required a century of frantic persecution and slaughter to compel a majority of the Christians to pretend to believe anything so absurd as the doctrine stated in what is called the "Athanasian Creed." (No one who knows anything about the history of Christianity will need to be told that the text of that creed, so commonly recited in churches today, was not written by Athanasius; it was, naturally, a later forgery under his name, although it incorporates, with some modifications, the Trinitarian unreason that he championed.)

There is nothing remarkable about a trinity of gods. Everyone thinks at once of the Hindu *Trimūrti* (Brahman, Vishnu, Siva), the Capitoline Triad at Rome (originally, Jupiter, Quirinus,

Mars; later, Jupiter, Juno, Minerva), and the three gods who shared the great temple at Uppsala (Odin, Thor, Frey). A pantheon headed by a trinity of major gods is the natural form of an Aryan religion, and Dumézil is doubtless right in believing that such a pantheon is required by the tripartite thinking that is inherent in the Aryan mentality.¹ Thus a trinity would make a new religion appeal to Aryans by satisfying this subconscious proclivity, and Jesus could have been represented as an avatar of the second of the three gods, just as Krishna was an avatar of Vishnu.²

The wily Fathers of the Church, however, did have a rather difficult problem in formulating their doctrine. Their most urgent task was to exterminate the numerous Christian sects, including the Marcionists (probably the largest of all Christian sects at that time), who rejected the Jews' ferocious god, and who did regard Jesus as the avatar of a much greater and nobler god. So the Fathers had to canonize the Jew-book as an "Old Testament" to bring in Yahweh, and they couldn't describe Jesus as just an avatar, because that was what was said by the Christians whom they were going to slaughter as soon as they got their hands on the powers of government. And a trinity could be filled out by including that vaporous figure of legend,

1. Perhaps the most convenient introduction to the work of Georges Dumézil available in English is his *Gods of the Ancient Northmen*, translated under the supervision of Professor Einar Haugen, with two scholarly introductions, by C. Scott Littleton and Udo Strutynski, which will give a fairly complete account of Dumézil's many other writings (Berkeley, University of California Press, 1973; paperback, 1977). The tripartite form of Aryan thinking appears in everything from fairy tales, in which it is always the third attempt that is successful, to the Hegelian model, thesis, antithesis, and synthesis. When Christianity was first peddled to the Norse, they were quite willing to add another god to their pantheon, and seem to have admitted Jesus to the Trinity in place of Frey (see the *Eyrbyggja Saga*, which, so far as I know, has not been translated; there is an edition by Einar Sveinsson in the Icelandic *Fornrit*).— Incidentally, let me remark here that when we speak of the first god in the Hindu Trinity, we should always spell his name Brahman (masculine) to distinguish it from Brahma (neuter), the impersonal force that is the origin of the cosmos and all in it.

2. As is well known, quite a few details of the Jesus-myth were taken from the story of Krishna, and it is not a coincidence that the long interpolation in the *Mahābhārata* called the *Bhagavadgītā*, a lecture by Krishna, is the work of Sanskrit literature that most strongly appeals to modern readers who may know nothing of the rest of that literature. It seems "Christian" to them, although it is, of course, much older than the tales in the "New Testament."

the Holy Ghost, whom they chose to regard as male instead of female, as a few Christian sects believed it to be. But a simple trinity wouldn't do, because the Jews had by this time had the brilliant idea of stealing Graeco-Roman Stoicism by claiming to be monotheists also. The Fathers' solution was to squash the three gods into one, although even so they couldn't quite make the cult a monotheism, because they needed an anti-god, called Satan, to explain their chosen myths.

What makes the Fathers' attempt to have everything both ways at the same time so offensive to rational men is the claim that the three gods are one and the same, existing from all eternity as parts of a single whole, but that one-third of the compound, Yahweh, became the daddy of another third, Jesus, vicariously (!), sending the third piece of himself, the Holy Ghost, to seduce and impregnate a human virgin. That, of course, is simply incomprehensible, but, as that sleazy old shyster, Tertullian, brazenly boasted, Christians must believe such poppycock precisely because it is absurd and impossible. Good Christians should have bird-brains, as they were instructed to have by Jesus in the ranting that Perier aptly calls the Drivel on the Mount, and just stop thinking. If one can suspend thought to believe the "Divine Mystery," he could also believe the story that Jack climbed the beanstalk to the ogre's castle in the clouds, but poor Jack does not have swarms of shamans to excite Faith in that Mystery. (If the beanstalk is an impediment, it could be advantageously replaced by one of the ladders on which, as all Christians are taught by their "inerrant" Holy Book, angels climb down to earth for wrestling-matches.)³

Needless to say, there have always been Christians who do not turn off their minds, as they were ordered to do; they could not stomach the Trinitarian rubbish of Athanasius and his successors, and if they were not cowed by the Orthodox threat of fire and sword, they kept executioners and sometimes armies busy during the Dark and Middle Ages, as the Establishment had to suppress heresy after heresy. The Arians and many

3. According to the version of the tale in *Genesis*, 32.24-30, it was old Yahweh himself on whom Jakob tried to get a half-nelson, and Yahweh won the bout by a foul, trying to cripple his opponent. Yahweh would automatically have been declared the loser and disqualified from further competitions by a modern referee and judges' committee, but the rules of the sport had not been codified at that early date. Whether Yahweh climbed down the ladder or came down by a different route is not stated, so True Believers must be content with another Mystery at that point.

others could be called "Unitarians," but it is best to reserve that name for the theological movement that began in Poland with the dissident holy men who identified their doctrine by calling themselves *Unitarii* and so coining the name by which their theological position has subsequently been known in a cult that more or less directly descended from their writings.⁴

The early Unitarians claimed—I know not how sincerely—to be expounding the true meaning of Holy Writ, the infallible Word of God, and quibbled (as did Socinus) about the kind of religious respect that should be shown to Jesus, but Aryans whose moral sense has not been anaesthetized are naturally repelled by the Jewish ethics of the "Old Testament," e.g., by

4. The term *Unitarii* first appears on a collection of tractates by Crellius, Socinus, and quite a few other "Unitarians" in Poland, published at Amsterdam as the *Bibliotheca fratrum Polonorum quos Unitarios vocant* in 8 volumes, 1665-1669. In the turmoil that followed the great schism of Luther, a considerable latitude of theological opinions was temporarily and precariously possible in Poland, thanks to the power of the nobility and the weakness of the central government, until the intrigues of the Jesuits put a stop to it. Persons interested in that period would do well to read the *De republica* and other writings of Andreas Fricius Modrevius, whose *Opera omnia* were collected and reprinted by the Polish Academy in Warsaw, 1954-1958. They are particularly instructive because Fricius was neither an ecclesiastic nor an amateur dervish; he was a landed gentleman, whose principal interest was in devising some sort of compromise that would end or at least abate the endless logomachies and furious *disputailerie* of the many individuals whose imaginations had severally disclosed to them what old Yahweh really had in mind.—It may be significant that Unitarianism seems to have been sparked by the treatise *De operibus Dei* (Argentorati, 1527), written by Cellarius but often supposed to represent the acroamatic teaching of his master, Johan Reuchlin (Johannes Capnio or Capnio Phorcensis), the eminent Humanist who unfortunately became acquainted with Giovanni Pico della Mirandola, whose heavy purse had been lightened and whose brain had been addled by the Jewish colony in Florence. Reuchlin was infected with a belief in Kabbalistic hocus-pocus by Pico, and it was through Reuchlin that the Kabbalah exerted so great an influence over Protestant theologians and clergymen. We should remember that without Reuchlin, Luther's Reformation would probably have been squelched in short order. The Dominicans' ruthless persecution of Reuchlin aroused his admiring and grateful pupil, Ulrich von Hutten, who probably cared much more for Ciceronian diction than for theological fantasies, and it was to defend Reuchlin that von Hutten not only wrote a large part of the *Epistolae obscurorum virorum* but used his position as a military adviser to lead Franz von Sickingen and the whole Ritterstand in on the Protestant side. Nice arguments are good, but first-rate fighting men are better.

the shocking tale that when the Israelites were running out of Egypt, laden with all the loot they had obtained by pilfering and swindling the stupid Egyptians who had trusted them, their accomplice up in the welkin not only miraculously parted the waters of the Red Sea and instantly dried the mud on its bottom to help his pets escape, but used his miracle as a trap to drown all the pursuing Egyptians, who were trying to recover their stolen property, thus providing a lesson for *goyim* who are so filled with prejudice that they do not appreciate the honor of being robbed by Jews. So vicious a god is unacceptable to our moral standards, and the Unitarians soon came to a position of Deism, retaining a tenuous link with Christianity by according to selected tales in the Holy Book the value of moral stories that convey ethical lessons and examples. That is obviously what Thomas Jefferson understood Unitarianism to be.

I do not know whether it would be possible to trace precisely the development of Unitarian doctrine from a Scriptural exegesis to a complete Deism, modified only by a rather sentimental esteem for the morally acceptable parts of the pronouncements attributed to the protagonist of the "New Testament." The English Unitarians moved most rapidly toward Deism, but a prudent concern for avoiding persecution, legal and social, and a constantly increasing tendency to let doctrine depend on the individual's conscience and reason, make it hard to be certain how far toward unmitigated Deism a given individual went.

From England, Unitarianism spread rapidly to the Puritans of New England with the decay of their Calvinism and the loss of faith in strict predestination. By c. 1810, Unitarians, nominally Puritans, controlled almost all the churches in Boston and the theological studies at Harvard. A noted Unitarian, said to have had great influence, was the Reverend "Dr." Theodore Parker, the well-known conspirator and sponsor of the much-admired homicidal maniac, John Brown. Parker never stated his religious doctrine explicitly, as he could have in one sentence: "There is but one god, the one who has wisely given his power-of-attorney to Theodore Parker."

In sum, since the tradition of Western Christianity made Jesus a god, Mr. de Boer is entirely correct in regarding the Unitarians of New England as heretical. But since they rejected the authority of the "New Testament," they are saved from the guilt of calculated deceit, of which we must convict all the Abolitionists who were Protestants and claimed to base their doctrines on the text of the "New Testament," but pretended mendaciously that

their god had not specifically authorized slavery.⁵

Two of the persons who wrote me were particularly interested in the status of the Unitarians today. They visited local Unitarian churches and asked friends in other parts of the country to do likewise. The reports agree that congregations are small and probably declining; that the members represent a level of education and social decorum markedly higher than could be found in other churches; that there is nothing of the proselytism that makes other cults so often offensive; and that the clergy are civilized men who pointedly abstain from fanaticism and such vulgarity as that of the holy men who are constantly agitating for free advertising of their businesses in the schools ("prayers"). There is no talk about gods and other holy spooks; and wedding ceremonies, for example, do not pretend that some supernatural being is authorizing the marriage. The anthems are based on the traditional ones, the words being rewritten to eliminate "the usual nonsense." The ministers were generally praised as "a gentleman," "an extremely well-educated scholar," "a fine man," etc. The emphasis of sermons was heavily on brotherhood, "love," and good relations between people. Biological evolution was generally accepted, and there was never a hint of the tomfoolery called "creation science." And despite the prevailing notion about "brotherhood," one clergyman deprecated the activity of the pulpit punks who are committing treason by reviving the "underground railways" of the Abolitionist conspirators and using them to import enemy aliens and give them "sanctuary" by a fraudulent pretense they are reviving the practices of Mediaeval Catholicism.

One report was extremely interesting, and I have mentioned contemporary Unitarianism here as an introduction to consideration of it. It comes from a man who had obviously never heard of *Liberty Bell* and probably had never seen any publication of what is called the "right wing." He was, however, a man of native intelligence.

He was much pleased by the learning and civility of the

5. There can be no question about what the "New Testament" says on this point, on which I touched briefly in *Liberty Bell*, April 1985, p. 19. In the period before 1860 and even thereafter, there were many honest clergymen who admitted that the "New Testament" explicitly sanctions slavery as an institution, which must therefore be approved by all Christians, but in the Northern states they were howled down by the revolutionary agitators, who lied brazenly, if they claimed religious sanction of their subversion of the Republic.

Unitarian minister, whom he met before attending a service in the church, and by the assurance he would hear nothing about God, Jesus, or similar nonsense. But when he attended the service on Sunday, "it happened to be some sort of anniversary or other of what the Jews have called the Holocaust, when Hitler murdered some six million of them." Accordingly, "the minister preached a sermon on the inhumanity of the Nazis and the tortures inflicted on the Jews. He had everyone practically in tears as he described the atrocities. At the end, everyone was simply oozing with pity and sympathy for the poor persecuted race. On the face of it, that was logical and natural and I was sympathetic and realized, as I always have, that that was no way for the Nazis to behave, in the name of common decency and humanity."

So far, the writer of the letter and the minister are on the same footing. Obviously, neither had ever heard of Professor Butz's definitive *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* or any of the many books and articles that tell the truth about what happened to the Jews during the National Socialist régime in Germany. That is not remarkable. The Jews are using every resource from open terrorism to their control of all the media of communication to force their Aryan cattle to believe their great hoax. And whenever there are any indications that White Americans might be beginning to use their brains, the word goes out to the media of communication, "The swine are becoming restless. Man the pumps and squirt more sludge in the faces of the dumb brutes." And well-coached "survivors" appear from the woodwork to tell everyone how they saw their dear poppas and mamas and their so sweet Schwesterlein and all their so innocent uncles and aunts and dear little cousins stuffed into the ovens by the horrid Nazis, who, unaccountably, overlooked the Sheeny who "survived" and is now wailing in public. And there are even Germans so despicable that they perform for the Jews on well-paid lecture-circuits and beat their breasts on the stage as they confess to collective guilt for having killed all of the six million Jews who are now in the United States and paying them to lie to the stupid *goyim*. In Canada, the courts are already being used to teach Aryan curs that they must not presume to have thoughts that do not bear the Kosher seal of approval, and pseudo-legal terrorism is already well under way in the United States. Most Americans have the stinking swill squirted in their faces every day, and it is not remarkable that they believe at least some part of what they are not only told but are shown in

motion pictures produced with all the technical expertise of Hollywood. Few even notice that the actors who impersonate the poor, brave, persecuted Jews are Aryans, whereas the actors who impersonate the nasty Nazis are Kikes who have only to exhibit their natural personalities to seem repulsive and inhuman.

Both the writer of the report and the minister believed that the Holohoax was not just a filthy fiction, but was instead a veracious account of what had actually happened. Neither noticed that the hoax describes events that are physically and chemically impossible; one needs a little knowledge about poison gases and cremation of bodies to see that. But there was a great intellectual difference between the two men. At that point, the minister turned off his mind and started emoting. The other man did not. "I could not help thinking," he said, "that Hitler *must* have had some reason for what he did. *Why* did he do it? Then the answer struck me: the Jews are the last word in clannishness. Jews usually intermarry, to the extent that there are some specific illnesses among them due to inbreeding. All else being equal, a Jew will only do business with another Jew. All Jews feel that first they are Jews and only incidentally citizens of their country. But if I state some of these things, I will instantly set off screams of 'Racist!' The Jews are a power-hungry and money-hungry race. That sort of minority is not good for any country, and Hitler decided to do something about it. Most emphatically I disagree with his methods, but still I can see his reason for them. Regardless of whether we consider Hitler a genius, a lunatic, an evil aggressor, or whatever, he certainly needed a united Germany to attain his ends, and I can see clearly that he must have figured that with such a clan as the Jews in the country, Germany could never be united, especially as the Jews had probably cornered most of the wealth in Germany and would undoubtedly have tried to corner the remainder in the turmoil of a war. It is well-known that the Jews grabbed vast amounts of wealth in Central Europe over the centuries.

"If six million Jews were slaughtered in Germany, what about all the other fine people who were killed in the lunacy of that war? Several nations participating in the Second World War lost several million people each, in addition to vast numbers who were wounded and maimed, for whom life was hardly worth living thereafter. Maybe someone should remember them as having given their sweet lives for nothing in a war which

solved no problems but only left the world much worse than before."

The writer went on to protest that he did not hate Jews and to mention Einstein, Disraeli, and others as great men. He even added, "I have several good Jewish friends who are quite willing to admit that the Jewish attitude may some day mean the end of their race, but, once again, that seems to be one of the things that everyone agrees is wrong but nobody does anything about."

The foregoing is an object lesson that we must all perpend. It is, in a way, an epitome of our racial dilemma. We have here two men of our race, equally uninformed, equally ignorant of the historical facts, equally deceived by the intensive brainwashing to which the Jews subject Americans from the cradle to the grave.

The Unitarian minister is an intelligent man. He's much too intelligent to believe in the foolish miracles of Christian mythology—too intelligent to take seriously the great hoax called the "New Testament." But he gullibly accepted an equally flagrant hoax. It is true that he evidently did not have the very elementary knowledge of chemistry and physics that would have shown him that the Jews' tales about their "Holocaust" were as physically impossible as a claim that a man who had been very dead for three days was able to sneak out of his tomb when no one was looking, but he presumably had the common sense that prevents a rational man from believing that Satan picked up Jesus, a piece of God, carried him to the top of a mountain, and tempted him by offering a lot of money and a job as a king. But the minister's common sense did not warn him that if Hitler did try to rid Germany of Jews, he, a man of great and undeniable accomplishments, which presuppose a very high degree of prudence and practical knowledge amounting to genius, must have done so for rational and cogent reasons, and not because Satan inspired him to slay a Holy and Blameless Race.

The minister must have shut up his common sense in a closet and locked the door before he started orating to whip up the blind emotions of his captive audience. He might as well have stirred them up with rhetoric about how Jesus-God had himself killed so that he would not punish them for the sins they were going to commit after they were born, two thousand years later. One subject is as useful as the other for exciting mindless emotions, and I have seen a salvation-huckster reduce the females in his congregation to sobs as he intoxicated their imaginations with artfully rhetorical embellishments of the silly

story. If that had been the Unitarian's purpose, he would have done better to stick to the old hokum, but given the high opinion of him expressed by an intelligent man, we may assume that the preacher was sincere and really believed that the Holohoax had actually happened, contrary to all of human experience, and so presumably through some supernatural agency!

How shall we explain the startling contrast between the preacher and the man who heard him but had not left his own common sense in the deep freezer at home? Needless to say, we may not generalize from a single instance, but I shall suggest a tentative hypothesis. The preacher had emancipated himself from most of the Christian superstitions, but he had retained a blind and unthinking faith in what may be the most pernicious of all of them, the illusion of a "brotherhood" that denies the biological facts of race and implies something so patently absurd as the equality of races and even the equality of individuals, since the great difference between individuals is attributed to what they have been taught, not to genetically innate qualities. And, as I have so often remarked, a person who narcotizes his common sense so that he can enjoy undisturbed the comforting hallucinations that human beings are not subject to the laws of biology, has so weakened his mind that he can also believe any kind of hokum for which clever con men whet his appetite.

* * *

THE EXEMPLARY JEWS

Americans differ about the propriety and expediency of taking a large part of Palestine from the Arabs and giving it to the Jews to have as their own country, the state now called Israel. They often deplore the action by which the British government betrayed the Arabs, whom they had promised that region as one of the inducements to persuade them to revolt against Turkey, and promised it to the Jews in return for American troops and munitions, which the Jews' puppet in the White House would supply to save Britain from a crushing defeat in her war against Germany. The Balfour Declaration, so called because it was signed by the Foreign Minister in Lloyd George's government, was really the work of Lord Milner (on whom, see part II of my *Populism' and 'Élitism'*). We cannot tell what was in his mind. It is not inconceivable that, in ad-

dition to the urgent need to buy large amounts of American cannonfodder, he had in mind the promise implied by early Zionist propaganda, that if the Jews were given the "homeland" they wanted, all the Jews of Europe would flock to it, and Great Britain would at last be *Judenfrei*.

All these considerations, however, are water that has long since gone over the Niagara of history. Whether or not it should have been done, it was done. The Jews now have a country that is theirs, Israel, which they are expanding as rapidly as American resources permit.

Now I learn from a despatch from the United Press, which appeared in *Detroit News* on 19 July, that the Mormons want to establish an "academic center" (whatever that is) in Israel. I cannot imagine what possessed the Mormons to want to do anything so foolish,* but that is irrelevant here. What is significant is that the project aroused immediate *and justified* resentment in Israel. Rabbis thundered in alarm; thousands of Jews ran to their Wailing Wall to wail; and Rabbi Meir Kahane, a member of the Israeli government who often says aloud what his more discreet colleagues only think in silence, issued an ultimatum. He has vowed to drive all the Semites (often called "Arabs" because they speak dialects of Arabic) from the territory the Jews now hold or will occupy in the future, as, indeed, his religion requires Jews to do under penalty of severe chastisement from Yahweh, if they disobey his commands. Kahane, naturally, could not tolerate an invasion of his country by aliens, American *goyim*. He bluntly told the Mormons: "Get out or we will throw you out."

No American in his senses can blame Kahane for loyalty to his race or for an intelligent understanding of what constitutes a nation. On the contrary, we must recognize in him a clear-sighted and sagacious patriot in his own country, a man who has set us an example that we should take to heart and emulate in our country—ours in the sense that we could recover possession of it, if we had the courage and intelligence, i.e., if we are still a

* Although there are many signs of incipient decay and eventual collapse, the principal Mormon sect, with headquarters in Salt Lake City, is still the most cohesive and flourishing Christian church in the United States. As everyone knows, it supplements the Christian Bible with much improved gospels, composed by Joseph Smith. It has kept a great deal of Christian terminology, with some interpretation of its own, and I remember that years ago, when I was lecturing in Salt Lake City, one of my hosts, an eminent Mormon, pointed out to me the curious fact that Utah is the only place in the world where Jews are Gentiles.

viable people.

If we Aryans are not hopelessly degenerate, we will claim the United States as our own country, and we will tell all the pestiferous and pullulant swarms of aliens now squatting on our soil, "Get out or we will throw you out."

* * *

MUTTON FROM MUTTON-HEADS

I learn from the *Jewish Press*, 14 June 1985, p. 44, that some citizens of San Angelo, Texas, full of Christian luff for God's People, selected twenty-seven choice sheep and shipped them, at "enormous cost," by chartered airplane as a gift to a small agricultural commune, or *kibbutz*, south of Jerusalem. San Angelo is a town of perhaps 80,000 in west central Texas, about 150 miles north of the Rio Grande. Six Christian holy men whooped it up for the great airlift, and funds were collected from local *goyim*. The sheep were of a special breed, called Rambouillet, produced by the ordinary techniques of genetics to yield superior wool and mutton. The sheep were not bred for intelligence. Neither were the mutton-heads who shipped them.

* * *

GOD'S WILL

I learn from the *Christian News* that more than six hundred pious Christians, of the varieties that a friend of mine likes to call "funny-mentalists," met in Basel in the hall that was made sacred when the first publicly announced Zionist Congress met in it eighty-eight years ago. The god-fearing folk were representatives of various churches in Europe and America and pledged themselves to make their churches understand that it is God's will that all Christians dedicate themselves, body and soul, to helping God's People exterminate the Semites in at least part of Asia Minor. Their "inerrant" Bible, they said, imposes on all *goyim* a "philosophical [*sic!*] mandate" to venerate, love, and serve God's Own.

In addition to the various sects of "funny-mentalists," the Roman Catholics were represented by some of their high-pressure theologians, including a professor from the Catholic University of Tilburg, who deplored the failure of his Pope to

coöperate closely with the holy folk who are at present terrorizing and butchering the inhabitants of Lebanon, in accordance with the will of their blood-thirsty god. The professor knew somehow that "Jesus prayed for unity between Jews and Christians." Since Jesus is at least a piece of God himself, Jesus must have been praying to himself in a kind of divine soliloquy, and although the professor did not disclose the time at which the praying was done, Jesus must obviously have done it when back home in his Heaven, and one wonders what the sanctified souls of Martin Luther and a hundred other holy men, now revered by Fundamentalists, thought when they heard Jesus contradict what he had told them.

I know there are many Christians who will dissent from the pronouncements of their delegates in Basel, but unfortunately they are trapped in a dilemma. If their Bible is "inerrant," as they claim, no sophistries can avail against Yahweh's explicit and repeated promise that he will help his ferocious pets annihilate by stages *all* the inhabitants of all the countries they invade. More than that, he has laid upon his People the absolute duty to exterminate not only all anthropoids in the countries they take over, but every animal: "thou shalt save alive nothing that breatheth" (*Deuteron*. 20.16; 7.16); although at other times Yahweh seems to be content with less blood: "ye shall drive out all the inhabitants of the land from before you . . . and ye shall dispossess them" (*Numer*. 33.52-53), and at other times he promised his Chosen that the *goyim* would be their slaves (*Isaias* 61.5). And the Christians can't pretend that their god changed his mind, because their Jesus emphatically stated that he was interested only in Jews and called non-Jews dogs (*Matt*. 15.24-26; 10.6). So Christians, if their Bible is "inerrant," had better hasten to do obeisance to their god-given masters. And if it isn't "inerrant," but is just a story-book full of nonsense, their religion has no basis at all and is certainly less entertaining than the *Arabian Nights* or the *Kathāsaritsāgara*.

I am sincerely sorry for the poor folk who are impaled on the horns of that dilemma, but there is no escape from it. The Jews are foreclosing their mortgage on their Christian subsidiary, and that should be no surprise. It was in 1886 that Rabbi Solomon Schindler told a Christian congregation in Boston that Christianity was just a wayward daughter, who was out having her fling, but would have to come home to her nice Jewish mama and beg to be forgiven.

The only question is whether the American delegates in
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Basel, in their preoccupation with what the Jews are doing again in their old Canaan, quite perpended the fact that they, like the other Americans, are the inhabitants of the New Canaan and can learn from the passages in their Bible that I cited above just what is in store for them.

* * *

BROTHERS UNDER THE SKIN

The Religious News Service reports from Vatican City on the latest promotional work of John Paul II, Vice-President in Charge of Sales in the Catholic Corporation. (The President, a Jew named Jesus, has retired to his home in the clouds, and does not visit the office.) After having tried to tap the huge market in China without much success, John Paul paid a visit to King Hassan II of Morocco, who claims to be a descendant of Mahomet. The Pope told the Moslems that they all worshipped the same god and that the only obstacle to a merger of two great corporations was a trifling difference of opinion, the question whether old Jesus was a piece of Allah or simply a divinely-inspired precursor of Mahomet.

That proposition would have left dumbfounded all the heroes of Western Christianity, from the legendary Roland to the historical Charles Martel, Godefroy de Bouillon, and the thousand other leaders of the millions of Christians who, during thirteen centuries, smote the paynim hip and thigh and died on behalf of a god whom they called Christ, incidentally saving Europe from conquest by Semites and asserting the valor and power of our race. Had they known what John Paul, in his official capacity as their God's Vicar on Earth, was going to tell King Hassan, they would have hanged their priests on Odin's tree and our civilization would not have flowered with a lethal canker in its heart.

There are today many literate Christians, who have read both their Bible and the Koran (*Qur'ān*, 'the Reader,' edited by Mahomet from the text in Heaven). They have probably heard of John Paul's sales talk to Mahomet's great³³-grandson, but I don't know whether they threw both books into the trash-bin or retired with a quart or two of Glenlivet to think things over.

There could be no better proof that Western Christianity is dead and gone. It was part of a great era in our history and deserves an honorable burial.

L'ENVOI

I have had frequently to discuss in these pages what appears to me to be the crux of our race's dilemma and the prime cause of its prostration, religion. I have often spoken of it unsympathetically, but not without a latent regret for a past for which we may all feel a hopeless nostalgia. One aspect of it, I think was most concisely expressed by Sir William Watson in his well-known poem, "The Churchyard":

I wandered far in the wold,
And after the heat and glare,
I came at eve to a churchyard old:
The yew-trees seemed at prayer.

And around me was dust in dust;
And the fleeting light; and Repose;
And the infinite pathos of human trust
In a God whom no man knows:

* * *

THE JEWISH PSYCHE

It is always extremely difficult for a member of one race to understand, or even to appraise fairly, the mentality of another race. I have often commented on a puzzling aspect of the Jewish mind, the strange *désinvolture*—no, it's more than that: the downright negligence with which they perpetrate hoaxes that an Aryan would not attempt without spending an hour or two to make sure that his canard was plausible. (I gave some examples in *Liberty Bell*, November 1984, pp. 8-17.)

Consider, for example, a booklet, *The True Authorship of the New Testament*, written by a Jew who uses the pseudonym Abelard Reuchlin, and published by the Abelard Reuchlin Foundation in Kent, Washington.

Everyone who has even a superficial knowledge of Roman history knows of the conspiracy to overthrow Nero that was led by C. Calpurnius Piso, a scion of one of Rome's greatest families, and included Lucan (M. Annaeus Lucanus), one of Rome's greatest poets. Nero has always been regarded tenderly by the Jews, because, after he murdered his mother and his first wife, he married one of his mistresses, the aristocratic Poppaea

Sabina, who was either a Jewess through some Jewish contamination of her family line, such as is so common in the remnants of the British aristocracy today, or a light-headed and exhibitionistic female, like so many wealthy women who today take up bizarre and exotic religions to nurture their astral souls.* Presumably under her influence, Nero showed great favor to the Jews, and that, in Jewish estimation, seems to outweigh actions to which they might object: when a swarm of Jewish Bolsheviks (called *Chrestiani*, just as their modern successors are called Marxists) confessed to having set the great conflagration that destroyed a large part of Rome, he had them executed with notable cruelty; and when the Jews in Palestine attempted another revolt, he sent a few legions to put them down in a peace-keeping operation that resulted, after his death, in the siege and capture of Jerusalem. They even forgave him for having killed Poppaea Sabina by kicking her in the belly when she was pregnant.

Now the tale imagined by "Abelard Reuchlin" and presented as historical is that under Nero all the Romans were about to recognize the supremacy of the Jew god, Yahweh, and the race he had Chosen to rule the earth, but C. Calpurnius Piso was a very wicked *goy*, a 'Nazi' by anticipation, who conspired against Nero to prevent the world from being blessed by the Jews. When he failed, his vile son carried on his dastardly work by forging the "New Testament" and all the writings of Josephus to slander and defame God's People.

The story, set forth with elaborate and absurd pseudo-historical argument, is so preposterous it isn't even funny, and I mention it here only for the name its author chose for his imaginary son of the historical Calpurnius Piso: Arius Calpurnius Piso. He intends us to believe that the son's praenomen was 'Arius,' just as the father's was Gaius (for which *C.* is the standard abbreviation).

Now ten minutes in a respectable library would have informed "Abelard Reuchlin" that the Romans used a very limited number of given names, and he could have found a complete list of them in any one of a score of standard reference works, e.g., Egbert's *Introduction to the Study of Latin Inscriptions*. The great families of the aristocracy each limited themselves to a

*I gave here a commonly accepted story about Poppaea Sabina, which is presupposed in the booklet I am discussing, but I must *not* be thought to guarantee its authenticity. Many historians regard the story about her Judaism as just another Jewish hoax, and I am inclined to agree with them.

very small range of given names for their children, and a reference to the index to Broughton's *Magistrates of the Roman Republic* would have shown that the Calpurnii gave to each son one of six praenomina, of which the Calpurnii Pisones used only five: Gaius, Gnaeus, Lucius, Marcus, and Quintus. That a member of the family could have been given the name 'Arius' is a fiction so preposterous that is not even ludicrous: it is merely contemptible.

If you and I were to devise some hoax to trap boobies that involved inventing a son for George Washington, we would probably call that son George, Jr., and if we didn't do that, we certainly wouldn't imagine a son named Igor Washington or Texas Washington or Sitting Bull Washington or Mohammed Washington. And if we were so ignorant that we thought such a name acceptable, we, being Aryans, would spend a few minutes in a library, discover why such a name was utterly impossible, and revise our fiction to make it at least superficially credible. But Jews never spend the few minutes. I don't know whether that is because truth to the Jewish mind *is* whatever is Good for the Jewish People, or because they have such sovereign contempt for a race that has been willing to put faith in tales about virgin births and dead men who sneak out of their tombs after three days, or because they like to show their dominion over their vassals by making the cringing creatures profess to believe fictions that were designedly made preposterous, such as the famous "Holocaust."

* * *

THE MIRACULOUS NEEDLE'S EYE

The late H. L. Hunt was one of the eight or ten men whom journalists liked to call "the richest man in the U.S." He was noted for his eccentricities, parsimony, and dogmatism, which he often supported with lavish subsidies. He tried to arrest the continuing Communization of the United States with a well-printed and ably edited magazine that brought to prominence the late Dan Smoot (the author of *The Invisible Government*), and then he liquidated it overnight on what was evidently a sudden whim. He published under his name an odd work of fiction about an imaginary country called *Alpaca*, for which he devised an ideal constitution (his ideal, of course). And in his later years he financed a very expensive radio program that

tried to make an emulsion out of Jesus, free enterprise, and capitalism as Hunt understood it.

H. L. Hunt's most prominent heir is Nelson Bunker Hunt, who attained some notoriety with temerarious speculations in silver, and more recently adorned with his visage the cover of the *Saturday Evening Post* for January-February 1985. He is, of course, an extremely rich man and not without some cultivation, for he has an extensive collection of Greek vases, coins, and bronzes, but according to the article in the *Post*, he regards Christianity as his "greatest investment." Aside from a trifling \$5,500,000 for a movie about the famous Jesus, he promotes such wealthy showmen as Robertson and Falwell, who so lucratively pitch the woo for Jesus and the Jews over the boob-tubes, and he rejoices that Falwell's collegiate incubator is hatching out two hundred and fifty fast-talking theologians every year to "fight agnosticism and atheism" with clever gabble to stun the simpleminded. He finances a Campus Crusade to make college students even more superstitious than the public schools have made them. And he has his god's spiel, brought up-to-date in Hollywood with all the tricks of the cinema business, spread "world-wide" in "60 or 80 languages" to induce all kinds of fuzzy-wuzzies to lease apartments in the mansions that old Jesus is said to be building someplace up there in the clouds. The article does not venture to guess how many scores of millions N. B. Hunt must dispense each year to promote mental fixations on Jewish myths.

The only interesting thing is that this egregious billionaire professes belief in the Bible and must have read, in his favorite King James Version, the tales in which Jesus ben Yahweh loudly proclaims, thrice for emphasis, "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." Now since this Jesus is a god or at least one-third of one, he must be presumed to know what he is talking about, especially on a point like this, which he makes over and over and without contradicting himself, as he so often does when he hasn't thought things out clearly. So Jesus has most emphatically assured N. B. Hunt that he, the aforesaid N. B. Hunt, is going to be broiled for millions and billions of years and thereafter for all eternity on a red-hot griddle somewhere under the ground and yet where the happy ghosts of trillions of squalid and malicious proletarians can gloat over his sufferings. And yet N. B. Hunt is spending millions and millions to glorify the celestial monster who is going to torture him for all eternity!

It doesn't make sense, and since we must credit Hunt with some intelligence, it follows that he must have been convinced by some slick holy man that Jesus didn't mean what he said. That should be hard to do, since there is no possible mistake about what Jesus meant by the standard rhetorical figure of *adynaton* (*reductio ad impossibile*). The tales are full of his assertions that people who own property must sell it and give to the poor, i.e., poor holy men, and everyone knows that the economics of the gospels are pure Communism, so that one could infer that Jesus must have been reading Karl Marx's piffle, if there were no chronological difficulties in the way.

God's con men, however, can talk their way out of any logical impasse, and when they find a rich sucker to milk they usually resort to one of four standard ploys to convince him that they can keep him off the red-hot griddle even if he doesn't make himself a pauper, and they commonly use good capitalist bait by promising that what he gives them is an A-1 investment, guaranteed by old Jesus in person to yield 10,000% profit plus a bonus of "everlasting life" in Jesus's great retirement home upstairs. The profit, by the way, can be collected only after death, and it is a fact that no investor's ghost has ever sued a salvation-huckster for fraud or misleading promises. Christians think this a proof that the game is on the up-and-up.

I don't know which of the standard ploys was used to dazzle N. B. Hunt into making his "greatest investment," on which he is to collect the 10,000% after his funeral, so I list all four of them:

(1) The most common trick of all, perhaps, is to claim that there was in Jerusalem at the time of the story a gate called "The Needle's Eye," so narrow that a laden camel had to be led carefully to get through it. This, of course, is simply a lie, but how could there have been a Christianity to begin with, if the story-tellers had told the truth?

(2) A slightly subtler dodge is to claim that the word 'camel' in the original really means a kind of thin rope or pack thread which can be threaded through the eye of a large needle by a clever seamstress. That's another lie, of course, but few of the con man's prospects would be able to check his statement in a dictionary, and by the time they've heard the rest of his spiel, they are so dazzled they stop thinking anyway.

(3) One argument is that old Jesus didn't mean that all rich must fry—just that they were likely to, if they didn't mind their *p*'s and *q*'s and stay in good with the dervishes. In other words,

god on earth was just trying to scare the suckers into signing on the dotted line and getting their souls renovated by professionals.

(4) Some enterprising salesmen in the soul-laundering business simply quote another remark attributed to Jesus: "With God all things are possible." This is taken to mean that if old Yahweh put his mind to it, the largest Bactrian camel could zip through the eye of the needle in your wife's sewing machine as easily as Jesus walked on water or puffed himself up to float up into the clouds, where his daddy was waiting for him. By that rule, of course, one can believe that the whale swallowed Jonah and the wolf swallowed Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother. And if Yahweh took a notion to play hob with arithmetic, why $2 + 2$ could equal 5.65 or 1.82 or anything else. Needless to say, that means there is no reality, and it would be much more reasonable to go all the way and adopt the Hindu doctrine that the material universe is only *Mahā Māyā*, the Great Illusion, and nothing is real. But the salesmen for Yahweh & Son, Inc., never mention the advantages of competing wares.

I can't tell you which bit of hokum convinced Nelson Bunker Hunt that his soul could eventually flit up to Jesus unsinged, and there is the further possibility that what really convinced him was the argument, so widely accepted a century ago, that Christianity can be used to bolster our racial morality, which it boldly expropriated centuries ago and actually undermined. I cannot remember now whether it was Wyndham Lewis or one of his contemporaries who remarked that in the Nineteenth Century the Christianity of the upper classes consisted in pretending to believe what they hoped the lower classes would believe.

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INNOVATIVE SALESMANSHIP

I learn from the press that a salvation-salesman in Belleville, Michigan, has invented a new way of attracting customers and reports that it is highly successful. He has leased a "drive-in" theater in which he exhibits nightly, free of charge, godly films, such as *The Cross and the Switchblade*. During an intermission, he makes his pitch for Yahweh & Son's exclusive merchandise. So now you can repent of your sins and get a dose of Jesus while sitting comfortably in your automobile and fondling the female you have chosen for the evening. It looks as though

the United States is fast becoming a Christian nation.

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GLADDER TIDINGS FOR CHRISTIANS

Some of the more intelligent among the True Believers have wondered why Christians have been praying away for almost two thousand years without ever having a single prayer answered by their deity. Now, at last, their dubeity is ended by a pronouncement from an unimpeachable source. The answer is simple. They have been barking up the wrong tree.

Their god's real name is *Yah-weh*, which means 'Daddy Yah,' and he is peeved, if you call him by any other name. He had a son, the Saviour, whose name, naturally, is *Yah-shua*, which means, 'Yah's son,' just as *Jacobson* means 'Jacob's son.' You must never, never call him 'Jesus,' because that is the name of a Greek god, Zeus, mispronounced. So when you prey to 'Jesus,' you are really praying to Zeus, and no wonder he won't have anything to do with you.

Yah-shua was born in 68 B.C. on October 13, so that's the day you ought to celebrate, not the pagan festival of the Winter Solstice. He was never crucified. The stupid Jews arrested the wrong guy. Yah's son became a world traveler, lived until he was 110, and was buried in the Great Pyramid at Gizeh. He is to be worshipped on the True Sabbath, which begins at sundown on Thursday and lasts until sunset on Friday. That is because the day is Friday, which means 'Free Day,' although wicked philologists pretend that the name is Anglo-Saxon *Frigedæg*, 'Frigg's Day.'

There can be no possible doubt about this, and I hope no Christians will condemn themselves by being wicked sceptics, when they believe so many more improbable things every time they go to church. You see, Yah's son got himself born again on earth just to save the pious from their fatal blunder. He calls himself Dr. Joseph Jeffers, and he runs the Kingdom of Yahweh, Inc., in Sun City West, Arizona (P.O. Box 5115). Christians who mean business about getting themselves Born Again had better hot-foot it to the real Messiah while there's time.

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A DISCREPANCY

The editor of *Liberty Bell* noticed the discrepancy between the spelling of 'Maranos' in my quotation from the Jewish encyclopaedia on p. 7 of the June issue and the form 'Marranos' in my comments and in a quotation from a later Jewish compilation. The distinction is one that I should perhaps have explained in a footnote, so I remedy the omission here.

It is commonly but incorrectly said that the Jews were expelled from Spain in 1492. The only Jews who were expelled at that time were Jews who refused to be sprinkled with the Christians' magic water and outwardly adopt Christian practices by attending Christian churches, having their children baptized, etc. The many Jews who professed to be Christians but practiced Jewish rites in secret were not disturbed by the Spanish government in 1492, and the Jews who had theretofore practiced Jewish rites publicly were permitted to remain in Spain if they were willing to be "converted." Only the Jews who refused to profess Christianity were expelled by the decree of Ferdinand and Isabella in 1492.

It is true that the Spanish Inquisition was established for the primary purpose of detecting and punishing Jews who professed to be Christians but secretly continued to perform Jewish rites. This was a perfectly legitimate exercise of governmental power in terms of both Christian and Jewish religious principles. Jews who profess their tribal religion cannot logically object to the Inquisition as politically improper, but only that it was wrongly directed against them. Modern Christians, who apologize for the Inquisition and often describe it as a special wickedness of the Roman Catholic Church, must do so on the supposition that their supposedly omniscient god changed his mind about what he wanted, perhaps at the time that he realized he had made an awful mistake in loving Jews and hating the rest of mankind for several thousand years (4004 B.C. to A.D. 30 or thereabouts).

Since the Fathers of the Church succeeded in exterminating all the other Christian sects, all Christians, with the exception of a very few heretics, have based their faith on a holy book that included what is called the "Old Testament," which teaches, over and over again, the lesson that old Yahweh punished the tribe that he loved for tolerating in their territory persons who did not scrupulously observe the barbaric rites and customs he ordained. It was the responsibility of the tribe or nation to see to it that no individual in their power transgressed the rules that

the whim of the big Jew in the clouds had imposed on his Chosen Pets, and if the tribe failed to do so and permitted some person to violate the rules in secret, the vicious old god punished the whole tribe for its negligence in not detecting secret sins. That is the whole burden of the Christians' Jew-book, and according to all Christian theory, after old Yahweh became peeved with the Jews for killing a piece of him, he decided to try the Christians as his pets, and while he changed some of the rules (e.g., about circumcision) for their convenience, it was reasonable to assume that he continued to govern according to his principle of collective responsibility. That has been the belief on which all Christian legislation has been based. It is assumed that old Yahweh is irritated when he sees people dancing on Sunday or watches a woman have an abortion or beholds some other conduct which, according to his dervishes, will get him hot under the collar. Now old Yahweh will grab the transgressors after they die and have them fried in eternal flames for hundreds, thousands, millions, and billions of years, and some of you may think that such endless torture of the offenders should be sufficient to vent his ire. But no, according to Christian doctrine, old Yahweh treats his new pets just as he treated the old, and he will inflict terrible chastisement on the nation that didn't prevent persons from dancing on Sunday or prevent a woman from having an abortion, even if the accursed sinners did so so covertly that no one else could have known about it. Old Yahweh is indeed a terrible god, and it is no wonder that pious Christians live in constant fear of what he may do next.

For fifteen centuries, Christians have been yelling for legislation to force everyone within the nation's borders to do what will please old Yahweh, as determined by the holy men who are in vogue in the given nation at the given time. And Christians have always got the legislation they wanted wherever one of their sects succeeded in dominating the country. And even today they are clamoring for legislation, e.g., to forbid abortions, on the grounds that old Yahweh or some piece of him will smite whole nations that permit conduct he doesn't like. (Abortions are, of course, a racial problem, but Christians can never think about anything rationally, so they squawk about what they think their god thinks about such things.) At the present time, the Christian witch-doctors who put out their bait on the Jews' boob-tubes have been assuring the suckers that old Yahweh didn't really change his mind about the Kikes and will do awful things to nations so wicked they don't submit to his

Master Race, but before the Jewish occupation of Western nations, Christians chose to believe the parts of the Jesus-story according to which the incarnate third of their god called his erstwhile pets a "synagogue of Satan" and promised to have them fried in Hell for not guessing who he was in his human disguise.

According to this long unquestioned principle of Christian theology, old Yahweh would afflict all the Spaniards in the Spanish peninsula if they did not prevent Jews from performing in secret the rites which, after the Crucifixion, he began to abominate. The Inquisition was therefore an act of national defense, defense not against human enemies, over whom courage and arms might prevail, but against an irresistible supernatural power that could and would destroy the entire nation, if irritated. To the Spaniards, terror-stricken by their Christian faith, the Inquisition was a solemn duty incumbent on their government. Persons who do not understand that and censure the Spanish people or the Spanish monarchy instead of their Christian superstition are irrationally unjust. After every Jew who practiced openly the religion that had become offensive to old Yahweh had been run out of the country, there were left the many, many thousands of Jews who professed to be Christians but secretly continued to perform the rites to which old Yahweh had taken such vehement dislike. And since old Yahweh was keeping his eye on everyone, every time he saw a Jew try to please him in the ways he liked before he changed his mind about them, old Yahweh was irritated, and if he saw such forbidden conduct very often, and especially if the Spaniards had not shown the utmost diligence in trying to root out the damned Jews, Yahweh was likely to lose his temper and squash Spain as one squashes a cockroach by stepping on it. The Inquisition was Spain's one hope of escaping perdition. The Spanish people, being good Christians, naturally endorsed and supported the Inquisition, and it was only natural for them to hate the perfidious Jews who were endangering the whole nation and might any day destroy it by annoying old Yahweh.

It is true that the Inquisition did not work very well. For one thing, it is simply impossible for any human agency to keep everyone under surveillance all the time. Yahweh, of course, can watch everyone all the time and he does. (You remember that in the old days of the "Old Testament," he, who obviously has the latrine-mentality of the Jews, used to watch them to make sure that they defecated and urinated in Kosher style to entertain

him.) Despite the Inquisition and all its spies, who tried to spy on everyone, as does our F.B.I.-Mossad combination, but without modern means of electronic surveillance, disguised Jews who exercised a modicum of circumspection could meet in secret and perform their ancestral rites with very little risk, whenever they wanted to affirm their faith or exercise their contempt for the stupid *goyim*. And doubtless many Jews no more believed their mythology than do the Zionists today, and thought that the fun of thumbing their nose at the half-witted Aryans in secret wasn't worth the trouble. They, of course, were perfectly safe.

The Inquisition, furthermore, became almost as corrupt as is the American government today. Jews, disguised as Christians, penetrated and perhaps controlled it from the very first. Torquemada is said to have been a Jew himself; his successor as Grand Inquisitor almost certainly was. The Inquisitors did have to punish Jews who became slap-happy or had bad luck and displayed too publicly their contempt for the religion they professed, but the Inquisition was gradually deflected to pursuit of rational men who did not conceal their scepticism, of Christians suspected of Protestant or other heretical thoughts, of unlicensed astrologers and other adventurers who performed magic in competition with the Church, and to in-fighting within the Church, especially between the Dominicans and the Jesuits. The Inquisition was also used to protect political corruption. When one considers the tragic fate of Juan de Mariana, for example, it is almost impossible to determine the relative importance of the venomous hatred of the Dominicans for the Jesuits as opposed to the influence of Spain's Prime Minister, who became righteously wroth because Mariana accused him of doing what he was actually doing but hoped the boobs were too stupid to notice. (He was doing what the Federal Reserve and Congress are doing today.)

In the meantime, Jews who pretended to be Christians penetrated and gained control of the Church in Spain by becoming Bishops and Archbishops; of the aristocracy, chiefly by marrying richly-endowed Jewesses to impoverished or greedy noblemen and thus polluting the aristocracy genetically, as they have done in Britain today; and of the government, by placing Jews in positions of administrative power or, even better, appointing them as *letrados* to advise and direct stupid *goyim* in high office, as they do in the United States. Jews have sometimes boasted that they thus ruined Spain to punish the nation

for the decree of 1492, the Jews in Spain acting in concert with the Jews ensconced in other nations to undermine the nation. At all events, Spain did not long remain the dominant world-power, and Jews could gloat over her decadence, whether or not they had conspiratorially engineered it.

Let me repeat emphatically that no Jew was ever expelled from Spain or harassed for being a Jew—only for performing Jewish rites and thus putting the entire nation in peril. No doubt, a few crypto-Jews became tired of keeping up the masquerade or overestimated the risk of being detected by the Inquisition, and accordingly left Spain, especially if they saw an opportunity of greater pickings elsewhere, but they emigrated voluntarily, not under compulsion of any kind.

So much for the Inquisition, which, to a considerable extent, actually protected the crypto-Jews. Before it was established, a luckless Jew sometimes was caught in, or suspected of, some act that might set off old Yahweh, and the scared Spanish populace broke out in riots in which many Jews were killed, despite efforts of Church and State to protect them. After the Inquisition was charged with the responsibility for keeping watch on the Jews, popular indignation or alarm resulted in only a denunciation of the suspected individual to some spy of the Holy Office.

Now the Spanish term for a Jew who pretended to be Christian and performed Jewish rites in secret, thus endangering the whole nation, was *marrano*, a good Spanish word meaning 'pig,' and, like the English word, it was used both literally and metaphorically. Crypto-Jews were called 'pigs' by the Spanish from the personal filth by which many of them betrayed themselves, filth which was noteworthy even in a nation that had been much influenced by the Christian disapproval of baths. One thinks of the sweet Jews from Poland who were so cruelly treated by the wicked Nazis, who deprived them of their dear body-lice and subjected the tender bodies of God's people to contact with water for the first time in their lives. That, of course, is the atrocity for which the Germans will never be forgiven. It is called the Holocaust.

Not all crypto-Jews in Spain were like the Jews in Poland and Russia and some of them, no doubt, were as clean as the Christians, but 'pig' is always a term of opprobrium, and it may have been considered especially apt for the secretly religious Jews whom the Spanish so feared because, as is notorious, Jews are forbidden to eat pork, perhaps because a pig or boar was

their tribal totem at one time. There can be no doubt but that the Spanish called the crypto-Jews *marranos*, i.e., 'swine.' That is now admitted by everyone, including educated Jews, as, for example, in Professor Cecil Roth's *History of the Marranos* (Philadelphia, Jewish Publication Society, 1932), and the Jewish propaganda book, called an "encyclopaedia," published in 1973, from which I quoted.

Thus 'Marranos' is the only correct term for the crypto-Jews in Spain, and is used by extension for Jews who feign conversion to the culture of the nation in which they have taken up residence.

That is admitted now, but for a long time the Jews tried to deny that so opprobrious a word was applied to members of their race who pretended to be Christian. They accordingly spelled it 'Marano,' as in the scholarly *Jewish Encyclopaedia* published in 1901-1906, and derived it from some fanciful etymon, most frequently a Hebrew term meaning 'in appearance only' or the term *maranatha* found in the "New Testament" and of uncertain meaning.* This made possible an extension of the word to cover the fairly numerous Jews who, both before and after

* The word occurs only in the Pauline *Ep. ad Corinthos*, I.16.22, where it is treated as an adjective in the King James version: "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maranatha." This was naturally taken to mean a particularly solemn and terrible form of anathema, and the phrase has often been used in English to mean the most powerful and frightful curse that can be laid on anyone. This fits the context and may well be right, 'maranatha' being a magic word, as were 'abracadabra' and 'hocus-pokus' before they became comical. Such expressions, which sound like words but are actually meaningless, are useful in magic, since they convey the impression that an unknown language of special power over gods and spirits is being used. And ritual cursing is made to sound more dire by the use of such portentous nonsense. Such meaningless and therefore mystical pseudo-words are common to all superstitions. The curses found written in Egyptian hieroglyphic were full of them. Excellent examples in Greek and Latin may be found in the *defixiones*, the curses that were written on lead tablets and buried for the instruction of the *daemones* of the Underworld. For an amusing collection of such curses, see A. Audollent, *Defixionum tabellae*, Paris, 1904. Many of the tablets have collocations of syllables like 'maranatha,' e.g., 'egdarata' and 'atracatetraca' and 'ethaëithouma,' which were supposed to put an extra zip into curses. Christian holy men have claimed that *maranatha* was Greek transcription of two Aramaic words that meant "O Lord, come!" or "May the Lord come!" or "The Lord is coming!" It is hard to see why the composer of the epistle should have lapsed into Aramaic at that point, but, of course, holy fakirs do odd things, and anyway, it doesn't matter a tinker's damn.

1492, evidently had no pronounced religious beliefs and prudently refrained from performing Jewish ceremonies in secret. They conformed outwardly to Christian customs, perhaps in the spirit of many agnostics and atheists today, who attend churches because that is good for business or expected of politicians, or, if they are too honest to dissemble their beliefs in that way, may conform to the prevalent superstition in such matters as weddings and funerals from mere courtesy. The Jews in Spain who thus sensibly refrained from Jewish rites were, of course, damned from the orthodox Jewish point of view, even though many or most of them worked for the eventual triumph of their race over the hated *goyim*, whom they had ostensibly joined. That some of those Jews, who had little or no faith in their tribal mythology, were unjustly suspected of secretly performing Jewish rites is quite possible, and it is possible that their indifference to religious myths of any kind may have exposed them to suspicion more often than suspicion was incurred by the practitioners of such rites, who were usually very circumspect in their public behavior and more practiced in hypocrisy.

In the quotation on p. 7 of my article, 'Marano' is used in the extended sense, and that is why I did not challenge it, but did challenge 'Marrano' in the quotation on p. 9 and the note I joined to it. The Marranos whom the Spaniards really hated and feared were, of course, the ones who, while pretending to be Christians, secretly offended Yahweh and could bring down on all Spain his tyrannical vengeance. And they were hated and feared the more because most of them were clever enough to avoid detection and no legal sanctions could be imposed on them.

Tired of hearing about the Jews? Well, you should have learned a little more about them before you gave them the country that once was yours, dear Aryan kinsman. They are not going to let you forget them now, not even after you have acquired the habit of automatically kow-towing every time you see a member of old Yahweh's Master Race. □

the POLITICAL SOLDIER

BY

DEREK HOLLAND



a statement

DEDICATION

To my long suffering parents and my closest political colleagues who have taught me the value of real friendship.

PART ONE: THE CONTEMPORARY SITUATION.

"The modern tyrant is evil because of his elusiveness. He is more nameless than his slave. He is not more of a bully than the tyrants of the past; but he is more of a coward."

All Things Considered

G.K. Chesterton.

Wherever we look today amongst the nations of Britain and of Europe, we see mounting evidence of disintegration and of decay. The evidence is there for all to see; it is incontrovertible fact.

On the political level we find that the worst type of individual, the self-seeking and mean of spirit, has risen to the leadership of Establishment parties and structures, and in so doing, has guaranteed that government throughout Europe, from Lisbon to Leningrad and from Belfast to Belgrade, has made corruption and treason a way of life. Politicians and party bosses, caring nothing for the people they claim to represent, are lining their own pockets by selling out their countrymen to poverty, to degradation and to hostile, foreign interests. In our land, the Thatchers and Kinnocks, Owens and Steels, are junketting around the world at our expense, receiving the adulation of a deceitful media, whilst Britain slowly but surely bleeds to death.

On the economic front, our people are being constantly reassured that the world recession is drawing to a close, yet for those with memories that go back further than last week's episode of 'Coronation Street', it is a fact that the Tories have been peddling this cheap lie since they first took office in 1979. Unemployment is still continuing to rise sharply from one year to the next and no amount of cynical manipulation of the figures by the Civil Service bureaucracy can hide the fact that the lives of nearly four million people, **our people**, are being destroyed by dole queue humiliation. It is a fact that most orthodox economists regard 10% unemployment as the threshold above which discontent and strife develop by stages in to civil disturbance and revolutionary upheaval: as I write nearly 14% of our people are without a job.

The country that Napoleon described early last century as "a nation of shopkeepers" no longer exists, having given way to supermarkets and hypermarkets, national and multi-national corporations. The figures for the financial year ending April 1984 revealed that over 12,500 firms went bankrupt, the highest figure ever in British history. And the picture for the coming years is no brighter.

The gathering financial crisis, highlighted incessantly by the

THE POLITICAL SOLDIER: A STATEMENT.

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INTRODUCTION.

This booklet has been written with the expressed intention of acting as a spur to action. Heroic action, vital action. It is not a manual which is to be quoted from as though it were Holy Writ, but a personal statement of the principles that underpin our creed and our philosophy of life.

It makes no claim to originality, but is the result of wide reading. A debt of gratitude is expressed to all the Masters from whom I have learned, but especially to G.K. Chesterton whose wit and perception are a constant source of pleasure and inspiration.

I make no apology for the impassioned style in different areas of this short work. It is my country that is being butchered: I cannot look on this desecration without being moved to pity for her, and anger for her executioners. For too long our people have been inhibited by the cold calculations of the ruler and the test-tube — now is the time for the return of the Poet and the Musician with the gifts that will guarantee us final victory.

Finally, and especially for those who know me personally, I hasten to add that I do not present myself as a model for the Political Soldier, conscious as I am that my weaknesses far exceed my virtues. I am merely struggling on the path to the Political Soldier and I invite all true patriots to do likewise.

DEREK HOLLAND.

Huntingdon. 1984.

Published by the Nationalist Education Group, 50 Pawsons Road, Croydon, Surrey, CRO 2QF. Tel: 01-684-0271.

media, has seen decrepit old men from the I.M.F. and the World Bank rushing to and fro across the globe to inaugurate yet more talks — and whilst they witter on without end our currency is becoming worthless. The media demands that we too should be concerned for the fate of the world banking system; that we should worry about a system that has destroyed the lives of millions of Europeans; that has condemned all peoples and cultures to grinding poverty; that has ransacked and plundered the resources and treasures of a beautiful creation. We are meant to lament the demise of a system that possesses the Midas touch of Death.

The social impact on our people of this political and economic decline has been catastrophic. Fewer new houses means that several million of our countrymen are living in houses not fit for animals, let alone humans; unemployment has severely distorted family life leading to more divorces, more abortion, more child-battering, more suicides. In an effort to escape this nightmare, Britons have turned in huge numbers to drink, drugs and gambling as a 'solution'. Young people deprived of a job, a home and a little self-respect have sought an answer in innumerable 'anti-Establishment' groups and cults, much to the pleasure of our political masters. Whilst White Skinheads are beating the hell out of White Mods or White Hells Angels, the Westminster tyrants are going about their business unimpeded — destroying our country.

But it is spiritually that our people have suffered the most. No longer believing fervently in the supernatural or the divine, they have been left prey to the manipulation of con-men, quacks and latter day Wizards of Oz. Man to be truly healthy must be balanced materially and spiritually. It is not enough for a man merely to feed himself or have a roof over his head. He must have a reason to live; he must know why family life is vital; why the bloodline must be perpetuated; why the Common Good of the British peoples must be protected; why we must ensure that our Nation and Culture survives and prospers.

This material and spiritual balance, which our forefathers possessed integrally, no longer exists. When we look at the great cathedrals that are to be found throughout Europe, and built many hundreds of years ago, we are overawed by their immensity, their complexity, their beauty, but their principle importance goes beyond mere masonry and into the realms of spirituality. Our forefathers possessed Strength, Vision and Faith and those qualities were lovingly inscribed into stone that would withstand the elements for a thousand years and would speak to their heirs in authoritative, profound tones. It would speak of permanence, endurance and sacrifice. Our age knows nothing of this plane of life and symbolically demonstrates its utter incomprehension by building in breeze blocks, a material that does not last and is not

meant to last. It epitomizes the spirit of this age, an age which lives for the moment and where the word "instant" reigns supreme. As a result our people have become soulless, unhappy, frustrated and even dehumanized in some respects. No-one wants to help others unless there is something in it for him; no-one wants to get involved; no-one wants to take responsibility. But everyone wants an easy life; everyone seeks their own selfish ends; everyone wants to take the easy way out and if the easy way means that our family, community or national life will suffer that is held to be acceptable. It is when the Individual makes himself a virtual god, when everything must fit in with him and to hell with others, that you know that a nation is sick and dying.

These facts and many more — pollution, the arms race, diminishing natural resources — add up to one frightful conclusion: the culture of Europe is going to die within our lifetime. I do not mean that for 50, 100 or 200 years that we won't play a very prominent role in world politics and that then we will probably witness a revival. I mean quite simply that as the mighty civilizations of ancient Greece and Egypt have passed away into the sands of time never to return, so will ours. The death of Europe will signal the end of the White peoples forever: it will be goodbye to you, your family and your friends. Britain will become a vague, unimportant memory.

Let us not fool ourselves. The fight to reverse this situation is going to be extremely arduous and not a little thankless; arduous because the enemies of civilization are not going to release their stranglehold on us until we force them to do so; thankless because no-one wants to be told that a tidal wave of catastrophe is looming that threatens life itself. Our people stick their heads in the sand and kid themselves that everything will be alright in the end. Unfortunately for such people, we live in a real world where happy endings are not automatically written into the script. There are no fairy godmothers who are going to rush to our aid, wave their magic wands and make everything perfect again. If the British peoples are to survive, they will have to fight back. If they are not willing to do so they had better start praying for a quick and merciful death for nothing else will avail them.

PART TWO: THE NEED FOR THE POLITICAL SOLDIER

"When a Nation rises up ardent to fight for its freedom and honour, it is always a minority that really fires the multitude."

Decline of the West.

Oswald Spengler.

At the forefront of the battle against the forces of Evil swamping the entire globe in an ocean of Filth, Corruption and Treason are the various Nationalist movements of Europe. In Britain the only organized force is the National Front, but even it made quite fundamental errors in the Seventies about what was necessary to redeem our country. Discussion was always about whether we should have a march here or there; whether we should fight this election or that; whether we could do something to improve our 'image'. These discussions were about as useful as arguing who could have what deckchair on the Titanic! Certainly, our name became better known, though other methods would have achieved this too; it remains that all our time, money and energy did not stop the arrival of one single immigrant; it did not stop the closure of one single factory; it did not stop the rape, physical and spiritual, of our Motherland.

Our failure was simple, but crucial. It was and is not policies or doctrines or activities that we need — important though these things are in the overall political scheme of things — but a New Type of Man who will live the Nationalist way of life every day, who will act a beacon and an inspiration to those fellow Britons around him who despair of our situation. The other discredited parties have been offering policies and doctrines to our people for generations, but to what effect? To the average Briton why should the NF have been any different from the others? If we are to succeed we must strike to the heart of the matter: our people need as an example someone who practices what he preaches. That example we call the Political Soldier.

Just what is a Political Soldier?

If we look at the highest periods of European history we can easily identify the type of men who embody or express the spirit that our nation so desperately needs.

In ancient Greece there were the Spartans, an austere, highly disciplined people who have gone down in history mainly because of their heroic stand at the battle of Thermopylae. It was here that 300 Spartans, led by their warrior-king Leonidas, took on 100,000 Persian troops under the Emperor Darius; far from cringing in fear at such enormous odds the Spartans proudly sang their battle

anthem, *The Song of Castor*, and then died to a man in a crucible of fire and blood. Although the Spartans lost, it is they that History remembers.

In ancient Rome, it was the Roman centurion whose military skills and commitment to Eternal Rome, to the Pax Romana, led him to build one of the finest, well-ordered empires in world history and as a consequence left us so much to cherish in our heritage.

In medieval Europe there was the Christian Crusader whose devotion to the ideals of Ascetism and Chivalry so embodied Europe, East and West, that even today "knightly conduct" is regarded as a high form of praise. These knights, a supra-national community drawn from one culture, were described by Pope Urban II as those "ready to hasten wherever war erupts, bringing to it the fury of their arms in order to defend Honour and Justice."

In our century perhaps the most outstanding example of Political Soldiery was the Rumanian Iron Guard, the Legionary Movement, founded and moulded by the genius of Corneliu Codreanu. The spirit that this movement generated was so strong, so pervasive, that in its brief 15 years of existence it infected an entire people. Even today the Communist authorities denounce the Legionaries, so frightened are they by its spiritual and inspirational power – a power that grows as the drudgery of Marxist Eastern Europe kills everything it touches.

But Europe does not have a monopoly on Political Soldiers and all peoples and cultures have the potential to produce this type of man, each fitted to his peculiar circumstances. Take for example the Islamic Revolutionary Guards in the Iran of the mullahs. It is not necessary to agree with any or all of their aims to appreciate and respect their courage. Their belief in their Cause is so strong that they will run through minefields unarmed to attack enemy positions; their ideals are so all consuming that they will drive truck bombs into enemy camps knowing full well that death is inevitable. Whether they are right or wrong is not at issue, but it is clear that this power, this contempt for death, is the stuff of which victories are made. This power drove the Yankee war machine out of the Lebanon – whilst U.S. troops were fighting for job security, a wage packet and a pension, their opponents in the Revolutionary Guards were fighting for an Ideal, an independent Iranian Iran. We must learn that the power of Idealism is beyond calculation.

When we look at the few examples that I have cited, one thing will be immediately obvious to most readers – to wit, that all of them are warriors, military men. However, it would be utterly wrong to believe that this aspect, the military, is the most important aspect, or even one of the most important aspects. The

common denominator that allows all of these men to be put in the same category, despite their manifest difference, is the fact that they were inspired by a spiritual and religious ideal that totally dominated their lives. Nothing came between them and the Ideal. They were willing to sacrifice anything and everything for the victory of their Ideal. If, for some reason, their Cause had been denied to them their lives would have ceased to have meaning, to have any importance whatever. They were fine warriors because a flame burned within, a fire that could only be extinguished when they drew their final mortal breath. It was a flame that their enemies frequently did not possess or understand, but which they feared and respected. It is that flame, that burning spirit, which we must rekindle if our Culture is to have any future worthy of the name. If this proves to be beyond our abilities then all our material achievements, our science and technology, our intellectual grandeur will stand revealed as perfectly useless, for the most important thing in life is the Will to live. If this Will is absent in our people, no scientist and no gadgetry will save us.

It is the task of the Political Soldier to promote the Will to live by revealing the true nature of life – as opposed to the materialist nightmare of this century which is mistakenly taken to be "life" – and by living this life. In order to do this the Political Soldier must undergo a Spiritual Revolution, an inner revolution which guides, directs and pervades his life. When this has been achieved substantively the Political Soldier will judge all his actions according to whether or not they advance the Cause. He will be the man who does not say: "What is in it for me?" but the man who says: "What can I do to help?". For this type of Man certain words will hold the key to the very meaning of Life itself: Honour, Justice, Self-respect, Honesty, Faith, Humility, Compassion, Love.

He will not allow his honour or that of the nation to be attacked or undermined by the unworthy; he will not stand idly by when his people are being exploited, but will become a focal point in the fight for justice. He will not lose his self-respect and worth through becoming dependent on externals like drugs or drink, for he knows that if he possesses the Inner Strength that sustains life then he will be invincible. He will be honest in all his dealings, great and small, because the Nationalist Militant leads through example. He will have total, unquestioned belief in the righteousness of his Cause; he will be the man who will strive to the limits of his abilities to advance the welfare of his People and Nation, but he will do this without any thought of praise or publicity. He will remain humble knowing that his actions are a matter of duty inspired by a higher way of life. He will be stirred to action by the physical rape of our beautiful country and the destruction of

our rich culture; his compassion will be such that he will cloak the weak and needy of our nation with his towering strength. His love will be pure and refreshing, reviving and inspiring everyone and everything that it touches.

The Political Soldier is the man sustained by an Eternal Ideal who will act positively in any and all situations in the defence of what is Right, Good and True. Never in the history of Europe has the need for battalions of Political Soldiers been so urgent, so vital.

The ranks of our enemies are immense: the banks, the Communists, the masons, the Zionists, the Capitalists. They have money and power; they dominate the media; they control whole armies through their control of governments; they inject corrosive ideas into the bloodstream of the nation which enfeeble us, make us apathetic, make us a pushover.

And what do we have to combat this? A few thousand patriots in every country in Western Europe. We have no money, no power, no influence, no media to speak of. We are the Spartans, the Few. They are the Persians, the Many. Confronted by this horrible reality, our countrymen, after sizing up the odds, are leaving the battlefield in droves arguing the "inevitability" of things. "We cannot win", they say. "Things have gone too far", they say. "Perhaps Communism won't be too bad", they say. How right was Emrys as Iwan, the 19th century Welsh Nationalist to remark: "The Inevitable is not the high tower of the Wise, but merely the sanctuary of the Timid."

The Political Soldier will look at this grim reality in a totally different light because he is an Idealist and a Realist. The Ideal is the goal of our struggle, realism is that quality which dictates how best we can achieve that goal. The Political Soldier, weighing up the weaponry of both sides, will acknowledge that we are out-gunned in every respect, but one. This exception is our Faith, our Ideal, which we hold dearer than Life itself, and which cannot be intimidated, nor bribed, nor tortured out of existence. This faith is but a dim memory, a glowing ember in most of our people - it is the task of the Political Soldier to fan and fuel this ember until its flicker grows stronger and more intense, until it becomes a raging inferno engulfing our People and our Land in the quest for National Freedom, Social Justice and a truly Free Europe. The Political Soldier by his attitudes and actions will serve as a model, an example, to those of our countrymen whose courage has temporarily failed them. Wherever he goes the Political Soldier will encourage enthusiasm, comradeship and dedication by his mere presence. He will be a Light pushing back the frontiers of Darkness. People will seek his advice; they will heed his counsel; they will collect themselves and return to the fight stronger than the hardest steel.

Every day that passes witnesses the seepage of blood from the mutilated body of the nations of Europe. It is a sight that only the cynical or the disinterested can view without being moved to a profound compassion and a holy anger. The beautiful woman that had once bewitched the world with her intellect, her grandeur and her vivaciousness now lies in the gutter, kicked senseless by the barbaric hordes of the Super-Powers. Only the army of Political Soldiers seeks to defend her from a torrent of violent blows. That army is tiny, its task immense, yet it fights on. It will not allow our heritage, culture, traditions and noble values to be ground into the dust, lost forever, because of the cowardice of the majority. This army fights to win, but if defeat is to be the verdict of destiny then it will be a battle to the last man, sword in hand - a tribute worthy of our finest ancestors.

And if the gutless, the preachers of the "Art of the Possible", should assail you with accusations of 'fanaticism' remember the words of John Jenkins, a son of whom Wales can justly be proud. "I will say three things about fanaticism; firstly, that if it is true that a fanatic has the strength of ten men, it is necessary because the other nine men cannot be bothered. Secondly, it is not always true that a fanatic doesn't count the cost of action; I became a fanatic because I was not prepared to accept the result of inaction. Lastly, if Wales is to survive and her culture and heritage flourish, it will be done only by the ferocious and unswerving devotion to Wales above all else. "All else" includes family, prospects, careers, health, freedom and life itself. I believe, in fact I know, that Wales can inspire this sort of fanaticism, and that this fanaticism is the essential catalyst required to move the majority of the people." What Jenkins says of Wales is no less true of the other British nations and their cousins in Europe:

PART THREE: THE PATH TO THE POLITICAL SOLDIER.

"Thou must diligently make it thy aim, that in every place and in every action, or outward employment, thou be inwardly free and master of thyself, and that all things be under thee and not thou under them."

Les Imitations de Christ.

Thomas a Kempis.

In Lausanne, Switzerland in 1965, Marcel de Corte made the following observation: "I often hear it said that means, taken as such, are neither good nor bad. I confess that this assertion leaves me at a loss, for I ask myself where can we find means that are purely means, without being by the same token inert, unusable, non-existent, resembling perhaps some strange Heath Robinson gadget. A means can never be considered as such, except purely in the mind. A means is always considered in relation to an end."

It is a frequent assertion of the modern age that "the end justifies the means" and it is an assertion to which too many nationalists unthinkingly subscribe. As Marcel de Corte's statement makes clear, means and ends are a unity, organically linked and mutually dependent in practical politics. For the patriot the ends that we strive for are completely at variance with those of the Establishment, so naturally the means will be different too. Methods used by Reds or Big Business drones to install their regimes of terror cannot be legitimately used by nationalists without doing immense harm both to the militant and to his Cause, a point upon which Codreanu built his movement. Take for example the tactic of terrorism; — something that must be distinguished from mere political violence or assassination — this is utterly alien to nationalist tradition for its objective, theoretical and practical, is to instill fear into the population at large through the indiscriminate murder of ordinary folk by bullet and bomb. We reject this method for the good reason that we seek the support of the people in order to improve their lot, and this is hardly likely to be achieved through exterminating them! It is also an interesting fact that the 'Nationalist' groups who use this approach — the IRA, the Stern and Irgun, ETA, the reactionary military dictatorships of Latin America — are precisely the groups whose 'Nationalist' credentials we find highly questionable. If we proclaim that we love our People and Culture, what possible role in Nationalist politics can there be for methods that breed fear and hatred? If we proclaim that Absolute Truth is closest to our heart, how can we in our actions lie and cheat without distorting the very Truth we

set out to defend and advance? Let no man say things will be different after the National Revolution, for the man who cannot uphold his principles when he is powerless and has nothing to lose is hardly likely to maintain them when he does obtain power and has everything to lose. Practice, so they say, makes perfect and it is something we must bear in mind every day of our nationalist lives. The paths that our opponents took led to the Slave States of the U.S.S.R. and the U.S.A. -- we take a different path for we seek the National Revolutionary State.

This is not to say that we cannot be discreet in our actions or have recourse to agility of mind, indeed the opposite is the case. Our principles dictate that we draw upon every sinew of our being — mental, spiritual, physical — stretch ourselves to the limit in advancing the Cause whilst simultaneously maintaining our purity of spirit. It is far too easy to abandon our principles and values arguing pressure of circumstance. It takes strength of character, fortitude and resilience to resist the corrosive ideas of our enemies who bid us take the easy way. We have only to compromise once and we are on the slippery slope that leads to betrayal. Our way is not easy. It is arduous, it is ascetic, it is a landscape of blood, sweat and tears. The day that it ceases to be these things is the day that Revolutionary Nationalism sells out.

Now, an understanding of the relationship between means and ends is not a mere academic exercise, but an essential qualification that determines not only the recruitment of Political Soldiers, but also how they are to be moulded into National Revolutionary warriors. It is the condition for realizing why certain methods will never be acceptable to us.

Let us look at recruitment. In the past the warrior elite were a fact of everyday life and every bit as natural as sunny days and green pastures, but today they are at best a romantic memory. The stark conclusion therefore that we must face is that it is people like you — the readers of this pamphlet — who are going to have to lead the way, to become the Political Soldiers that will make victory possible. Some of you will chuckle at the idea. Some of you will draw back in fear at the idea. Some of you will confess that you don't have what it takes. Unfortunately God, Destiny, call it what you will, has decreed that you and I must undertake this daunting task. Our forefathers had to confront similar situations and we must draw strength from their spirit which urges us on. It is upon the bedrock of their spirit that we must erect the banner of the Celtic Cross and defy all stupid enough to provoke the wrath of this nation.

And if you refuse to be those warriors, to whom can the nation turn? Those with their heads in a pint or a glue bag? Those seeking 'reality' in science fiction videos or heroin? Those who talk loud

and long, who threaten a Twilight of the Gods, and yet begrudge a few pounds in the funds or a couple of hours at a meeting? The moron in the street who thinks that a short back and sides, cheap beer and Princess Di's new hat is the meaning of nationalism? The plastic patriot, the bourgeois drone, ever so devoted to "England's green and pleasant pastures," but not so devoted that he wouldn't sacrifice his "patriotism" if it threatened the "respectability" accorded him by his neighbours and friends? None of us wants this combat, but duty calls. Those who refuse are quite simply cowards. The Political Soldier can respect his Enemy, but he can only despise the Traitor and Deserter. And when the birth-right of your children has been stolen from them and parcelled out to enemies, will you be able to look them in the eye and say that you did all that you could?

Assuming you have the guts and determination necessary, how do you become a National Revolutionary? No two Political Soldiers can be completely alike, though naturally they will have much in common. The differences that exist will be due to our being individuals possessing both strengths and weaknesses. These differences need not present us with problems, indeed they can be turned to our advantage, for an effective army is made up of differing types of men. All chiefs and no Indians is just as useless as all Indians and no chiefs. Some of you will emerge as leaders, others as warriors, but all will be vital to our National mission.

The path of development, the programme of training, that culminates in the birth of the Political Soldier is a Cross laid upon our backs. It is through carrying this burden, through struggle, that we come slowly — and I mean slowly — to acquire the qualities we need. There are those who strive for physical excellence as their highest goal in life — they will confirm that this excellence is something that is not given away free with every gallon of petrol, but is something that requires hard work and much pain. In the same way becoming a Political Soldier is a matter for activists, not armchair dictators or self-professed Men of Destiny.

Having said that the path of development is simple and logical in its structure. You set out to achieve only small things at first, objectives which when achieved will provide you with the confidence and skill to attempt more ambitious targets. The most important thing at this stage is to be honest with yourself because if you cannot do so you will never be honest with your colleagues. Sit by yourself, and after a period of serious reflection, draw up a list of your good and bad points, remembering to avoid the extremes of excessive criticism or smug complacency. This done choose one good point that can be developed and improved, and one weakness that you would be better off without. On paper this sounds remarkably easy, but in reality it is a battle of titanic

proportions. There will be times when you think you are going well, then suddenly you will fall flat on your face by returning to old habits. But don't give up or be discouraged by failure because it is the getting up off your knees and trying again that develops your self discipline and the will to succeed against all odds. It is a process that will do for you spiritually what Charles Atlas claims his weights will do for you physically! You can only understand happiness when you understand sadness, you can only appreciate success when you have experienced the bitter taste of failure. If you cannot overcome yourself in little things, you will prove quite useless in a crisis. When things get really rough in the coming years, when repression is violent, systematic, total, you will want to know that you can count on your comrades in the struggle and they will want to know that they can count on you. The peace of mind that this trust in others will produce cannot be overestimated.

Let me give a few practical ideas of where to begin, but do remember that they are only general examples to get you to think along the right lines.

Do you watch TV night after night? If so, cut down the time that you do this because you are needlessly exposing yourself to the propaganda of our enemies, whether you watch a documentary or a soap opera. Use your time more constructively and in a way that aids the National Struggle. Read a political book or magazine. Go for a walk in the countryside or in a park and enjoy the gifts of nature. Do that extra bit of leafletting or newspaper selling. Organize a discussion group at your place for a couple of friends or get involved in local community groups like Tenants Associations, Friends of the Earth and so on and fight for local justice.

Do you drink 4, 5, 6, or more pints when you're out for the night? Cut it down to 2 or 3 pints; not only will you have more money to put at the disposal of the Cause, but your health will improve greatly. Besides, the Crusaders were not known for their beer guts!

Do you smoke a lot? If so, cut it down or better still cut it out. You are only keeping Big Business in business by damaging your health. There will be times when you will need to move fast and those who insist on taking on the appearance of a wheezing dinosaur will then have to pay the price!

Do you put going to football or a party ahead of attending an NF function? If so, learn to get your priorities right. Of course, everyone needs a break from the struggle, but remember that if the NF fails because of the half-heartedness of its members, it will signal not only the deathknell of the nation, but also of the very distractions that you thought so important.

If you are not in the habit of reading, get into the habit and always push yourself to higher levels. Knowledge is Power and the

more you know the more of a threat you become to the System. Come to party seminars where you will be instructed in the production of local leaflets that will help you promote nationalist ideas in your local community; where you will be taught to silk screen posters and 'T' shirts; where our lecturers will explain our revolutionary ideals in simple terms and which will improve your ability to convert people through persuasion.

These things, and many more, the party can teach you, but there is a wide field for personal initiative: learn new languages, especially if you have Irish, Scots, Welsh or Cornish roots; learn to drive, to type, to speak in public. Go to evening classes to learn electronics, mechanics, shorthand or journalism, or take up a physical pastime like weightlifting or a martial art. There are a million and one things that you can do to improve yourself, things which will give you satisfaction and help the Cause achieve Victory. Whatever you do take up, resolve that you will persevere to the end. Sitting around doing nothing is just what the creeps in Parliament hope you will do, for you are thereby making their work so much easier.

For those willing to make the necessary sacrifices to become Political Soldiers, you will need to develop certain virtues:

- * Patience: because the transition to the Political Soldier takes time and real effort and will not come in a week or a few months. It is a work that will consume a lifetime if Perfection is the goal.
- * Calmness: because as State repression mounts, it will be the cool, calm and collected who will survive, not the panicky amateurs.
- * Self discipline: because those who are Masters of themselves are masters of their situation. Possess the strength that cannot be seen, but is felt by both comrades and opponents.
- * Sense of humour: because whilst life is not a bed of roses, it is not one long drudge either. It is a little of both. Develop the ability to laugh at yourself and your situation and you will be transformed into a spectral fighter who will haunt our foes.

The power of laughter was illustrated recently in Italy at the trial of 30 nationalist militants, militants whose average age was 20 years old. On trial for offences which if proven would lead in many cases to life imprisonment, these militants, innocent before God and Man, upheld the finest Nationalist traditions. The Italian

media and judiciary fully expected these youths to be sitting there in the dock, stony faced, serious, worried. How disappointed they were to be as these comrades, ignoring the proceedings, played cards and laughed and joked with one another. They didn't give a damn and why should they? Four years awaiting trial, offers of early release to those who would turn Supergrass – yet they didn't yield one iota of their Faith. The judge demanded to be taken seriously and was greeted with howls of laughter. This is real strength – it proclaims that Death itself has no power over it. It is a strength that will make us unconquerable for what can our enemies do beyond this? The ancient Celts inscribed this strength into a proverb: "Fight for your country and accept death if necessary: because death is a victory and a liberation for the soul."

We fight for the England of William Byrd and Thomas Tallis; for the wild beauty of Cornwall and the serenity of the Lake District. We fight for Wales – the Land of Comrades – not only for her soulful literature and music, but for the heroic spirit of Owen Glyndwr. We fight for Scotland, her Highlands and islands, her ballads and bards. We fight for Ireland, the land of paradoxes: tragedy and comedy, humour and short temper; for the purity that G.K. Chesterton stated thus: "The very lies of Dublin and Belfast are truer than the truisms of Westminster."

Little remains to be said as the ultimate choice confronts you: Are you to become a Revolutionary Warrior fighting for National Freedom or the coward who will stoop to kiss the filthy boots of a festering System?

LET THE COWARD HANG HIS HEAD IN SHAME.

LET THE WARRIOR KNOW THAT HIS REWARD IS TO COME!

RECOMMENDED READING

For my Legionaries – Corneliu Codreanu.

Action! – Jean Ousset.

The Aryan Doctrine of Fight & Victory – Julius Evola.

The Prison Letters – John Jenkins.

The Rôle of the American Association of Teachers of German as a Conveyer of Anti-German Hate Propaganda

by

Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.

Formerly Head of the Department of Modern Languages
The University of Tulsa

From time to time the subject of German history of the 1933-1945 period has been introduced into the pages of the *German Quarterly*. When we review the treatment of this subject in the *German Quarterly* we are reminded of lines 1884-1885 in Goethe's *Faust*:

Wie schien mir's schwarz, und schwärzt's noch gar,
Mir's immer doch nicht schwarz g'nug war.

In the November 1980 *German Quarterly*, pp. 444-451, there appeared an article which lauded one of the shrewdest, most mendacious, and unscrupulous works of anti-German hate propaganda ever produced, the television series "Holocaust." This piece, whatever its nature, had nothing whatsoever to do with the German language or the literature written in it, since it was originally written in English and since it was simply a fictional, hostile distortion of German history. It was thus totally inappropriate for the pages of the *German Quarterly*.

In a letter dated 3 February 1981 and addressed to Professor Ruth K. Angress, who was editor of the *German Quarterly* at the time, I offered to write a reply to the article. I pointed out that "there is a large body of historical writing which offers evidence against some of the propaganda myths of the World Wars." Professor Angress replied with a letter dated 10 February which concluded with the presumptuous sentence: "*The German Quarterly* under my editorship is not going to offer space to Nazi apologists or Neo-Nazi propaganda." A further letter from Professor Angress dated 25 February 1981 con-

tained the utterly astonishing statement, "We publish articles on language and literature, not on history." What, then, did the propaganda film "Holocaust" have to do with language and literature, let alone German literature?

Quite in contrast to the German literature of the 1933-1945 period, the literature of the Soviet zone of occupation, the so-called German Democratic Republic, is treated in the *German Quarterly* with some frequency and almost invariably with loving tenderness, although the German Democratic Republic is the satrapy of the bloodiest tyranny in the history of mankind, Communism, a tyranny which makes National Socialism seem downright benign by comparison, even if we consider the desperate measures undertaken by the German government when the ruthless genocide of the German nation seemed imminent as a result of the Allied demand for unconditional surrender (January 1943), the Morgenthau Plan, and the atrocities of the advancing Red Army, e.g., the Nemmersdorf massacre in October 1944.

The Winter 1984 issue of the *German Quarterly*, page XV, contained a full-page advertisement for my propaedeutic book, *The 'Holocaust': 120 Questions and Answers* (1983). Again, an angry Angress expressed her fury at the mildest suggestion that there might be versions of German history which did not do their best to denigrate Germany and Germans. On pages 361-362 of the Spring 1982 *German Quarterly* there appeared a letter by Professor Angress, who was no longer editor of the *German Quarterly*. The advertisement for my book had contained the sentence: "Much of the evidence which Dr. Weber examines pertaining to the Extermination Thesis is derived from Zionist sources." With a quite skillful twist of meaning, Professor Angress quoted this sentence in the following sentence: "It continued to speak of an 'Extermination Thesis. . . derived from Zionist sources' and of the 'unfortunate status of European Jewry during the war.'" A further sentence in her published letter posed a question: "I am thoroughly puzzled how an advertisement for anti-Semitic literature got past him [the Executive Director of the AATG, Dr. Robert A. Govier, who has since been replaced] and into the pages of our journal." She did not explain how a book which spoke of "the unfortunate status of European Jewry during the war" could be an "anti-Semitic" book. Professor Angress was apparently completely

unacquainted with the actual substance of my book. Her letter was followed by a brief statement by Dr. Govier which disclaimed endorsement for the content of books advertised in the *German Quarterly*.

The Winter 1985 issue of the *German Quarterly* contained (p. 91) an "AATG Executive Council Resolution." The Resolution is introduced by the following sentence: "In fall 1983 the AATG Administrative Office inadvertently accepted for *The German Quarterly* an advertisement of a book published by the Institute for Historical Review, which claims to debunk what it calls 'the myth of the Holocaust.'" However, no such phrase as "the myth of the Holocaust" appears in the advertisement. One must wonder if the members of the AATG Executive Council even bothered to read the wording of the advertisement, let alone the book itself. The Resolution also contains the following sentence: "The AATG Executive Council categorically repudiates and condemns the dissemination of material that is anti-Semitic or that can be construed as an apology for Nazism."

I considered such statements, which had gone out to some 7,000 subscribers to the *German Quarterly*, to be unfair, maliciously inaccurate, libelous, and substantially damaging to my publisher and to me. In a letter dated 2 February 1985 addressed to the AATG Executive Council I demanded an immediate retraction of the statements unless it could be proved that my book was, in fact, "anti-Semitic." In certified letters to the editor of the *German Quarterly*, Professor Henry J. Schmidt at Ohio State University, dated 3 February, 14 March, 25 April, and 17 July 1985 I repeatedly asked for space in the *German Quarterly* to reply to what I considered outrageous and irresponsible accusations against me, a member of the AATG for some 30 years. I never received any reply whatsoever to these letters except a brief note dated 19 February saying that he was turning the matter over to "appropriate persons." I soon found out who these "appropriate persons" were. On 25 March 1985 I received a letter from a firm of Philadelphia lawyers (literally), which goes under the name Schnader, Harrison, Segal & Lewis. The letter demanded that "in view of the threat of litigation" correspondence on the matter should be directed to their law office. In a letter dated 31 May 1985 to the law firm I again asked for an opportunity to reply to what I con-

sidered defamatory statements in the AATG Executive Council Resolution. Such permission has never been granted.

I also sent certified letters to all twelve members of the Executive Council on 26 and 27 February 1985 demanding an apology and an opportunity to reply to the statements for which they were presumably responsible. I received receipt cards for all twelve of the individually typed letters. Not a single reply was received from any member of the Council. They thus offered no proof whatsoever that the statements in question were valid or that they had even considered the substance of my book. *Keine Antwort ist auch eine Antwort!*

To condemn a book without being familiar with its contents, simply on the basis of its origins or time of publication, is not only unfair. It is also indicative of unbelievably low standards of scholarship and a lack of capacity for objective judgement.

The question of the so-called "Holocaust," or what might more objectively be called the Extermination Thesis, has also occupied pages of the *German Quarterly* other than those mentioned above. The fall 1984 issue of the *German Quarterly*, for example, contains (pp. 693-697) three reviews by Marc Silberman of books published in Germany relating to this topic. As an interesting sidelight, pg. 622 of the same issue contains an item which demonstrates (or boasts of) the influence of the Jews in present-day western Germany. According to the item, the use of the phrase "Türken raus" is not considered criminal, while the phrase "Juden raus" is considered a punishable offence. The Winter 1985 issue of the *German Quarterly* (p. IV) also contains an advertisement of a book on the so-called "Holocaust," so we might conclude that there is no policy against advertising books on this question in the *German Quarterly*, provided of course, that they have a certain orientation.

When the present governments of the Allied occupation zones in western and central Germany have to punish their own citizens who question anti-German distortions of history with fines and even with prison sentences, we can perhaps have some degree of compassion with the officials of these governments in their essentially helpless positions.

When American television networks denigrate and humiliate

Germans and people of German descent with vicious, mendacious anti-German propaganda, the victims can at least console themselves by considering the vulgar source.

When the *German Quarterly*, which should be representing the best in German letters to American scholarly circles, does the same things, however, that is especially painful.

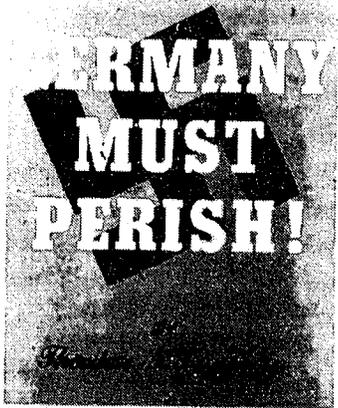
Members of the AATG who find this situation as repulsive as it is anomalous and unbelievable should make their sentiments known to officers of the AATG, the editor of the *German Quarterly*, and members of the Editorial Board. Copies of the texts and letters mentioned are available.

German studies have declined greatly in recent years in the United States. It would seem probable that this decline is closely related to the barrage of anti-German propaganda that comes over the television and through other media. If those interested in promoting German studies do nothing to counter this barrage and do not care even just to clean out their own nest, perhaps the decline is deserved. □



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Race

Religion & Samisdat

by
Eric Thompson

A great German statesman and philosopher once remarked that "One had to decide whether one would be a politician or a religious reformer." Unfortunately, too many people in White America and Europe have failed to make this decision and thus remained neither one thing nor another. As long as they remain undecided, the world will go to the political forces of Evil by default and tyranny will triumph.

One of the chief paralyzing factors in the White Man's struggle for survival is so-called "Christianity." The alleged appearance of Christ is very recent in the White Man's history—and very dubious. There is no proof of Christ's existence outside the "New Testament," nor archaeological or recorded evidence. History records instead the statements and actions of those who claimed to speak, write, or act in Christ's name.

The origins of the Jewish fairy tales, the "Old Testament," are equally recent in White history. The ancient civilizations of the Middle East—Greece and Egypt—were Aryan, that is, White. But when race-mixing creeds became fashionable, dark they became and down into ruin they went. Christianity, it is to be remembered, was to Rome as was Communism to Russia, a Jew-inspired movement of equality and race-mixing, led, staffed, and dominated by Jews who were at that time mainly of Afro-Semitic origin.

In regard to the "Old Testament," it originated in the ancient Aryan history of Sumeria which was invaded and occupied by Semitic tribes, following the Aryan migration to the Indus Valley and their conquest of India. The Semites passed on the succeeding garbled versions of this history from one generation to the next and finally wrote it down, according to their tastes and needs of the moment. And now, White Men everywhere kneel down before this product of wily Semitic camel-traders, market-hagglers, and slavers!

As the great Bible scholar, Friedrich Nietzsche, remarked about the "Old Testament:" "It is passing strange that the god

of the Hebrews chose to write in Greek—and in such bad Greek!” Martin Luther admitted that the Jewish rabbis duped him when he translated the Bible into German. But he finally discovered “The Jews and Their Lies” when it was too late, and he died of mysterious causes after he published the booklet of the same name.

White Man’s history records only the existence of the Roman Governor, Pontius Pilate, during the so-called ‘time of Christ.’ the only White Men around the so-called Holy Land at that time were the Romans who were so superior to the Afro-Semitic hodge podge around them that they disdained to ape these creatures’ religious pretentions any more than did their successors in the Middle East—the British soldiers and governors. Then as now, no White Man would drop his spear/rifle or quill/pen to gibber and gyrate with the desert dervishes and mad Mahdis. Nor would he adopt the ‘religion’ or the leadership of any stinking bunch of ‘Hebrews,’ which, in the original language, meant “bandits of the desert.” Unfortunately, the White Man had no fear in regard to the absorption of these aliens who would bring about the destruction of the White Man’s race, culture, and civilization wherever they went. Thus it is that only Jew history records the existence of a man called Christ, and the reports in Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John so contradict themselves in regards to his birth, death, and statements that we should have sufficient reason for doubt. In Anglo-Saxon law, contradictory testimony is dismissed as unreliable and no judgements are based thereon. Why have Anglo-Saxons stopped honoring their own tradition of justice in accepting so uncritically the “New Testament”? As we have seen throughout recent history, far more depends on the “New Testament’s” truth or falsity than the life of one man, yet we accept as sworn evidence such far-reaching hearsay testimony with less thought, consideration, and logic than we weigh the evidence for the life of a single accused person. This is certainly a disordering of our survival priorities!

If Christ had been a White Man, he could only have been born of Roman parents, the only Whites in the otherwise Afro-Semitic “Holy Land” of the time. And since J.C. was not a Roman, he could not have been White. The White Greeks were long gone by that time. Whatever Christ’s race could have been, his preachings have been used against the White Race and mean, in fact, suicide for any race which adopts them.

The statements attributed to Christ are indeed a formula for

race-suicide: “Love thy neighbor as thyself” (regardless of race). “Love thine enemy” (as we should the Soviet Union). “As you do unto the least of these, so you do also unto me”, hereby translated as maintaining the unfit at the expense of the fit. “My kingdom is not of this earth.” Right on! For by following the alleged teachings of Christ, the White Man is losing more and more of Planet Earth, just as he lost ancient Rome to the non-White slave population. Rome did not fall to the Aryan invaders misnamed “barbarians” by the decadent, race-mixed dweller-in-Rome. Rome had already fallen from the lack of White Romans, just as ancient Greece fell for lack of Aryan Greeks; Race-mixing means ruination for all White civilizations.

No wonder that Christianity and Satanism, that is, Judaism/Talmudism/Kabalism, have been so cozy! On the one hand, the Christians give credence to the dogma that the Jews are ‘God’s Chosen People,’ while, on the other hand, the Jews worship the Prince of this Earth, or Satan. For the Christians, the Messiah has come on their behalf in the ‘world to come,’ and for the Jews, their Messiah (Satan) will come when they have captured all the world’s wealth and when they have enslaved all the world’s peoples. The Christian is taught to expect nothing in this life but to “lay up his treasures in heaven,” to work hard, long, and honestly, to trust his leaders, and to “render unto Caesar” his work, earnings, his children and, finally, his own life, when “Caesar” requires them to. The ‘religious’ duty of the Jew, on the other hand, is to take, and take, and take!

What a symbiosis is shown by the relationship of Christian and Jew: like a master and slave, an oppressor and the oppressed, a hammer and anvil, a sadist and masochist. The Christian must work honestly to store up goodness in some airy-fairy afterlife, while the Jew must take the fruits of the Christian’s labor as his right and duty in order to store up the goods of this world and so hasten the coming of the their Messiah (Satan).

While some benighted Jews accuse the Christian churches of persecuting them, we must view the situation more objectively. The Christians forbade their own believers from practicing usury and medicine during the mighty days of Church rule which are recorded in history as the Dark Ages. Only Jews were allowed to take interest and drug Christian rulers. And when the Jews became ‘too much with us,’ who protected them against the righteous wrath of the masses? Who, but the Christian Church! Even the clergy of the Church wear the clothing of orthodox Jews, from caftans to pork-pie hats, and even ‘God’s

representative on earth,' the leader of the Catholic Church, wears a kosher crash helmet, or skullcap! Are we blind we will not see?

In regard to the Jews, it is necessary to point out that most Jews were Khazars, not Semites, which means that they have no more historical title to the so-called Holy Land than do the Chinese Roman Catholics to the land of Italy. It is thus that the Khazars who converted to Judaism/Talmudism/Satanism around 700 A.D. never came from Palestine, which land they now hold in fee simple by fraud and brute force.

God created the Races. Man creates the religions. This is enough for us to respect the former and to suspect the latter. The ancient Aryan Greeks said: "Whom the Gods will destroy, they first make mad." The Tower of Babel was about the creation of madness through race-mixing, not through language-learning. One does not think a man crazy for the mere fact that one does not understand his language. Madness is more concretely expressed and conveyed by actions than by words. We do not think the French, whose language we may not understand, are crazy because we cannot understand what they are saying. Since they behave much as we do, we can understand their actions. But of other races, any similarity with our own is purely coincidental. A Black man is not a dark-skinned European and never will be. He is a creature on his own, just as is a Yellow man or a White man. The madness comes through the mixing of races, which, as we see in the mongrel par excellence—the Jew, produces conflicts within the individual so profound as to be destructive. The Jews do not lie when they state that their composite race has one of the highest insanity rates of all mankind. It means death to forget the eternal warning of the White Man to his posterity: "*Out of the corruption of women proceeds the confusion of races; out of the confusion of races, the loss of memory; out of the loss of memory, the loss of understanding, and out of this, all evil!*"

All Jew religions, including Talmudism, Christianity, and Communism, have one thing in common: they place Man in opposition to Nature. Man is part of Nature, however, and it is because Man has been misled by Jew-type thinking that he has lost his understanding of his place in the Universe. He has lost his identity and thus his Nature-prescribed path, and now thrashes about like a panic-stricken person trapped in quicksand, and his blind and foolish motions only thrust him downward toward extinction. Adolf Hitler tried to pull his people,

and, by extention, the White Race, out of the mortal mire of darkness and chaos, but we refused his hand, and the foremost specimen who betrayed their race in this fashion were the "Christians," who even today brag of their suicidal deed.

No White Man should strive to emulate or act like a Jew, much less want to be an 'honorary' Jew in the form of a 'Christian' or even 'Identity Christian'. As Pat Boone said: "There are three branches of Judaism—Orthodox, Reform, and Christian." When the White Man has once again discovered his true virtues and Identity and once again acts like a White Man instead of as an *Ersatz* Jew, he shall once again enter into harmony with Nature. This is our present, most pressing task, and this great work merits the best efforts of all of us. How about it, fellow White Man, are you ready to do your share by supporting those organizations and publications who have set out to accomplish the job? □

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COOLIE LABOR

by

Major Donald Vincent Clerkin
Chairman, Euro-American Alliance

Gresham's Law holds that a debased coinage will inevitably drive out from circulation a sound coinage. Such inflationary measures drive down wages by increasing the numbers of workers competing for existing jobs. The employer thereby reaps a harvest of cheap labor and high profits. This system works well enough for the employer as long as skilled labor is at stake. If, however, the practice of acquiring cheap labor by debasing the coinage or currency continues long enough, then not only will cheap, unskilled labor replace the skilled workers in the mills, the birth rate of the unskilled, but employed, workers will soon supplant that of the out-of-work skilled worker. The result will be eventual economic collapse. No nation can long survive if its industrial plants are operated by inefficient workers, no matter how little they are paid.

More than one hundred years ago, business decided to employ Gresham's Law as it applied to labor. It was known then that Coolie Labor could work at a strong pace in a mill or mine for less wages and still live at a generally lower standard. Aryan workers in Europe and America were proficient and intelligent, and thus produced the finest products and a high rate of output in raw materials. But their costs in wages limited profits. So business began to export production to areas of the world, China, India, Japan, Mexico, and the like, wherein large pools of Coolie Labor could be profitably exploited. Pressures of over-population in such Third World countries made manufacturing there extremely difficult, as social conditions militated against profitable investment and return. Third World politics often are hostile to Western profits.

It was then decided in those *sub rosa* councils of business, industry, and government—Council on Foreign Relations, the Bilderberger Group, Tavistock Institute, et al—that it would be easier to glean profits from Coolie Labor were such populations as Asians and East Indians to be imported into the Aryan countries. The thinking was that if the Coolie Labor was as good as it is under very poor social conditions in their native

countries, then in Europe and America, where social conditions are light years better due to the influence of Aryan Civilization, the Coolie Labor would work for much less, thus forcing down the wages of Aryan workers, and, in fact, supplanting White workers in the "smokestack industries."

South Africa is in its present condition of racial and social turmoil due to the importation very early of Asian and Hindu labor, then the importation by immigration of millions of uncivilized blacks from surrounding colonial areas. White labor in South Africa began to smart from the pressure brought to bear by Coolie Labor against high wages and thus against a high standard of living amongst the White population. There is a definite reason why there are but 4½ million Whites in South Africa and nearly 26 millions of individuals of other races and mixtures: South African profiteers created a wage climate in which large numbers of White workers could not survive; their numbers in the population were supplanted by blacks and coloreds, Asians and Hindus, who willingly picked up from their indigenous lands and immigrated to the southern, the White part of Africa.

Profiteers have created conditions for supplantation of White populations in nearly every country of Europe, North America, and in South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand. The White working class is being destroyed by invasions of non-Whites who are lured into White nations by the offer of jobs at any wages, and better living conditions. Turks are flooding West Germany; blacks, browns, and yellows are overpopulating formerly blue-collar White districts of Great Britain; Canada is receiving great numbers of East Indians (Hindus), and Asians; the United States is in the process of being overwhelmed demographically by practically every Third World people that can get to our shores, but especially by Mexican illegals; word from Australia has it that the government in Canberra has a specific policy to reorganize Australia into an Asian entity by way of a very strong representation of Chinese Coolie Labor (when Hong Kong is returned to Red China in 1997, watch what happens to White Australia); and New Zealand not only must deal with the rising activism of its Polynesian Maories, but the Whites are forbidden to speak out against rising numbers of Asians in the work force.

The vaunted "Capitalist" world is selling the Aryan down the drain in every area wherein he has erected a branch of his Civilization. When governments change their immigration

policies, as the United States did in 1965 to favor non-White immigration over European immigration, such governments act in the interests of bankers, financiers, and other bloodsucking profiteers, who do not care what happens to a White nation as long as there is something to drain from it. And what do the labor unions say about such policies? While decrying the loss of jobs in "smokestack industries" in America, the labor bosses go after the dues potential of the new Coolie Labor. The White worker who has been purged by the importation of Coolie Labor sits along the way, wondering how he will feed the family he has and vows to have no more children in such an unfair society. Blacks get their share from "Affirmative Action," but also feel the pressure against their wages from the new Coolie Labor which management has introduced into the workforce; black women continue to breed on what public aid offers, realizing with a basal instinct that numbers in such a struggle mean everything. Aryan numbers diminish, and with that comes the slow but certain stagnation, deterioration, and collapse of Aryan Civilization.

It is certain that the move to integrate the blue-collar White workers of America in their schools and neighborhoods with blacks was the scheme of business groups to proletarianize the Aryan people. As the integration buses rolled, the Coolie Labor began to enter the workforce. With Whites reduced to the social level of the black race, there would be little outcry against the slow reduction of wages and living standards brought about by the importation of Coolie Labor. Cheap labor drives out dear labor, and a reduced standard of living for Whites would not very well be seen as an assault if Whites were fully integrated with blacks. The business leaders of every city with a Federal court order to bus got behind the integration of the schools, even though they lived in suburban areas not covered by the orders of the Federal courts.

Apartheid in South Africa, instituted in 1948 as an official state policy, was an attempt to undo the harm that open immigration had caused. Non-Whites by that time had control of the workplace, even though Aryans still managed it. Everywhere this is allowed to happen, in every nation of the West where Coolie Labor is allowed to conquer, Third World populations supplant Aryan populations. White nations are being depopulated by the schemes of the profiteers. *Such Sons-of-Bitches should be tried and sentenced to death for what they have done!*

□

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