

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

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By Jim Taylor

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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

FROM A LOST WORLD

I have just received, by air mail, the latest issue (Vol. 13, No. 7) of the valuable little periodical, *News of the New World*, published in South Africa (P.O. Box 830, Honeydew, 2040). It is printed in a reduced and less expensive format, because, as the editor explains, the support it receives from South Africans has sadly diminished recently (i.e., after the elections which maintained in power the government which, under Jewish control, is betraying the Aryan population of South Africa to their implacable enemies. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, December 1983, pp. 5-10; May 1984, pp. 10-13; February 1987, pp. 16, 41-43; March 1987, pp. 45-46). An analysis of the deadly illusions induced in the minds of the majority of South Africans was reprinted from *News of the New World* in *Liberty Bell*, October 1986, pp. 46-57.

The present issue begins with a recognition that the Aryans of South Africa are suffering from "a form of mental disability, a disability which has the same effect as an hallucinatory drug. It makes otherwise intelligent and educated people live in an illusory world that does not exist and has never existed."

Prudential reasons prevent the author from identifying the cause as the hallucinatory drug called Christianity, to which our race has been addicted for fifteen centuries, but he does state bluntly some fundamental truths on which I have long insisted in these pages:

"Victims of 'peace-itis' loudly proclaim that you can't depend on force. Actually, you can't depend on anything but force. Diplomacy works only if it's backed up by force. Diplomacy itself is about force: the threat of it, the use of it, the direction of it. Peace is nothing but the aftermath of war or the interlude between wars. War or the threat of war is what makes peace, or else there is no peace."

These considerations lead to the irrefragable conclusion that the editor has properly italicized:

"Whether people like us or hate us is irrelevant. Our choice is to be feared or to be the victim. There is no other choice."

That is a clear statement of reality in this world, and you may use it as a criterion. If the person who hears it squawks, he is either a peddler or an addict of the hallucinatory drug that is driving Aryans to mass suicide.

What the drug has done to our race in South Africa, and is now doing here, is apparent from the concluding paragraphs of the article:

"If some White South Africans wish to ignore the lessons of history and of daily life in Africa and subject themselves to Black rule, that is their business. They apparently do so wish, and have made it abundantly clear at the polls that they do. They are adults. On their own heads be it. Yet we have a responsibility to our children, who trust us. To subject them to the mental, moral, and physical degradation... in store for them is an act of such appalling cruelty as to be almost unbelievable.

"Here we have an instance of an intelligent body of people so bemused by egalitarian propaganda that they willingly condemn their own children to destruction. For this monstrous crime they fully deserve the racial extinction which will inevitably come with Black rule. Yet one pities the innocent children."

That is the epitaph for South Africans, and will be the epitaph for Americans.

I cannot but reflect with wonder and terror on the fact that when I was a child, Americans were wont to shudder at the heartless cruelty of Semites and their religion, which they saw most vividly exhibited in the pages of Flaubert's *Salammbô* which depict the Carthaginians at a time of crisis and national peril so great that they try to placate their ferocious god by throwing their own infant children into the raging flames of a furnace. And now we must confess that those Semites were far less heartless than are Aryans today!

The Carthaginians sacrificed only infants and children so young that their consciousness was not fully developed; they sacrificed them in a way that put the victims almost instantly out of their misery; they sacrificed only a few score of their children, not *all* of them; and they sacrificed those few children *only* in panic at a time when the nation faced a dire peril that menaced its very existence—not in idiotic complacency and smug self-satisfaction

when they were a world power, and could have triumphed over their enemies quickly and easily, but insanely took pride in not defending themselves or the children they sadistically doomed to degradation and a tormented death.

A writer in *Liberty Bell*, March 1982, called us "the Damned Race." He was right.

* * *

THE ROT AND THE STENCH

I have commented often enough in these pages on the putrefaction of what once were institutions of higher learning in the United States and Europe. I shall here quote two paragraphs from a publication of an organization called Accuracy in Academia, of which the mail address is 1275 K Street, N.W., Washington, District of Corruption.

"At Miami-Dale Community College, one of the largest colleges in the country,^[1] we zeroed in on a professor [race unstated] who told his students outrageous lies... He was recorded on tape telling his class that Washington died from pneumonia, caught when he jumped from a bedroom window into a snowbank to escape an irate husband.^[2] The professor told the class that Washington would have died of syphilis if he had not contracted pneumonia. When Accuracy in Academia interviewed the professor, he denied making such statements until informed that they had been tape recorded. He then quickly terminated the interview."

"At the State University of New York, Farmingdale,^[3] a student who dared challenge inaccurate statements by a philosophy professor [race unstated] was thrown out of the class and *was*

1. Number of students unknown; they are doubtless included in the count of 40,228 anthropoids that the spineless taxpayers maintain in this cancerous growth, with which they stupidly permitted the state of Florida to be infected in 1960. There are 1,594 persons on the faculty payroll; there may be some learned men among them, cowed and pitiable.

2. A variant of the even filthier lie invented or repeated by Arnold Toynbee, on which I commented in April 1984, p. 3.

3. This is a state agricultural college which swelled up into a "university" when the taxpayers of the state of New York started scattering universities over the landscape. Its faculty now numbers 1,252, and the body-count is 13,076.

subsequently arrested by campus security officers for standing up for his rights. A court ordered the university to readmit him, and Accuracy in Academia raised funds to pay the legal costs of his defense against the outrageous charges lodged against him."

In the second quotation, I have italicized the clause that shows the rottenness of the whole institution and precludes the racketeers who run it from claiming, as they would doubtless like to do, that they unknowingly harbored an arrant liar in their "faculty."

When Hercules was given the seemingly impossible task of "mucking out" the stables King Augeas had neglected for years, he diverted two rivers and let their torrents wash away the mounds of accumulated filth. I do not know where the directors of Accuracy in Academia can find rivers big enough for the task they have assumed, but I wish them luck.

* * *

THE EVILS OF FASCISM

In 1936 the Judaeo-Communist apparatus in Spain, having obtained control of the government in corrupt elections, began a great 'modernization' of the country, celebrating it with massacres of Spaniards of cultivation and refinement, although the atrocities that were given publicity in the United States were almost confined to the burning of churches, the torture and murder of priests, and the rape, mutilation, and murder of nuns.¹

The sweet smell of fresh blood always quickens the ideals of "Liberal intellectuals," who rejoiced in the expectation that all the glories of the Jewish capture of the Russian Empire in 1917-1918 were about to be repeated. They howled and gnashed their teeth when the Spanish Army began what was technically a re-

1. Of course, Judaeo-Communist revolutions always murder old-style Liberals and Socialists. A friend of mine, who was a journalist in Madrid, knew an "old-line" Spanish Socialist. The man, by extraordinary good luck, succeeded in escaping from Madrid in disguise and with forged credentials and in making his way to the French border. His wife had to take refuge in a brothel, and, when opportunities offered, she was transferred from one brothel to another until she could be smuggled across the border. "Liberalism" always eats its own — except when it is a convenient disguise for *high-ranking* agents of the Judaeo-Communist attack on civilization.

volt against the Communist government, and in American universities they incited hot-headed young dolts to rush to Spain and enlist in the dispensable shock-troops that were called the Abraham Lincoln Brigade, having been given, not inappropriately, the name of the backwoods politician who precipitated the great catastrophe that rescinded the Constitution and ended the American Republic.

After the death of three senior generals, command of the Spanish Army devolved on General Francisco Franco, who won the civil war, suppressed the Judaeo-Communist rabble, and, with the help of the sane political organization in Spain, the Falange, gave the nation a stable and civilized government.

Franco was only forty-seven when he established his "Fascist" régime in Spain. He was a competent general, but he lacked political genius. There are some uncertainties about his genealogy, and it is said that he was sincerely a practicing Catholic. His first concordat with the Vatican gave him control over the appointment of bishops in Spain, but the Church — strange as it may seem after the atrocities of the Judaeo-Communists — set out covertly to undermine the government that had saved it from liquidation. Christianity is a lethal disease of nations, become most virulent in this century.

The members of the Falange were rational men who did not wear out the knees of their trousers in genuflection before the shrines of mythical gods, and professional salvation-hucksters were naturally hostile to beliefs that limited their racket. They were soon helped by the C.I.A., which has unlimited access to the pockets of American taxpayers, and which financed a stridently religious pack of superstitious hallucinés and nitwits called Opus Dei, to do Yahweh's dirty work.² The godly folk, with the capacity

2. The directors of Opus Dei were on the payroll of the C.I.A., as was accidentally revealed when one of them came to the United States to fish for suckers. What proportion of the members knew what they were doing, and what proportion had Christian hallucinations, cannot be determined. I hope to examine "God's Work" in some detail in a future issue of this magazine. The most astonishing thing about the secret revolutionary conspiracy is the insanity it excited in persons who seemed to be adult Anglo-Saxons. The *Sunday Times* (London), 18 January 1981, devoted a page to two Englishmen who had recovered their sanity, but "felt withdrawal symptoms" when they left Opus Dei. One was John Roche, an Historian of Science (!) at Oxford (!); the other was Denys Taylor, Lecturer in Philosophy (!) at Bristol. Both came from

for dissimulation and tortuous intrigue that goes with their faith, prevailed upon Franco steadily to reduce the influence of the Falange and replace it with pious shysters and traitors. In the end, the old man seems to have permitted, if he did not sanction, a surreptitious persecution of the Falange. By a typically sleazy and clandestine conspiracy, Professor Antonio Tovar, who probably was the most distinguished scholar in Spain, was driven from the University of Salamanca, in which he had long been *catedrático* with imprescriptible tenure, and of which he was at that time the *rector*, in keeping with European academic organization. After lending distinction to universities in Argentina and the United States, he accepted a professorship at Tübingen, where he died a few years ago.

In 1947 Franco, despite the misgivings of the Falange, declared Spain a monarchy, which a yet unnamed king was to rule after his death, and in 1966 Franco sponsored an "organic law" that was designed to reduce the Falange to political impotence and introduced a whole panoply of essentially "Liberal" innovations in preparation for a "Constitutional Monarchy." He selected as his heir the Bourbon who became King of Spain in 1975 as Juan Carlos I, a weak young man who lacked the will, and probably the wish, to resist further "liberalization" of the nation of which he was content to be a decorative figurehead.

Conditions in Spain deteriorated in Franco's old age and pietism, but only slowly and gradually, for the forces of destruction were held in check by a salutary memory of the power of Spanish Fascism in its prime. At his death, the dyke broke. Under the playboy king, "democratic" elections were held in 1976, and Spain began to race down the road to Hell that the Jews paved to lead the nations of Western civilization to the abyss.

The September issue of *Spearhead* gives a few statistics that prove how rapidly the evils of Fascism are being overcome in

Catholic families and were doubtless infected with superstition in infancy; both took the bait that as members of Opus Dei they were assured of specially luxurious residences in an exclusive quarter of Jesus's famous fun city in the clouds. Both earned their preferred status in Heaven by demented masochism, wearing barbed chains around the top of their thighs to ulcerate the flesh, lashing themselves with a small, spiny cat-o'-nine-tails to make the blood flow, and indulging in other rites of what the pious call "self-mortification," which is said especially to please the malevolent sadism of their Jesus.

Spain. In the year preceding the elections in 1976, there were 3,660 reported robberies in Spain. In 1986, there were 49,423. And you may feel assured that further progress toward "social justice" will henceforth be made every year.

In Madrid alone, there are 40,000 known addicts to heroin, and the educational system is functioning with American efficiency. A typical Spanish boy started sniffing glue for "kicks" at school when he was ten; he graduated to marijuana when he was twelve or thirteen; and by the time he was seventeen, he was giving himself hypodermics of heroin. There is no estimate of the number of Spaniards addicted to cocaine, which is by far the most popular narcotic in Mediterranean countries because it acts as an aphrodisiac.

The newspapers, most of them controlled by God's Race, regularly carry advertisements by homosexuals seeking "dates" with fellow perverts. A British lecturer noted that at one class dinner, there were present eighty young Spanish women, all twenty-three years of age. Not one was married. He had no means of knowing how many had had abortions or borne bastards.

Crimes of violence by both individuals and gangs are rapidly increasing, and tourists, on whom the country depends for a substantial part of its revenue, now have as good a chance of being mugged and robbed or abused as they would have in Chicago or London, model cities of the ochlocracy that is called "democracy."

What *Spearhead* did not mention is that Spaniards are fulfilling their Christian duty to fill their country with niggers and the several varieties of biological refuse from the Near and Middle East that are collectively called 'wogs.' Diseased mongrels are being bred to replace Spaniards. And the invaders are bringing with them the African Plague, commonly called "AIDS," which will give White Spaniards an opportunity to prove pathologically that they are too high-minded and imbecile to discriminate.

English and American tourists should feel at home in Spain now: they will no longer miss the stench of their own countries. Nasty Fascism is a thing of the past and "democratic" progress is being made everywhere.

If you are what the Kikes call a 'Neo-Nazi' and do not rejoice in an ochlocracy, you may reflect that there is one good thing about all democracies, even less depraved ones. The case for optimism about democracy was well stated by John Adams, who succeeded George Washington as President of the American Re-

public: "Democracy never lasts long. It soon wastes itself, exhausts and murders itself. There never was a democracy yet that did not commit suicide."

* * *

NIGHT MUST FALL

The September issue of *Spearhead* comments on the appointment of a new Chief Commissioner for London's Metropolitan Police, who will hold what may be the most strategic office in Britain. The Chief Commissioner not only governs, with virtually autocratic authority, the police who maintain order in the capital city, but sets the standards for all the police forces in Britain, which look up to the Metropolitan Police as the archetype of exemplary organization, while promotion to London is the acme of every provincial officer's ambition. And as all readers of detective stories know, the Chief Commissioner is the ruler of Scotland Yard, the most famous detective organization in the world, from which the police of all the counties of England regularly borrow experts to solve mysteries of which the solution does not quickly become obvious. And every visitor to the British Isles in the age that ended with the Suicide of Europe was impressed by the efficiency and courtesy of the organization created by Sir Robert Peel in 1829 and justly admired – and envied – by the rest of the civilized world.

Since the new Commissioner will distribute the honors, promotions, and emoluments that are the rewards of service in the police, it is obvious that he can, within a few years, completely remodel and transform the enforcement of law throughout England and even in Ulster and Scotland.

The new Commissioner is a person named Peter Imbert, who, to judge from photographs, is White, possibly Anglo-Saxon, and male. *Spearhead* discloses the qualifications that entitled Imbert to his high position. In 1984, when he was Chief Constable¹ of the Thames Valley Police, he shamelessly confessed: "There are six black faces in my family. My wife's sister and my niece married

1. The fact that such an individual became Chief Constable measures the rotting of England since the time at which the office of Chief Constable, almost a liturgy, was normally bestowed on a prosperous colonel or major who had retired from the Army.

colored men and are raising multi-racial families. Our society is changing from the white, middle-class stereotype that my generation grew up with. I welcome the change." The word 'stereotype' suffices to show the operations of the degenerate's mind. It is a favorite in the patter of "Liberal intellectuals," most of whom have no notion of how stereotypes were made, but all of whom are inspired by beatific visions of a future in which the planet will swarm with diseased and mindless mongrels, living as happily as rats in the sewers of old Paris.

Just before he entered office, the loathsome traitor to his nation and race announced that "racial attackers," by which he meant lowly Anglo-Saxons so bigoted that they jostle on the streets any of the vermin that are overrunning England, would be "charged by assault by Scotland Yard [!]" and arrested "even if the victim shows no signs of injury," because disrespect shown the nigger or wog creates "stress" in the dear creature's delicately attuned psyche. Imbert has even announced that in London, where the vermin are mugging, robbing, beating, and even murdering white men and women, and raping white women and children, with ever increasing impunity, the "first priority" of the Metropolitan Police will be that of "stamping out racial abuse" and putting in their place Englishmen who are not humbly grateful for the privilege of being molested, mauled, and kicked around by the filthy and savage anthropoids to whom they are giving their island.

Furthermore, "racial taunts" are now legally crimes in England and subject to punishment by five years in prison. So if you injudiciously visit the multi-racial sewer that was once a civilized land and the cynosure of the White world, and you enter a British "pub," be careful! Some of the "usuals" (as habitués of the taverns are called) are sure to be disguised Chief Inspectors from Scotland Yard, eavesdropping on conversations in the hope of trapping some dastardly criminal in the very act, *flagrante delicto*, of making an unkind and possibly pejorative remark about noble niggers or worshipful wogs. And if, as is likely, you are mugged, beaten, and perhaps mutilated as you leave the "pub," be prudent and don't let the police hear you complain, for that might lead to a criminal charge that you disapprove of civil rights for rodents.

In the same issue, the editor of the periodical reports – with prudent caution, for he has spent months in prison for the crime of believing that Englishmen still had a country of their own (see *Liberty Bell*, March 1987, p. 2) – an item of news that seems to have

been overlooked by the friends who send me cuttings from the British press. "We even have a Crown Court judge [race unstated] on record as saying that the theory that the Holocaust never happened is one that 'cannot be tolerated in our society.'" We are not told whether the eminent jurist thought that drawing and quartering would be a sufficient punishment of the crime of doubting any hoax the predatory race wants to impose on its dupes. This in a country inhabited by the epigoni of a nation that remembered its Magna Charta and boasted of its intellectual freedom since the time of Mary's frantic effort to reimpose Roman Catholicism by pseudo-legal terrorism!

This issue of *Spearhead* went to press a few days too early. It reports the appearance of a nigger named Richard Grant Stokes in the ranks of Britain's most honored and elite soldiers, the Guard, whose duty is to protect the monarch. The creature was inducted into the Guard after his disorderly insubordination while in training was overlooked (since it would have been unjust to apply to Neanderthals the standards that are enforced against Englishmen), and the British press was filled with Yiddish hosannahs and proudly-displayed photographs of the ape standing as a black spot on the ranks of handsome young Englishmen, who, no doubt, were concealing, with the iron discipline for which the Guard is famous, the sickness in their stomachs.

The magazine just missed the news that a few days after this animated jewel of multi-racial Britain went on duty in the Guard, he, with the dexterity and morality for which his race is famous, 'pinched' the wallet of a tourist. For this exercise of his civil rights, the dear nigger will be punished by being relieved of duty for a few days and given a reprimand. It is still thought expedient, you see, to placate racial bigots in England occasionally until Scotland Yard has taught them their place in the world.

It is admitted that the elite pickpocket is the protégé of Prince Charles, who shoved him into the Guard and is acting to spare his dear favorite the drastic punishment that would have been inflicted on a Briton guilty of the same offense. Prince Charles, called the Clown Prince of Whales by some Englishmen who retain a sense of decency, is a part-Jewish degenerate, who likes to be photographed dancing with niggers (female in the published pictures), and who is Heir Apparent to the now tinsel throne of Great Britain. Some Anglo-Saxons do not look forward with joy to the reign of King Charles III (or will it be David I?), and, retaining their traditional optimism, meditate on the fact that the

Prince's favorite body-servant recently died of "AIDS" (see Liberty Bell, May 1987, pp. 16f.).

Such is England's progress to the abyss.²

More than two decades ago I commented on one of the most terrible tragedies of all recorded history, the ghastly process that, in less than a century, reduced the British, a great nation and rulers of an empire on which the sun never set, to a herd of frightened sheep, huddled together on a little island on which the sun will soon set for the last time.

And night must fall.

POOR LITTLE EVE!

As I have so often remarked in these pages, Christianity is being stripped of the Western veneer that made it acceptable to our superstitious ancestors, and, given the frantic excitation of religious fanaticism by our enemies at the present time, that is a phenomenon of prime importance. It was for that reason that I wasted an hour or two in looking through 576 closely printed pages of enthusiastic rant by one E. G. White, entitled *America in Prophecy (s.l. & a. [1987?])*. According to the publisher, who modestly conceals his name, location, and the date of his printing,¹ this paperback is a "#1 Best Seller" and a "fine Audio-Visual Production" (whatever that is intended to mean).

In such a book one expects to admire the wonderful ingenuity of theologians' imaginations and their dexterity in arranging words to create illusions in the consciousness of gullible readers. From this one I learn, for example, that for 1260 years after

2. More than a dozen years ago, an Englishman gave me four or five copies of a leaflet entitled "A Short History of the British Empire," and consisting of a triptych of three pictures. I seem inadvertently to have given away all four or five copies, and friends in Britain cannot find more of what was a small private and perhaps suppressed printing. If perchance any reader has a copy of this concise prophecy, I am sure the editor of *Liberty Bell* would be grateful, if the copy were lent to him for reproduction in these pages.

1. A note at the end says that single copies may be obtained for \$4.95 + \$1.00 from AVP Retail Marketing Services, P.O.Box 386, Jemison, Alabama.

Christianity was peddled to ignorant Aryans, the religion was entirely under the control of Satan, whose principal agent on earth was the Pope and whose principal instrument was the Roman Catholic Church, which kept the Holy Book and Salvation out of the hands of laymen. That's why so many millions of Roman Catholics are now turning on the spit in the eternal barbecue that Satan is running somewhere underground for inexplicable purposes of his own. All this Satanic capture of Christianity was explicitly foretold by Daniel et al., but Jesus and his daddy evidently paid no attention in time to prevent it, and after it happened, they twiddled their thumbs for 1260 years before giving some wights a secret nudge to become Protestants and redeem Christianity from Satanic occupation. The author, nevertheless, admires and worships his indolent and furtive gods.

I note one theological problem of great importance in these days of rampant feminism. Old Jesus, it seems, is going to shake the lead out of his nightgown pretty soon and get busy. Instead of covertly stirring up volcanoes or setting off earthquakes every once in a while to kill thousands of people and give them a hint he isn't dozing all of the time, he will, for the first time since his dad begat him, take direct action. He will come back to earth to set up his righteous dictatorship with a big bang.

He'll land, of course, in Jerusalem, the center of the universe, and there he will sit on "a throne, high and lifted up...far above the city on a foundation of burnished gold." He will raise from the dead all the righteous who have lived since his papa first made talking anthropoids.

That enormous throng is sure to jam the narrow streets of Jerusalem, but the greatest of the resurrected is naturally given a place next to the boss. He is Adam, of course, and "he is of lofty height and majestic form, in stature but little below the Son of God." As I imagine him from the description, he will resemble the young German warriors whose physical excellence so astonished the Jews' janissaries when they were stampeded against Germany in 1939-1945.

Now there is a profound soteriological problem in this vivid scene, from which Eve, the recycled rib that had such an appetite for apples and knowledge, is most dramatically and emphatically absent. Is she being fried by some of Satan's imps in his cavernous realm underground?

The apple-woman, who is called Eve in English Bibles, *Eua* in the Greek of the "New Testament," *Zōē* in the Septuagint, and

in Hebrew *HWH* (which is pronounced *Chevvah* in most theological seminaries), was undoubtedly, according to "inerrant" Holy Writ, the first of her sex and the ancestress of all the billions of females who came after her. Women today must feel an absorbing concern over her fate.

Since the resurrected Adam has evidently forgotten his temptress, there are only two alternatives: either poor Eve is going to spend eternity on a red-hot griddle or she was just an animal anyway and was not resurrected because she had no more soul than quadruped bitches. The latter is, of course, a view that turns up now and then in religions derived from the Jews. It is implied in the Apocalypse included in the "New Testament," which tells us that after Jesus has busted up the whole universe (including the hundreds of galaxies that are millions of light years away), he will create a brand new earth for himself and his pets, 144,000 male homosexual Jews, who will naturally have no use for nasty females.

Some of the Fathers of Church held that females have no souls, but their misogyny was restrained by their perception of how much property was in the possession of widows, and of how easily women can be detached from their property by spiritual things. The Fathers accordingly invented the doctrine that females who have piously given their all for Jesus and his salesmen will, when they die, be miraculously equipped with male sexual organs by old Jesus so that he can give them souls and thus qualify them for admission to an all-male Heaven. And the orthodox doctrine of Islam teaches that women have no souls and so cannot survive to afflict their husbands after death.²

We have here a neat illustration of the psychic difference between Jews and Semites. Jews could be content with an all-male Heaven. The Semites have faith that Allah will fill Paradise with troops of houris, created for the delectation of True Believers. Now a *houri* (Arabic *ḥūrīyah*, 'black-eyed maiden') is an exquisitely and perfectly beautiful damsel, with fair complexion and black hair and eyes, who is exempt from all the physical defects and temperamental deficiencies of mortal women, is con-

2. A variant doctrine is less kind: women have souls, but all of them will go to Hell and suffer eternally, except four, who, by a special dispensation from the Prophet, have been admitted to Heaven. How they get along with the houris is not stated.

tinuously eager to please a man in whatever way his whims suggest, and is miraculously restored to virginity after every dalliance with him. What is more, there is an unlimited supply of hours, and every man in Heaven may have as many as he wants.

This arrangement will not appeal to my feminine contemporaries, but I think even they will agree that if a male Aryan has to choose between the Judaeo-Christian and the Moslem heavens, there cannot be any possible doubt about which a *man* will elect. *Allāhu akbar!*

ON THE ROOF OF THE WORLD

Our race's religiosity has determined so much of our tragic history and today so afflicts us with a desperate crisis, that a study of religions necessarily holds an abiding interest for us. Some of my readers may wish to take an opportunity pleasantly to acquaint themselves with a major but little-known religion in a part of the world that is remote and was indeed inaccessible to White men before the end of the Nineteenth Century.

Mipam is a thoroughly enjoyable novel written by a Tibetan holy man, Lama Yongden, translated into English by Percy Lloyd of Pembroke College in Oxford, and published in London in 1938. It has just been reprinted by the State Universities of New York in Albany.

It is a well-written novel which conforms structurally to the canons of literary criticism established for the genre by Saintsbury, Forster, and Muir in the days when literature was still a part of our culture. They would have approved the form of the narrative and its style, however little they would have endorsed the story.

Lama Yongden professes to give in his fiction an authentic description of the religion we call Lamaism and of daily life in Tibet. So far as my very limited knowledge permits me to judge, he has done so about as successfully as Trollope portrayed the Anglican Church and British life in the series begun with *Barchester Towers*—and within the same limitations. You will have noted the date of publication: it antedates the Suicide of the West, the several invasions of Tibet by the Communist régime in China, and the wholesale massacres of Tibetans, which elicited no sympathy or interest from the tender-hearted Americans

whose souls are convulsed with righteous indignation whenever a Jew yammers about how persecuted he is. Lama Yongden has described conditions that no longer exist, and it is to Tibet before it was devastated that I refer in what follows.

The Tibetan title 'Lama' corresponds to the American 'Reverend': it is given to anyone who claims to be a holy man. There are certain Great Lamas, the heads (abbots) of the many large monasteries: each Great Lama is the reincarnation of his predecessor and, when he dies, will be reincarnated in his successor, who will be identified in childhood by certain signs that are verified by complicated tests and rites. The greatest of the Great are the Pantshen Lama, who is the religious arbiter, and the Delai Lama, whose position as abbot of a huge monastery on the outskirts of Lhasa, the capital city, enabled him to make himself the political master of the nation and, indeed, to call himself its monarch.

'Lamaism' is a peculiar religion. I shall not cite here treatises on it, but I shall suggest that you may discern something of its essential spirit by inspecting the iconography of its gods. If you have an aesthetic sense, you will learn much intuitively from inspecting the hundreds of excellent plates in *Two Lamaistic Pantheons* (Harvard University Press, 1937; reprinted, New York, Paragon, 1965).

In the sixth century B.C., Gautama, an Aryan princeling on the northern frontier of India, formulated a bleakly pessimistic philosophy that markedly resembles Schopenhauer's. This high doctrine of negation, for reasons that would require an extensive historical explanation, became extremely popular, but was variously interpreted by at least eighteen rival schools, each of which claimed alone to preserve the true teaching of Gautama the Buddha, and Gautama's austere atheism was gradually contaminated and obscured by the usual theological techniques, so that a philosophy that was intended to supplant religion was converted into just another elaborate and learned superstition.

Under the Emperor Aśoka in the third century B.C., a form of Buddhism became the official belief of India, retaining some of its philosophical substance, but becoming in effect an evangelical religion that sent its missionaries throughout the known oecumene. From the work of missionaries in Asia Minor, some elements of the religion were copied in the Jewish mish-mash of the Essenes and early Christianity. The official Buddhism of Aśoka's time cor-

responds with fair approximation to the great division of the religion known as Hīnayāna, which now survives in Ceylon.

In northern India, Buddhism, in competition with the worst aspects of Hindu religion, multiplied and vulgarized gods and absorbed most of the doctrines of the Tantric cults which so horrified our Victorian ancestors, and which could still give hints to the most vicious of Jewish pornographers in Hollywood. This Buddhism became a grotesque religion, called Mahāyāna, which was exported by missionaries to Tibet, where it further incorporated most of the hocus-pocus of the local shamans.

This form of the religion, which became ever more corrupt in both theology and practice, still survives in Tibet, where its professed clergy are distinguished by garments (at least hats) that are red, which was the sacred color of Buddhism when it flourished in India (where, as everyone knows, all forms of Buddhism have been virtually extinct for centuries). How extensive this survival of the old cult is, I do not know; it is barely mentioned in the novel.

In the Fourteenth Century, a learned lama, Tsongkapa, undertook a drastic reform of the religion, reviving as much as he could of the Hīnayāna, but necessarily having to accept a compromise, retaining what he regarded as the less objectionable doctrines of the then dominant cult. The Tibetan Reformation swept the nation and was accepted, sooner or later, by all of the Great Lamas and imposed on their monasteries and on the new monasteries that were founded by the renewed religious fervor. Its holy men are distinguished by yellow apparel. The religion reformed by Tsongkapa is what we mean by 'Lamaism.'

With so much of an introduction, you may turn to the novel. Its protagonist is Mipam, the younger of the two surviving sons of a moderately prosperous middle-aged Tibetan, a veteran of the improvised Tibetan army which futilely resisted the British troops led by Colonel Younghusband when he forced his way into Tibet and to Lhasa in 1904.¹ Mipam's mother is the younger of his father's wives, the widow of his father's eldest son.

1. Before you let "intellectuals" yap about "imperialism," remind them that Great Britain was countering a Russian penetration of Tibet and intrigues that had acquired influence over the Dalai Lama, and that in 1904 the Jews had not yet ruined Britain, although they had already begun their covert drive to destroy the British Empire and to degrade and eventually abolish the British people. The yet virile Britain of 1904

Mipam's birth was attended by portents—a supernatural light in the sky, rain that ended a disastrous drought, strains of celestial music heard by his mother, and a large and perhaps inspired leopard that benignly watched the birth through a window. Although Mipam will not suspect his identity until years after he becomes adult (at sixteen), he is the reincarnation of the Great Lama of a large monastery in a remote and relatively isolated part of Tibet.

We follow Mipam's life from his childhood in a society that is ably portrayed. One mark of his sacred heredity is one that he does not recognize. Leopards and bears neither fear nor attack him, but on occasion bear him company because they sense his compassionate love for all living beings.² His career passes through various vicissitudes and some of his adventures put him in perils that he eludes by luck and his wits. Although he is drawn to a religious life, he eventually becomes a quite prosperous merchant, still unaware of his previous existence and the sacred vocation it imposes on him.

Every novel must include an amatory intrigue, and a large part of its plot must concern the obstacles that at first prevent the union of the lovers and the way in which those impediments are eventually overcome, if the novel is to have a "happy ending." At the age of nine, Mipam, as he is destined to do, falls in love with a girl of six, the daughter of a rich merchant. The obstacles,

was determined to retain possession of India, and the spirit of its gentlemen was well depicted in Kipling's finest short story, "The Man Who Was Used Up."

2. Some form of Buddhism is the source of the most un-Jewish notion (originally Sumerian) that "the lion shall lie down with the lamb" in Christian myth. That Utopian dream-world appeals to Aryan sentimentality, and not unnaturally, since Gautama was an Aryan, a Kṣatriya, a member of the ruling warrior caste, and his turn from aristocratic life to philosophical speculation is traditionally attributed to his horror of the universal suffering of all mammals, including men but perhaps more emphatically centered on mammals who are innocent of conscious malice. He conceived a dream-world to be measured, as Plato would have done, against the real world, in which, whenever lions meet lambs, the lion will not lie down until the lamb is inside him, and Gautama, being a rational Aryan, understood that suffering can be ended only by abolishing sentient life. If our squawking pacifists were rational, they would perceive that war can be ended only by abolishing the several species of mammals called human; our spacecraft have shown us that Mars and Venus are perfectly warless worlds.

however, are of a kind to which Aryan readers are unaccustomed. When the girl has attained the proper age, her father is quite ready to marry her to Mipam, but the difficulty arises because Mipam does not want to share her with his elder brother in the polyandry that is the normal form of marriage in Tibet.

Polyandry, by which all the brothers of a family marry and share one wife, is an eminently practical form of marriage: it prevents excessive expenditure in marriage settlements, conserves intact and undivided their inheritance, and promotes coöperation and brotherly love, since none of the brothers can tell which of the children he sired. Monogamy is available for those who can afford it and can persuade a father to entrust his daughter to a marriage in which she may so easily become a widow, but men who can afford monogamy usually and quite naturally opt for polygyny, as do most of the very wealthy with luxurious tastes. Mipam is so eccentric, however, that he wants only one wife (and would want only one, even if he could afford more), but insists on exclusive possession of her. The girl's father prudently reasons that marriage to only a younger brother, and one with quite odd notions at that, would be too precarious an establishment of a daughter of whom he is fond.

For the solution of this dilemma and the dénouement of the story, I refer you to the novel, for I would not further impair the suspense that is so large a part of the pleasure of reading good fiction.

The novel will be richly rewarding to connoisseurs of spiritual things. It will delight all who feel an urge to ameliorate the life of all mankind. Christians who dote on gospels about Love will find in the Great Lama's discourse a more complete and coherent doctrine than any with which they are familiar. Pity for the unfortunate and compassion for all sentient beings who suffer are emotions that spring from one of the noblest tropisms of our racial psyche; they are not to be denied or suppressed, although sane men moderate them by prudence. Our idealists must own that their velleity to abolish all suffering is most fully expressed in the Fifth Wisdom of Lamaism, the doctrine that teaches that "no durable happiness, nor yet security, for any sentient being can exist while others are a prey to suffering." That truth cannot be questioned and you may take it to heart: in practical terms it means we got ourselves born on the wrong planet—in the wrong universe.

HOW TO DISCUSS THE EXTERMINATION THESIS ("HOLOCAUST")

AT A COCKTAIL PARTY OR AT A
"HOLOCAUST" SEMINAR SPONSORED BY
ZIONISTS

by

Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.

If my memory serves me correctly, it was one of the greatest economists of the twentieth century, Ludwig von Mises, who admonished us that a cocktail party is no place at which to discuss such complicated and demanding subjects as economics. Such an admonishment is equally valid for the discussion of such complicated historical questions as the Extermination Thesis. Nevertheless, it would be unrealistic to assume that the subject never comes up at cocktail parties, especially in the case of persons who are reputed to be sceptical about the Extermination Thesis.

We who have expressed doubts about the Extermination Thesis are often the victims of gross oversimplifications. Oversimplifying remarks such as the following can be heard at gatherings of laymen: "Oh! The revisionists! Aren't those the people like the ones who adhere to the flat earth theory, the ones who say that the 'Holocaust' never happened?" Such remarks, of course, manifest just the sort of attitudes inculcated by Zionist propagandists, who have no inclination to admit the complexity of the "Holocaust" question, much less to admit that it is a question in the first place.

When a doubter of the Extermination Thesis discusses it at a cocktail party — if he must — he is up against a number of psychological disadvantages. As a result of the hundreds of millions of dollars expended by the "Holocaust" industry to spread its products, the doubter is usually outnumbered in the first place. People who have believed in the Extermination Thesis for many years as a result of having seen numerous television films ("docudramas," two of which were reviewed in *Liberty Bell* of May 1983 and May 1985) and who have read popular fictional accounts of it are typically irritated, indeed offended, by having their simplistic, naive beliefs challenged. That is human nature. They feel that their intelligence and capacity for critical judgment have been insulted.

Of course, in many cases it is about time that they should be insulted. All too many American political decisions, especially those pertaining to foreign policy and national defence, have been based on the propaganda myths which originated during the time of the Second World War, myths which have never been destroyed by objective analysis and factual knowledge. The masters of our popular media characteristically seldom have the slightest inclination to furnish such objective analysis and facts.

Examples of what can come up at cocktail parties are Uncle Joe's account of the emaciated bodies he saw when units of his division helped to "liberate" Dachau, or cousin George's seeing the (fake) postwar gas chambers at Dachau when he was stationed in Munich during the 1950s. After all, these tales "prove" the "Holocaust," do they not? Then there are the books of such "great historians" as those by William L. Shirer, who have waxed rich from their sensational, but by no means always accurate and balanced, journalistic accounts of the Second World War. Such books no doubt owe much of their success to the fact that they help ease American minds about the blunders "their" government made during what could very well be called the War To Make the World Safe for Communism. It took the United States only a little over three years to defeat, directly or indirectly, Germany and its allies (Finland, Hungary, Romania, Italy, and others), the nations which were engaged in a titanic and desperate struggle against Communism. We have subsequently been engaged for over forty years in trying to defend ourselves against Communism.

Then there are the incorrigible Democrats, not necessarily rarities at cocktail parties, who retain the *idée fixe* that Roosevelt and Truman could not be held responsible for the blunders that led to the dangers, anxieties, and indeed genocides which were the results of the Soviet military and diplomatic victories of 1945 and later. In addition, there are those with certain kinds of religious beliefs who believe that Jews can do no wrongs. They should be reminded of *Isaiah 19,2*.

One of these areas of grossest distortion about the Extermination Thesis lies in its background. Most "Holocaust" fiction of the sort with which the American public has been inundated for decades hardly conveys the fact that whatever happened to the Jews in Europe during the Second World War took place during a desperate war in which the Anticomintern powers of Europe were themselves threatened with genocide in any number of forms, threats which were indeed actually carried out to a greater or lesser extent after the military defeat of the Anticomintern powers and even before it. One need only think of Dresden, the fates of the German civilian populations of Berlin and Prague, the

expulsion of millions of Germans east of the Oder-Neisse Line, the terrible fates of the Baltic and Croatian populations, etc. By Anticomintern forces, by the way, we mean those nations and ethnic groups which resisted the Communist onslaught toward the west. These included not only Germany and Italy, but also Hungary, Finland, Slovakia, Romania, Bulgaria, Croatia, and France (after 1940). In addition, a number of other national and ethnic groups furnished notable numbers of volunteers, such as the Baltic nations, Ukrainia, Belgium, the Netherlands, Spain, Norway, Denmark, and even Russians. For various reasons, few Americans are aware of these facts. Victory has many fathers, but defeat is an orphan. Anyone who questions the average American's acceptance of the Extermination Thesis usually has to contend with a great ignorance about the most elementary facts of the Second World War. Many Americans, for example, do not even realize that England and France declared war on Germany, not the other way around.

In spite of the disadvantages which someone questioning the Extermination Thesis has at a gathering of laymen or at a "Holocaust" seminar, there are some effective strategies he can use and some devastating arguments he can cite. It is a well established principle of educational psychology that effective teaching can often be based on the procedure of "going from the known to the unknown." This involves taking facts and concepts already familiar to the learner and then building on them during the further learning process. We enumerate below some of the most effective strategies and arguments which can be employed by those disputing the Extermination Thesis amongst laymen.

1. One of the most disarming questions which can be posed to the average acceptor of Zionist propaganda is simply the enquiry as to what books he has read which dispute the "Holocaust." In perhaps 99% of the cases such people must concede that they have read none. The question becomes even more effective when specific titles and authors are mentioned, such as those of the books by Dr. Butz, Dr. Stäglich, Dr. App, Dr. Weber, etc. Then the acceptors of Zionist propaganda, their positions already severely weakened, can be rendered completely helpless by being asked if they arrive at judgements on the basis of hearing only one side of a complicated and controversial subject and how a court of law could ever arrive at justice if it permits only one side of a litigation to state its case before the court.

2. One very effective way to remind the average proponent of the Extermination Thesis of his ignorance is to ask him how many Jews died in Europe during the war and then follow up on the question by asking him how many military deaths were suffered by the United States. Few will know. Relatively few will even have heard of Operation Keelhaul,

certainly an event as significant as the sufferings of the Jews of Europe during the war and probably one which involved more deaths. The ignorance about the war revealed by such simple questions is often astonishing and embarrassing to those who cannot answer them.

3. At "Holocaust" Seminars there are often "survivors" present. They should be asked the appropriate questions, such as how they, as individuals, survived the war. Such "survivors" constitute, of course, living proof against the Extermination Thesis.

4. Many laymen have heard at least something about the Battle of the Warsaw Ghetto, which has been publicized by a number of American films and books as well as the Communist government of Poland. As late as April 1943 that famous revolt of the Warsaw ghetto involved enough Jews to hold off German military units for several weeks. That was nearly four years after the beginning of the war. If there had been an extermination order as early as January 1942 (the time of the Wannsee Conference), how could so many Jews have still been present in Warsaw as late as April 1943?

5. We Americans interned persons of Japanese descent within a few weeks after the attack on Pearl Harbor, supposedly for military security. These facts are quite well known. By contrast, the German authorities were quite dilatory about interning Jews, but by April 1943 Germany authorities had ample reasons for considering Jews to constitute a military threat to their desperately thinly spread armed forces, which had all they could do to fend off massive Soviet attacks on the eastern front, to man defensive positions along the western coasts of Europe against the coming invasion by Anglo-American forces, and to defend themselves against partisans, especially in the eastern areas. Is it any wonder that German authorities decided to relocate and intern Jews?

6. The fate of Anne Frank is fairly widely known through "her" famous diary. It constitutes one of the best disproofs of the Extermination Thesis. This frail girl was deported from the Netherlands to Auschwitz in 1944, but when the Soviet forces came nearer and nearer, she was transported to Belsen far to the west, where she died just several weeks before the end of the war during a typhus epidemic, a fate shared by many interned Jews. Such relocation at the cost of very scarce transportation facilities and guard personnel would hardly have been carried out if there had been a general extermination order.

7. Germany, a country about the size of our state of Texas, was very effectively blockaded during both World Wars. The blockades were prime factors in the defeat of Germany in both wars. Since about 1870 the German population grew to such an extent that Germany had to im-

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THE CRIME OF CRIMES

By Jim Taylor
(Foreign Correspondent)

It seems highly incongruous to me that the world, and especially the American people, can exhibit such a low mentality that Zionist propaganda makes genocide seem like righteousness when committed by the greatest terrorists ever on this earth, the Israelis.

Let us analyze this almost unbelievable contradiction of facts. Almost every week on U.S. television you are subjected to barrages of fictional anti-German propaganda, despite the fact that World War II ended more than forty years ago. Most of these shows are pure fiction, but are presented in such a way as to make most viewers believe every word, every staged scene.

For instance, the Zionist propaganda machine never tires of retelling the story about the village of Lidice in Czechoslovakia, which was leveled by the Nazis after the highest German official in that country was brutally murdered there by British-trained Czech terrorists, sent from Britain for that purpose.

Everyone knows about Lidice. You've heard about it a thousand times. But how many folks have ever heard of the village of Arnoun? It is in Lebanon. Or, at least, it was in Lebanon until a few days ago when Israeli Army terrorists completely demolished it and wiped it off the map, according to the Associated Press.

The entire story about Arnoun got some six or eight lines near the want-ads, in some American daily newspapers. And I didn't even hear it mentioned at all on television newscasts. Killing innocent people and blowing up entire towns is not headline news in America when it is done by Israeli terrorists. But, if by chance, some Palestinians were to blow up a town in Israel, you would hear about it for the rest of your life. It would not only be front-page news; regular TV programs would be interrupted to let you know all the gory details. Congress would hold special sessions on it and a committee would hurry over to Israel with a bag full of dollars for the victims and everyone else in that welfare state. Every daily newspaper would have long editorials and nasty anti-Semitic cartoons about Arab "terrorists."

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German people. But their power in German policies dates back to the time of the last Kaiser, Wilhelm II.

In October of 1898, the Kaiser visited Constantinople, Jerusalem, and Damascus. He accepted the hospitality of Turkish Sultan, Abdul-Hamid II, sailed down to Haifa, and traveled to the holy places under the escort of Turkish cavalry, for which he was roundly criticized back in Berlin, where the Jews were already a factor.

No reigning Christian monarch had entered the Holy Land since Frederick II captured the city of Jerusalem in 1229, until the Kaiser in 1898. He was urged by the English and by Zionist-influenced politicians in Berlin not to wear any uniform, crown, or anything else denoting his high rank, because Frederick II, the Hohenstaufen Emperor, had crowned himself King of Jerusalem and worn his crown in the city.

The Kaiser further angered the Zionists by stating, "My personal feeling upon entering the Holy City was that I felt profoundly ashamed before the Moslems, and that if I had come without any religion at all, I certainly would have turned Mahometan."

He also defied Christian opinion that he should wear kingly apparel in the city where the Saviour had ridden modestly on an ass and was crowned with thorns. But the Kaiser refused to bow to such urging and enjoyed entering Jerusalem mounted on a black charger, and wearing his white dress ceremonial uniform, his helmet surmounted by a burnished gold German eagle. Hermann Knackfuss, the most famous of court painters of the time, had been brought to Jerusalem to ensure preservation of the historic occasion on canvass with a minimum of artistic license. The dust, flies, and beads of perspiration were omitted. The Kaiser's sense of grandeur was faithfully depicted for posterity. The Kaiserin, Augusta Victoria, rode in, piously wearing the Grand Cross of Jerusalem. Wilhelm II had a deep Christian faith and the Kaiserin contributed to the founding of four dozen Catholic churches.

Against the wishes of all his closest advisers, the Kaiser decided to receive a five-man Zionist deputation, which had come all the way from Vienna and was headed by Mr. Theodor Herzl, the formidable founder of the sect. Mr Herzl had the audacity to ask for German imperial protection to settle Jewish settlers in Palestine against the wishes of the Palestinians and the ruling Turks. To offset this, the Kaiser visited and paid his respects to the tomb of Saladin, the great Moslem hero and Sultan of Egypt, who defeated the Christian Crusaders.

The Kaiser cruised the Mediterranean in an ocean liner of the Hamburg-America Line, put at his disposal by Albert Ballin, a wealthy and influential German Jew. It was this same Ballin who helped his friends obtain from Lord Balfour, the Foreign Secretary in the cabinet

of Lloyd George, the Balfour Declaration, which stated that Britain favored allowing Jews to immigrate into Palestine and make it a "homeland," provided that the rights of the Palestinians were respected.¹

The extent of Zionist power in Berlin under Kaiser Wilhelm II is shown by what happened to one of the Kaiser's close personal friends, Prince Philipp Eulenburg, a ranking German diplomat who had won the Iron Cross for heroism during the Franco-Prussian War, warned the Kaiser about growing Jewish influence in political matters. He was a Prussian aristocrat with the full title of Philipp Friedrich Karl Alexander Botho, Prinz zu Eulenburg und Hertefeld. But, just as in Washington today, he got into hot water when he criticized the Jews in Berlin. He described Mr. Ballin as "nothing more than a vulgarly ostentatious Jew." This brought publisher Maximilian Harden into the act. This Jew published *Die Zukunft*, a Zionist-controlled newspaper, much like the *New York Times* of today. Like many other "hidden" Jews, he claimed to be a Christian. He was born the son of a Polish Jew, moved to Berlin and took a German name at age 15, became a "Catholic" for political purposes, and tried to hide his Jewish nature.

This Jewish publisher attacked Prince Eulenburg in every issue of his paper, saying that the Prince didn't like Jews. This was true enough, and the Prince had correctly said that Harden was "just a poisonous foreign weed which should never have been planted in Germany."

Mr. Harden printed an editorial in which he libeled the Prince, saying he was just an unhealthy latter-day romantic visionary who was also a homosexual. The Kaiser, incensed at this defaming of one of his chief advisers, urged the Prince to sue Harden. After two trials, Harden was sentenced to four months in prison, but the sentence was suspended. The Jews in Germany, echoed by their compatriots, who owned newspapers throughout the world, continued the campaign of defamatory lies, and Prince Eulenburg's public career was ruined. This, of course, shows how great was Jewish power in Germany as early as 1907.²

1. See James A. Malcolm's "The Balfour Declaration," in *Liberty Bell*, November 1986 (available separately). Malcolm, an Armenian who had been trained by the Jews and educated in England, where he assumed a Scottish name and learned to imitate British manners, was proud that he had been the Jews' tool in the intrigues which procured the Declaration, for which the United State paid by declaring war on Germany, as was arranged by President Wilson's Jewish supervisors.

2. After the Jews have bought a substantial part of the press, they habitually use character assassination as a weapon against the nation in which they have chosen to reside. In 1907 they defamed not only Prince Philipp, but also Count Kuno von Moltke and other Germans whom they particularly disliked. The time for the campaign of slander was well chosen, for the Germans were divided by the struggle between agrarian and industrial in-

The Zionists made plans to take over Palestine and oust the legitimate inhabitants long before World War I. But it was during the early days of the National Socialist régime in Germany that many Jews from Germany settled in Palestine, and there was also a certain amount of economic collaboration between the Germans and the Zionists.³ And it was none other than Adolf Eichmann, later kidnapped and executed by the Israelis, who met many times with Jewish leaders and helped settle many German and Austrian Jews in the state of Palestine. In fact, Colonel Eichmann and a fellow officer named Herbert Hagen, attempted to visit Palestine at the request of the Zionists. This pair left Berlin on September 26, 1937 in the guise of "editors" of the *Berliner Tageblatt*. They arrived at Haifa on October 2, 1937 on board the ship *Romania*. But British Intelligence knew exactly who these two "editors" were and would not allow them to land. So the two emissaries went on to Egypt, where they did meet with Zionist leaders.

* * *

The only logical conclusion to be reached is that the Zionists have for the past forty years exhibited the most barbaric behavior in history by causing the deaths of one million Palestinians and other Arabs through war, murder, and starvation. The Israeli Army has killed more innocent women and children than any comparable force ever on this earth.

terests and by the Catholics' opposition to a secular government which denied them special privileges, but most important were the tensions that followed the dismissal of Bismarck by the impulsive Emperor, the failure of his successor, Count Caprivi de Caprera, to maintain the alliance with Russia, and the defeat of Russia in 1905 by Japan, which had been largely financed by Jewish bankers throughout the world and had been openly supported by Great Britain under the terms of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, which Wilhelm II denounced as "betrayal of the White Race." There were various adventitious factors, especially the decision of the editor of the late Prince Hohenlohe's *Denkwürdigkeiten* to delete the section which covered his tenure of the Chancellorship; this gave rise to the wildest rumors, which were artfully magnified by the Jewish Press.

3. There was, of course, a considerable basis for an agreement between the Germans and the Zionists, since the Hitlerian régime wished to free Germany of her parasites and the Zionists professed they wanted to establish a 'homeland' to which all the Jews of Europe would emigrate, thus freeing the entire continent. Jewish bankers, furthermore, cooperated with the German government in facilitating the emigration of wealthy Jews, who were permitted to take with them only a part of their capital in German money, the rest of it being put into bonds which were to be paid off over a period of years. The Zionists' official policy was, of course, hypocritical and was accompanied by secret efforts to incite "atrocities" against the Jews in Germany to provide a pretext for the war against the Germans which they were planning.

I have books listing Israeli atrocities in detail, one by one, as they have taken place before neutral eyewitnesses, such as Norwegian doctors and nurses and United Nations personnel, and I have reports from Israeli soldiers themselves.

Space does not permit even listing of all the many acts of murder and sadistic terrorism by the Zionists. But I shall mention Deir Yassin, because it is a classic example of the extremely cowardly barbarism of a group of terrorists commanded by Mr. Menachem Begin, later (in 1977) elected Prime Minister. Even before the murders at Deir Yassin in 1948, the British had issued a murder warrant for Mr. Begin, who had deserted two armies, dynamited a hotel, killing many European visitors, and was wanted for bank robbery and many other terrorist crimes.

Even today, the very name of Deir Yassin weighs heavily upon the state of Israel, not because of any feelings of guilt, for such war criminals as these people don't have human traits. It weighs heavily because the Zionists are deathly afraid that the American people may wake up some day and cut off all welfare payments to Israel, if the truth ever becomes widely known.

When I visited Israel, before I was barred from that country as *persona non grata*, I learned that Deir Yassin does not appear on Israeli maps. But it is still on all Arab maps. I had a difficult time locating what remains of the once peaceful and happy village of Arab stone-cutters. The words Deir Yassin are taboo in Israel — a sort of curse to haunt the memories of Mr. Begin's terrorists who participated in the massacre. Only the ruins of a few stone houses remain. Weeds and an occasional gnarled olive tree outline the pale ochre hills of Judaea where the village once prospered. It is indeed ironical that overlooking these hills where once Arab children played there now stands an insane asylum. Could this be a final tribute to the madman Begin who ordered the attack so many years ago?

A few months ago, former President Jimmy Carter tried to visit his old friend, Mr. Begin, at the latter's home in Israel. Mr. Begin refused to see him, whether out of guilt or lack of gratitude for all Mr. Carter did to assist Israel, I cannot tell. But Mr. Carter, obviously, is no longer in any position to help the Zionists. So why waste time with him? That, my friends, is a very typical Jewish mind at work.

Out of guilt and to hide the crimes committed there, the Israelis changed the name of Deir Yassin to Givat Shaul Bet. But I do not believe that this cover-up will ever be able to wipe away the blood of the many innocent people slain there by Mr. Begin's "army."

Just so no one can ever dispute what happened at Deir Yassin, I quote from the official Israeli report on it. The following is taken ver-

batim from official Israeli documents without a word changed. It was compiled by the actual murderers who participated in the crime of the century, including Baruch Nadel, driver of the loudspeaker truck; Mordechai Ra'anani, the Irgun group commander in the field that fateful day; and Meir Pa'il, the official observer who went along to report to Mr. Begin and other Jewish leaders. Mr. Pa'il later became a Far Left member of the Israeli Knesset (parliament).

According to official Israeli documents, Mr. Begin proudly accepted full responsibility for the Zionist massacre of the Arab village on April 10, 1948, where 254 Arabs, mostly old men, women and children, died a horrible death, as horrible as any atrocity claimed in the stories put out by the world Zionist about the Nazis in World War II.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT

The two commando groups (Stern and Irgun) reached the perimeter of Deir Yassin at 4:15 A.M., April 9. We hid and waited until the able-bodied men left for work in the stone quarries. Overheard by the village guards, we kept under cover awaiting arrival of a loudspeaker with which to call the Arabs to surrender. The armoured car carrying the loudspeaker had been halted half a mile from the village by a barrier of sand and stone abutted by a ditch, its driver, Baruch Nadel, reported.

As Israeli soldiers hurriedly tried to fill the ditch, Arab shots from the village increased. Then we decided that we had no choice but to broadcast the exhortation to surrender from where the sound truck stood. From this distance, the surrender plea went unheard or else it was ignored by the Arabs. We waited for more light.

As day began to break over the Judean hills, a long blast from our Bren machine gun signaled the Jewish attack. At first, the fighting went poorly for us. This was not our kind of battle. We were used to lightning-fast surprise commando raids on British military installations, the planting of bombs in Arab quarters, and other terrorist tactics we commonly used to place fear in the Arab population and drive them from this land of ours.

By mid-morning we had broken through the first two rows of Arab homes, reaching the centre of the village. We were so low on ammunition, and we had suffered some casualties, that we considered retreating at this time.

The Arab homes, constructed of the finest blocks of Jerusalem stone, lay squat and flat, thus becoming gunfire-spitting pillboxes that we knew would have to be taken one at a time. And the homes were interspersed with vines and olive trees making it more difficult for us. We tried initially to

penetrate the homes with grenades followed by break-ins with machine-guns blasting everything in the houses. This did not work well and was too time consuming, as well as too dangerous for us.

At 11 A.M., we turned to other methods. The inhabitants of the homes were warned in Arabic to surrender or die. If they refused, their stone houses would be dynamited on top of them.

According to Ra'anana, a group of nine Arabs emerged with their hand up to surrender. But one of our soldiers (name omitted), who had just seen the death of a comrade, took vindictive action without orders by letting loose a long spray of machine-gun fire which killed the entire group. Now the remaining villagers, mostly women and children, having witnessed the killing of their neighbors who had surrendered, refused to give themselves up. Ra'anana said this left him little choice but to continue blowing up houses. By noon all resistance was abated.

END OF REPORT

Mr. Meir Pa'il told me that he then saw 25 Arab men dragged from their homes, loaded onto a truck, driven through Jewish districts as in a "Roman triumph" and returned to Deir Yassin where they were all promptly murdered in cold blood by Jewish terrorists, especially trained by Commander Begin not to take any prisoners.

The official British report showed more details of the actual cruelty of the Zionist killers. It stated that several testimonials showed that sexual atrocities were committed against the women of Deir Yassin by the Jewish fighters. Butcher knives were used to slit open the stomachs of the pregnant women. No one was left alive, not even babies or the unborn. And, remember, dear readers, as you read this, these are the same people to whom you send billions in tax dollars each year so they can continue their genocide of the Palestinian people, which has been going on at a steady pace for over forty years. I remind you that World War II lasted only six years. Yet the irony of it all is that these Zionists who are right now murdering people right and left in Lebanon, the West Bank and other places are the very same "friends" of America who are also trying to hunt down any former member of the German armed forces for show trials such as the ones now going on in Israel and Lyon, France. It just doesn't seem fair to allow them to get away with such atrocities while they pretend to be God's Holy Ones and seeking Nazi scapegoats for publicity purposes.

Here are the words of an Israeli, Professor Yehoshua Arieli, who was an instructor of Jewish history at Hebrew University. He said, "An

casterly breeze was blowing the smell of death into the heart of Jerusalem from Deir Yassin on the warm spring morning of April 10, 1948. Of the 254 Arabs murdered, the majority were old men, women and children. I know, because I was sent to help bury them."

To ally any possible American, British or European criticism of these murders, the Sakhneut, official Jewish ruling body at the time, issued a statement expressing its "horror and disgust at the barbarous manner in which the Deir Yassin raid was carried out." But this was only for foreign consumption. The same people who issued this statement, turned around and congratulated the murders and then planned the next raid on other Arab villages.

I could list for you 5,000 or even 10,000 more atrocities just as bad as the massacre at Deir Yassin. But, what's the use? Congress and the White House, as well as the good "Christians" of America, don't think there is anything at all wrong with Israelis murdering Arab women and children. It is even considered patriotic by Washington, and you taxpayers don't complain either, but reward the Zionists with even more money after every such crime.

I shall tell you about a letter, in French, which I received in 1984 from a Belgian nun about her situation in Lebanon at that time. Through the assistance of American Catholics, I am now happy to say, she runs an orphanage in Egypt, far from the cruelty of the Israeli terrorists in Lebanon who once hounded her and her small charges.

Sister Xavier Labise was fighting a losing battle with the Israeli terrorist authorities as she tried to save small children whose parents had been systematically murdered by the giant Zionist war machine, supplied entirely by the United States of America. And this frail, 74-year-old nun asked me a question which made me very much ashamed to be a citizen of the good ole U.S.A. She wrote, "If you Americans have so much money that you can afford to buy the most sophisticated weapons of war for Israel, including the outlawed cluster bombs which were used to murder Arab children here in Lebanon, why can't you buy some flea collars for my children, which only cost about \$1.98 each?"

Until I read the rest of her letter, I had no idea why she thought she needed flea collars, such as dogs and cats wear, for the orphans. A doctor wrote to her and urged her not to use these collars on children because it might cause a rash or something.

The good sister is a member of the Order of Our Lady of Sion. She had been to South America and Europe to raise funds for the children who were made orphans by the terrorists of Israel. She wanted to do the same thing in the U.S. But, guess what? Our ever-loving Department of State, deathly afraid of offending Israel, refused her a visa. I agree with

the State Department officials that it might embarrass Israel. But such barbarians need to be embarrassed once in a while.

The Israelis have bottled up mistreated people all over southern Lebanon and this has resounded around the world as a classic example of pure Zionist tyranny. This nun's group of tiny ones were in a place with no sewage system. Flies numbered in the millions. Barefooted children in the ramshackle hovels had to compete with over-sized rats for rags and garbage to sustain themselves for one day at a time.

Rats scampered across the nun's blanket as she tried to sleep. She wanted to get a cat to use against the rats; but she was told that the large rats would gang up on any cat and kill it. When it rained in this camp, maggots were washed into their hovels. She went to see the Israeli official at the nearest post, who was in charge of the area. And here are the kindly words of advice he gave her, "They are the same maggots which will eventually consume you after death anyway. Why worry if they are a little premature?"

Sister Xavier had enough money to buy only one flea collar at that perilous time. But she soon took it off and did not wear it again because she had no flea collars for the small ones with her. She didn't wish to have it any easier than the children who stared up at her with those sad brown eyes.

Another irritation to her was that the Israelis would arrest and beat unmercifully the older boys of 11 or 12 years of age. Somehow she taught the children to read and write, giving some small sense of self-respect to these orphans shunted aside for the glory of Greater Israel by the combined forces of Israeli troops and American money.

After she reached Egypt, she explained to me that the very youngest children had never seen a flower or the ocean. "The flowers were crushed between small fingers," related the nun. "They were not used to handling such delicate things of nature." When she finally escorted them to the beach, they began to run toward the ocean shouting, "El bahr, el bahr—the sea, the sea!" They simply could not contain themselves. Their joy at such a simple pleasure was so enormous that it burst forth as a welcome relief from life in their war-torn section of the world.

Sister Xavier remarked that "As the children greeted the sea for the first time, I thought of Xenophon's ten thousand Greeks; this enormous sheet of water provoked the same ecstasy of frenzied cries of joy now as it did then—spanning a gap of two thousand years when the children echoed the Greek, 'Thalassa, Thalassa!' The pigsties and the garbage of what had been their homes mattered little now. They had seen the mighty sea."

This is a side of the war in Lebanon which you never read in any American newspaper. It is the hidden side of it, hidden because you American taxpayers are not supposed to know about such things. The Israelis fear you might cut the purse strings of the the U.S. Treasury.

In Lebanon, the brutal Israelis would not even allow the older girls of 10 or 12 to leave the camp out of the morbid fear the Zionists have about sabotage. According to Sister Xavier, you haven't seen degenerate behavior until you've watched a laughing Israeli guard push a rifle muzzle into the mouth of an Arab girl to frighten her. And she sent me many color photos of children murdered by the Israeli terrorists. One shows a small boy whose head was split open by an Israeli rifle butt. And the office in charge of the area would not allow medical treatment for this dying child.

All readers should be well aware that this, and innumerable other atrocities, are what you pay the Israelis to commit in your own names. So if you want to blame someone, try blaming yourselves; because without you taxpayers, the Zionists would not have the money and the weapons to engage in murder, arson, and rape in Arab lands. Since you foot the bill, you are, in a sense, just as guilty as the ones you pay to commit these crimes.

On top of all this, the Zionists stage a continuous parade of films, movies, and stories, which the American newsmedia force upon you, showing actors who appear as brutal Nazi concentration camp guards. That war was over, forty years ago. But the Israelis are committing heinous crimes today, right now, and tomorrow. I have had a few well-meaning letters saying that I am too harsh on the Zionists. I don't agree. One simply must describe the evils of international Zionism as it actually exists. When you murder five-day-old babies, as the Israelis did in Lebanon, it is very difficult to describe such atrocities in polite terms.

As you sit in your comfortable homes, try thinking about the pain and suffering which you and your money have wrought upon this earth. And don't allow the born-again Christians of Rev. Jerry Falwell to tell you how glorious is what the Israelis are doing in Lebanon and the West Bank. I have been there and I have seen it. It is not war. It is not self-defense. It is terrorism. And, personally, I think it is also a crime for a child to reach the age of six, eight, or even ten years of age without ever having seen a flower in their squalid U.N. camps.

"Crime does not pay" is a statement or a sort of quotation you have heard all your life. J. Edgar Hoover, in his days with the FBI, tried his best to make crime not pay. But in many cases, especially on the international scene, crime does pay. Take the Zionists of Israel who dispossessed four million Palestinians in 1948, grabbing their land, their

homes, orchards, businesses, property, and bank accounts. That was certainly criminal. But our Congress, the White House, and most Americans praise the almighty Israelis for these crimes. There was great joy in America when it happened. It was a time for celebration. Christians rejoiced about it.

But for the Arabs, who had been there for over six thousand years, it meant losing everything, just so alien intruders could steal their country. No one, except the U.S., ever said it was right for one group of people to take an entire country from its rightful owners, just so they could establish a 'homeland.'

Nations have been conquered and over-run since the beginning of time. But never before throughout history has a crime of this magnitude ever been given such a whitewash to make it seem respectable, even just. A gigantic, but false, propaganda campaign in the United States has practically sanctified this international crime of aggression against innocent people. War criminals like Mr. Begin and Mr. Sharon are now deemed not only respectable but even saints by the average uninformed religious nuts of America, who call themselves "born-again" Christians.

However, the most irritating part to me about this entire evil affair is that the criminals have been richly rewarded by the American taxpayers for their most heinous crimes. At the same time, the innocent victims of this wholesale crime of the century, the Palestinians, are still treated like criminals in their squalid refugee camps.

Allow me to explain this in financial terms. The facts and figures show that from five to nine billion dollars of your tax money went to the welfare state of Israel last year. It is actually much more than that, but I am using the closed-press figures just as an example. That money went to the criminal aggressors. As for the unfortunate victims, through the United Nations, the U.S. made a contribution of only \$42,528 to help defray expenses at the various concentration camps holding the homeless Palestinians. Actually, what this amounts to is that you taxpayers shelled out billions to the criminals while giving only a measly \$42,000 to the victims of their crimes. Would you say that this is fair? Before anyone sends me a letter telling me that you don't do these things voluntarily, I never said you did. But you sent to Congress the very people who did it in your name so you have to accept full responsibility for the acts of your elected representatives. That's what democracy is all about, I've been told.

I have visited the wretched refugee camps in Jordan, Lebanon, and Syria. It is not a splendid sight. Many of the men were wounded during the many so-called wars by Israel seeking more and more Arab land. They never received proper medical treatment and can't get around too

well. Many others are victims of the Israeli torture chambers, where the Zionists use the same methods for extracting information as does the KGB. I have seen the deformed hands of Palestinians whose fingernails were pulled out by General Ariel Sharon's butchers. And since you never read about this in *The New York Times*, you may want independent verification of these atrocities. You can quite easily get it by contacting Dr. Israel Shahak at Hebrew University in Jerusalem. He was chairman of the Israeli League for Civil and Human Rights. Or write to Mrs. Felicia Langer, a Jewish attorney, who has many times defended accused and tortured Arabs in the Zionist kangaroo courts, I'm sure I don't need to explain why this has never appeared in the controlled U.S. press.

But you actually have to see these camps to get a vivid picture of them. The humiliation of these pitiful, displaced people, who have had long contact with human misery, is beyond my ability to describe. They are foreigners stranded against their will in a country not their own. They are unable to pull themselves out of forced poverty. Beneath their tattered clothes and badly-healed broken bones may lie a student of the Koran with a mind that is a gift of God. To see the deeply-furrowed, time-scarred faces of men who are old before their time, pouring over their tea and small portions of tasteless food is to get a glimpse of another world—a world of deep resignation, hopelessness and utter despair—created for them by the most cruel people ever to walk upon this earth, the world Zionists, who had plenty of help in every way from the American people.

Every one of these ill-fated individuals is marked for life. They are marked because each and every one of them has lost at least one close relative to the Israeli death squads of Mr. Begin and his loathsome predecessors and successors. As I stood gazing at the bowed figures of the elderly engaged in study and prayer, my eyes focused on the wrinkled face of an old woman in this poverty-stricken setting. Then her face began to fade from my sight, and in its stead (through my mind's eye) I envisioned the sad, Irish face of my own Mother who died not too long ago while I was far away. As I stared at the hostile desert sand beneath my feet, I was reminded how much I would like to see the time-worn but expressive face of my own mother one more time. Of course, neither my mother nor I ever experienced the hardships of these people in the camps. So I cannot really relate to them one on one. Only by visualizing my mother's face the last time I ever saw her was I able to gain some small insight into the feelings of these poor Palestinians.

It is dehumanizing enough to see gray-haired, bewhiskered, sad, old men who have tasted only the bitterness of life yet who still keep their

faith in the Almighty while clinging to their prayer beads; but it is even worse to watch the shabbily-dressed children who should be living in a world of peace and love. To watch these children at play, almost undisturbed by the turmoil and filth around them, is to wonder why decent Americans allow themselves to be used by Israel to continually push back the Arabs and render them homeless in their own native land.

By the way, just for your own information, no Arab leader ever said in 1948 that they "would push the Zionists into the sea." That trite phrase was thought up by a New York press agent and the Zionists have been capitalizing on it ever since, just as they capitalize on their invented stories about a "Holocaust."

Malnutrition is prevalent in all these camps. As one Arab prophet predicted, "If we do not die from Israeli guns, then we slowly starve." So it goes. People so close to death from all means still maintain a dignity about it. Of course, there is actually nothing beautiful about a squalid refugee camp, but there is something restful and inspiring about the Arab view of death here. For those who die each day, they feel no sorrow. Having once torn aside the veil which parts the known from the unknown, having slowly entered into the shadows or the sunshine of the great beyond, they are better off in the other life than wasting away on the inhospitable desert sands. Whether death means eternal sleep or eternal life, those who have left our side of life, having passed into the arms of a pitiless death, repose in a condition which should give survivors no cause for grief for their beloved dead ones.

I am reminded of the most pathetic chapter of "The Old Curiosity Shop," in which Charles Dickens describes the death of Little Nell. He makes the Schoolmaster utter these words of wisdom, on which all who mourn for their dead may well ponder, "If," said he, "one deliberate wish expressed in solemn terms above the bed could call her back to life, which of us would utter it?" And as I watched, in this particular camp I am describing, the untimely death of a Little Arab girl about the age of Dickens' Little Nell, I was thinking that the American leaders who caused all this should be made to come here and witness what I have seen happen here. Then we would, at least, find out if they really are, too, total monsters.

Upon leaving this particular camp in Jordan, I looked back through the dusty windows of the bus at the sordid buildings and tents housing a once-proud and self-supporting people, the displaced Palestinians. Now they can only raise their tired eyes toward the Western horizon and behold in the dim distance their beloved hills of Palestine, now occupied by alien intruders with no right to be there. And, as an American citizen, I can only ask if this is really what America stands for in the eyes

of the rest of the world. A ceaseless stream of false American propaganda has led you to believe that all Palestinians are born terrorists and that the Zionists are the good guys wearing the white hats. Let us examine the facts. Forget the emotional outbursts of the cry-baby beggars of Zion. The terrorists of the official government of Israel have tortured thousands of innocent Palestinians in prisons which no reporter has ever seen, let alone written about. Yet there is *not one* authenticated case of a single Jew ever being tortured by the Arabs during the entire Mideast conflict.

Through the 1920's, there were more Jews in Baghdad than in all of Palestine. They are the late-comers, the usurpers, not the Arabs, who never left the Holy Land until 1948. Ironically, the Jews are now persecuting the only group of people on earth who never mistreated Jewish people — the Arabs.

Still believe that crime doesn't pay? You pay the Israelis very well for their crimes. If the Israelis are so smart, as they claim, and as brilliant and capable as the American press tells us, then why is it that they are totally incapable of supporting themselves? Why do they have to be completely subsidized by the American people from cradle to grave? If these people are of a race of geniuses, why can't they get off welfare?

And another thing that baffles me. If the Arabs are so stupid and so inefficient as the Zionists tell us, then how was it that when Palestinians ran Palestine they never needed any help from the U.S. or any other country. Did anyone ever think about that?

For the past forty years, the American people have stood by in silence while more and more Arabs have been robbed of their birthright. You have left these hidden and unpublicized refugees with nothing but latitude, longitude, and broken stones of what was once their homeland. How would you like to be in Lebanon searching for your murdered loved ones in the hot air, clammy with the odor of death? How would you like to find parts of your small children blown to heaven by cluster bombs from the U.S.A.? You would not like it. Then why do you expect the Arabs to like it?

In your mind's eye, try to place yourself in the position of these displaced people who only want back what is rightfully theirs and has been stolen from them.

These unfortunate people were driven from their homes in Palestine and on into Lebanon. Now they are being pushed even farther from their lands just so the Zionists can have more and more illegal settlements for newly-arrived Jews living totally on American funds. It is a piteous tale of never-ending, ever-increasing, terrifying Israeli expansionism, backed up by American dollars.

Please picture, if you will, for a moment, the plight of these people as they take a last look at their small courtyard with vines laced among the pillars, and under the stars so white above them. Before they move on, I have seen them look back at their small plot of ground so as to imprint it on their consciousness and forever stamp it, like a coin, indelibly on their minds, so that it will never slip imperceptibly from their fading memories in the years before they die, wretched and homeless, in a strange land. These unfortunate ones move out through the bitter darkness which hovers over the long line of olive groves, so tenderly cared for in the harsh soil, past tree-sprinkled space, where night is silently folding into nature's time of rest. But there is no rest for these people. American rockets, American shells, and American bombs force them farther and farther from their ancestral homelands. The silence of their now deserted fields, like a voice crying in the wilderness, is broken only by the little cracklings and stirring of leaves and twigs in the gentle night wind.

And when God's glorious morning flatters the nearby hills with a sovereign eye, the warm light kisses the orange-golden fields, gilding them with pale streaks of the heavenly alchemy of morning light. But the refugees will still be moving on because American-Israeli power will not even permit them a moment's rest on this earth. Silently, they trudge on under the shadow of Israeli guns, past American tanks, even past American and U.N. observers who are supposed to protect them but who pay them no heed.

Anon the highest clouds on the celestial face look down on these people of forlorn visage. Even the all-triumphant splendor of the morning sun on their brows cannot light up their sadness and desperation. Alas, nothing in all creation is bright enough to mask the blood stains on their tattered clothing, or ease their distressed and suffering hearts.

No one dares to relieve the suffering of the refugees. No person bends down to remove the curse placed on these people by the powerful Israeli-American warmongers in Tel Aviv and Washington. Is there no one with courage to lift the ever-fixed mark of shame and disgrace that is being forced upon these, the most forlorn creatures on this earth?

Something present throughout all history and literature is missing here. Every wandering bark or lost soul in the desert throughout recorded history has had a guiding star or a faint light in the distance to guide them. There was said to be a star so bright in the heavens about 2,000 years ago at the time of the birth of Christ. So why is there no star on the horizon to guide these lost souls, seemingly destined to wander the earth for all eternity? Are they doomed? Is their tempest never to be quieted?

Apparently, they are forsaken by most of the world, their worth unknown. Time, through rosy lips and cherished cheeks, has forgotten these weeping classless ones. No benighted ruler's compass ever. No love by fellow men alters their downward spiral by hours, weeks or even years. Their cries at the edge of doom and death are unheard. Their mettle is not proven. They are being punished before they have even been tested in the crucible of effort. The world in general turns a deaf ear and a curling lip to these Arab people. Even worse, their very name of Palestinians has been turned into a false euphemism for terrorism in the eyes of America.

Time seems to devour them. The rough winds of Zionist propaganda against them never become more temperate. Unlike any others on this planet, they do not even get a summer lease on freedom to live peacefully their own destiny. The hell rained down upon them hath no short date. Their once golden complexion on life has been forever dimmed. There is no spring in the offing, no darling buds of May for them. Their exile is unlimited. They are made into an element of chance on nature's ever-changing course. No path guides them. Their charts are missing. Nothing seems to blunt the oppressor's paw on them. Every mother who still has her children huddles her own sweet brood near her as she casts her eyes skyward in fear of the sight of more American planes raining death upon them. Yes, every Palestinian mother tries to keep her young from death's jaws and the long-lived phoenix of renewal burns in her blood. No happy days, only sorrowful seasons as they flee.

Swift-footed time, do whatever thou wilt, but give these people rest and succor. Carve not with thy hours more heinous crimes against them. Draw no more lines of suffering with thine antique pen of Time. Oh, Time in thy flight, have mercy on them. Let their future course be untainted long enough to allow them a brief respite. Conceal for once the hatred of the world against the damaak cheek of an Arab mother trying to protect her child. Do not, Time, blot out the stars shimmering distantly for them on a gentle night.

Allow no more of their treasures to be stolen under the disguise of garlands of war for Israel. Do not allow their cherished standard to fall into the dust again, or their souls to wither while in search of hope and understanding.

Their plight was conceived in the hate-crazed minds of the Zionists. It has brought unremitting agonies in one of the most sordid, atrocious, and grotesque chapter of history, upon which the fate of the world may hang.

Enough is enough. Who will help these people? I don't know. But I do know that people named Ronald Wilson Reagan and George Shultz are never going to do it.

I hope you will take seriously the following brief stanza by an unknown Arab poet:

THE PALESTINIANS

The whispering night wind in the listening sky,
Silently names those who in their lives fought for life,
And who wore at their hearts the fire's center;
Born of the sun, they fought to retain their beloved land,
And, although defeated, they left the vivid air stinged with their honor.

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easy to demonstrate that the famous six million figure usually given for Jewish mortality is absurd, so absurd that it has a tendency to discredit other "Holocaust" claims. To judge from International Red Cross statistics, the number of Jews who died in German relocation camps during the war might be exceeded by the number of German civilians killed in the bombing of Dresden on 13-14 February 1945.

10. Many aerial surveillance photographs of Auschwitz were taken by Allied airplanes during 1944. Several years ago these were released by the American government. They represent one of the best disproofs of the Extermination Thesis.

11. The motivations for the huge "Holocaust" industry must be constantly stressed. (See the *Journal of Historical Review*, Summer 1982, pp. 101-118 and *Liberty Bell*, September 1985, pp. 32-35.) The well-known forgery factories of the USSR and other Communist countries should be pointed out, even as noted in *U.S. News* of 17 February 1986, p. 74. The USSR itself committed so many war crimes that it is still attempting to obliterate them by contrast. A huge "Holocaust" Museum is being erected in Washington to commemorate the alleged Jewish victims of National Socialism. Where, though, is a monument to the millions of victims of Communism, the present threat to our very existence?

12. The lack of willingness to debate revisionists publically is a striking demonstration of the lack of validity of the "Holocaust" claims. The destruction on 4 July 1984 of the headquarters of the Institute for Historical Review is one of the most striking demonstrations of the resistance to bringing the debate out into the open. The war crimes trials are frequently cited to support the "Holocaust" claims. One of the most effective arguments against their validity is the torture used to obtain the confessions employed at the trials. The lack of normal judicial procedures and standards in the Nuremberg trials of 1945-1946 is also noteworthy.

13. As to "Uncle John's" belief that the emaciated corpses which he saw when his American military unit liberated a concentration camp "proved the Holocaust," Uncle John's niece should be asked several questions: Just how many corpses did he see? What percentage of six million does this number represent? From what cause(s) did the victims die?

14. Rather well known is the complaint that Pope Pius XII (1939-1958) remained silent during what is claimed to have been the mass extermination of Jews in Europe. The "silence" of the Pope has long irritated the proponents of the Extermination Thesis, who characteristically claim that the Pope must have known about the "Holocaust" through various channels of information available to him and that he

was therefore an immoral man for not protesting the great crime or at least that he was a coward. The Pope, however, could hardly have had any fears about the safety of the Vatican after 4 June 1944, since the Allied forces moved into Rome on that day. There is even a play which was written about the Pope's alleged sin of omission (by R. Hochhuth, 1963). What the proponents of the Extermination Thesis do not suggest, however, is that there was simply no "Holocaust" to protest.

15. It has been argued by proponents of the Extermination Thesis that still extant (and never classified) records of the Reichsbahn (German public railway system) support their thesis because these records reveal the transportation of large numbers of internees to the east, while records of their return are not to be found. Obviously, as was pointed out in the discussion of *Shoah* in *Bulletin No. 8*, such records prove nothing with regard to what was done with the internees once they arrived at their destinations, various relocation and labor camps. The fact that the trains returned empty also would prove nothing except that the internees had been relocated for some length of time or the other.

16. The great number of inconsistencies in the "Holocaust" material and the number of improbable or impossible accounts in it have been the publicly expressed concern of some Jewish historians, who fear that revisionists have been given a ready opportunity to discredit the whole material by pointing out some of its absurdities, such as those to be found in the writings of Elie Wiesel. An example of such concern was expressed by Gitta Sereny in articles in the readily available periodical, *The New Statesman* (17 July 1981 and 2 November, 1979).

The strategies and arguments for informing laymen enumerated above are simply samples which can be supplemented and adapted to circumstances by well informed revisionists.



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EQUATING THE TRUTH FROM A HOAX LEXICON

A NECESSARY MODERN-DAY TRANSLATOR

by Junius '83

Survivor = Conniver

Gassed = De-loused

6 Million = is actually a conservative number when compared to numbers the Talmud gives of 800,000,000 (yes, eight hundred million) supposedly massacred by Hadrians Legion in 135 A.D., during the siege of Bethar. It is further claimed that these 800,000,000 victims were then stacked up around Hadrians vineyard as a fence, and that their blood was used as fertilizer and lasted for seven years.

Lost Relatives = (*Presumed gassed and dead*) Any one of which will suddenly make a surprise appearance as did the first lady President of the European Parliament.

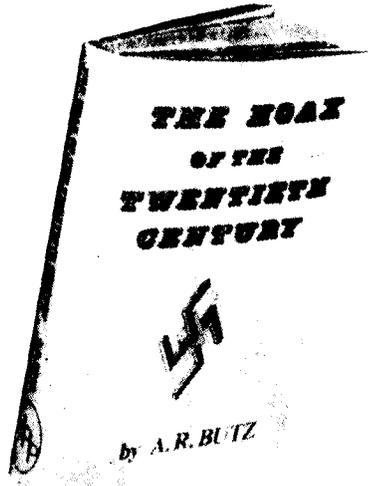
Kristall Nacht = Since world Jewry had declared a "holy war" against Hitler's Germany in August of 1933, with the aim of "destroying Germany," it is nothing short of being a sensational revelation to see that as late as 1938 this so-called Jew-hating "monster" still allowed avowed enemies to tend shop and do business as usual. None of the allied countries allowed enemy aliens outside of internment camps for even one month. And in America internment was carried to extremes in that even citizens were incarcerated if they happened to be of Japanese descent.

HOLOCAUST = "My Schtick" - "My Game" - "My Gimmick" - "My©" - "My®" - "My™" - "My eventual demise - and YOU'd better believe it!

= one of Israel's main foreign policy planks.

= a well-funded pension plan for this bandit state and its bandits.

= A CRUTCH FOR A MORALLY BANKRUPT PEOPLE THAT NO LONGER BELIEVES IN TRUTH AND JUSTICE, NOR CARES ABOUT ANY OTHER PEOPLES' RIGHTS OR IDEALS, WHICH SHE SO WANTONLY DESTROYS, WHILE INTRANSIGENTLY PERSISTING IN RUTHLESSLY STRIVING FOR SUPREMACY OVER ALL.



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School Bells Bring No Joy

AIDS Crisis Brings Sadness to School Room.

By Nordic Press

The 1987-88 school year started with a bang for the "AIDS Is For Everyone!" gang. Three lads in Florida, hemophiliacs and known to test positive for the AIDS virus, were harassed by their classmates and many of the parents of children in the same school withdrew them rather than risk the unknown. AIDS is a killer. Once you have it, you die.

Coming as no surprise, the press chose to paint the worried parents of the uncontaminated children as bigots of the first order for not welcoming the poor unfortunate boys with open arms. Despite the rantings of the press and certain segments of the medical profession, there remains a great deal which is unknown about the transmission of the deadly virus. Were AIDS not a paramount concern for the "civil rights" of sodomites, those testing positive for the killer virus would have been quarantined long ago. Today we are reaping the harvest of that concern.

The government policy of allowing the AIDS carriers to circulate, copulate, and contaminate will insure the spread of the disease with possible cross-over contamination into the now healthy segments of our population. Perhaps still in the general faggot population are those who sold their contaminated blood which caused the infection of the three young boys. Had the government removed them from society, those three boys would not face a very uncertain future. Circulating in New York, where the largest population of infected IV drug users exists, are those who are insuring the contamination spreads, for they are in no way stopped from continuing their deadly practices. In the Queer Capital of the United States, San Francisco, and lesser pansy play grounds around the land, the failing faggots continue their acts of depravity to further infect those with whom they have sexual contact. No attempt is made to prevent these known carriers of death from passing along to other sodomites the horrors of their fate.

Why, we may ask, in the name of reason and common sense, is no effort made to remove these contaminators from the general population? The answer is that this would be an admission that all "life styles" are not equal. It is as simple as that. Once the liberal-jew-communist creed of equality is breeched, the entire façade of their world view will crumble. All ways of conducting our lives are not equal. Mother nature did not intend for us to use the male bowel as a receptacle for sperm,

nor the veins of the body as an avenue for ingesting drugs. Those who live in this manner are living contrary to natural law, and nature is now exacting a price for their conduct. Their highly vaunted "life style" has become a one-way street which leads to death.

Africa is today on the verge of a major depopulation due to this plague. There is some evidence now emerging which suggests the genetic structure of the negro renders him helpless before the virus and this may explain the nature of the disease amongst blacks. It is not a disease of the sodomite and the IV drug user in Africa, for it has crossed those barriers and is now running rampant through the general population. As genetic studies show the Jew carries about 10 percent negro genes. This may explain the massive importation of condoms into Israel!

There are those who view the AIDS plague as a needed cleansing of the gene pool, and, if viewed from the Aryan's perspective, that is probably true, for those not conforming to natural law, by genetic or other reasons, will be eliminated. From a global perspective the picture may be different. Africa, frankly, does not deserve the fate in store for it. Had the Africans been left to their tribal societies, undisturbed by the money grubbers wishing to create more consumer markets, the picture today would be of a continent in harmony. The negro, brutal as he may be, lived in harmony there with nature until the greed of the money grubbers appeared. Today, the fate of the negro is grim indeed. What lies ahead for the mud races may be the Aryan's fate too unless we demand the diseased faggots and drug users be separated from the healthy members of our race.

Today, according to statistics from the U.S. Centers for Disease Control, we have nearly 41,000 known AIDS cases in the U.S. and we are approaching 24,000 deaths. The government figures can be assumed to be at least 10 percent low and probably much higher. There are no reliable statistics from any non-European nation. The world is, again, to reap a bitter harvest from the Jew-view of "equality." The political turmoil and slaughter of their influence is now to be followed by a natural vengeance. How much longer will the Aryan peoples permit this parasitic minority to dominate our lives?

"AIDS is to the sodomite as malaria is to the anopheles mosquito. Control the carrier and you control the disease."

Note: Did you ask yourself why, on a visit to the United States, it was necessary for the Pope to be given a lecture by the Howling Hebes before proceeding on his way? Also, did you note, the Pope said the Vatican would be issuing a paper on "the holocaust?" This could be

have been raped, sexually humiliated, and murdered by non-Whites is simply beyond all compass of the mind to assimilate and the pen to relate. The level of extortion and intimidation that Whites must live with in their daily routine is beyond all calculation. The overpowering fear that elderly White people trapped in negroidal or Hispanic slums must suffer every day is a nauseating disgrace to whatever is left of our racial manhood.

All of this represents a deliberate pattern of *institutionalized violence against Whites*, deliberately fostered by the Federal government of the United States through its judiciary and its various enforcement agencies in order to terrorize White people into submission, suppress White political dissent, and eventually destroy the White race as a whole through physical violence or miscegenation, including the involuntary miscegenation of rape. A short way to describe all this is *tyranny*. It therefore follows, by any ethical or religious standards whatsoever that I am familiar with, that *White people are morally entitled to resist* the Federal government of the United States by any means necessary, *including force of arms*.

However, life on our streets is not an armchair moral dilemma. It is a real world out there and we must attempt to solve our problems based on that reality. Just because Whites are morally entitled to resist does not mean that it is either wise or tactically prudent or strategically productive for them to do so. In point of fact, I believe that the experience of the Order and several other incidents prove that the time is *not* yet ripe for armed rebellion against Uncle Slime, not because there is anything morally wrong about revolting against a genocidal tyranny, but because *we cannot win*, where the survival of the White race is concerned, failure is the ultimate immorality.

I have already discussed, in earlier circular letters, my firm belief that armed violence without political backup and ancillary political activity is useless, and in some cases may well be worse than useless. The object of any genuine political rebellion must not be to kill the enemy *per se*, but to defeat his System and destroy his power so that he can no longer do harm. Mere hit-and-run raids against street-corner Marxists or garden-variety jungle bunnies accomplish nothing and merely feed the enemy's propaganda machine, and I am sincere in my appeal to all of you to avoid acts of pointless mayhem that will simply get you locked up for life or killed while inflicting not one iota of real damage on the establishment. The time simply is not right. Yet.

By the same token, it would be dishonest and counterproductive of me, or any of us, to maintain that violence will never be necessary

and that there will never be an armed confrontation with the System. There will be. At some time in the future the White man is going to be compelled to take up arms against his multitudinous enemies in general and against the United States government in particular. I am not *advocating* that revolt. I am not *welcoming* that day or urging it on faster. I am simply telling you all that such a day will come, and if I have to stand up in a courtroom in front of a Federal judge and jury because I have written these words, I will tell *them* just as firmly that such a day will eventually come. Armed revolt against the United States by the remaining White population of the North American continent, at some stage in the fairly far future, is an inevitable and foregone result of the policies which the government of the United States has pursued for the past two generations. Anyone who has the remotest idea of human history and geopolitical reality knows this, however reluctant they may be to admit or articulate it.

It's human nature, you see. You can only push people so far, a historical truism which has been forgotten by many a bygone tyranny in centuries past. I know that the idea of today's fat, comfortable, well-fed, brainless and boob-tubular White Americans revolting against the System is laughable. So it is. *Today's Whites* never would rebel. But what about the next generation? Or the one after that? What will be the mood of the remaining White minority in North America fifty years from now? There may be only about sixty million of us left, true, but that's still a hell of a lot of honkies, and considering the combined factors of White genetic ability and non-White racial incompetence it is by no means unlikely that our grandchildren or our very children may seize back a portion of our country through force of arms.

Eventually, things are going to get so bad on this continent for Whites that as a group our people will reach that prompt-critical level where they would rather die than allow the status quo to continue one minute longer. They cannot be anesthetized by the boob tube beyond a certain point. (The goggle box is already starting to slip, although I admit it's hard to detect the slippage.) There will be no "big bang," at least probably not, but a gradual deterioration that will draw out the process and increase our suffering until our lives are one ongoing agony and we no longer care anymore whether the 'droids in the three-piece suits come after us or not. Bear in mind that many Whites today are restrained as much by good old-fashioned terror as by anything else, but as conditions decay, eventually the three-piece suits, the wiretaps, the hellish prisons, the arrogant courts, the vicious media, all of these will lose their effect. In

the final analysis we are still genetically and biologically the same men our Viking ancestors were, and one day the Judaic mind control will snap.

Now, if any of my readers can advance a sound, reasonable hypothesis whereby the present racial crisis in American and the world can be resolved without violence, by all means lay it on me. I'll be more than happy to share it with the rest of my readership. If anyone can think of some manner whereby the Jews and their hirelings can be persuaded to hand over power to White racial nationalists peacefully and without a struggle, then I am all ears. I have seen violence in many forms myself. I am not an armchair theorist, and I know whereof I speak. I detest bloodshed and I will try every conceivable tactic short of that before I finally turn to the court of last resort, the gun with which our ancestors wrested this land from the hands of brown savages and a senile syphilitic monarch in London.

Unfortunately, there is no such strategy available to us. Armed struggle against tyranny is inevitable because tyranny never voluntarily surrenders its power, and if any of us think otherwise we are deluding ourselves dangerously. For now, however, I again urge all of you as individuals to forgo any acts of violence or illegality which would give the System any excuse to apply its own institutional violence against you. You cannot win using armed tactics at the present time and I can see no good reason for you to commit suicide. I know it's frustrating, humiliating, and enraging to have to put up with what we all must every day. But there is more at stake here than our own personal vindication and honor. Stay straight! Stay functional! Stay on the street! Those must be our watchwords.

Personal Notes. The mailing list has gone out-size again and I am going to have to start culling people I haven't heard from. I have to trim some of these excess names because even with the financial help many of you have been sending I can no longer afford to send out CLs to every name I've got, now well into four figures thanks to the names you have all sent in and thanks to the favorable word-of-mouth publicity and plugs the CLs have gotten from a number of other groups and newsletters. Everybody wants on the list but I'm going to have to have some help paying for printing and above all postage. Remember, U.S. postage stamps are just as helpful a donation as a couple of bucks.

I am going to be contacting a number of you individually about some special projects I want to undertake.

For now, please accept my best wishes and solidarity.

SEPARATISM

Circular Letter #5—Series D

29 September 1987

The major theoretical development in the ideology of the White American resistance during the 1980s has been the philosophy of White separatism.

Separatism consists primarily of two extremely powerful ideas which are interrelated and which are quite likely to provide the eventual key to our ultimate victory. The surest indication of separatism's possibilities comes from the enemy, ZOG itself, which has reacted with brutal violence and ruthless suppression in an attempt to destroy the separatist ideology.

The first principle of separatism is the concept of "Sinn Fein," an Irish Gaelic term. It is pronounced "shin FAYNE," and it means "we ourselves" or as it is more often translated, "ourselves alone." From about 1900 until the end of the Irish Civil War and establishment of the Irish Free State in 1925, Sinn Fein was the primary nationalist movement in Ireland. It is still used there today, but the term has been co-opted by the Marxists and has lost its original meaning.

In the American context, Sinn Fein means a totality of White life. The White racist who practices Sinn Fein makes a covenant between himself and with the others in his extended family unit, his party cell or klavern or church or whatever, that he will adhere only to his own race and exclude all that is non-White in nature or origin from his life. He does not associate with non-Whites or address any conversation to them, not even acknowledging their existence except at the workplace where ZOG's law forces him into a bare minimal association with them in order to earn his living. He does not patronize non-White businesses or accept goods and services from non-Whites. He does not listen to non-White music or watch them on television, which pretty much precludes his watching TV at all. (Not a bad idea in itself.) Insofar as is possible, he practices civil disobedience against ZOG.

The second major separatist concept, and the one which really has ZOG wound up into near hysteria, is that of the *White homeland*, a territory or independent republic on North American soil where the remnants of the continent's White population can find a haven of safety, cleanliness, and sanity. This territory or White Bantustan can then be used as a base, wherein the family can be re-established as

the basic unit of society and a new generation of Whites can be raised free of the physical and mental pollution of Zion. Eventually the White republic will become strong enough, and the mud-colored masses of ZOG deteriorate enough, so that the White man will be able to reconquer the rest of the North American continent and reclaim his birthright. This may sound like a totally fantastic pipe dream, but it is obvious that the régime takes it very seriously indeed, so much so that they are willing to commit murder and to break their own rules wholesale in order to suppress it. The bulk of the brothers and sisters of our race who have been jailed and murdered in the 1980s have been separatists of one stripe or another.

The separatist strategy has a number of strong points working for it. First off, it has the inestimable value of *reducing the problem to more manageable dimensions*. It shrinks the vastness of the territory to be covered. Making transportation and communication between the White activity units that much easier. It allows for a factor of *concentration* of our limited manpower and resources; instead of throwing handfuls of sand at our enemy's window we can throw pebbles, and maybe one day work our way up to the big heavy rock that will shatter the glass. Separatism gives the White revolutionary movement a specific, recognizable goal to aim for that is far more easy to visualize than some nebulous mass uprising that is supposed to occur in the far-flung future and sweep ZOG away from coast to coast. Separatism shapes and clarifies the problem of White resistance into that of a classic "colonial" war, and thus for the first time there are specific models and examples from the past that we may consult and examine. Fighting colonial wars is a definite science and there are guidelines and rules which have proven successful in the past and which we can adapt to our own purposes.

The nation-wide strategy has always suffered from a certain implausibility that has grown more and more obvious over the years. The general idea has always been that One Big Party will arise, that all across America millions and millions of people will rush to join it, and that through a combination of brilliant leadership and enemy weakness the party will somehow sweep into power in some kind of election or economically-induced upheaval. Based on the data available and the perceptions current in the 1950s and 1960s, this may once have made a certain amount of sense. It does so no longer; it is, in fact, pretty obvious to anyone with any intuitive grasp of the *realpolitik* involved that this type of nation-wide hurricane of revolution simply isn't going to happen.

At the moment, the two primary currents of separatism in America are the Northwest migrational movement, advocating the resettlement of five Northwestern states with racially conscious Whites, and Southern Nationalism. The Northwest movement is represented by the Aryan Nations and the Miles organization, as well as by a few smaller and lesser known groups. Thus far it is primarily a religious movement by the Identity churches. Southern Nationalism is advocated by the Southern Nationalist Party of Memphis, Tennessee and by the now defunct White Patriot Party of North Carolina, a Southern Nationalist party in all but name. The two main spokesmen for the "Rocky Mountain Republic," Pastors Butler and Miles, are currently awaiting trial on sedition charges which appear very tenuous indeed and are obviously intended to suppress ideas rather than crimes. The White Patriot Party was suppressed by a blatantly illegal and unconstitutional attack from the Federal government. Most of my readers will already be familiar with these events.

Both of these ideas offer tremendous potential to our Movement, now that we are finally beginning to search for new strategies and new techniques as our old standard methods fall into disuse through their obvious irrelevance and inutility. I don't have space here to go over the Northwest idea in detail, and in any case, Rev. Miles and Rev. Butler can make their positions clear far better than I can. However, I do have several purely tactical reservations about it. First off, I think one of the main problems with the Northwest idea is that the territory under consideration *is* already almost all White. This is going to lead to very bad propaganda and PR problems in the future for the separatist immigrants. There is going to be conflict with the locals which the enemy media will play up for all it's worth. Eventually we will see TV movies and series where some Montana sheriff (played by Tom Selleck or Michael Beck, no doubt) will strap on his gun and tell the schoolmarm, "Gonna go *git* them racist fascist coyotes!", whereupon he rides out on Trigger and shoots up some Aryan Nations-style group yelling "ki-yi-yippee-yay!"

Anyone who has been in the Movement for any length of time knows that blacks are our best recruiters. We need them, in a perverse kind of way, in order to illustrate to the minds of our own community what it is we're fighting against. We need to be seen by our own people to be fighting against *non-Whites*, Jews, the Federal government, not against White people in small, tightly-knit rural communities who will resent our presence as invaders and interlopers who "came to this town and caused trouble." This objection is not insurmountable, I would agree, but it is a serious one.

In the South the situation is totally different. The Southern Nationalist idea, with its symbols, its history, its pantheon of heroes, is organic to the locality and already in place. The South has its own dialect, its own music, its own native cuisine, its own political and religious traditions, all of which are easily adaptable to the cause of independence. One of the first things that struck me when observing the I.R.A. and Provisional Sinn Fein in Ireland was how easily the whole method could be adapted to the American South. We can even crib a good number of their Irish rebel songs almost word for word and turn them into bluegrass numbers!

Finally, this Movement of ours is in urgent need of a strategy which will enable the White masses to respond favorably to our cause in the *emotional, instinctive* sense. Arguably, one of our major failings to date has been our perpetual hope that somehow people can be convinced to support us through the exercise of reason and logic. Human nature being what it is, this hasn't worked worth a damn, as any political leader, from Sulla to Adolf Hitler, could have told us it wouldn't. In the South, this emotional, emotive grass roots feeling is already there in large measure, increasingly so as Southerners see their country overrun by everything from Yankee Yuppies to Iranians. Think it's not there? Take a drive through rural North Carolina sometime and count the Confederate flag license plates on the pickup trucks. Or better yet, take in a Hank Williams, Jr. concert like the one I attended in Raleigh a few weeks ago. There were more Stars and Bars flying there in Reynolds Coliseum than there were at Gettysburg, and it was the closest thing to a Confederate Nuremberg rally I've ever seen.

To close, I am simply going to say what's on my mind. From this point on, I myself will be working for the White race through the medium of Southern Nationalism, in order to re-establish the legitimate authority of the Confederate States of America and provide the White people of this continent with the safe haven, the homeland that we must have. This is not something I have decided on the spur of the moment, but a step I have been contemplating for years. I am still just as much a National Socialist as I ever was, but the exigencies of this racial war dictate a change in strategy and I accept the iron dictates of necessity as all political soldiers must. Nor can I believe that the men of the Third Reich would have felt uncomfortable under the Stars and Bars had they been born in another land and another time.

Harold A. Covington can be reached at P.O. Box 37731, Raleigh NC 27627

THE MARCH UP COUNTRY

A HANDBOOK FOR WHITE REVOLUTION

The great British National Socialist theoretician, Colin Jordan, once said that the White resistance movement has always had "a very big heart and a very small head." A work has now appeared which reverses that trend and provides White political activists with the type of vital, pragmatic information they must know in order to function and advance the cause of our race.

The *March Up Country*, by Harold A. Covington, is a book that every man and woman who is dedicated to the cause of White survival and White Power must read. It contains instructions, comments, and "tricks of the trade" on everything from printing a basic literature line to facing a police interrogation; from holding a yard sale to raise funds to spotting a ZOG informer; from dealing with a television crew to fighting off a JDL attack; from organizing a secret political cell to the art of day-to-day living here in ZOG's heart of darkness. At long last, we have here the kind of practical, useful advice on how to fight back that millions of words of ideology and theory have never given us.

What makes this new book so invaluable is that it is written by a man who *knows*. Harold Covington has been active in the White resistance since he was fifteen years old. Street demonstrations, revolutionary journalism and propaganda, public speaking, street fights and sudden attacks, arrests and harassment, shootings and bombings, quasi-legal frameups, electronic wiretapping, internal splits and squabbling, political exile, he's seen and done it all. Now he has returned from his latest government-enforced "vacation" and he has resumed political activity, but before things get too hot he has written *The March Up Country* to summarize his experience and to share the invaluable knowledge he has gained. At his own insistence, he will receive no royalties or payment for the book. It is his willing gift to our people's cause.

Beyond the practical instruction it contains, however, *The March Up Country* is an inspiring, exciting book which will revitalize a movement faced with crisis and uncertainty. It is the clarion call of leadership that we have long awaited, from the man whom the *Village Voice* once nicknamed "the Lenin of the Right." — Order it today!

The March Up Country, Liberty Bell Publications, Reedy WV, November 1987, (153 pp., pb.) single copy \$6.00 + \$1.00 for post. For quantity prices write to:

Liberty Bell Publications, Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA

HAROLD A. COVINGTON was born in Burlington, North Carolina on September 14th, 1953. During his teenaged years he received a number of minor awards for achievement in creative writing, music, and the dramatic arts. He attended the Governor's School of North Carolina in 1970 in drama. He worked as a cub reporter for the local newspaper in Chapel Hill, N.C., and his weekly columns became the paper's most popular Sunday feature, despite their frequent attacks on the behavior of black students at the high school in Chapel Hill.

Covington's political career began in the United States Army in 1972, when he joined a National Socialist front group called the White Servicemen's League and was expelled from the service for racial agitation. He joined the national headquarters staff of the National Socialist White People's Party (NSWPP) in Arlington, Virginia and shortly thereafter became editor of the party newspaper, *White Power*. After a year as editor he resigned and emigrated to Southern Africa, where he worked for a short time for a civil engineering firm in Johannesburg before going north to enlist in the Rhodesian Army, where he participated in the defense of the country against black terrorists. While in the military he assisted local Whites in the formation of the Rhodesia White People's Party (RWPP). The party was suppressed by the Ian Smith government and Covington was arrested on a charge of allegedly "terrorizing Jews." He was deported in 1976, along with two other American National Socialists who had been politically active. Two years later the Smith régime surrendered to the blacks and in 1980 Rhodesia became a Marxist dictatorship appropriately re-named "Zimbabwe" after some local ruins.

Returning to his native North Carolina, Covington formed a local National Socialist group and wrote articles and books for White Power Publications, Samisdat Publishers in Canada, the newspaper *New Order*, and other periodicals. He edited and published his own newsletter, *White Carolina*, as well as a short-lived theoretical journal, the *National Socialist Review*. He also ran in four North Carolina elections over as many years, gaining 34% of the White vote in a State Senate campaign in 1978 and a whopping 43%, representing 56,000 votes, in the 1980 Republican primary for State Attorney General. He assisted in the defense campaign for the "Greensboro 16" in 1980, and in 1979 was elected Party Leader of the National Socialist Party of America (NSPA) by a special conference of officers.

In December 1980 the Federal government began a full-scale offensive against the NSPA, utilizing legal frame-ups and informers inside the organization as well as financial pressure. Despite Covington's best efforts, the organization collapsed. In September of 1981 he was ordered to leave the country or be killed by Federal agents seeking to suppress his testimony in a new round of Greensboro trials. In March of 1982 he was again told point-blank to leave or be murdered. He spent the next five years in South Africa, Great Britain, and Ireland, constantly being "moved on" by the authorities. In April of 1987 he returned to the United States in defiance of the Federal threats. To date there has been no retaliation from the government.

Covington has been married twice, both marriages ending in divorce. He has one son and one daughter in Ireland who are presently legally barred from the United States.

In 1980 he published his only major work of fiction, an historical novel set in Medieval England entitled *Rose of Honor*. The book was suppressed by the Jews, who bought out the entire press run from the publisher and destroyed it so that only a few copies survive.

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