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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 ourry 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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ON OUR WAY TO DIASTER

By Jim Taylor Foreign Correspondent

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FREEDOM OF SPEECH – FREEDOM OF THOUGHT FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION

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

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

We believe that we can and will change our society for the better. We declare our long-heid 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 Revilo P. Oliver

THE NEW EVE

The press has been trying to make a sensation out of a report by three scientists (race unstated), who jiggled their computer and made it discover that all human beings have a mitochondrial heredity derived from just one sub-human female who existed in Africa about 200,000 years ago. Needless to say, if the trio had jiggled their computer a little longer, they would have discovered that all life on this planet is descended from just one molecule that was floating in the primaeval sea some billions of years ago.

The supposedly crucial discovery will not excite anyone who considers it rationally. It is based on the supposition that one kind of mutation can occur only once—a notion that will not deceive anyone who is familiar with the results of the innumerable experiments that have been performed by inducing mutations in fruit flies. And anyone familiar with the operation of computers well knows that what a computer says is not a *vox Dei*, but merely a mechanical product of what was fed into the mindless machine.¹

The only noteworthy result of the computer's travail is that the Christian shamans, ever eager for a new sales pitch to befuddle their credulous customers, are trying to pretend that we now have proof that the savage Jew-god actually performed his famous trick with a recycled rib and thus invented females to propagate and afflict his human victims. And, of course, "Liberal"

1. Some twenty years ago, as I remember, an enterprising Christian fed his computer with data that proved that the Jew-Book was the authentic Word of God because the computer, in its infallible wisdom, discovered that old Yahweh must have stopped the sun in its tracks one day to permit his bandits, under the command of Jesus, to slaughter more Palestinians. (By a verbal trick that was easy in a language in which only consonants were written, the name of Jesus was changed to Joshua in the Fourth or Fifth Century by merely supplying other unwritten vowels between the consonants. The spelling 'Jesus' is, of course, derived from the Greek, and would have been 'Jeshus,' if the Greek alphabet had not lost the letter that would have approximated the sound of Hebrew Š.

hokum-peddlers are using the same argument to prove the equality of all anthropoids and the divine necessity of the Jews' plan for "One World" and the extirpation of our hated race.

To counteract this hallucinogenic propaganda, the American Atheist published in its issue for February 1988 an article by one of its regular contributors, Frank R. Zindler. He points out, of course, the crucial fact that whatever happened in 200,000 B.C. can have no conceivable relation to what dunderheaded old Yahweh may have been doing in 4004 B.C. The gabbling dervishes who are using the new sales-pitch are intellectually dishonest, just as we naturally expect them to be.

Mr. Zindler, however, does not question the result obtained by the jiggled computer, and he even is at some pains to defend it, partly by an amazing analogy with the coalescence of gentile names on Pitcairn Island, which makes one wonder whether he can have been ignorant of what I supposed everyone must know after the publication in 1932-1934 of the extraordinarily popular trilogy by Charles Nordhoff and James Norman Hall and the deluge of books about the *Bounty* and the mutineers that followed.²

2. Pitcairn Island was settled in 1789 by eight White men, the more intelligent of the mutineers, who were accompanied by twelve Polynesian women and six Polynesian men who, by a religious rite, had made themselves the 'brothers' of their English friends. The leader, although a natively intelligent and resolute man, had derived from Christianity some foolish notion about the possibility of a bi-racial society in those specially favorable conditions. Inevitably, of course, a miniature civil war promptly followed, in which all the Polynesian males and all but one of the Englishmen were killed. The happy survivor, Alexander Smith, made all the surviving Polynesian women his concubines and populated the island with mongrels, ruling his miniature kingdom until some years after the island was rediscovered by a British ship in 1808. Incidentally, Smith's felicity was anticipated more than a century earlier in a book of fictitious travel, The Isle of Pines, by Henry Neville, published in 1668. Neville is the well-known English Puritan who was one of the leaders of the almost successful attempt to have the Puritan Parliament decree in 1658 that polygyny was to be thenceforth the normal form of marriage in England. Persons who enjoy deciding what would have happened if, for example, Napoleon had won at Waterloo, may exercise themselves by outlining the history of Britain as it would have been, had just a few more votes been available for legal establishment of the new form of matrimony in 1658. (A second attempt to enact the law a few years later did not come so close to success.)

The article is of some value, however, in that it explains that , mitochondrial heredity is entirely distinct from, and independent of, the chromosomes that are the agents in normal operations of heredity as it is explained in every textbook, and which determine such things as the color of eyes and hair. The very existence of mitochondria, which are transmitted only through females but affect their male offspring in ways yet undetermined, was generally unknown only a few years ago. When I first began to discuss mitochondria and cytoplastic heredity twenty or twentyfive years ago, many of my readers, with the concurrence of some biologists, thought the problem I stated illusory, and I note that it is not even mentioned in the 1975 edition of the *New Columbia Encyclopaedia*. (I do not have a later edition at hand.)

Mr. Zindler missed the most interesting and important aspect of his subject. For decades, I have almost harped on three highly significant facts, videlicet:

1. The Jews, who have existed as a distinct race for at least 2500 years, have had abundant opportunity to observe what characterizes their species and how it is transmitted.

2. They are the most patriarchal of all peoples, regarding males as vastly superior to females, who are really a lower form of life, manufactured from a man's spare rib to provide him with sexual exercise. In orthodox synagogues, for example, the females are herded into a balcony with a "mother of the synagogue" appointed to keep them in order and mute, while their masters sport and jabber and make deals downstairs. A few females are mentioned with approval in the Jew-book, notably in the myth of Esther, a Jewess who, disguised as a White woman, was put into the harem of a feeble-minded King of Persia and exerted her sexual wiles on behalf of her race so successfully that the Jews had the fun of slaughtering the hated and defenceless Aryans on the street.³ But no mythology that I can call to mind 'so generally disparages and denigrates females as do the Jews' myths after they were devised or revised in or after the fifth century B.C., when the race began to concentrate their worship on one male god. And in their authoritative holy book, the Talmud Babli (and probably in the Yerushalmi also), their morbid contempt for women is as flagrantly displayed as their hatred of our race.

3. The version of the myth of Esther in the Jew-Book used by Christians has been much abbreviated and bowdlerized from the original tale to

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3. The Jewish law that recognizes as genuine Jews only the offspring of Jewesses, regardless of the race of the father, is so at variance with the race's contempt for women that we are entitled to infer that the law must represent an observed biological fact, i.e., that Jewishness is transmitted only through females. And this, as I have so often remarked, means that it must be transmitted by mitochondria and a cytoplastic heredity that is entirely distinct from, and independent of, normal heredity by chromosomes. This further accounts for the fact that many Jews show the physical characteristics of other, races, and that many Jews in Israel today were probably fathered by the male German children who were kidnapped in 1945, presumably to engender physically vigorous Jews for the coming war against the Semites of the Near East.⁴

There is, of course, the corollary that if Jewish venom is transmitted by this genetic mechanism, the same mechanism may determine instincts and mental processes in other races.

I hope that the American Atheist will inform its readers of the real importance of mitochrondial heredity in a future issue.

THOSE MARVELLOUS CHRISTIANS

The hard-nosed Calvinists' Chalcedon Report for September 1988 contains an article by a William H. Wild, who opines that Maggie Thatcher, the shabbat goyah who'is curriently presiding over the liquidation of Britain and its' incorporation in a Jewnighted Europe, is the "free world's most consistent voice of political leadership" and has got even more righteousness than the avoid too great a shock to the hated Aryans. An earlier and fuller form of the story appears in the Septuagint, and further important details may be found in Josephus and in the Talmudic paraphrase and explanation of the Esther story in the Jewish dialect of Aramaic, produced for the benefit of the majority of Jews, who could not read Hebrew. Needless to say, no such events ever occurred in Persia, but the fantastic tale is an inspiration to the Jews and is still celebrated annually in their "Hate Aryans" festival; called *Purim*.

4. The late Jack Bernstein, a dissident Jew whose first booklet on his experiences and observations in Israel I reviewed in *Liberty Bell*, May 1985, noticed the Germanic physique of many young Jews, and particularly remarked that the blond officer who caught him degrading himself by associating with nigger Jews looked like a German Storm Trooper.

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old ham actor now in our White House. In proof of this, he quotes a spiel her speech-writer prepared for her to deliver to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. Maggie said that "the truths of the Judaic-Christian tradition are infinitely precious." Now just what do you suppose a political twister would say when honeying up to professionals in the Jesus-business?

The same issue contains an article by a Joseph R. McAuliffe, who proves by Holy Writ that the weather, whether clement or inclement, is constantly arranged by old Yahweh, so meteorological science is just a hoax and a delusion. He says the big Jew up in the clouds is the cause of our current drought (in this country, but not in Europe, eastern South America, or Australia), and of about everything else, including "the AIDS epidemic, military impotence, carnal spiritual leaders, occultist political leaders, a dying economy, and diminishing constitutional liberties." So, you see, you mustn't blame "Praise the Lord" Bakker for his shenanigans: old Yahweh put him up to it. And it was Jesus's daddy who has been working all these years to sabotage American industry, spend the country into declared bankruptcy. and turn us over to rule by alien and naturally enemy hordes, whom we are taxed to import. It's his way of hinting that he's becoming peeved.

Yep, old Yahweh is on a tear because you ain't humbled yourself enough and don't love him with all your heart for kicking you around. See what has happened because you are late in rushing another cheque to your favorite witch-doctor—and if you wait much longer, old Yahweh may give you a jolly case of "AIDS" as a reminder.

You are in a fix, brother, and I don't know what you can do besides rushing more cheques to the Triune Jew's bill collectors, but if you get down on your knees and jabber at the clouds, that might help: the cloud overhead might be the one on which, as is proved by Holy Writ, the big bully rides around and (when he's awake) decides whether he's going to make rain on you folks down below.

VIRAL PROGRESS

An item tucked into a lower corner of the first page of a recent issue of the *Cape Times* (Cape Town, South Africa) is a despatch from the newspaper's correspondent in London, who reports a potentially disastrous development that the British press appears to have virtually suppressed, since it has not been noticed by my sources in Britain.

There is taking place, among cattle "all over the United Kingdom," a sudden outbreak of a deadly epizoötic that has been called "Bovine spongiform encephalopathy." The disease is caused by a virus which simply eats up the brains of the animals and "can turn docile cows into raging beasts" before they die. The virus has been found in the brains of 421 cows, and the laboratory "has been literally flooded" with similarly eroded brains that have yet to be examined.

The despatch reports that the disease, and hence the virus that causes it, correspond to the disease called Kuru, which similarly destroys human brains, on which I commented in *Liberty Bell*, December 1983, where I remarked on the great similarity between that disease and the African Plague (incorrectly called "AIDS"). Both sometimes remain dormant in the bodies of infected and therefore doomed persons for as long as ten years, possibly fifteen, and the African Plague sometimes attacks the brain, as does Kuru, although it more commonly destroys the Immune System and so produces death from any of a wide variety of diseases.

What the despatch does not report is the close correspondence of Kuru to the ovine encephalopathy vulgarly called "scrapie." It is highly probable that the new disease among British cattle is simply the bovine adaptation of "scrapie." One can understand why that obvious similarity was not noticed. As I pointed out in *Liberty Bell*, the bitter experience of several European nations had shown that the rapid spread of "scrapie" could be prevented only by destroying all sheep that *could* have come near a diseased animal or *could* have grazed in pastures in which there had been a diseased or potentially diseased sheep. That would have suggested that the bovine epizoötic in Britain can be controlled only by wholesale slaughter of cattle in all parts of the British Isles.

According to the despatch, "agricultural officials are anxious to avoid panic in the meat industry," which would be bad for business.

No one knows whether the virus can be communicated to human beings who consume the milk or beef of infected cattle. The Professor of Zoölogy at Oxford thinks it "unlikely" that the human beings will be infected by the milk, but maintains a prudent silence about the beef, which, it seems, has thus far been placed on the market and sold to the public. It will be interesting to see , what effect that beef will have on those who eat it—if the facts are not kept secret.

The outbreak of the apparently new infection in Britain will suggest questions to every reader. One unexplained item in the press report is the statement that most of the bovine brains thus far examined came from the breed that is called Holstein. Is this a coincidence, or can it be that, as is theoretically possible, genetically different breeds of cattle have differing powers of resistance to the virus?

Is the virus a sudden product of mutation or, as Christians would say, was specially created by sadistic old Yahweh? The ovine disease called "scrapie" has presumably been extinct in the British Isles for many years, but did particles of the virus of it remain dormant until some chance permitted them to infect a cow?

Study of the African Plague has shown that the virus that causes the disease has extraordinary powers of adapting itself to new conditions and victims by mutation. Did some one of the perverts who are the darlings of British clergymen and "intellectuals," or some piece of the anthropoid garbage the English are charitably importing to supplant their own children, bite a cow?¹

ADDENDUM: Since the foregoing was ready for the press, the *New Scientist* for 11 August 1988 has come to hand. It contains an article that makes it clear that (1) the new epizoötic destroys all breeds of cattle (Ayrshires, Shorthorns, Guernseys, etc., as well as Holsteins); (2) the relation of the disease to "scrapie" is now well known, and some believe it is simply the ovine disease become bovine; and (3) the British government is now enforcing the slaughtering of all infected cattle and burning of their carcasses.²

1. There is, of course, the question of natural immunity, of which the limits are still undefined. The virus that causes the African Plague has been found in at least one species of African monkey, to which it is harmless. The widely believed myth about the origin of syphilis is the very converse of the truth: syphilitic Indians do not infect the female llamas with which they copulate. But there is no fixed boundary between human beings and other species of animals. It is known, for example, that some diseases of cats are communicated to children who play with infected animals, and examples of such transmissibility could be multiplied.

2. There is also an attempt, odd in a strictly scientific journal, to minimize the gravity of the disease by reporting that "scrapie" is still com-

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The Mysterious Stranger

Under his pseudonym, Mark Twain, Samuel L. Clemens may be the most famous and widely-read American author. His celebrity is based primarily on two long stories for boys, which adults also find amusing, both of them derived from his observations when he was a youth in Hannibal, Missouri. He was a professional writer and earned by his pen a modest fortune that enabled him to live the life of a gentleman; his innumerable efforts to make money in other ways invariably resulted in heavy losses, and in his mature years consumed much of what he earned by his pen.

He first attained great popularity as a humorist¹ and since he was a professional writer, though far more intelligent than most, he had to continue as a humorist throughout his active career. A mildly realistic novel, *The Gilded Age*, written in collaboration with a contemporary editor and essayist, had only a very modest success, and while he introduced some critical and philosophical elements in works written in his later years, after he was established and famous, he had always to be aware of the marketplace. His most candid and serious works, *Letters from Earth* and *The Mysterious Stranger*, were published only after his death.

mon in England, but alert shepherds recognize the very first symptoms of the disease and have the infected animal butchered at once and its flesh sold to the public. Nevertheless, we are told, no human beings were infected by the infected mutton. That is obviously a bluff. The author cannot know that. What physician would have traced insanity or death to an infection that might have occurred months or years or a decade earlier and of which the patient would have no recollection? He would naturally report the fatality as the result of the disease familiar to him which most nearly approximated the victim's symptoms.

1. His celebrity as a humorist had some amusing consequences, one of which may be summarized in a footnote. His earliest national success was a short story, "The Jumping Frog of Calaveras County." An American scholar, who was compiling a reader for beginners in Greek, translated the story into simple Greek prose, naturally making the characters Greeks and transferring the scene to Boeotia. Years later, an American who had received an ordinarily good education but was not a Classical scholar read Twain's story in some one of the collections in which it was so often reprinted, remembered what he had read in his beginners' class in Greek, and accused Twain of plagiarism, assuming that the story in his reader was an ancient Greek apologue, like Aesop's The latter work, edited by Twain's biographer, Albert Bigelow Paine, and Frederick Duneka, the literary editor of the publishers, Harper & Brothers, was first published in 1916 but attained popularity only with a new edition in 1923. It is the book by which Twain is now best known to persons who read for more than amusement, and it has recently been denounced as "an editorial fraud" by Professor William M. Gibson, who first published the text of Twain's several versions of the tale from his manuscripts in *The Mysterious Stranger* (University of California Press, 1969).

It is true that there was much disingenuous ambiguity and some downright dishonesty in Paine's edition of the work in the form in which it is now widely read, and there is one aspect of that literary *supercherie* that calls for mention here.

The facts are that when Twain had the happy idea of depicting human folly and degradation by imagining an immortal spirit who had a whim to become temporarily incarnate as a human youth, and identified that spirit in Christian terms as an angel, the archangel Satan's son,² he had the problem of devising a suitable narrative and, if possible, one which, given his financial needs, could be published. He made five attempts, videlicet:

1. A first ébauche, which he revised and continued to produce (2) what he entitled "The Chronicle of Young Satan," which he carried fairly close to completion but never finished, perhaps because he was uncertain how to end it and certainly because he realized that it could never be published during his lifetime without exciting a scandal that would be detrimental to his literary

fables. Twain, confronted by the evidence, admitted his guilt, but insisted that he had been an involuntary plagiarist: he must have read the Greek story and forgotten it, except in some adyt of his subconscious mind, so that when his subconscious suggested the story to him, he was unaware that it was not an original idea of his own!

2. One of Twain's principal sources was the Christian gospels which describe the childhood and youth of Jesus, but were for some reason excluded from the collection that was finally thrown together by the Fathers of the Church and called the "New Testament." It is probable that the gospels which describe the miracles performed by young Jesus when he was at play with other children first suggested to Twain the incarnation of an immortal spirit in the body of a boy who would naturally be astonished by the behavior of the biped mammals among whom he had placed himself.

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career and perhaps ruinous. This is the narrative that forms the greater part of the volume edited by Paine and Duneka.

(3) Twain tried to capitalize on the extraordinary popularity of his two most successful books by writing sequels, *Tom Sawyer*, *Detective*, and *Tom Sawyer in Africa*, which are now unfairly neglected. He obviously had the idea that he could incorporate some of his observations about mankind in a story in which the incarnate seraph meets Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn, and the other characters of the fictionalized Hannibal of his own boyhood.³ This version, entitled "Schoolhouse Hill" from its opening scene, was abandoned when he realized that it was becoming absurdly inconsistent.

(4) Twain then thought a substantial part of the subject might be saved by the introduction of scenes such as are expected from a humorist. Beginning with an adaptation of the first part of (2), he wrote, under the title, "No. 44, the Mysterious Stranger," a long and loosely connected series of episodes involving the incarnate spirit, who bears the odd name '44.' There are, for example, long scenes in a print shop in which heavy-handed humor is mixed with satire on printers' unions, and scenes that are sheer burlesque. He evidently intended at some time to select from the long, diffuse, and inconsistent narrative, part of which he destroyed, the parts that were to be incorporated in a finished book, but never did so, leaving this version, or rather collection of materials for a version; incomplete.

(5) He wrote a chapter, "Conclusion," which is not a conclusion for any of the above,⁴ but for a later version which he seems never to have written out, conceived in the spirit of a story written in his old age, "The Great Dark," which recounts a long, perilous, and endless voyage on an ocean that consists of a drop of water in the field of a microscope, the narrator having been suddenly reduced to the infinitesimal size requisite for sailing on such an ocean. In this last and unwritten version Twain intended to elaborate the thesis that troubled him in the somber years that followed his bereavement of the two persons whom he had most loved, that reality is an illusion and that the only certainty attainable is solipsism.

3. It is odd that Professor Gibson does not mention in his introduction the obvious motives which led Twain to write versions (3) and (4). He may have thought them too obvious for comment.

4. If you have any feeling for literature, an inspection of versions (2) and(3) will make it obvious that Twain intended to make them, and perhaps

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What the editors of the commonly read version did was to take (2) above, suture to it some scenes from (4) and add as a conclusion (5). Although that produced some inconsistencies, especially in the conclusion, they did produce a single coherent narrative that incorporated the best of Twain's thought and writing, and if that were all that they had done, I should protest that Professor Gibson's harsh phrase was unjustified, except, perhaps, for the detail that they concealed their editorial activity and told the reader that he was given the story as written and completed by Mark Twain. And even so, I should contend that the two editors had done a great service to the author and to the intelligent public by making out of Twain's five unfinished and incompatible drafts a single connected narrative that is enjoyable and philosophically significant.

What happened, however, is that when they had done that much, the editors did some extensive tampering that is unpardonable and for reasons that are obscure. In his version (2), which forms the greater part of the published text, Twain had quite fairly introduced and contrasted two characters, Father Adolf, a typically prosperous and wily dervish in the salvation-business, and Father Peter, a simple-minded priest who, within human limits, believes the religion he teaches his simple-minded parishioners. The two editors distorted and partly effaced that part of the story. They took from (4) a minor character, an itinerant magician, and made him into an astrologer, whom they used to replace Father Adolf in episodes in which that greedy and hypocritical ecclesiastic was indispensable, and they composed a considerable amount of transitional text, which they fathered on Mark Twain.

The purpose of this editorial fraud is obvious, although its motive is obscure. The story (as in all versions) contains a satirical *reductio ad absurdum* of Christian mythology, and its force is not really attenuated by the inconsistent conclusion (5) tacked on at the end to the effect that it had all been a dream. It is, like *Letters from Earth*, a delightful expression of the author's

⁽⁴⁾ also, end in some spectacular final miracle by which the immortal terminates his brief association with the ephemeral little animals that call themselves human and are proud of themselves because they are too stupid to see how contemptible they really are. The conclusion (5) could have served for a selection of some episodes from (4) connected by new material.

amused contempt for Christian folly, but the editors nevertheless resorted to falsification to delete a character who was a typically rapacious charlatan in the Jesus-racket, one who exploited a parish but was morally the peer of the evangelical hokum-peddlers of today. They did not thereby mitigate the anti-Christian force of Mark Twain's work, but they did blunt its application to the Christian clergy and especially to the professionals of the Roman Catholic Church.

Now there are three possible explanations of the forgery and hence a variety of possible motives. It is to be regretted that Professor Gibson, who, having a thorough knowledge of all of the work left unpublished at the author's death, and therefore of the editorial practice and principles of Albert Bigelow Paine (who edited and published much of it), was therefore in a position to make at least a reasonable conjecture, did not give us the benefit of his knowledge. We are thus reduced to enumerating the possible motives of the persons on one of whom the major responsibility for the forgery must rest:

1. The author's surviving daughter, Clara Clemens, retained some control over her father's Nachlaß and is known to have prevented the publication of Letters from Earth in 1939 and until 1962, when she withdrew her objections, not long before she died. She may have wanted to have The Mysterious Stranger diluted because (a) she was imbued with some superstition that deplored her father's rationality, or (b) she thought it would be socially embarrassing to be known as the daughter of a man who held such impious opinions, or (c) she feared lest a resulting scandal diminish the popularity of his most successful books and thus reduce her income from the estate.

2. Paine may have been the prime mover in the fraud, because he either (a) was addicted to some form of Christianity, or (b) shared the very widely-held and plausible view that the Churches were very useful and perhaps indispensable instruments of social control.

3. The editorial representative of Harper & Brothers may have felt a chill in his pedal extremities when he imagined an uproar that might ensue, if Catholics, and especially the professionals in the business, read the book.

This third explanation is the least likely, and would have to be supported by a *catalogue raisonné* of all the books published by Harper & Brothers between 1914 and 1924, to show that the firm felt qualms about publishing anything that was, in one way

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or another, derogatory of the clergy. I do not have time to make such an analysis, but I think it unlikely that that firm differed from the other well-established and highly reputed firms at a time, now long past, when the major publishers felt a sense of intellectual responsibility as the purveyors of books, which are the very life-blood of Aryan culture and civilization.⁵

We should particularly notice that if the book had been published in 1916 without the editorial botchery, or if Mark Twain's writing had been restored in the "definitive edition" of 1923, there would have been no reaction that would have been detrimental to the publishers. That is a fact which, if properly considered, will provide a rough index of the decline in the level of civilization since the great War Criminal made the United States an apanage of the Judaeo-Communist empire.

There is, first of all, the obvious fact that the clumsy elimination of Father Adolf from the story does not sensibily reduce its anti-Christian and anti-religious force; it merely removes emphasis on the hypocrisy and dishonesty of a large part of the clergy. The story is set in the late Middle Ages, when, of course, the only prevalent Christian cult was the Roman Catholic. In both 1916 and 1923, the United States was predominantly Protestant, and the Protestants would have been delighted by any denigration of the older cult. Retaining the figure of Father Adolf would, if anything, have increased sales of the book.

We must look farther. Even if the Protestants had made common cause with the Catholics, there would have been no great uproar.

In 1923, there were three sharply distinct segments of American society. Educated men, of course, dismissed Christianity as an incredible superstition, although many of them thought it good for the ignorant masses, and some of them, such as Paul Elmer More, toyed with various more or less Platonic substitutes that would save a spiritual element to mitigate outright materialism. The horde of "go-getting" hucksters who were accumulating illusory fortunes didn't give a damn, but usually thought membership in a Sunday Morning Club good for business. And the ignorant masses, whose knowledge of the real world was no

5. A discussion of the drastic changes that have taken place in the business of publishing books since our holy war to save the Soviet would require more pages than I can devote to it here, but I shall try to return to the subject in some later issue.

greater than that of the average college graduate today, were naturally superstitious and believed what their favorite dervish said their Bible said. They were ubiquitous and not confined to what Mencken called the "Bible Belt," but they were in general innocuous. They were milked by expert hokum-peddlers, notably one who called himself Billy Sunday and an enterprising female named Aimee Semple McPherson, but the dervishes could never have turned out the suckers in mobs to scream and "demonstrate" against sin and common sense, as is now commonplace.

Harper & Brothers could have had no reasonable fears, if what Twain wrote had been published without alteration. There was, to be sure, an educated and intellectually active clergy, especially in the Anglican Church but also in most others, many of whom would probably have read *The Mysterious Stranger*, but some of them would have privately agreed with it and enjoyed its illustration of what they well knew, and even those who deplored the publication would have been too well-bred to resort to proletarian agitation.

It was virtually certain that professional evangelists, an ignorant and semi-literate crew, would never obtain a copy of the book, and if one did read it, he would not mention it, secure in the knowledge that his more ignorant victims would never see it. Some newspapers, if sent review copies, might have had a reviewer eager to show how righteous he was, but if the believing masses read his review, they would only have said "ain't it awful?" until they saw the next day's paper. There was no Robertson or Swaggart who could mobilize millions of hypnotized dumb bunnies to yell for legislation to prevent the publication of unrighteous books, using as bait a proposal to prevent "pornography" and thus secure laws that will, of course, be used, as in Germany today, to prevent the distribution of all publications to which the Jews seriously object.

We should perpend the tenor of American life in the era that ended in 1941. A contemporary critic has misinterpreted the fact that during that period, the only commercial publisher who thought of reprinting William Henry Burr's *Self-Contradictions of the Bible* (1859) was Emanuel Haldeman-Julius, who made a fortune by publishing his series of more than one thousand "Little Blue Books" at five cents each.⁶ That proves only that the fact 6. The book has now been republished by Prometheus Books (700 East *continued on page 39*

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CHRISTIAN ENIGMAS

Islipped the aboriginal bonds of Christology a long time ago. When I last visited a church (in 1945, I recall), I was bombarded with a hellfire and damnation sermon. "You [meaning each of us in attendance] are on your deathbed. You are surrounded by busy doctors, anxious nurses, frightened relatives, their voices hushed, for the end is near!" – and so on. This crude melodramatic scenario was designed to lead to one mind-bending conclusion: "Will you go to HEAVEN? OR...will you go to HEELLLL?"

I'm reminded of that scene because we hear so little about hellfire and damnation anymore; nor are we being assailed with the common Christian belief of yore that all non-Christians would burn forever in hell.

With the advent of televangelism, along with an increase of sophistication among the American people, the Christian mystics began to upgrade their exegetical performances, with LOVE receiving more and more emphasis. Today, it's GOD loves you, JESUS loves you, the HOLY SPIRIT loves you. LOVE Jesus, LOVE the sinner, LOVE everybody. LOVELOVELOVE—blindly espoused like blind faith and blind worship; and to be blindly bestowed upon man and a concept of God absolutely without the slightest consideration of the worth or due of the love "object." (The word "respect" seems to have been banished from the Christian nomenclature.)

I found it difficult to "believe" in a God who had to be blindly loved, blindly worshiped, and blindly accepted on the basis of "the substance of things hoped for." Nor could I "believe" in a Bible that could be critically dissected so easily and mercilessly by the leading thinkers of the Western world: Voltaire, Victor Hugo, Diderot, Kierkegaard, Tom Paine, H.L. Mencken, and numerous others — with many of them concluding that organized religion was the only conceivable sanction of despotic power.

Out of *religio*, a Latin word meaning "linking back," comes the word "religion." Christianity is a metaphysical melange with linkage to the primitive mythologies of the pagan and Semitic religions of the Hellenistic Orient. With but one heinous exception, every plank in the Christian platform was begged, borrowed or stolen from those ancient religions.

The one truly innovative Christian contribution to the canonical cosmos was the doctrine that children born dead or who otherwise died unbaptized would go straight to hell—a monstrous tenet unheard of in any other religion known to man. According to the sainted Augustine, the floor of hell was "tessilated" with the bodies of unbaptized infants. Eventually, the Vatican realized that the Church would be well served by the repeal of that doctrine. It was then decreed that unbaptized souls would reside in a bland purgatory rather than in a tormenting hell.

At the heart of the Christian religion can be found the Bible, a prodigious, "prophetic" and contradictory volume of books cataloguing, among other things, some of the worst habits of the human species—the same "Good Book" that says that Yahweh created light before he created the sun, that the camel divides not the hoof; that the Nile and the Euphrates are branches of the same river; and that God showed his hind parts to Moses.

The Bible is composed of scraps of a thousand years of superstitious story-telling on the part of one small primitive tribe of desertdwellers, and nearly two thousand years of fraudulent rewriting, exaggeration and glorification on the part of Christians. The result: a Christianized version of the Bible that is now believed throughout the Western world to be the source of all moral wisdom and all access to a divine creator for the entire world—even though most human beings have always been and still are non-Christian.

A pompous Christian once declared that it isn't that atheists believe in *nothing*; it is, instead, that they believe in *anything*.

Really? In what, then, do Christians believe? Depending upon sect, cult or denomination, Christians give credence to some, most, or all of the following:

A virgin birth, a pre-existent god who becomes human so that he can be murdered for the benefit of his worshipers; his resurrection from the grave and bodily ascension to heaven; the transsubstantiation of the substance of his body and blood into bread and wine to be ingested by the believer; a trinity of Gods in one "substance;" supernatural grace made available through magical sacraments; the magical properties of holy water, baptism and the sign of the cross; supernatural miracles and prophecies; ghosts, spirits, devils, and demons; underworlds and overworlds; hellfire, damnation and purgatory; confession, penance and absolution; relic worship and miracles wrought by relics; the purchase of salvation by gifts to the Church; pilgrimages to sacred places; and a divine SUPERparent "who always is, nor has he been and is not, nor is but has not been, but as he never will not be, so he never was not."

Isn't it comforting to know that Christians don't believe in just *any*-thing?

It should be apparent to anyone to whom the light of truth isn't blinding that in order to bear the burden of the Christian faith, one must benight his or her reason, that precious faculty that enables us to identify reality; and isn't reality supposed to have something to do with the recognition of truth? Within the Christian system, however, a clear conception of the relationship between idea and reality is as rare as toasted ice. From the very beginning, the faith excommunicated reason:

"Unless you first believe, you shall not understand." - "Prove not, only believe." - "Believe because it is unbelievable." - "Believe that black is white if the Church rules it so." - "Ask not reason of the Church."

Because I found an acceptance of these and other Christian watchwords to be intellectually untenable, I shuffled off the mortal coils of Christology, disfellowshipping myself, as it were, from that "spiritual commonwealth of God among men," the Kingdom of Heaven—a curious concept when transcribed as follows: The Kingdom of Heaven is within you. The Kingdom of Heaven is with you, or among you, lost the eyes of its reason during translation.

If the soul of a people is to be found in the myths that they have created, what is to be made of the 20th-century Christians who wear out their souls at the wailing walls of other peoples' myths—the "antique fables and fairy toys" that were invented two to three thousand years ago by wild-eyed prophets who preached that they were the *chosen* people of Yahweh, and that it was their mission to remake the entire world into a Judaic world; and Oriental mystery cultists who believed in communion with a redeemer-god, purification rites of initiation and personal salvation through magical sacraments?

All religions have survived by bending the extraordinary and the supernatural to man's uses, even though there is no evidence of supernaturalism to be found anywhere in the phenomenon of nature based upon experience. There is nothing MYSTICAL about the universe—no things of a non-sensory nature that lead to supernatural revelations. Everything is empirically relativistic. Nothing is abstractly absolutist. Everything is NATURAL and MATERIAL. Nothing is SUPER-natural or NON-material.

Nonetheless, supernatural revelations and activities have always been used to validate the existence of *supreme beings* (God-given Scriptures; God-produced cataclysms and wondrous events), and *human beings* who are also divine (virgin births; the personal performance of miracles; and ancient predictions of the miraculous coming), if deification is to be taken seriously. The savior gods who predated Jesus were all "linked" to the extraordinary—among them, Attis,

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Adonis and Osiris who died violent deaths and then returned to life; Perseus, Buddha and Krishna, who were born of virgins; Osiris, Mithra and Attis, who assured the salvation of those who ate of their flesh and drank of their blood. Is there anyone naive enough to believe that the people of Bethlehem and its environs would have supported a proffered Messiah who wasn't known for performing miracles, and who couldn't even walk on water? It is for that very reason that the Jesus of the Gospels "wrought many miracles" at Capernaum, at the shore Gennesaret, in the region of Decapolis, at Bethsaida Julias, and elsewhere – the same miracles that had been wrought by other savior gods. Because Poseidon's son Orion had walked on water, for instance, Jesus had to walk on water.

Who was the Jesus of the Gospels?

The many books written about the Nazarene are enormously diverse. Why? Because of the nature of the Gospels. Rather than certain, precise, traditional and historical records, we have, to the contrary, hypothetical, vague, legendary and partisan accounts, all mixed up, intermingled and very poorly blended. In addition, the Gospel accounts were edited, altered and expanded over a period of several hundred years, which enabled the Christians to create a savior god who said and did exactly what they thought he should say and do.

What really happened nearly two thousand years ago in the "holy land?" We can only speculate about that, always bearing in mind that Jewish Messianism and Greek Christology are mutually exclusive even though the Gospels were produced, not as biographies of the human Jesus, but solely for the purpose of demonstrating that the Old Testament Davidic prophecies actually foretold the coming of the New Testament cosmic Christ.

During that period of time when Jesus supposedly lived, it is possible that the charismatic, rabbinical prophet ("Teacher of Righteousness") who had led a revolt against the liberalized Sadducees-those Judeans who had chosen the *Letzim* (Hellenists) over the *Hasidim* (the Pious) and were enriching themselves with Greek art and philosophywas worshiped by a group of disenchanted Jews who belonged mostly to the Essene community.

The followers of the rabbi were orthodox Judeans. Just as they did not call themselves Hebrews (they were known as Israelites), they did not call themselves Christians. (The word "Christian" was first used in Antioch many years later.) Were they "Paulists," since Paul regularly visited the Essenes? Not likely, since the Paul that we know appears to be more the product of Hellenistic religious thought than of Jewish Messianism and apocalypticism.

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Logically, they would have been called Messianists. "Mashiach" is the Jewish word for one who has been consecrated by the anointing of holy oil. ("Christ" is the Greek word for Messiah; and "Christism" means messiah-folk.) Perhaps they thought of themselves as "New Messianists," since, unlike most Judeans who were still awaiting the Old Testament King of kings, they had taken the drastic step of choosing for themselves a supreme Messiah, a "Servant" of Yahweh. The "Great Day of Yahweh" was at hand, they believed. Soon the age of sin and evil would give way to the age of righteousness and happiness. Logically, too, the name of their Anointed One would have been Jewish: Isehouah, or Ieshou, or Yischak, or Isaac, or Jehoshua, or even Yeschu in Syrian; or possibly Joshua, since that was a common name among the Jews.

Why are the members of that Oriental Messianic cult now called "Christians"? And why is their chosen Messiah ("Joshua" for the moment) now known by the gentile names of "Jesus" and the "Christ"?

Far back in their history, the Israelites had worshiped more than one God. Sarah is Sarati, an epitheton of the moon-goddess. Terah is Yerah, the moon; Moses is Ma-shu, the sun; and Sinai comes from the moon-god, Sin. By the time of the biblical Moses, however, they had become a One-God-centered people: "The Lord our God, the Holy ONE of Israel; ONE, and no oneness like him." Obviously the concept of a pluralistic God would have been repulsive to them, because there was only Yahweh—a name that they had long ceased to write or even pronounce because of its reverential significance.

How did the orthodox monotheism of the New Messianists become the idolatrous polytheism of the Christians?

Not only had the Israelites become a monotheistic people, they had also become obsessed with a patriarchalism in which only the son mattered, never the daughter; thus, the God-conceived child idea was alien to their faith. Never would the Jewish prophets have written that a "virgin"—rather than a "young woman"—would be giving birth to their Messiah. The name of the mother-to-be would have been insignificant. Only the masculine lineage—the line of descent from Jesse to David, the son of Jesse—would have been worthy of consideration.

How did the word *Almah*, meaning simply "girl" or "young woman" in the Jewish version of the Old Testament, become the word *Bethulah*, meaning "virgin" in the Christian version of the Old Testament?

The Jewish Scriptures clearly state that the Davidic Messiah was to be born of MAN-earthly man. Even Justin Martyr admitted that the Jews "await a Messiah who shall be born of a man of the earth, of the seed of David"—a son of David, or like unto David. Rather than a relative of Yahweh, or a spirit, or a ghost, or an angel of Yahweh, he was to be a God-inspired man who would take away the darkness from their eyes.

How did the Old Testament Messiah, who was to be born of the seed of a direct earthly descendant of David, become the Christ of the New Testament who was conceived by the Holy Ghost and born of earthly woman only?

The Septuagint – that is, the surviving version of the 72 versions of the Jewish Scriptures that were transcribed by Greek-speaking rabbis around 280 B.C. – comprised the only Jewish writings of the Old Testament that were available to the New Messianists and the Hellenized Jews like Paul who were developing an interest in the cult at that time. Significantly, the Septuagint did not contain a single prophecy of the appearance upon the earth of a SON of God. The Davidic Messiah was always referred to in Jewish writings as the SERVANT of Yahweh. Never would the Israelites have seen their glorious King, the horn of David, as a pre-existent Christ-god. That mystical concept was prevalent in the gentile savior god cults, but unheard of in Judaism.

How did the Jewish Servant of Yahweh become the Christian Son of God? How was the Davidic Messiah to be recognized? What divine sign would indicate to the Israelites that their deliverance from their enemies was at hand? The child was to be provided with a symbolic name meaning, "The Messiah is with us." For the Israelites, certain words were just as supernaturally potent as the miraculous physical acts believed in by Christians. Hadn't Yahweh created the world with just one word? In the Christianized version of the Old Testament, the Messiah is named Immanuel, meaning "God with us." Obviously, this biblical passage is spurious. Under no condition would the Jewish prophets have equated the human Messiah with the single Lord of all being—Yahweh.

How did the Jewish version of the sign of Messianic recognition ("Messiah with us!") become the Christian sign of Messianic recognition ("God with us!")?

The mission of the coming one was to punish or destroy the foes of Israel, and to enthrone Israel over all of the peoples of the earth, including the children of the no-gods, the gentiles. Could the great and royal SERVANT, with the spirit of Yahweh resting upon him, ever be soiled or harmed by human hands? Never! Even in their most extreme nightmares, the Judeans wouldn't have been confronted with that possibility.

How did the omnipotent Servant of Yahweh become the de-

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graded, tortured and murdered Jesus of the New Testament?

Of the many means of dying, the orthodox Jews considered murder to be the most debasing. To be murdered was to be accursed; and it was simply unthinkable to them that a murdered corpse could be filled with life again. Could they worship a murdered man? Only if no one knew of the murder, and he had seemingly disappeared from the face of the earth. Presumably, the "Righteous Teacher" was secretly eliminated on the orders of one of the Priest-Kings of the Sadducees an act that left the door of life open to his disciples, who were then able to claim that the "Teacher" still lived. Because they were convinced that they were on the threshold of the Millennium, Messianism became a living reality for the followers of the "Teacher."

How did the *living* Messiah of that unusual cult of Israelites become the *murdered* Christ of the Gospels?

A common belief in the ancient world was that by drinking the blood of a god, or being immersed in it, or sprinkled with it ("washed in the blood"), it was possible to absorb the qualities of, and obtain union with, the god. The Judean people, on the other hand, were obsessed with the idea that blood could polluce or defile persons, places and things. A biblical injunction prohibited them from ingesting blood. Land that had become defiled by blood had to be cleansed by blood. Following menstruation, women had to be ritually purified because of the fear of "blood contamination." Religious rites involving blood worship, therefore, were considered revolting, bestial and absurd, not only by the Pious, but by all Jews. It is of consequence to note, too, that nothing in Christianity was as horrifying to Jews as the claim that an Israelite had instituted the Christian sacred banquet known as the Eucharist, with its realistic sense of cannibalism: "Except ye eat of my flesh and drink of my blood ... " (Logically, orthodox Jews have always rejected the Christian savior god; and this devastating arrow continues to pierce the Christian heart.)

How did the Jewish Joshua, who feared blood contamination more than death itself, become the Mithra-like Christ of the New Testament who offers his BLOOD to his disciples?

Under no conditions could the Joshua of the New Messianists have been anything less than a formalistic rabbi whose complicated ritual observances involved 248 classes of things to be done and 365 things forbidden, in addition to the 29 principal classes of prohibitions laid down in the Mishna. At that time, Israel regarded with suspicion and contempt every trade that necessitated an association with women. Why? Women were giddy, vain, capricious and instructed from birth by the powers of evil. By causing the Fall of Man in the Garden,

Woman had brought darkness and death into the world. To pious Jews like Joshua, therefore, talking to a woman, looking at a woman, or having anything to do with a woman, would have been regarded as dangerous and objectionable.

How did the Judean Joshua become the New Testament Nazarene who not only travels with women and allows them to provide for his needs, but who also associates with the prostitute, Mary Magdalene, who eventually washes his wounds?

How, indeed, did the Semitic soil of a *deep Messianic hope* come to be transformed into the alien Greek soil of *private salvation by supernatural means*?

Only the light of history—as opposed to myths that have been canonized and falsehoods that have been agreed upon—can provide the answers to these questions.

From the beginning, the religion that became known as Christianity was a divisive faith. By Augustine's day, there were nearly 100 quarreling sects. Today, there are thousands of groups of Christian worshipers—among them cultists and fanatics, as well as moderate believers—a metaphysical hodgepodge that doesn't speak well for either the New Testament prayer, "...that they may all be one as you, Father, are in me and I in you," or for the labors of the Holy Spirit who was called upon by Christ to guide the simple faithful down the one path to the Universal (Catholic) Church.

Tragically, Christianity is naive intentions based on false premises, leading to a kind of intellectual and emotional gridlock—a psychological condition that seriously impairs curiosity, imagination and the ability to think courageously and rationally. There isn't much that's admirable about people who are so emotionally immature and so desperately in need of an idealized SUPERparent who will provide easy answers for all of their fears and problems, that they are willing to sell themselves body and soul for the least worthy spiritual coin of all: SUPERnatural answers to NATURAL questions.

A long time ago, the New Messianists who worshiped a Jewish Messiah-pretender, created a poem-myth:

Repent!

The days of the Messiah are with us.

Repent!

The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand.

The theologians who took over the cult in their wake overwhelmed simple faith with the dogmatic complexities of the Incarnation, the Atonement, and the Trinity.

Now...it is only another superstition.

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ON OUR WAY TO DISASTER

By Jim Taylor (Foreign Correspondent)

This month I shall list some facts about your changing and autocratic government in Washington that I am sure you will not read in any other publication.

One truth that has been kept from you is the hidden fact that the convicted Israeli spy, Jonathan Pollard, and his wife were personal friends of President and Nancy Reagan. This traitor received a special invitation from the President to attend the second Inaugural Ball on January 21, 1985, despite the fact that Mr. Pollard had been telling every one in Washington for six years that he worked for MOSSAD. Until he was finally arrested, a photo of Pollard and his wife at this black-tie affair was on the wall of an office at the White House. Of course, if you are a rabid Reagan supporter, you might try to justify this simply because Mr. Reagan is a friend of all the Israel-First Jews in Washington. No Jew is ever refused a private meeting with Mr. Reagan. He has had this thing about worshiping Jews ever since his old pappy refused to stay in a small-town hotel that did not accept Jews.

"Love of country is the first virtue of civilization."

-Napoleon.

But I must say that when a man like Mr. Reagan places his love of Jews ahead of his love for his own country, an intolerable situation is created.

"A man should give a little for his country all the time so that later he won't be forced to give everything for it."

–Jim Taylor

The above statement may seem a little old fashioned, but it is my own personal creed. Unfortunately, however, not enough of my fellow Americans ever believed in it to save America.

In my opinion, German-Americans, Arab-Americans, or any other group of American citizens should not have to beg the ruling Zionists in Washington for the right to life in this nation. You don't ask for this privilege, you must be capable of wresting it from those who would

deny it. Asking President Reagan to stand up for your rights, if you don't happen to be Jewish, is about the same as asking a bandit not to take your wallet.

I have been asked if Henry Ford, Sr., ever recanted the views expressed in his four volumes about Jewish domination of America¹ and if he received a medal from Adolf Hitler.

The answer to both questions is an unqualified yes. In 1938, Mr. Ford received a decoration from Hitler, the Award of the Grand Cross of the German Eagle – the highest award to civilians that could be offered by Nazi Germany. There are still photographs in the files of the Detroit newspapers that show Mr. Ford wearing this prized decoration. Anyone can verify this in the files. It is no secret.

A decline in auto sales due to a heavy Jewish campaign against the Ford Motor Company and death threats to his family caused Mr. Ford to placate the all-powerful Jews by permitting Rabbi Leo Franklin of Detroit, to announce his apology to the Zionists for writing "false propaganda" about them. To survive, he was forced to state publicly that he had been mistaken about the Jewish threat to take over this nation.²

Of course, today, everyone knows that despite Mr. Ford's backing down, everything he predicted has come true in America. What did Mr. Ford's recantation accomplish? Nothing, except that it got the Jews off his back, I suppose, and allowed his family to live in peace. The price for going against the almighty Zionists is always high. I ought to know. It cost me my job, my home and my life savings. I have been asked during interviews if I will ever do the same as old Henry Ford, Sr., and recant what I have said and written about the Zionist

1. The International Jew, originally published as a series of articles by Mr. Ford in the Dearborn Independent; Dearborn. Michigan, four volumes, 1920; reprinted by Liberty Bell Publications, 1976, as a set of four volumes, \$26.00 + postage.

2. This is doubtful. According to Gerald L. K. Smith in the introduction to his drastically condensed edition of *The International Jew*, Mr. Ford in 1940 denied having ever signed an apology for the book and intended to republish it at a more propitious time. He quotes from a book, *We Never Called Him Henry*, written, in collaboration with a Jew, by Henry Bennett, who, at the time the supposed apology was issued, was a principal (and, it is said, disloyal) executive of the Ford Motor Company. In that book, and in an extract from it published in *True Magazine* for October 1951, Bennett boasted that the "apology" was written by Samuel Untermeyer and Louis Marshall of the American Jewish Committee, and that he forged Mr. Ford's signature to it, although Mr. Ford had no knowledge of what was said in the statement that was then issued in his name. It is true, however, that after the hoax was perpetrated, Mr. Ford did not fire Bennett, who had deeply entrenched himself in the operations of the company, and did not prosecute the newspapers which published the forgery. —*Editor*.

entity. Never! My name is not Ford; it's Taylor. And I don't own a motor company or anything else. As for Lieutenant Colonel William R. Higgins of the U.S. Marines, who was taken captive by the so-called Organization of the Oppressed on Earth, my inside information, after spending two days in Washington talking with Arab diplomats, is that he will be used for bargaining, if possible, to relieve American-Israeli pressure upon the most down-trodden people in the world in southern Lebanon. If this fails, as is almost a certainty due to the inhuman cruelty inherent in the hearts of the oppressors (Israel and the U.S.), he may meet the same fate as CIA chief William Buckley, who was executed by a people's court before he could succeed in his plan to assassinate the leaders of anti-Jewish organizations in Lebanon.

Casual and perhaps grossly disinterested American readers don't realize that Lebanon is a place of battle where the only real law is "kill or be killed." Of course, this situation is the direct result of outside intervention in Lebanese affairs and terroristic acts by the U.S. and Israel. As I have repeatedly written, neither Israel nor the U.S. wants peace in the Mideast. That's the last thing these two Zionist-run countries want. And that is why there are never any "peace talks." They might accidentally lead to peace in the region.

Lieutenant Colonel Higgins, as Mr. Buckley before him, deserves whatever fate awaits him. I recently spoke with Arab officials who claim that Colonel Higgins is a trained MOSSAD agent and this was certainly the reason for his ultimate downfall. He violently hated the whole Arab world. So much so that he not only volunteered for service in Lebanon, but requested it—almost demanded it of his superiors. He was not simply selected for the position routinely, let alone against his wishes. As an agent of world Zionism, he wanted to do all he could to harm and destroy the Arab people in Lebanon.

In other words, he was in Lebanon by design. His status as an anti-Arab agent targeted him for capture. That also explains why others in the car with him were not taken. He was a sworn enemy of the very people who abducted him, like his fellow Marine officer, Lieutenant Colonel Oliver North, whom I have already profiled in this column. They both have been working in the interests of Israel—certainly not for America's best interest. That is the very reason why Colonel North needed the elaborate electronic protection at his home near Washington, which I shall describe later. He feared that it might become public knowledge that he was working mostly on behalf of the Israelis.

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Former Attorney General Edwin Meese would have been much better off if he had not at first denied his vital part in the oil pipeline scandal. Since the facts prove him to be deeply involved, he is now exposed as being a liar as well as a participant in an illegal act of blackmail on behalf of Israel.

Foreign Minister Shimon Peres of Israel has acknowledged publicly that his country had indeed been offered a discount on oil amounting to sixty-five to seventy billion dollars a year in return for not bombing an Iraqi oilline. The billions were, of course, to be paid by American taxpayers.

Mr. Peres said the offer was made by a Jewish financier in Switzerland, Bruce Rappaport, a long-time champion of Israel. Just how Mr. Rappaport, not even an American citizen, was given the sole authority to speak and deal for the government of the United States is not clear. But then the Zionists have run Washington for so long that such deals, involving funds extracted from American taxpayers, have become commonplace and are never questioned any more.

Mr. Peres told the press that when he was Prime Minister of Israel, he held a secret meeting with Mr. Rappaport in September of 1985. After this meeting, Mr. Peres, on orders from the mighty Zionist, Mr. Rappaport, composed a hand-written letter to Mr. Meese, expressing his agreement to the entire deal. He asked for an appointment with Mr. Meese to discuss the matter when Mr. Peres traveled to Washington the following month.

But apparently, Mr. Rappaport didn't trust Mr. Peres to deliver this letter, so he took it to Washington himself and personally gave it to Mr. E. Robert Wallach, an American Zionist lawyer. It was Mr. Wallach who then delivered it to Mr. Meese.

Of course, Mr. Wallach has verified all this and he, along with Mr. Peres and Mr. Rappaport, have issued identical statements to be used against the U.S. Attorney General in the special investigation. Mr. Meese is rightfully accused of violating Federal law by not reporting this attempted bribe. Naturally, the Israelis and the other Zionists involved will go free of any and all charges. But Mr. Meese may not be able to squirm out of this one. He is in a very tight spot. And, although he is a red-hot Zionist, he is not a Jew and therefore not entitled to the complete immunity from prosecution in the U.S. which is normally given to all Jewish Zionists today by our government.

So, if Mr. Meese doesn't put on his yarmulka and dash over to beg the Zionist power bosses in Washington to demand immunity for him, he may be in big trouble.

The most disgraceful part of this entire affair is that the U.S. had

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to bribe the terrorists of Israel in order to get them to be good little boys and not blow up a pipeline in another nation's country. Before the deal fell through, the Israelis were promised both cheap oil and millions of dollars for doing nothing. This is like paying a professional murderer not to murder someone.

* * *

President Ronald Reagan's monstrous decision not to blame the Jews in Israel for all the terrorist acts they have committed and are committing in Gaza and on the West Bank will go down in history as the most barbaric and disgraceful act of any nation in modern times. At his February news conference, he was asked why he condemned terrorism in other parts of the world but not in Palestine. His pathetic answer was that the bloodshed was caused by outside influence and that the Israelis were in no way responsible for the trouble. And this championing of murder when it is done by Israel marks our president as the very lowest form of human life on this planet. There is just no other way to put it.

When Mr. Reagan watches the Israeli terrorist soldiers take sharp rocks and break the arms, backs and heads of Palestinian children and he then condones such atrocities as were recently shown on the TV news, he is making himself an accomplice of the terrorists and, in effect, making himself one of them.

Instead of taking a morally defensible position and (hypocritically) urging his beloved Israel to restrain the primitive impulses of the Likud extremists and quit killing the landless and tormented Palestinians, he personally endorsed and commended the murders and other atrocities that are continually committed by the Israeli terrorists, such as burying of youths alive with bulldozers. He spoke as though he had just been briefed by the infamous Jewish Defense League. Perhaps he had been. He was blaming the innocent Arab victims for getting shot! That's how bad it really is now in these United States, where we have an inhuman monster in the White House.

Mr. Reagan actually had the audacity to say, "there is evidence that these riots are not spontaneous and home grown." Does he really believe that thirty-five years of abject slavery and starvation were not enough to make the victims so discontented that they finally engaged in some sort of demonstrations without any prompting? When a man has seen his home, family, land, and bank account disappear, all taken from him by the powerful Zionists, does he need someone from the outside to tell him that this is not right? Ridiculous! Inhuman and totally ridiculous! Lord help America when we see children beaten, shot

to death, and even buried alive, and our brave president blames outsiders. Why this reluctance on the part of Israel's principal sutler and arms supplier to express a little remorse as he watches the death toll mount?

I thought the instance of the religious repression in Jerusalem last January, when the Israeli army fired tear-gas canisters into the sacred Temple Mount was bad enough. It was also shocking to see on the network news thousands of soldiers disrupting the Moslem service and beating the pious Arabs there for their devotions. But all this was made much worse when Israeli officials and, of course, Mr. Reagan, denied that it ever happened. Now when we have a President of the United States coming to a news conference and denying something that every American with a television set had witnessed time and time again on the nightly newscasts, the loss of credibility is total. Who can believe a President who deliberately lies to the American people even when he knows that everyone hearing his voice knows he is lying? This is not like the case of President Dwight Eisenhower, who explained he had denied the U-2 incident because he had not been briefed on it. Today we do not have any possible excuse for misrepresentation. What we have is wilfull lying by the man in the White House. And that is about as low as you can get, even though he only does it to please his Zionist masters.

The extreme cruelty of the Israelis and their American suppliers was never more in evidence than when a wooden truncheon shattered in the hands of an Israeli soldier as he was beating to death a young Arab boy. Guess what happened next? No, there was no sudden sympathy for the Arab victim. The soldier doing the beating slightly injured his hand when his club broke from the tremendous force he was using to break the bones of an Arab child. So to prevent such things from happening to Israeli soldiers in the future, Zionist officials moved swiftly by demanding that the U.S. send them tougher, state-of-the-art fiberglass billy clubs, the better to bludgeon and maim or kill Palestinian youths without running the risk of any slight injuries to the delicate hands of the brutal soldiers of the most tyrannical and cruel government in the world. Nothing is too good for the boys in uniform. Right?

Not even in the most vicious of the anti-German motion pictures made by Zionist Hollywood during World War II did I ever see such cruelty depicted in fictional stories as you are seeing nightly in the TV news of the day. I never saw any films showing Nazis killing children. Truth is always stranger than fiction anyway. And more cruel.

But I can assure you of one thing. Better truncheons and censor-

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ship of the news in Israel will never subdue the desire for freedom in the hearts of the Palestinians. As I have said previously, there are no American weapons sophisticated enough to do this. You taxpayers now pay Israel to beat the hope of life and liberty out of those unfortunate people, but you don't have enough money to buy the Zionists a triumph over the human will to be free.

On television programs and at universities I am frequently asked how we can have peace in the Mideast and restore to the Palestinian people at least part of their rightful homeland. Audiences are always surprised when I tell them I have a solution for this which would need only about fifteen minutes to bring Israel to the peace table and settle everything. To accomplish this, all that is needed is for the U.S. to stop financing Israel: the Israelis would agree to a peaceful solution so fast that it would make your head swim. They are so used to total support from Americans that they would do anything to hang on to it. Recently, former Undersecretary of State George Ball stated that *every* Israeli family gets over \$5,000 of YOUR money each year.

I'm sure that if Mr. Reagan saw three or four people beating a dog to death with clubs and sharp rocks, he would be just as upset at such twisted behavior as the rest of us. Furthermore, I honestly believe that he would be so shocked by it that he would even try to save the poor helpless dog from such diabolical torture. That is the natural reaction of normal people.

Why then, in the name of God, does he not think the same kind of brutality is wrong when three or four Israeli soldiers cruelly beat and maim Arab children on the West Bank? Why, Mr. President? You probably have normal feelings about dogs that are mistreated; yet your callous heart does not allow you one single moment to pity Arab youths in the same plight. Why? Can you tell me? *Dare* you tell me?

Mr. Reagan despises and looks down upon the Arab people, not because they ever harmed him, but rather because Jews hate them and his mind totally conforms to the Zionist mentality. He never varies. His mind never changes on this. He steers a straight course right down the Zionist road to universal barbarism, to dominion by terror over the whole world, including us, right here in America.

He claims that his old alcoholic pappy taught him to worship Jews. I suppose you might say that breeding always comes through. But old Jack Warner in Hollywood also was Mr. Reagan's mentor on this same matter.³ And he gave the future president a crash course in Arab-

3. The interesting part of all this was that Secretary of State George Shultz did not agree with Mr. Reagan's propaganda lies about "outside influences." Mr. Shultz said, "The Arab protests are essentially indigenous and I blame it solely upon Israel's 20-year

hating, as well as a few semesters of training in German-hating, too, back during World War II. I'm sure I don't need to remind readers that Mr. Reagan is going to continue handing out favors to Zionists until his last day in the Oval Office.

* * *

I rarely comment on the rackets plied by the evangelistic mob who con the American people out of far more money than the Mafia ever did and by using almost identical methods. But this Reverend Jimmy Swaggart, even in disgrace, has exhibited a prodigious capacity for getting the suckers to allow him to continue to rob them of their hardearned money. This man's tear ducts (unless he is using Hollywood's fake tear-drops) must be the most active in the world of Christian crime and Bible-Belt stealing. During his many apologies for that mysterious scortatory adventure that brought him down, his tear ducts produced a steady flow sufficient to soak his face, his shirt, and even his clip-on tie.

Never before have I seen a grown man, not even a crook like Mr. Swaggart, wet his entire shirt with tears. I suppose you would have to label this type of performance on television as some kind of histrionic art. But I doubt if even the dumbest of the Born Again suckers saw it as a true act of contrition. It is just a new form of Christian charlatanry, a kind of skullduggery that would be incredible if we did not see with our own eyes this rascal's efforts to convert himself into a moral colossus in a public display of deceit. He is trying to promote himself in a country that abounds with such "reformed" Christian jackals who have transformed past errancies into lucrative careers. Like the fake ex-drug addicts who lecture others on the evils of addiction, Mr. Swaggart is simply posing as a superior authority on vices that many of his paying customers have always been too principled or too intelligent to commit. He figures the religious sinners will consider him another prodigal son, like the one in the Bible, and will be obliged to forgive him. Only in today's America does a supposedly repentant sinner promptly set up in business again as a high-priced "consultant" on human frailty, on the basis of his own history of depravity.

And this sleazy defender of virtue compares himself to the Apostles! But there are many differences. Supposedly, the Apostles impoverished themselves and then got themselves martyred. Mr. Swaggart got himself a two million, four hundred thousand dollar "bungalow" plus a fancy limousine and even a private jet plane of the coroccupation, which has denied the Palestinians the basic rights of governance." This difference of opinion seems to show that the President is distressingly isolated form the Secretary of State and from reality as well. porate variety, none of which comes cheap. Unlike the Apostles, he didn't wear sackcloth either, but in his expertly-tailored suits he went to work to get more by swiveling his hips and denouncing his fellow evangelistic thieves on television, terming them "pret-tee little boys with their hair done and their nails done."

I always wonder why some smart high school student, listening to a reformed drug addict, or an intelligent listener to Mr. Swaggart, does not take note that these celebrated "reformers" would be employed washing dishes for a living were it not for their adventures in sordid living and their talent in lying.

The political ministers of the Gospel, such as Rev. Pat Robertson and Rev. Jesse Jackson, are no better. The pretensions of ordinary politicians are disgusting enough. The pretensions of the politically divine are absolutely intolerable.

Church people in general and even the Pope in Rome tend to ally themselves with the world's failures in a way which arouses them with the rhetoric of resentment against successful people, who are naturally more prosperous and have a better way of life.⁴ I am not demeaning the unfortunate poor. But when religious leaders tell these people that they have been unfairly treated by the so-called imperialists and deserve right now a share of what the civilized world has earned by its own prolonged and arduous efforts, they are inciting every loafer and demagogue on earth. They then coin silly phrases like the "common heritage" and "rightful access to the goods of the successful people." This instills on the poor or the lazy members of society the stultifying notion of easy plunder. This is not exactly in line with John Locke's idea of property as the product of labor. Such demagoguery places the Pope on the side of the extremist social reformers of our day, who want revolution and chaos.

The varied assortment of religious promoters of subversion are morally the peers of the former Secretary of State Henry Kissinger when he advised the Israelis on how to handle things on the West Bank and in the Gaza strip. This Jew from Germany, who tried to have the Constitution changed so that he could be elected president in spite of his "naturalized" citizenship, secretly told the Jewish leaders in the United States that Israel should kick out the news media and kill all the Arabs.

4. This is a particularly vicious form of the revolt against civilization which is ably discussed by Robert Sheaffer in his *Resentment Against Achievement: Understanding the Assault upon Ability* (Buffalo, New York; Prometheus Books, 1988).

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"There are no awards for losing with moderation," Dr. Kissinger went on to state in what was supposed to have been a highly secret meeting. His remarks were quoted to the press by Mr. Julius Berman, a former chairman of the Conference of Presidents of Major American Jewish Organizations.

Such brutal advice might seem strange coming from the co-winner of the 1973 Nobel Peace Prize, if one didn't know that this same man was once involved in extorting false confessions from German prisoners after World War II. Also, remember that he shared this "peace" award with Le Duc Tho, the North Vietnamese dictator who murdered fifty million innocent people. Both he and Dr. Kissinger believe in the same bloody ways of handling political dissidents and an inquisitive press. That qualified them for a Nobel Prize as peacelovers. But, I am sure that Dr. Kissinger would never approve of such barbaric treatment for the many Jewish dissidents in Moscow. Dr. Kissinger's advice "break their legs or kill them," was not applicable to his own race.

Another unusual happening in Washington took place a few months ago when Navy Secretary James Webb resigned and accused Defense Secretary Frank Carlucci of ordering him to lie about the military budget. He claims he was ordered in a written note to deny news stories reporting it was the Defense Department, and not the Navy, that proposed depletion of the Navy by "mothballing" many ships. Mr. Webb said, "Now, I'm not going to deny the truth."

I admire Mr. Webb's personal integrity. But why should he be different from our other government officials? If lying is good enough for most U.S. officials, it should be good enough for the Secretary of the Navy, don't you think?

But take this scenario one step further. What if a man applies for a government position and is asked in an interview if he ever denied the truth? If the applicant answers, "No sir", then he is in trouble, because he will have to be told, "Sorry, I'm afraid we can't use you."

In order to get very far working for the government in Washington, a person must learn to lie as brazenly as Robert Mc-Farlane, Lt. Colonel Oliver North, Vice Admiral John Poindexter and a man in the White House named Ronald Wilson Reagan.

People often wonder why the former Speaker of the House, "Tip" O'Neill, always favored the Commies in Nicaragua. I think I can give you some reasons for it. His aunt, Eunice Tolan, who died recently at

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the age of 91, was a Maryknoll nun. For this and other reasons, the Maryknoll Missionary Order exerted a profound and almost mystical influence over him. His aunt ceased to be active long before she died, but another Maryknoller, Peggy Healy, who was based in Nicaragua, sent long and detailed letters to Representative O'Neill about how nice the Sandinistas were and how terrible the Contras were. It seems the former speaker didn't trust politicians but believed very word spoken by priests and nuns of the Marxist persuasion.

"I believe every word the nuns in Nicaragua tell me," he told an aide, after a two-hour closed session with Sister Healy. She convinced him that the Communist side was right and just, and that the U.S. was nothing more than a "neo-colonialist exploiter."

And I thought Rev. Oral Roberts was crazy when he boldly announced that he had received a death threat from God if he didn't quickly raise eight million dollars! Now Marxist religious fanatics even tell Congressmen what to think.

Of course, when you get right down to it, the unholy Zionist entity has the greatest "religious" influence over Congress because people like Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir and former Prime Minister Menachem Begin fill them full of nonsense about Judaea and Samaria. And the Israelis have conned the church people in the Bible Belt who make up the Evangelical Mafia's sucker list into total support of Israel via the "Chosen People" myth. The aforementioned pair of war criminals and terrorist-murderers use Hebrew religious myths to secure Israel's position in the U.S. And Mr. Shamir, who is a dwarf in both mind and body, is the most fraudulent fabricator ever to hit Washington. But he never fails to extort more billions of dollars from the gullible American taxpayers whenever he pays us a visit.

The so-called U.S. "drug investigation" into the affairs of Panama's General Manuel Noriega is just another excellent example of why it is very dangerous to be a friend of America. Now I will be the first to admit that General Noriega is not the most honest person the U.S. could befriend. But his tarnished reputation fits right in with the also very tarnished reputations of Americans like Lt. Colonel Oliver North and Vice Admiral John Poindexter, who dealt with him in secret deals.

For many years, General Noriega, who was always corrupt, was not bothered, but was even courted, because he was "ours" and we could use him to our advantage. Now that he is in some disrepute, the U.S. is attempting to not only disown him, but even to destroy him.

Already, at this writing, the investigation clearly shows that the Reagan administration was at least indirectly responsible for flooding the country with cheap types of cocaine, such as "crack," supposedly for the purpose of raising money for the Contras in Nicaragua. The Senate Foreign Relations Committee has determined that some of the profits from putting cocaine into the hands of Americans did go to finance the Contras. It also determined that the CIA operation of supplying weapons to the Contras was an integral part of the process of bringing in illegal drugs for Americans. Indeed, the very same planes that went down loaded with arms came back, still under the CIA, loaded with drugs. Leaders of the drug operation were on the CIA payroll, including General Noriega, who was paid \$200,000 a year (about equal to the salary of the President of the United States) for his coöperation.

The White House is clearly afraid of where the investigation may go. Edwin Meese when he was Attorney General, tried to thwart and discredit the head of the Senate's investigation, Senator John Kerry of Massachusets, and he instructed U.S. Attorney Jeffrey Kellner in Miami to sidetrack his own investigation of arms and drug trafficking in Central America. What is more revealing, Assistant Secretary of State Elliot Abrams approached the Senate Committee with an offer that General Noriega would be made to resign, if the committee would suspend further hearings.

You may ask why the Reagan administration is so interested in protecting international drug dealers. Can you guess? Meanwhile whenever you hear how the abundant supply of cheap drugs is corroding American society from within, remember that this is the price we pay for maintaining our corrupt empire abroad.

I have been asked about the race of Michael Dukakis. Everyone knows, of course, that his wife and children are Jewish, and that, although he claims to be a Christian, he accompanies them to their synagogue and seems quite at home there. Furthermore, the Jewess, Mrs. Dukakis, governs her husband. When he was Governor of Massachusets, she had an office in the state capitol, and the politicians of Massachusets, who are said to have found ways to be even more corrupt than politicians in other states, knew that all major projects had to be approved by the governess and would then be automatically approved by the Governor. As for Dukakis himself, a London newspaper recently stated that he had a Jewish grandfather in Greece. Whether this is true or not I am unable to verify. What seems certain is that the father of Dukakis came, not from Greece, but from Turkey, and that Turkish records indicate that he was of mixed Turkish, Greek, and Jewish parentage. Reports about the race of Dukakis's mother are conflicting, so it must remain in doubt whether or not she was a Jewess.

What is indubitable is that Mr. Dukakis is an ultra-liberal with a decided indifference to reality. And this, it seems to me, is more important than his ancestry. The man is a danger to America.

Colonel North seems to have a guilty conscience much in the manner of President Reagan after the latter was chastised and soundly condemned by the United Nations and the civilized world for sneaking and barbaric attacks upon Libya.

Since Colonel North worships the Zionists in the Reagan manner and was responsible for much of the planning of the American attacks on Libya, he has developed a paranoia about the possibility that someone from the Arab world is now going to retaliate against him. In a wild-eyed revival of Mr. Reagan's laughable and very rash statements in 1981 about Libyan terrorists closing in on the White House to assassinate him, Colonel North now believes that "Libyan hit squads" have been sent to the Washington area to kill him or harm his family. He seems to think that Arab terrorists are hiding behind every tree.

At his own expense, he has established one of the most elaborate and expensive security systems ever devised at his home near Washington. It has robots, armed guards, and the latest electronic warning alarms. For this individual to make such wild charges against Libya without one bit of proof to back them up stretches the imagination of even the most ardent Arab-haters in the U.S. to the breaking point. People at the Pentagon and even some members of our Zionistcontrolled Congress joke about the colonel's obsessive fears. Even friends say that he is a very frightened man whose guilt has caused his imagination to run wild.

There have been no threats to his safety from Libyans or other Arabs. Besides, the only citizens of Libya remaining in the United States are a few students and the small permanent U.N delegation in New York. And all these people are restricted by the State Department as to their movements in this country and are under constant surveillance by the FBI.

Instead of worrying about mythical "Libyan hit squads" that don't even exist, Colonel North had better worry about what his former "friend", Robert McFarlane is going to do to him, Admiral Poindexter,

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and a few others who were deeply involved in doing Israel's bidding by assisting Iran in the war with Iraq. Mr. McFarlane, to save himself in typical movie Mafia fashion, has already pleaded guilty to Federal charges and is going to testify against the other conspirators. It has been reported that Mr. McFarlane will probably get off with only something like four months probation if he can come up with enough creditable evidence to put Colonel North and a few others in a Federal prison for ten to twenty years.

As usual, prosecutors went after the weakest link in the chain. Mr. McFarlane certainly fits that bill because he tried to commit suicide when he was first exposed. He also panicked in Teheran during that fateful key-cake and Bible mission to Iran.

I will be first to admit that people like Colonel North should not be the only ones sent to prison. The President, the Vice-President, the Secretary of State and a few others should also be prosecuted. But there is no chance of this happening. As in Mafia trials, the top crooks always get off.

Mr. John Demjanjuk has been falsely "convicted" in the secret court in Israel, although the world's leading forensic experts have testified that he is innocent and was the victim of a frame-up by the combined forces of Israel and the KGB. The firm conclusion reached is that Mr. Demjanjuk is an innocent man. This 67-year-old former Cleveland autoworker, who was stripped of his American citizenship at the request of Israel, was accused of having been a Ukrainian guard in a concentration camp who is said to have murdered Jews.

But according to William F. Flynn, chief of the document investigators, the cornerstone of the evidence against Mr. Demjanjuk is an identification card that is a fake and not even a good fake, fabricated by the KGB in the Soviet Union. Mr. Flynn is an internationally recognized authority on counterfeiting and forgery. He is the investigator who broke open the sensational "White Salamander" forgery and murder case in Salt Lake City. He proved that the "historic Mormon documents" sold by the convicted murderer, Mark Hoffmann, were nothing more than clever forgeries, even though some less expert "experts" had pronounced them authentic.

The case against Mr. Demjanjuk rests on an identification card from Trawniki, the base were the Nazis were said to have trained camp guards. This card mysteriously appeared when the Israelis asked their friends in the Soviet Union for help in the case. Mr. Flynn examined this card in Jerusalem and subsequently testified at the trial that it was phony in all ways.

"I am positive that the card is counterfeit," Mr. Flynn said in Phoenix, without hesitation. "I had just come off the Hoffmann case, the most complex forensic investigation in all my years as a document examiner. I wasn't looking for another case. But I knew the prosecution witnesses who testified to the authenticity of the Trawniki card. They were also involved in the Hoffmann case and failed to determine that these documents were faked. So I could not resist the challenge."

Unlike psychiatrists and other theorists, forensic experts must back up their opinions with indubitable scientific facts. Mr. Flynn patiently took the Israeli court step by step through the evidence showing that the Trawniki card is clearly a forgery. Usually, one bit of evidence taken on its own value is not enough to be entirely conclusive. But the cumulative weight leads to an inescapable conclusion: the card is a fake and Mr. Demjanjuk was framed by the KGB and Israel. That is the unqualified opinion of the world's leading expert in this field.

Mr. Flynn's investigation was complicated and highly technical. And he was hampered by the Israeli authorities who were running the totally-secret, KGB-style "trial" in Jerusalem. It is impossible to recount here all the evidence Mr. Flynn uncovered against the fake ID card, but here are some of his more cogent discoveries.

1. The photo of Mr. Demjanjuk is pierced by two staple holes which do not penetrate the card itself, indicating the photo was originally attached to another document. The holes are stained microscopically with a purple ink which appears to have bled through from the back of the photo. The purple ink is identical to that used by the KGB in the 1980's to write Russian language translations on the card. This ink was never used by either the Russians or the Germans during the World War II period. The Israeli government, however, would not allow Mr. Flynn to lift the photo to examine the back or to test the glue fixing it to the card.

2. The Trawnki commanding officer's rank is given incorrectly on the card, something that could not possibly have happened if the card were authentic. 3. Mr. Demjanjuk's signature is not authentic, as even the prosecution had to admit. Even to a casual layman, the difference between the signature on the card and dozens of examples of his true signature from 1950 to 1986 is obvious.

4. The SS seals stamped over the photo are completely out of alignment. One stamp also contains a small but important grammatical error, the kind of mistake only a non-German would make.

Mr. Flynn believes that the Trawniki card probably started out as an authentic blank, but that the KGB doctored it with a composite photo and fake signatures to incriminate and convict Mr. Demjanjuk. Since the eye-witness testimony against Mr. Demjanjuk was shaky at best and in the opinion of some experts almost totally fabricated, the card was crucial. No card, no case. And furthermore, a witness for the

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prosecution testified that the guard named Ivan was killed by the inmates of the camp in an uprising in 1943.

Mr. Flynn has staked his illustrious reputation on his verdict that this card is an absolute forgery. I see no reason to doubt him, since he has never been proven wrong anywhere in the world in a single one of his conclusions.

However, in spite of all this proof, there was no more justice in this particular case in Israel than in the many other such cases when the Zionists want to "convict" someone. This "trial" was conducted only to execute a man in order to gain the publicity value of identifying a guilty "Nazi" to prop up the collapsing hoax about a fictitious "Holocaust" by which the Zionists attained and maintain their terrible power.

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POSTSCRIPTS continued from page 14

that the crude collection of tales about the supernatural, scribbled by many uneducated writers over a long period of time, contains many passages that flatly contradict others had come to be so taken for granted that none of the major publishers saw a considerable market for a reprint of Burr's little compilation.

In the era that ended in 1939-1941, Christianity was a waning religion in the United States, a creed that was already obsolete and would gradually die away. That appeared to be a fact which educated men might regard either with deep satisfaction or with an elegiac nostalgia, but could not doubt. Throughout the 1930s no one could have disproved the prediction of a brilliant and sagacious French writer, Georges Matisse, in his little book, Les ruines de l'idée de Dieu (Paris, Mercure de France, c. 1910), that by c. 1960 the only churches in civilized (i.e., White) communities would be buildings preserved for their architectural beauty or historical importance; Christianity would have become extinct, except, perhaps, in the most backward and rustic regions and among the inferior races of Africa and Asia. Writing before the catastrophe that began in 1914, Matisse was confident that in the high civilization of the West, the inherent power of the Arvan mind, the rational and courageous mind of "la race blanche tout entière qui a conquis le monde et tué le Dragon," would make atheism the only possible belief of educated men and women.⁷

Amherst Street, Buffalo, New York-14215); 96 pages, cloth-bound, \$15.95 + \$2.25 postage).

7. It is worthy of note that although the two European and American catastrophes of 1914-1918 and 1939-1945, and the dominion that the Jews thereby acquired over our race, have made Matisse's prediction absurdly wrong, they have only confirmed conclusively his perception that if our race, "le génie supérieur de l'Europe moderne," did not emancipate itself from hallucinatory superstitions, it would be doomed. Believing quite logically in 1910 that the implacable rationality of the Aryan mind had destroyed superstitions about imaginary gods, he wrote: "Si l'intelligence humaine avait été incapable de cet effort, le plus formidable qu'elle ait accompli, elle était perdue. Elle eût échoué sur cette planète." Well, as a result of events Matisse could not foresee and of covertly conspiratorial forces that escaped his observation, human intelligence, as represented by our race, did fail to cope with reality, and if he were alive today, he would now have to conclude that *l'intelligence humaine est irrémédiablement perdue*.

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It was true that John Dewey had begun in the 1920s his great work of converting the public schools into a monstrous machine

to blight the minds of American children and make them ignorant and gullible, in preparation for the Communist régime that is now being gradually fastened upon us, but that gigantic act of sabotage required a long time.

When the Bolsheviks under Lenin captured Russia, one of their first acts was to prohibit the study of history in the schools, and to replace it with mind-destroying propaganda called "social science." Dewey and his confederates introduced Marxist "social science," including a lucrative hoax called a "science of education," by which the gang was able to obtain legislation that gave the cunning barbarians dominion over all public schools, but in the 1930s they had not yet succeeded in effacing the general knowledge of the past that alone gives nations a future.

My younger readers may have difficulty in understanding that if an objective observer of contemporary events in the 1930s had undertaken a criticism of Matisse's thesis, he could only have suggested that perhaps 1970 or 1980 would have been a better date than 1960 for the final dissolution of the Christian illusion.

It was true that the American people had had two fits of madness in the preceding decade: they had permitted a gabbling crackpot, whom the Jews had installed in the Presidency by a simple political manoeuvre, to talk them into an idiotic jihad, a "war to end wars"; and they had permitted a swarm of "dogooders," chiefly composed of Christian females, to impose on them the proto-Communist tyranny of Prohibition; but in the 1930s they appeared to be recovering from both quasi-epileptic seizures. They seemed to be becoming rational again and it seemed likely they would soon perceive the folly of "democracy" and "majority rule."

It was only after 1945 that the crypto-Communists attained the total control of all schools which has resulted in the amazing revival of what appeared a dwindling and expiring superstition in the preceding decade. Minds that have been so weakened that they can believe in the equality of races will swallow any other kind of hogwash, and so we now have persons who have had some technical training in a scientific subject but can stomach such drivel as "creation science" and "extrasensory perception." There was more rationality when American children were not denied the rudiments of an education. It is well to remind ourselves how much darker the world has become since the American boobs embarked on their last series of holy wars to hasten their own doom.

A CENTENNIAL YOU SHOULD NOTICE

In the quarterly bulletin of the Euro-American Alliance for Summer, 1988, Major Clerkin reproduces photographically the cover of an interesting and significant book, published a century ago in New York City by a firm whose offices were at the corner of Twenty-third Street and Fifth Avenue. If I had a corps of research assistants, as did the late Arnold Toynbee, I would send one of them to ascertain the sponsorship and brief history of the Minerva Publishing Company, which made two premature innovations, producing books well-printed on good paper in paper bindings for half the price of cloth-bound volumes, and anticipating our contemporary book clubs by offering subscribers a new volume each month. As it is, I can only report a rumor that Mark Twain was a secret sponsor of the firm, which is possible but seems to me improbable, and another, that the unnamed owners of the enterprise were of Greek ancestry.

The firm's first publication was entitled The Original Mr. Jacobs: a Startling Exposé. It is a book of 314 pages, based largely, as the author admits in his introduction, on the two volumes of the epochal work of Édouard Drumont, La France juive (Paris, 1885; often reprinted). The author has paraphrased (seldom translated exactly) and supplemented the parts of Drumont's much longer work that were specially applicable in the United States, and, as he specifically admits, he ignored or revised passages in which Drumont writes disparagingly of Americans, Free-Masons, and Protestants. By a nice irony, The Original Mr. Jacobs was recently reprinted photographically by the Thunderbolt with the title changed to The Original Mr. Jew and the text awkwardly censored to remove references that would displease the "British Israel" sects.¹

1. For example, on page 1 read, with the deleted words here restored in italics: "It must not be supposed that the Jews as a class are an intelligent race. Assurance is often mistaken for intelligence. I admit there have been eminent men among the Jews, as, for instance, their renowned lawgiver and leader in ancient times, Moses. But a careful examination of this anomaly (it is not an exception) will show that the great men among the Jews have drunk copious draughts of Aryan civilization and have quickly either renounced Judaism or adopted a nominal, sometimes a real, Christianity. Thus their famous men" e.g.s.

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If you do not read French, or if you cannot obtain a copy of one of the hundreds of reprintings of La France juine, which it is becoming increasingly difficult to find, even in France,² you will find The Original Mr. Jacobs a fairly reliable extract from the original, and one in which the anonymous author claims to have verified for himself all the statements he paraphrases or expands, and, if you do not have the edition of 1888 at hand, even the censored reprint that I have mentioned will be of interest.

The author, like Drumont, occasionally uncritically overstates his case against the Jews, and his work shows in places the common anamorphosis of the belief, which was still plausible in 1888, that the Jews were intent on the abolition of Christianity, instead of determined to strip the religion of its Western veneer and restore the original communism and egalitarianism of the primitive cult peddled by the Jewish agitator who is the protagonist of the "New Testament." This, in turn, leads to the preposterous notion that, for example, Voltaire was an agent or ally of the Jews, although Voltaire in his *Dictionnaire philosophique* gave a finely succinct definition of them: "an ignorant and barbarous race, who have for a long time joined the most sordid avarice and the most detestable superstition to the most invincible hatred of all peoples who tolerate and enrich them."

If you will allow for such distortion, as you must when you read Christian authors, such as the courageous and scholarly Mrs. Nesta Webster or one of her principal sources, the industrious and honest Abbé Barruel,³ you will find in *The Original Mr*. *Jacobs* a stimulating and, for the most part, accurate description of the activity and purposes of Yahweh's darling parasites on civilized mankind, including their millennial dedication to the task of debasing and enslaving or exterminating our race-a work which, carried on for so many centuries with the infinite patience of unappeasable hatred and the racial genius for dissimulation is now nearing completion.

2. If you visited Paris in the 1920s or 30s and remember the book-stalls along the quais in which, if you looked long enough, you could find almost any book in French or Latin for a few francs, you will find that they are gone with the wind, swept away by economic causes, and, if they had not been, would be under surveillance by Jewish terrorists and, like the established booksellers, would not dare offer for sale anything that is objectionable to the Master Race.

3. I shall try to answer questions about him in a future issue of this magazine and explain why you should not use for serious purposes the English translation of his work

Major Clerkin's copy of the book is one intended for subscribers and contains on the cover a letter of commendation from John Davis, the senior editor of a newspaper in Kansas, who reported that the book was on sale in many bookstores, including the one in the Union Depot in St. Louis and the largest bookstore in Cincinnati, but not in the Union Depot of Cincinnati, where it was banned: "The bookseller had a supply, and was selling them, but he was forbidden to sell, and returned the supply." Mr. Davis thought this outrageous censorship of what the public would be permitted to read and learn would react on the perpetrators.

In 1888 the Jews were already swarming into the United States, doubtless regarding its Aryan population as enemies to be despoiled, as they regarded the Canaanites, who (as the great Jewish apologist, Philo Judaeus had to concede, since the tales about an armed conquest were obviously impossible fantasies) admitted to their country, with stupid generosity and idiotic pity, the godly folk who crawled in as refugees, intending to destroy their benefactors. I suspect that in some devious way they not only stopped sale of the too revealing book in the Cincinnati Union Station, but succeeded in ruining the Minerva Publishing Co.

Minerva published one sequel, *The American Jew*, from which Major Clerkin reproduces five pages. What other books the firm published before it was suppressed, I do not know.

The Original Mr. Jacobs is now quite rare, partly because paperback books were at that time equated with "dime novels" and often discarded unread, partly because they were insubstantially bound.⁴ The rarity is not therefore to be attributed entirely to the Jews' surveillance of their destined victims. I notice that Jane's Book Service (P.O. Box 3622, Reno, Nevada; 89505) in its list for August offers a copy for \$50.00. I doubt that you could find a copy for less, except by chance at some "garage sale" or in one of the old-fashioned used-book stores that may have survived to the present day.

4. The book was printed in signatures and doubtless bound in the proper way, which has now become economically prohibitive, although it is still found in some very expensive books. The paper binding, however, could not support the sewing, and my copy has been repaired and bound by driving staples through the binding edge. It may be that Minerva intended its books to be like the standard French *brochás*, i.e, that the purchaser would have the book properly bound in whatever style of cloth or leather he preferred for his private library.

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I do not know how many copies of this book were printed. I wish it had been a million copies, for then, surely, it would not have been a *brutum fulmen* and might have produced some wholesome effect by reaching enough people who were willing to understand it.

It is a nice and bitter coincidence that 1988 is also the centennial of a book that did sell a million copies and was a national disaster.

Edward Bellamy, born in 1850 in Puritan Massachusetts, had a modest, very modest, literary talent and, at his best, was able to imitate, not ineptly, the bold, factual style of Defoe. He had only meager success as a writer, contributing chiefly to magazines,⁵ until 1888, when he produced *Looking Backwards*, 2000-1887, which strangely became a phenomenal success. A million copies were sold within a few years after its publication, and some historians identify it as the most influential book published in the United States in the second half of the Nineteenth Century after Harriet Beecher Stowe's equally poisonous Uncle Tom's Cabin (1852).

In his successful work, Bellamy imitated the style of Defoe, lending a factitious verisemblance to a story far less entertaining but more fantastic than Bulwer-Lytton's *The Coming Race*. Of the two narratives, the latter is the more vivid and convincing, when you read it, as a good *littérateur* must, with imaginative suspension of doubt, but it is not poisonous. When you put the book down, your mind is released from its emotional indulgence, and not even for a split second do you fear lest the shaft of some deep mine be extended downward and reach the wonderful world inside the hollow earth, thus inciting the technologically advanced and perfectly socialistic Vrilya to come up, ahead of their schedule, and subjugate mankind, i.e., our race, the only one that mattered when the author wrote, before it had become irremediably decadent and childish.⁶

5. The only one of his several novels at which I have glanced is Dr. Heidenhoff's Process (1880), which might be less insufferably tedious, if it were not a thinly disguised pastiche of devices that had already been overworked by Victorian novelists of some claim to be remembered.

6. Note the realistic detail in Bulwer-Lytton's story: the Vrilya, the superior race, will enslave or exterminate us, the inferior race. There is no sickening drivel about "converting" the inferiors and moronically bestowing on them the blessings of the Vrilya's superiority.

Bellamy's insipid story can also be believed when it is read, by forcing one's bored mind to the same suspension of doubt, and when a discerning reader puts the book down, he will laugh at the absurdity of a narrative that was both tedious and unintentionally comic. What is remarkable is that it was poisonous to minds so weak or so perversely sentimental that they mistook it for a description of a possible reality.

Bellamy's tale is the gospel of Karl Marx, covered with chocolate syrup and garnished with whipped cream. It describes the evolution of American society from the proclamation of the gospel in 1888 and the progressive conversion of unbelievers to its transcendental truth, until the New Heaven is realized on earth by the abolition of private property and the absolute subjection of all individuals to the total tyranny of an omnipotent government, which nobly enforces brotherly love and perfectly abject equality. and magnanimously confers on its well-trained and helpless slaves the blessings of science, not only satiating their animal appetites with all the material things they may have a whim to want, from choice viands to ingenious gadgets, but compelling every anthropoid spontaneously to understand, appreciate, and enjoy the fine arts of a high culture. And, of course, the dehumanized creatures are as happy as spring lambs in green pastures.

How could anything so preposterous be believed by adults?

In Barclay's Satyricon, Euphormio comes from an idyllic land in which clouds never appear in the serene sky and the mild zephyrs of a perpetual afternoon are never chilly or torrid-a land inhabited by a sparse, simple, and virtuous population, among whom wealth and ambition and greed and perfidy are all unknown, as in the Saturnia regna of the world's mythical youth. Had Euphormio been given a copy of Looking Backward, he would doubtless have been charmed and convinced-provided he read it before he landed in Spain and began to learn what the real world and the depravati orbis incolae were like.

Among the million dolts who took Bellamy's fantasy seriously, there can have been no Euphormio. They had all grown up in the real world and had constantly observed their brothers and sisters, their cousins and other relatives, their neighbors, and the thousand strangers with whom they must have come into contact as employers or customers. Most of them, furthermore, belonged to churches that taught the Christian doctrine of original sin, which, although explained by absurd myths, did call attention to

⁴⁴ Liberty Bell / December 1988

the fundamentals of human nature as unalterably determined at birth by heredity.⁷

How could anyone have believed that the grotesque gospel of Marx could transform human beings more completely than if their shoulders sprouted wings and they became immortal?

Many who were convinced by Bellamy's fantasy had minds so uncritical that they believed the Christian stories about preposterous miracles performed by Jesus et al.; they had no difficulty in believing another impossible thing was miraculously possible, and did not even perceive that their new faith was in contradiction to the old.

More interesting are the agnostics and atheists who accepted the new gospel about a social transfiguration of mankind. Persons who were determined to believe such nonsense could adduce the bizarre theory that Helvétius expounded in *De l'esprit* (1758), that all men are born equal, and that all differences between individuals are produced by the training each is given. Helvétius boasted that from the shepherds in a tiny Alpine valley he could manufacture at will a Lycurgus or a Milton (or a Newton or an Alexander of Macedon or a Julius Caesar or Caligula)!⁸ He thus authorized the preposterous claim that "all men are created equal" and gave the social reformers of the French Revolution a pretext and specious cover for their psychopathic ferocity and organic blood-lust.

How could anyone believe a proposition so totally at variance with all human experience and of which the falsity was demonstrated daily by observation of the human beings with whom every individual necessarily came into contact? Obviously because many persons had a yen to believe a falsehood, in keep-

7. You should note that the alert author of *The Original Mr. Jacobs*, despite his Christian preoccupations, has to admit (p. 282) that the "transmission through heredity of religious hatred, of irresistible impulse, of fatality, and of antisocial instincts, is one of the most striking spectacles of our epoch."

8. D. W. Smith, in his *Helvétius, a Study in Persecution* (Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1965), acquits him of conspiratorial intent; it is likely that he, a man of middle-class origins who had risen to a position of power in the government and aristocratic society, was not content to have become one of the richest financiers in France, and wanted to shine as a *philosophe*. He accordingly wrote a book that he intended to be both plausible and sensational in its attack on the Christian superstition. It excited, of course, much more sensation that he had anticipated!

ing with the well-known Christian principle, credo quia absurdum.

Even the agnostics and atheists had been raised as Christians and had formed in childhood the habit of believing impossible things whenever their glands were pleasurably tickled and produced a short-circuit in their minds, bypassing their powers of ratiocination and electrifying their imaginations with irrational emotions. When they repudiated the religion, perceiving its absurdity, they retained the mental habits it had formed and they remained addicted to mental narcotics that enabled them to escape from unpleasant and harsh reality.

That explains the amazing success of *Looking Backwards*, which was a hundred times-perhaps a thousand times-more effective than Marx's ponderously sciolistic, *Das Kapital* in softening up the United States for the idyllic slave-state of Judaeo-Communism.

So this year we may celebrate the centennials of two important books; meditate on the great difference between them and between their consequences. $\hfill\square$

DOES THE WEST HAVE THE WILL TO SURVIVE?

That is the obvious question posed by Jean Raspail's terrifying novel of the swamping of the White world by an unlimited flood of non-White "refugees." But there is also a less obvious and even more fundamental question: Must Whites find their way to a new Morality and a new spirituality in order to face the moral challenges of the present and overcome them? THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS is the most frightening book you will ever read. It is frightening because it is utterly believable. The armada of refugee ships in Raspail's story is exactly like the one that dumped 150,000 Cubans from Fidel Castro's prisons and insane asylums on our shores in 1980 - except this time the armada is from India, with more than 70 times as large a population. And it is only the first armada of many. If any book will awaken White Americans to the danger they face from uncontrolled immigration, it is THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS. For your copy (Order No. 3014) send \$9.50 (which includes \$1.50 for postage and handling) to:

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A TRAVELOGUE

have just returned to California from a short visit to the British Isles. I spent time in the Republic of Ireland, and in Northern Ireland, and in England. I thought you might be interested in my observations.

IRELAND

The Dublin area seems fairly prosperous, although there is still a radical difference between the "haves" and the "have nots." In downtown Dublin there are numerous security guards at every large store and hotel. They are not there specifically to prevent Loyalist, or IRA bombing raids; their main purpose is to prevent mass shoplifting sprees by gangs of disaffected, unemployed hooligans from the massive, impersonal public-housing complexes of north Dublin. In recent years, many of these youths have become hooked on drugs, and resort to robberies *en masse* in order to maintain their habits. Stealing cars for temporary "joy-riding" has also become common—many such sprees end in fatal collisions.

Although many well-to-do Dubliners float around Grafton Street wearing the latest styles from Paris and Milan, they do so on pavements that are somewhat pedestrianised, and somewhat not. A tourist once inquired if there was an Irish equivalent word for "mañana." The reply was that, yes, perhaps there was, but it did not have the same sense of urgency. Thus, the "pedestrianisation" of Grafton Street has proceeded somewhat sporadically over the past several years.

The undergraduates of nearby Trinity College look like extras from *Chariots of Fire*. Although historically a Protestant college in a Catholic country, modern realities have forced the school to admit Catholics; though with no discernable affect on the tone of the place.

A couple of the main roads out of Dublin have been improved in recent years, but by and large, the Irish road system is abominable. Little villages on the main Dublin-Belfast road have caravans of tractortrailers choking their narrow main-streets; usually carrying Scottish steel, or Ulster fish, or some other commodity in which Eire is not selfsufficient. Although they constantly trumpet about their "Celtic heritage," most Irish do not care about their pre-Christian monuments. A County Meath farmer who bulldozed one of the dolmens of Newgrange served a mere three weeks in jail. A hotelier in Malahide, County Dublin, won an award after he leveled a mediæval baths.

The intelligentsia of Eire live in kind of a twilight zone. Until recently, they had to buy condoms and other contraceptives illegally; now they are obtainable at any enlightened pharmacy. Of course, Eire's membership in the European Common Market has influenced its laws. A wife no longer has to obtain her husband's signature to obtain a library card. And Irish passports now refer to "spouse" and not "wife." But divorce remains illegal (though foreign divorces are recognized) and abortion is doubly illegal: once by law and again by constitution.

No one that I met in the Republic brought up the subject of Northern Ireland. Despite their Celtic-chauvinist aspirations, they know that annexation would bring additional untold misery unto themselves. The Irish already pay some of the highest taxes and duties in western Europe. (Their ratio of bureaucrats and politicians per citizen is astronomical.) Right now, they cannot cope with their own Baby Boom of unemployable graduates; hence the resurgence of emigration—legal and illegal. The addition of six more counties with added problems (unemployment, security, economics, etc., etc.) would only add to the Irish taxpayer's problems. I met no takers.

NORTHERN IRELAND

Crossing the border from Eire into Northern Ireland, one automatically notices the difference. The roads are better. The cars are newer. The gas-pump prices are cheaper. The people look better dressed. The towns are tidier. Although much of this is due to the Westminster government's tax-subsidies, and social programs, a lot of the difference can also be attributed to the difference between the Ulsterman's Protestant work ethic and the Catholic Irish mañana attitude.

One also observes—at almost every border-crossing—that the physical UK/Eire border has effectively been pushed back ten or twelve miles from its official point. Customs posts have been blown up so many times by IRA marauders who hide out in the Republic, that the British government has now abandoned *all* such positions. (Like most frontiers, the UK/Eire border runs *half-way* between major towns; in the middle of nowhere. The IRA's campaign has compelled them to withdraw such vulnerable posts to the first defensible town within Northern Ireland.)

Although the IRA and their American supporters at Noraid com-

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plain about the "British troops," I did not encounter a single soldier from the mainland. All of the security forces were Ulstermen and women, serving in either the Ulster Defense Regiment militia or in the Royal Ulster Constabulary police. Again, despite the IRA's claims to be fighting "British occupation," most of their assassination victims have been Ulstermen and women who have dared to volunteer for the police or militia, or who have done repair work on their installations. Some of their most-recent victims were two elderly carpenters in their 60's who had dared to offend the IRA by putting up bookshelves at the local police station. At least the two senior citizens got off lightly, by being fatally pumped full of bullets. One year ago, the IRA punished two off-duty soldiers for "reckless driving" at an IRA funeral, by lynching. The two fellows were beaten with tire-irons, stripped of their clothes and tossed over a fence and then shot to death.

The liberal British press and the NCCL (their equivalent of the ACLU) winge and whine about the three IRA terrorists who were killed at Gibraltar. All the Dublin politicians and Catholic priests got into the act, wringing their hands in anguish at this terrible "British atrocity." Yet the only Catholic group which did not join in this cacophony was the IRA itself. They acknowledged that the three had been on "active service" and that they had paid the appropriate price for service in plain clothing. They virtually said the same after a similar confrontation in County Tyrone at the end of August.

The IRA and the underground British Army SAS (Special Air Service) have a kind of mutual respect, whereby if they get blown away on active service, in civilian clothes, then they deserve it, for screwing up. The only difference is, of course, that the British Army usually wears uniforms; the IRA wears uniforms only on ceremonial occasions, which in their case usually means funerals. But there again, the IRA does not have a State to call its own; the British Army does have a State apparatus to sponsor its activities. While the British government can extort taxes from its constituents to pay for its military, the IRA must rely on extorting "protection money" from its people. If any reader can explain the difference between tax-collection and protection-money, I would be pleased to hear of it. All I would suggest is that the British Army should adopt the same policy as the IRA: "shoot-tokill" one's opponent-a policy of which they have been accused, but have never effectively carried out; hence the silly policy of interning live IRA members, instead of interring dead ones.

Belfast itself is very much like Dublin, only more Victorian in architecture and less Georgian. However, Belfast and suburbs represents about half the population of Northern Ireland, while Dublin and suburbs has only about a quarter of Eire's; hence the greater stress in the South between cityfolk and country people. In the North, it's pretty well wrapped up in favor of the city slickers.

I found that Ulster folk only really pay heed to the Paisleyite Bible-thumpers when it's time to vote. For many years now the fundamentalists' "blue laws" were more often breached than observed. If municipal golf courses were officially "closed" on Sundays, then all you had to do was bring your own clubs, and sneak in through a gap in the fence. Since the pubs were closed on Sundays, you could stop by at a private club, or at a hotel, where Sabbath drinks could be served to "travelers" and "diners." Protestant censorship of films and magazines could be easily circumvented by mail-order. And so, Ulster has been dragged screaming and scratching from the 1890s into the 1980s.

The pubs are now open on Sunday, clothing stores (mostly Asianowned) are open seven days a week, and the VCR revolution makes porno videos available by mail-order. Downtown Belfast is booming with new restaurants, although they seem to change cuisines according to whichever Mediterranean destination happens to be in vogue that summer. (Although, so far, no one has set up a Bulgarian restaurant in Belfast; cheap vacations to Bulgarian Black Sea resorts have so far not impressed even Ulster folk with Communist cuisine.)

The Prods keep on voting for Paisley & Co., not because they subscribe to his quaint fundamentalist notions, but because he is all they've got. The Ulster Protestant intellectuals usually steer well clear of nasty stuff like "politics." On the one hand they feel inferior to the much more romantic, more mystical, more popular exponents of Irishchauvinism. Protestants tend toward the manual skills of engineering (especially civil-engineering), medicine, veterinary science, architecture, physics and chemistry. Catholics tend toward the verbal'skills; they become lawyers, journalists, broadcasters, writers, poets, singers, musicians, and—yes, politicians. Hence their near monopoly on the World stage, in the Loyalist vs. Republican propaganda war.

On the other hand, Protestant Ulster intellectuals tend to shy away from loyalist politics because they don't wish to appear in such backward company as the Paisleyites. Although the Paisleyites are often right on the money when it comes to political truths, they often destroy their own credibility by peppering their political arguments with Biblical authority. The Paisleyites also have a habit of not following through with their commitments. Paisley himself had promised to quit politics altogether if the second Ulster General Strike was not a success; the strike failed—and Paisley remains in politics. His sidekick, Peter Robinson, led a midnight Loyalist rampage through a quiet Irish bor-

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der village. Although he promised to accept the consequences, in the end he "plea-bargained" with the Eire authorities and pleaded guilty to lesser charges to avoid a stay in an Irish jail.

Furthermore, although the Loyalist leaders have a policy of refusing to pay Westminster's individual tax-demands (auto taxes, TV licenses, etc.), they have not yet boycotted their Westminster salaries, or unemployment benefits!

Thus, student politics at Northern Ireland's two universities— Queens and the University of Ulster—are completely dominated by Catholic Republicans, even though Protestant Loyalists are in the majority at both schools. The major media—BBC Northern Ireland, Ulster Television, the *Belfast Telegraph*, etc. 3- are staffed by "castle Catholics" and Protestant sell-outs (as well as a large numbers of Jews, of course).

ENGLAND

"Security" has become the key-word throughout the British Isles. Ten years ago, only Northern Ireland seemed to have security guards at department stores, and TV cameras at every pub. Now such precautions are also common in Dublin and London; not so much because of the threat of terrorism, but on account of the increasingly lawless, nihilistic attitude of the proletariat.

Consumerism has taken such a grip on society that people lose touch with their reality. Twenty years ago, 50% of the population could afford—and did buy—their own home; but they did not surround themselves with 2nd and 3rd cars, air-conditioners, VCRs, fridges, deep-freezes, and adult toys. Today, the situation is reversed; fewer and fewer people can afford to buy their own home, but they still splurge out on consumer items, usually on exorbitant credit terms. The items which endure and appreciate (homes) are side-lined, while the items which are soon obsolete and depreciate (toys) become requisite.

London and Los Angeles are so much alike in many ways. Both cities have been subjected to an influx of capital from nervous foreigners, who know the price of everything but the value of nothing. Iranians, Arabs, Asians, Japanese have moved into the real estate markets of California, Australia, and London, buying up property at ludicrously high prices, in order to assure their little piece of turf, which they crave because of their exclusion/expulsion/overcrowding in their homelands. Since our countries are "stable" in their terms, these aliens regard such investments as "solid." But, to people who have to live in these cities, alien investment completely distorts the property market, and drives young families either to semi-ghettos, or else out to new developments of 2hrs + commutes.

In the case of Los Angeles, Iranian and Asian real-estate speculation has driven young families out to the semi-desert of Riverside and San Bernardino. In the case of London, the moguls have driven families out of London, to relocate in post-modern cities like Milton Keynes, as well as further-flung traditional towns like Bristol, Leicester, York, and Southampton. A few years ago, railroad commutes into London of 2hrs were unheard of; today's high-speed trains have stretched the commuting belt to 200 miles and beyond.

However, it needs to be said that much of the past two years' frantic speculation in the London area was fueled by artificially-low British Rail fares, and also by Margaret Thatcher's promise to abolish taxrelief on second (weekend) homes after this Autumn. Prices are already retreating as I write.

Almost everybody I met is on some kind of "fiddle"—that is, that they are manipulating The System to their own advantage. In the Republic of Ireland, farmers drive Diesel automobiles, and the police regularly stop them to make sure they are using (taxed) auto-diesel, and not un-taxed agricultural diesel.

In Northern Ireland, many people claim unemployment benefits in N.I., yet maintain surreptitious employment in the Republic. Throughout the British Isles, "working the double" is extremely common; unemployment benefit claimants often work casual jobs, such as painting, car-repairing, farming, where wages are paid in cash, under the table. Thus, unemployment "statistics" are extremely dubious at best.

Even amongst the middle classes, "fiddling" is a way of life. I looked up a couple whom I'd met at college. Each was living in a large, rent-controlled apartment in an expensive part of London. They had no plans to get married, or to have children, or to move in together. But they had finagled a mortgage on a \$100,000 country cottage near Cambridge, all because their Yuppie incomes were so high, and their outlay on rents was so low. In the meantime, tens of thousands of working-class Londoners sleep in shelters and grotty B&Bs every night, so my friends can maintain three homes.

Although the newly-privatised British Telecom claims to be lightyears ahead of its telephonic predecessor, the Royal Mail, Telecommunications Division, in fact BT is a pale shadow of its U.S. counterparts. Pay-phones frequently are out of order; when they do work, you need a PhD in electronics to figure out which phones will take which coins, and which coins they will reject or eat. BTs "Phonecards" are absurd when compared to Bell Telephone's acceptance of normal

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credit cards. And BT cuts you off-without warning! - in the middle of a conversation, which is unheard of in the United States.

Although the British motorway system has much improved over the past few years, it seems likely that it has been developed a tad too fast. First of all, the M4's bridge over the Bristol Channel was declared unsafe, and had to be closed for lengthy periods. Then the "Spaghetti Junction" outside Birminghan (M6) was found to have deficiencies in the quality of cement in its construction. And now, the London beltway, known as the M25, must be shut down around Heathrow Airport, because the road surfacing is not up to par.

In the U.K., anyone above the level of Office Manager is awarded a company car; in the United States, the company-car level is substantially higher. Thus, the commuting distance for British executive is much more tolerable than that for his American counterpart.

Despite motorway construction defects, traffic congestion, mortgage expenses, and spiraling property prices, it would seem that there is no real end in sight to the property boom, and thus the chronic differential between the haves and the have-nots.

DOES THE WEST HAVE THE WILL TO SURVIVE?

That is the obvious question posed by Jean Raspall's terrifying novel of the swamping of the White world by an unlimited flood of non-White "refugees." But there is also a less obvious and even more fundamental question: Must Whites find their way to a new Morality and a new spirituality in order to face the moral challenges of the present and overcome them? THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS is the most frightening book you will ever read. It is frightening because it is utterly believable. The armada of refugee ships in Raspail's story is exactly like the one that dumped 150,000 Cubans from Fidel Castro's prisons and insane asylums on our shores in 1980 - except this time the armada is from India, with more than 70 times as large a population. And it is only the first armada of many. If any book will awaken White Americans to the danger they face from uncontrolled immigration. It is THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS, For your copy (Order No. 3014) send \$9.50 (which includes \$1.50 for postage and handling) to:

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THE VAST HOLOCAUST INDUSTRY Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.

Ve have recently received a revealing book from the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council, Directory of Holocaust Institutions. It was mailed at taxpayers' expense and inscribed: "Printed in the United States of America by the Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. for the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council -February 1988 ... Additional copies of this Directory may be ordered by writing: Holocaust Institutions Directory, U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council, 2000 L Street, NW. (Suite 588), Washington, D.C. 20036." The expensively printed cover bears a colored picture of the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum as it will appear when completed in 1990. The book measures 8 $1/2 \times 11$ inches and is introduced with quotations from President Reagan and Elie Wiesel.

A great variety of institutions having something or another to do with the propagation of the Extermination Thesis are listed, along with rather detailed information on their objectives, functions, size of staff, archival and library resources, addresses, etc. The institutions are listed in alphabetical order, but indices are at the end which arrange the institutions by locations in states and by activities. In the latter index are such headings as archives, conferences, curriculum development, educational outreach programs, publications, research, speakers bureau, survivor registry, teacher training and university programs. The number of listings by location is of interest:

New York 43 5 Texas

7 Pennsylvania 4 Florida 6

- California 3
- 5 Massachusetts 78

5 New Jersev

Two each are located in Colorado, the District of Columbia, Georgia and Maryland, one each in Arizona, Connecticut, Illinois, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New Hampshire, North Carolina, Oregon, Washington, Wisconsin and Canada (Montreal). There are thus a total of 99 institutions listed and described.

Ohio

In most cases the number of staff members is five or less, but the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, with a staff of 45, boasts that

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it "has become the largest institution of its kind in North America devoted to the Holocaust, its contemporary implications and related human rights issues."

The names of a number of other institutions listed would indicate some sort of specialized function or another, such as Bund Archives of the Jewish Labor Movement (with publications in Yiddish), Conference on Jewish Material Claims Against Germany (with a staff of 25), Leo Baeck Institute (for the study of the history of German-speaking Jewry), National Association for Holocaust Education ("To organize professors across the country into an academic network and thus raise the standards of teaching the Holocaust."), National Conference of Christians and Jews, Thanks to Scandinavia and Warsaw Ghetto Resistance Organization. The El Paso Holocaust Memorial Center states that its objective is to "tell the story of Shoah to the next generation to counter [sic] revisionists."

A number of the names of the institutions would seem to indicate that they are supported with state funds, such as the Kent State University — Jewish Studies Program, which boasts that "Kent State annually holds a Holocaust Conference." State support of Zionist propaganda objectives is one of the angering, indeed frightening, impressions that we take from this book. We never cease to be amazed and angered by the support also given by the Federal government for the mendacious denigration of the nations which fought Communism during the Second World War, while at the same time it spends untold billions of dollars every year, supposedly for shielding the nation against possible Communist aggression.

On the other hand, in our experience some of the best and most decisive evidence against the Extermination Thesis comes right out of Zionist sources. (See, for example, *Bulletin 9.*) We who contest the Extermination Thesis should bear this in mind when we contemplate the vast resources of the institutions listed in the *Directory of Holocaust Institutions* and the potential opportunity for research in them.

An important arm of the vast "Holocaust" industry is the Federal agency known as the Office of Special Investigations, which has violated American principles of law and justice by flagrantly disregarding the ancient legal principle *nulla poena sine lege*, that is, a person may not be punished unless there were a law providing for punishment of the act in question *when it was committed*. The OSI has regularly used evidence of doubtful authenticity procured from the USSR in order to deport naturalized U.S. citizens accused of war crimes, whatever that term might mean. The OSI has brought no charges of war crimes against former citizens of the USSR now living in the United States

(many, of whom are Jewish) who are guilty of Soviet war crimes. However, it must be assumed that there must be a number of such persons now living in the United States in view of the great scope of crimes which the Soviet government committed during the war. The victims of the OSI deported without jury trial have been largely persons from such eastern European lands as Ukraine, Estonia and Romania who were accused of committing, crimes against Jews. The most famous of such victims was the Ukrainian, John Demjanjuk, an American citizen who was extradited to the Jewish state in Palestine, subjected to a long show trial and found guilty by a highly prejudiced court on the basis of absurd evidence. The trials of such persons serve the political objectives of both the USSR and the Jewish state in Palestine. In the October 1988 issue of the Brief of the German-American National Political Action Committee (P.O. Box 1137, Santa Monica, California 90401) there is a revealing list of the leading employees of the OSI with their approximate salaries:

, Neal Sher, director	\$72.000.	Eli Rosenbaum	\$65,000.
Michael Bernstein	\$65,000.	Betty-Ellen Shave	\$65,000.
Ronnie Edelman	\$65,000.	Philip Sunshine	\$65,000.
Bruce Einhorn		ふうわれたね つわら ゴンジン ふしき かいし うしょう しん	\$65,000.
Alan Held		George Gilinsky	\$73,000.
Joseph Lynch	\$65,000.	Elliot Rockler	\$50,000.

It is obvious that these persons are all or nearly all of one ethnic group.

Another arm of the vast "Holocaust" industry consists of the producers of films and television series having to do with the Extermination Thesis, the production of which is incredibly heavily funded. We plan to discuss such film and television series in a future *Bulletin*, along with the motives for and effects of such production.

A letter from Professor R. Clarence Lang in the *Christian News* of 3 October 1988 mentioned statements made by the Lutheran bishop of Hannover, Horst Hirschler, in conjunction with a self-flagellating pilgrimage to the former concentration camp of Bergen-Belsen On 17 August. (For details see also *Christian News* of 12 September, page 12.0

Bishop Hirschler's statements form a stark contrast to those of another Lutheran bishop of Hannover published in the *Kirchliches Amtsblatt für die Evangelisch-Lutherische Landeskirche Hannovers*, dated 21 July 1944. They form an interesting document pertaining to the attitudes of the Lutheran clergy toward the German leadership in

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that grim time of threats of genocide against the entire German nation. These statements were republished in the July 1988 issue of Unabhängige Nachrichten (Postfach 400 215, D-4630 Bochum 4, West Germany). The following is a translation of the statements by Landesbischof D. Marahrens:

"GRATITUDE FOR THE BLESSED RESCUE OF THE FÜHRER Hannover, 21 July 1944

"Deeply shocked by the news received today concerning the attempt on the life of the Führer, we are herewith ordering that on Sunday, 30 July, a congregational church prayer be given in approximately the following form unless this already took place on 23 July:

" Holy, merciful Godl From the bottom of our hearts we thank Thee that Thou hast preserved the life and health of our Führer during the criminal attack and that Thou hast saved him for our nation in an hour of extreme danger. We commend him into Thy hands. Take him into Thy gracious protection. Be and remain Thou his strong helper and savior. Reign in grace over the men who work at his side during this time, which is so decisive for our nation. Be Thou with our brave army. Let our soldiers fight while turning their faces to Thee; in the assault of the enemies be their shield, their companion while bravely advancing. Preserve courage and willingness to sacrifice for our nation in an unwavering loyalty. Through Thy gracious leadership help us to the path of peace and let grow a blessed harvest from the bloody seed of war. Awaken the hearts through the gravity of time. Cover over in Jesus Christ our Lord everything which struggles against Thee. Grant that Thy gospel be more faithfully preached and more willingly heard and that we place our lives in love and obedience, bravely and indefatigably, under the rule of Thy Holy Spirit. ' "

(Note: In Bulletin 11 we reviewed Generalmajor Otto Ernst Remer's book on the events of 20 July 1944, Verschwörung und Verrat um Hitler, 1984.)

* * * * *

AMERICAN NAVAL OPERATIONS IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN BEFORE DECEMBER 1941

Our Bulletin 28 [reprinted in Liberty Bell, October 1988] contained a translation of the 25th Krogman letter in Lüge und Wahrheit and our Bulletin 29 [reprinted in Liberty Bell, November 1988] contained translations of selections from Hitler's address to the Reichstag on 11 December 1941. Both of these Bulletins were thus concerned with the war which had been developing between the United States and Germany before the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. In *Bulletin 26* [reprinted in *Liberty Bell*, September 1988] we reviewed Dr. Karl Otto Braun's *Pearl Harbor in neuer Sicht*, parts of which also deal with this topic.

Some time ago we came across an article by Sterling Seegrave in the November 1981 issue (pp. 100-109) of the *Smithsonian*, which is published monthly by the Smithsonian Institute in Washington. The article deals with the war in the Atlantic from September 1939 to December 1941 and is illustrated with a group of colored reproductions of ten impressive paintings from the Imperial War Museum in London. These paintings by John Hamilton show a variety of ships and naval combat scenes from that phase of the war. The subjects of the ten paintings are:

The sinking of 21 out of 34 ships of Convoy SC-7 in October 1940.

HMCS Snowberry, a corvette of the Royal Canadian Navy.

The German submarine U-309.

t.

The German submarine U-99, commanded by Otto Kretschmer, attacking a convoy.

A convoy bound for Russia in icy waters.

A sinking American Liberty ship.

An American Liberator bomber flying on patrol out of Iceland, which had been occupied by American forces in July 1941.

The U.S. destroyer *Reuben James* being sunk five weeks before Pearl Harbor was attacked.

The HMS Prince of Wales and the sinking battle cruiser Hood, torn apart by action of the Bismarck in May 1941.

The New Zealand freighter Tekoa picking up survivors of a convoy.

The text of the article commences thus: "Long before Pearl Harbor, America was already deeply involved in one of the climactic battles of World War II." In addition to mentioning some of the great naval engagements in the Atlantic after England declared war on Germany, the text also enumerates the step-by-step involvements of the United States in the war against Germany under the persistent prodding of Franklin D. Roosevelt. ("Roosevelt worked diligently to turn the conscience of the people into action.")

Roosevelt reversed the Neutrality Act and two months after the beginning of the war arms sales took place on a cash-and-carry basis. In an attempt to end the war, German naval forces attempted to block

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the flow of arms and goods from the United States by the action of its submarines. The Lend-Lease Bill was passed by Congress on 11 March 1941. American forces occupied Greenland In April 1941, and Iceland in the following July. On 17 October the American destroyer *Kearney* was torpedoed off Iceland and another American destroyer, the *Reuben James*, likewise engaged in escorting duty, was sunk. By the time of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, the American actions against German naval forces and American aid to the USSR finally induced Hitler to declare war on the United States in a desperate attempt to coördinate his defense efforts with the Japanese operations, in spite of an already grave situation on the eastern front against the USSR.

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