

AMERICA'S DECLINE

THE EDUCATION OF A CONSERVATIVE



REVILDO P. OLIVER

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

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

One of the very few academicians who has been outspoken in his opposition to the progressive

defacement of our civilization, Dr. Oliver has long insisted that the fate of his countrymen hangs on their willingness to subordinate their doctrinal differences to the tough but idealistic solidarity which is the prerequisite of a Majority resurgence.

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM *AMERICA'S DECLINE*

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

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

AMERICA'S DECLINE

ORDER No. 1007—\$8.50

plus \$1.00 for post. & handlg.

376 pp., pb.

ORDER FROM:

LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS, Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA

Liberty Bell

ISSN: 0145 -- 7667

SINGLE COPY \$3.00

FRIENDS WE BETRAYED

by Foreign Correspondent Jim Taylor

page 23

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:

POSTSCRIPTS, by Professor Revilo P. Oliver: Democracy Saved, page 1; The Rare Sense, page 3; Bringing in the Reaves, page 8; The World's Affliction, page 11; Jewing Down Annie, page 15; Spreading the Epidemic, page 17. THEOLOGICAL THINKING: A FOOTNOTE, by Brian Boru, page 39. THE SUPERFLUOUS PROTOCOLS, by Dr. Charles E. Weber, page 59.

VOL. 14 — NO. 8

APRIL 1987

Voice Of Thinking Americans

LIBERTY BELL

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

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

COPYRIGHT 1983

by Liberty Bell Publications

Permission granted to quote in whole or part any article except those subject to author's Copyright. Proper source credit and address should be given.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

| | |
|-----------------------------------------------|---------|
| SAMPLE COPY with several reprints | \$ 3.00 |
| THIRD CLASS - U.S.A. only | \$25.00 |
| FIRST CLASS - U.S.A.-Canada-Mexico only | \$32.00 |
| FIRST CLASS - All foreign countries | \$35.00 |

| | |
|---------------------------------------|---------|
| AIR MAIL - Europe-South America | \$45.00 |
| Middle East-Far East-So. Africa | \$49.00 |
| Sample Copy | \$ 4.00 |

BULK COPIES FOR DISTRIBUTION:

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

These prices apply only to our standard 52-page editions.

FREEDOM OF SPEECH-FREEDOM OF THOUGHT FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION

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

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

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

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

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by
Revalo P. Oliver

DEMOCRACY SAVED

In *Liberty Bell*, June 1986, I reported the strange behavior of many voters in Illinois. In the schools they had been fed the usual hogwash about the glories of "democracy" and how "government of the people" is guaranteed by the primary system, which enables voters to nominate their own candidates in political parties. A large bloc of voters naively believed what they had been told and proceeded to nominate in the so-called Democratic Party two candidates for important state offices, Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of State. I shall take a few lines to tell readers in other states what happened.

As I reported, the whole Democratic gang was astounded by the impudently presumptuous conduct of those voters. The Democrats' candidate for Governor, scion of "Auntie" Adlai Stevenson, shuddering at the pollution of his pure party by candidates actually chosen by the voters, had the horrors and ran away to form a party of his own, as he was illegally permitted to do. Since, as everyone knows, politicians will steal anything except a red-hot stove, it was only natural for him to steal and use as the name of his new party the title, *New Solidarity*, of the principal publication of the organization that the vile candidates were said to represent. He could thus be sure of creating useful confusion.

Confronted by a political crisis, someone in power pressed the button to start the slime machine. Every newspaper in the state, so far as I have heard, began an intensive vilification of the audacious candidates whom the insolent voters had nominated. Specific charges were few, but from the tenor of the screaming one would have supposed that the two candidates fricasseed babies for breakfast and made lampshades out of Jews' hides. The Self-Chosen people wailed so loudly about "anti-Semitism," a term which is catachrestically made to

April 1987

mean disrespect for the most viciously anti-Semitic race in the world, that one would have supposed the doors of the famous gas chambers were being closed on them. The Democratic bosses went around beating their spotless breasts and tearfully imploring everyone not to vote for their party's depraved candidates. And the Federal government obligingly prosecuted Lyndon LaRouche's organization, which had supported the horrid candidates;¹ the pretext for the prosecution, which was treated as a major national event by the press in Illinois, was some misuse of credit cards, but, of course, when the government in the District of Corruption starts a persecution of insubordinate Americans, one can only guess whether there was some basis for the charge, perhaps provided by that government through its staff of expert *agents provocateurs*, or the alleged offense was entirely imaginary and devised by the government's staff of trained perjurers.

Nothing was said about the offending candidates' real guilt. They had won the nominations by supporting two unconscionable measures: (1) They thought that the farmers of Illinois should not be driven from their land by the usurers, although everyone knows we've got to get rid of the kulaks, if we are to share the blessings of true democracy with the Soviet Union. (2) They wanted to quarantine persons known to be infected with the virus of Immunity Deficiency, although everyone knows that would embarrass our dear little sexual perverts and deny them an opportunity to promote Equality by popularizing their infection; and it might also call attention to the very high incidence of the disease among the niggers, whom Jesus has ordered all Aryans to cherish and subsidize.

In the election this past November, the wicked candidates were defeated and so were most of the candidates that had been properly nominated for the Democratic gang. Also defeated, of course, were pure-hearted Stevenson and the straw men whom he had impressed for his sudden political party. It is generally believed that if the bosses had not started the great rumpus, the

1. I made it clear in June that I intend no slightest commendation of Lyndon LaRouche, who is responsible for such deceptive books as *The New Dark Ages Conspiracy* and *Drugs, Inc.*, on which I have sufficiently commented elsewhere. I know nothing, however, to the discredit of the man and woman who were the candidates in Illinois, and I suppose them to have sincerely advocated the policies the voters endorsed by nominating them. My interest here is in the working of the great swindle called "democracy."

Democratic gang would have won most of the state offices. But the sacrifice will have been worthwhile, if the voters in the state have been taught their lesson and will henceforth understand that they are to choose only between the Tweedledums and the Tweedledees that have been certified as acceptable to the owners of the United States.

The primary system remains intact. If you have a few friends and enough money, you can put yourself up as a candidate for any office in a primary, and you will receive a few hundred votes. You can repeat this year after year, as long as your money holds out and you think running for public office more amusing than skiing or taking a trip around the world on the *Rotterdam*. Of course, there is a chance that if, in your electioneering, you show talent as a vendor of snake oil and can prove that you are totally unscrupulous, you may be offered membership in the gang and so can embark on a criminal career, but, I take it, that is not what you have in mind. If you suppose that you could by political effort and good luck attain an office in which you could even slightly ameliorate the plight in which the American boobs have put themselves and their posterity, learn from what happened in Illinois.

* * *

THE RARE SENSE

I continually have to marvel at the rarity of common sense in our people generally and particularly in Christians, including, of course, the Marxist and "Liberal" sects. The latest example is the *Christian News* for 1 December.

Christian News, by far the best single source of information about all developments in the salvation-business, is the one Christian publication which I respect for its editor's sincerity and self-sacrificing devotion to principle. Although I cannot understand how he can believe that the Bible is the "infallible word of God," I recognize the integrity of a publication that is free of the oleaginous equivocation and sneaking evasions that are the stock in trade of Christian dervishes today.

The greater part of this issue of the *Christian News* is devoted to defending the reading in the King James version of the Jew-Book, *Isaiah* (*Hēsaīas*), 7.14: "The Lord himself will give you a sign: Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son." The operative word in the Hebrew text is 'LMH, now usually

vocalized as 'almah or 'alēmāh, which is rendered as "virgin," where most modern translations, following Jewish authorities, translate, "a young woman shall conceive."

Note that the only point at issue here is the meaning of the word in the context in which it occurs. All of the vexed and alembicated controversies centered about that text by theologians and scholars are irrelevant to that one point. It does not matter who wrote the ravings attributed to "Isaiah" (probably three, possibly four, forgers), when the book was written (probably around 400 B.C., possibly later), why it contains statements about Cyrus the Great as the only goy whom the Jews called a christ (45.1, covered up in the King James version, but honestly translated in the Vulgate), or to whom the purported "prophecy" was intended to apply. The one point to be decided is the meaning of the passage.

A moment of logical thought suffices to make the meaning obvious to anyone who has not put his common sense in cold storage. According to the text, old Yahweh himself is promising a (probably fictitious) king named Ahaz or Achaz that he, Yahweh, will produce a miracle to convince him that he should obey his god. Now hundreds of young women become pregnant every hour of the day and approximately half of them will bear male offspring. There is nothing more commonplace and unremarkable than a pregnant woman, and if the word means 'young woman,' the promise is a bad joke, and Yahweh is a jackass as well as a four-flusher—and surely the pious author of the story cannot have intended that. If the meaning is 'virgin,' Yahweh is promising a real miracle, something contrary to nature and therefore necessarily the work of a supernatural power. Now that is something that should impress Ahaz, and Yahweh thereby will prove that he's got as much divine power as the hundred other gods and demigods throughout the world who make virgins pregnant with godly offspring. That is precisely the meaning that a priest peddling holiness would want to convey, so there can be no possible doubt about the meaning which the author intended when he wrote 'LMH.

In the foregoing paragraph I have labored the obvious and wasted space on explaining what anyone with a modicum of common sense would perceive at once as a datum about which there can be no question. But shiploads of paper and hogsheads of printer's ink have been wasted on that nugatory question, as well as, in the aggregate, decades of scholarly effort that could have been devoted to useful tasks. Christians can be erudite,

but that does not stop them from having Faith and trying to rake the moon out of a pond.¹

But let's waive common sense on the first try and try again. The meaning of 'LMH is made obvious by the Septuagint, which translates the word by *parthenos*, and that word in Greek indubitably means 'virgin.'² Now the Septuagint is so called because, as is certified by a prefatory letter written by Aristaeus, a Greek official at the court of Ptolemy Philadelphus, who ruled from 285 to 247 B.C., seventy-two (*septuaginta duo*) learned rabbis were immured in separate cells with copies of Holy Writ, all of which each translated into Greek, and when the seventy-two independent versions were compared, they were found to be identical, with no jot or tittle of difference. That proves that old Yahweh was supervising the work and the translation *parthenos* must be really his; and we have to suppose that Yahweh knew what he was talking about and was proficient in at least *koine* Greek.³ That's as good a story as any in Holy

1. Not long ago I mentioned the village of Fátima in Portugal, where the shy Virgin Mary, having made sure that no one was watching, sidled up to some adolescent Portuguese peasant girls and whispered to them the secret of what awful things were going to happen to the earth. A correspondent kindly informs me that in 1941 one of them, then an old woman, remembered Mary had told them an extra-big secret that was to be disclosed to the world in 1960. Now it wasn't made public for some reason, and since Mary hasn't done anything about the disregard of her instructions for a quarter of a century, True Believers are just dying of curiosity to know the worst.⁶ My correspondent tells me that a learned French monk, Père Michel de la Sainte Trinité, has tried to surmise the secret by research and ratiocination, and has published the evidence and his conclusions in *three* volumes, evidently imposing tomes, for the third, the only one my correspondent has examined, contains *six hundred* pages. As Weishaupt used to say, "O marvellous mind of man!"

2. The Greek word always means 'virgin.' The latest edition of the standard Greek-English lexicon (Liddell-Scott-Jones) lists a few passages as apparent exceptions, but in these the word is used retrospectively, e.g., in the *Trachiniae*, 1219, where, as the context shows, the dying Hercules wants his son to understand that Iole was a virgin before she became his concubine. Cf. the term *parthenios anēr*, which designates the man whom a woman married, when she was a virgin. The Latin equivalent is rare because Latin had a special term, which many women, especially under the Empire, proudly had inscribed on their tombs, *univira*, i.e., a woman who was a virgin when she married and never committed adultery or remarried. (I apologize for transliterating Greek, but a transliteration is readily intelligible when only one or two words are concerned and the use of Greek types would unnecessarily burden the printer.)

3. Impious persons wonder why Yahweh didn't take the trouble to write
April 1987

Writ, and I don't know why Christians who want to exercise their ability to stop thinking and have Faith now disbelieve it.

To be sure, everyone knows that the letter of Aristeas is just a crude forgery, like "Anne Frank's Diary," and that the whole story about the LXXII rabbis is just a characteristic Yiddish hoax, like the Holofoax that venal "educators" are ramming into the minds of Aryan children today in the boob-hatcheries that we are taxed to support so lavishly. And that racial characteristic should make reasonable men doubt other incredible hoaxes in the Jew-Book, such as the tales about Joseph in Egypt, and about an *armed* invasion and military conquest of Canaan. But although the story about the divinely inspired *septuaginta duo* Yids is just a hoax, the reading in the Septuagint is conclusive proof of what the Jews in the first century B.C. thought the verse in *Isaiah* meant. Whence it follows that in attributing another meaning to it in the Third Century, when they were trying to differentiate themselves from their auxiliary for *goyim*, they were just perpetrating another hoax, in keeping with their racial instincts. The evidence of the Septuagint fixes the meaning in *Isaiah* for anyone whose common sense has not been muzzled, and there should be no more ado about it.

But let's try for another simple solution. The appendix to the Jew-Book called the "New Testament" consists of a few selected gospels about a christ named Jesus. Now if these gospels are veracious and infallible, the question is summarily settled by the quotation from *Isaiah* in the gospel attributed to Matthew, 1.24, where the translation is again *parthenos*. If these gospels are not veracious, and that passage is just a folk-tale or an outright lie, nothing in the gospels warrants belief. Except for other gospels (many of which flatly contradict them), the gospels included in the "New Testament" are our only evidence that the Jesus who appears in them ever existed, since we have no valid historical evidence about him. In pseudo-historical fiction, such as Forester's well-known novels about Midshipman, later Admiral, Hornblower, the historical record enables us to distinguish between historical and imaginary events, but when we consider the stories about Sherlock Holmes, for whom Sir Arthur Conan Doyle is our only authority, the recognition that one character or incident is fictitious creates a presumption that

Greek as good as Xenophon's or Plato's. Even his *koine* is marred by Jewish dialect, but that may be because he is a Jew himself. (As Maurice Samuel remarked, Jews always think of him as a member of their own race, and they should know; they created him.)

none of the events reported actually occurred. If the "New Testament" is part fact and part fiction, we have no means of distinguishing one from the other, and the only reasonable and safe attitude is to accept no part of the story as factual. But that again is irrelevant to the question at issue. The text of "Matthew" is incontrovertible proof of what the author of that gospel thought the passage meant, and he was presumably a literate Jew, probably of the Second Century, making a statement he thought his contemporaries would accept. So here, for the third time, a simple criterion and common sense suffices to settle the question. But Christians have to keep their common sense in abeyance.

Theologians, proud of their immunity to common sense,⁴ have squandered paper and ink on all sorts of intricate figments of their imagination. Some, for example, have contended that the author of that part of *Isaiah*, whoever he was, meant 'LMH to designate his own wife! That would logically mean that he was trying to put over a hoax, and make him comparable to the eunuch, mentioned by Josephus, who tried to get into the christ-business by claiming that his pregnant wife was a virgin, whose fetus must have a superhuman father. There is no evidence of that, but it is possible, of course, and would make the scribbler a scoundrel and swindler. What is almost as incredible is that the theologians who believe it also claim that they take Christianity seriously and think it more than a collection of vulgar impostures.

After so much theological ado about nothing, the pages of the *Christian News* are perforce filled with idle discourse. They include, however, a reduced but still legible reprinting of a scholarly article by Dr. John E. Steinmueller, who examines

4. It is part of a theologian's business to disregard common sense, but I do not mean to imply that such obtuseness is limited to their profession. The subject of my comments above reminded me that a month or so ago I examined the latest edition of Horace. The editor is a very learned man, but he was at times carried away by a desire for novelty to make his edition differ the more from earlier ones. On the basis of flimsy palaeographic and flimsier lexical evidence, he wants to emend *Carm.* III.6.22 to read *innupta virgo* ("unmarried virgin") instead of the traditional and accepted reading, *matura virgo* where *matura* = *nubilis*, i.e., she is no longer a child but of an age to be married, as before long (*mox*) she will be, according to the next stanza, which describes her conduct when married. Now obviously, "unmarried virgin" is simply a tautology and a grotesque one of which no poet or even moderately intelligent versifier would be guilty. So we have here a violation of common sense that is astonishing in a scholar who is not in the holy business.

philologically all occurrences of 'LMH in the Bible, and a comparable article by the late Dr. William F. Beck, printed, it seems, for the first time. They, by the way, convinced me that the Hebrew word 'LMH had the specific meaning 'virgin,' and that I was wrong in my "Postscript" in February 1986, in which, apropos of the story of Jesus ben Pandera, who claimed to be born of a virgin in fulfillment of the "prophecy" in *Isaiah*, I suggested that the Jews tampered with the Hebrew text some two centuries after they had endorsed the Septuagint as divinely infallible. What they did was change the meaning of the word when they wanted to make the Roman government discriminate between them and their Christian dupes.

Incidentally, since the Fathers of the Church made much of the virgin birth, which, of course, is a prerequisite for Saviours, I have always thought they blundered when they did not include in their collection a gospel by James commonly called the *Genesis Mariae*. (An early papyrus of this gospel is now in the Bibliotheca Bodmeriana and was published in volume five of that library's papyrological series.) According to the Apostle James, shortly after the birth of Jesus, Salome refused to believe that Mary was still a virgin. So she insisted on thrusting her finger into Mary's vagina to ascertain whether or not the hymenal membrane was intact. It was, but the residue of divine energy burned Salome's finger to a crisp, and she was in quite a fix until an angel popped into the cave and told her to touch the divine babe; she did, whereupon her finger became every bit as good as new. That gospel, you see, would have settled the matter once for all—unless some wicked person perversely insisted on using his common sense. But only nasty sceptics would do that, so the Fathers would have had an ace in the hole when they played theological poker.

* * *

BRINGING IN THE REAVES

In the February issue I reported the origin of the colossal statue of Eleutheria (*Libertas*) that stands at the entrance to the harbor of New York and is defaced by tawdry verses, composed by a Kikess named Lazarus, in which the goddess is made to say, on behalf of the American people, "Give me...the wretched refuse of your teeming shores," thus advertising the United States as a dump for the world's anthropoid garbage. I am glad

to see that at last a new organization, America First, Inc., launched a campaign for removal of the obscene inscription in its little Newsletter for April 1986, which has an appropriate cartoon, entitled "Liberty Enlightening the Refuse," that shows the statue covered with crawling humanoid vermin.

It seems almost incredible that the American people should have, for a century and more, tolerated that obscene advertisement on a statue they adopted as a symbol—not only tolerated it but took a complacent pride in being insulted by it. Even vehemently conservative and conscientiously patriotic Americans mawkishly swallowed the poisonous bait, and the late Ruth M. Curtis, in her review of Robert Dilley's *Message for America in American Opinion*, November 1965, had to reprove the author for quoting "the degrading Statue of Liberty inscription about giving us the world's 'wretched refuse.' Trash did not build this country."

Dilley, who correctly identified our "Welfare State," the "United Nations," and the idiotic squandering called "Foreign Aid," as proto-Communist subversion, did not see that what he rightly deplored was a direct consequence of the noisome pollution of our Aryan nation by incompatible and often enemy races, imported according to the policy stated in the alien's verses he quoted with self-satisfied unction. If he ever read the brilliantly realistic works of Madison Grant and Lothrop Stoddard, his mind was insulated against biological facts.

Dilley's strange incomprehension of what should have been obvious was typical of generations of Americans whose minds were fettered and deformed by a grotesque superstition that denied manifest reality and taught them that it was righteous to close their eyes and believe that all anthropoids were made equal by being sloshed in "the blood of the Lamb," i.e., by being sprinkled with magic water and given periodic sips of Jesus-juice in "communion" services. It was admittedly a superstition devised by a Jewish agitator who enlisted as his satellites a passel of unwashed and illiterate *idiōtae*, chosen from the very dregs of Jewry; and even the nonsense about "all mankind" had been superimposed by the Christian witch-doctors on a text in which the would-be christ specifically stated that he was interested only in arousing Jews, who are God's Race.

As we all know, the Jewish poison sank deep into our vitals and so enfeebled the minds of our race that even when men could no longer credit nursery tales about pregnant virgins and

crucified gods, they babbled about "equality" and "all mankind," unaware that they were still drugged by the deadly residue of the superstition they thought to reject. Miracles, they told themselves in their delirium, could be wrought by "education" and "democracy" instead of Jesus-juice. And the Yiddish parasites snickered with satisfaction as they told their crazed victims how "intellectual" and "humanitarian" they were. And so, with the exception of a few whose minds had not been alienated by the residual superstition, even educated Americans made no protest while their country was filled with refuse and with aliens come to despoil it and to reave it from them.

Lately, when hordes of Vietnamese "refugees" were brought into the now overpopulated country that once was ours, Americans took pride in showing how big were their hearts and how tiny their brains. And today, as swarms of vicious mongrels pour across the Rio Grande every day with the almost open connivance of the alien government in Tel-Aviv-on-the-Potomac, it is not astonishing that so many of the sleazy shysters in the salvation-racket welcome them and offer them sanctuary, but what is noteworthy is that we hear no protest from the majority of men accredited as biologists. They profess to accept biological evolution, the only rational theory that accounts for our existence, but they evidently believe that old Yahweh or some other spook stopped the evolutionary process a few thousand years ago to bless the anthropoid mammals with stinking equality. And they practice verbal magic, believing that nature can be fooled and facts cancelled by denying them. Or perhaps they have discovered that magic pays better than science.

All this we have long known, but you may still be astonished by the full measure of our racial insanity. The *Los Angeles Times*, 30 October 1986, very prominently featured news that a deformed boy of twelve from Cambodia was welcomed at the International Airport by "a tumult [*sic*] of television cameras and microphones." And the paper printed a picture of the joyous occasion, showing the yellow urchin with his grinning and obviously prosperous uncle, who looks more like a Laotian than a Khmer. And the deformed boy was taken home to be cuddled by his other uncles, his aunts, his doubtless numerous brothers, and his grandmother and grandfather, all of whom entered the United States as "refugees" imported at your expense, and all of whom are now battening on the country that used to belong to the Americans.

His swarm of relatives, no doubt, began the boy's education

by telling him, with Mongoloid grins, "See, White Devils all gone crazy. Pretty soon, no more White Devils."

What made this slight addition to our afflictions so noteworthy? Your money, of course, was spent lavishly to import it, but that is commonplace. The rejoicing was occasioned by the fact that the deformed youngster couldn't be imported as a "refugee" and so was brought in "under a federal program that allows entry to disabled, sick, or mentally ill people who are not officially classified as war refugees." (My emphasis.) And it is hoped that the young Mongoloid cripple "will be the first of many" deformed, diseased, and imbecile pests who, under the new "humanitarian program," will be rushed in "from the camps [in Cambodia]" to increase the already unbearable pollution of our environment.

Twenty years ago, in a speech (*Conspiracy or Degeneracy?*, recently reprinted by Liberty Bell Publications) that an audience of two thousand applauded and presumably approved, I asked the blunt question, "Have we, the men of the West, lost the will to live?" The answer now seems obvious. We and perhaps our entire race everywhere have lost not only the will to live but even the modicum of intelligence requisite to perceive that we have lost it.

* * *

THE WORLD'S AFFLICTION

There is a neatly ironic symmetry behind the current scandal, which was precipitated by the disclosure that the Jews were using their American subjects to supply and subsidize the Iranians in their war against Iraq, a nation whose territory the Jews intend eventually to occupy after driving out the Semitic inhabitants, as they have done in Palestine.

As Christianity is divided between Catholics and Protestants, so there are two main divisions of Islam, the Sunni, who follow Tradition (*sunna*), and the Shi'a ("the party [of 'Alī]"), who reject part of it. Both of these major divisions, needless to say, are split into a large number of sects. Mohammad¹ is said to

1. Although I prefer the traditional English form 'Mahomet,' I use the now established compromise between it and the Arabic *Muhammad*. For names in common use in English, such as Mecca, Medina, Moslem, Koran, I use our common (and incorrect) spellings; for the rest, I use the standard transliterations from the Arabic, ignoring some very minor problems they

have predicted that his religion would be split into seventy-three competing sects; that may have been the number when the prophecy was forged. I shall not try to enumerate, describe, and distinguish the varieties of Moslem theology: that would take all the pages of *Liberty Bell* for the rest of the year.

There are sects of the Shi'a in many parts of the Moslem world, but that great division is centered in Persia (now called Iran), where the doctrines of the Shi'a have long been incorporated in government. The recent revolution, which brought Khomeini² to power, deposed the Shah on the grounds that he, who was the vice-regent of the occulted *imami*,³ had become a

present. For the convenience of the printer, I mark Arabic 'long' vowels with the acute, as was commonly done in standard works (e.g., R. A. Nicholson's *Literary History of the Arabs*) down to the 1930s, instead of the macron, which has now replaced it in scholarly writing. (The diacritics distinguish between two different vowels, and do not indicate either stress or duration.) Readers should remember that the rough breathing (◌) stands for a letter, 'ayn, which represents a deep guttural sound; it is said we can pronounce it by trying to gargle for a split second.

2. As I mentioned in a much earlier article, at the time of the revolution against the Shah of Persia, which "our" C.I.A. had helped to promote, it was reported that the Khomeini who "returned" to Persia was not the Khomeini who had come thence to Paris as a "refugee." I never learned what was the basis or origin of that report.

3. In A.D. 878, the Imám who was the twelfth in the series of divinely ordained successors of Mohammad, "disappeared" in a mosque at Samarra, retiring from the world and going into hiding (occultation) under that building or elsewhere, whence, when the time is ripe and he feels like it, he will return and conquer the world for True Believers. This is the faith now held in Iran. There is a sect of the Shi'a (the Ismá'iliyah) that holds that the seventh Imám was the last; they naturally split into sub-sects, and are now represented by various scattered groups, including, I am told, some now active in Lebanon. In their prime, in the Ninth and Tenth Centuries, however, they were a major power in Islam, having been organized as one of the world's greatest secret conspiratorial societies by a certain 'Abdulláh, the son of Maymún al-Qaddáh, an occultist who practiced in Jerusalem and is said to have been a "converted" Jew. 'Abdulláh and his coadjutor, Qarmaṭ, who gave his name to the sect, made the secret society, which much later served as a model for Weishaupt's Illuminati, a conspiracy that aimed at the establishment of out-and-out Bolshevism and One World in which there would be no discrimination, since all races and all religions were equal, and all mankind should enjoy perfect brotherhood and equality (in servitude to the hidden Masters of the Conspiracy, of course). Being extremely righteous, they naturally promoted social goods with secret assassinations and open terrorism. They organized niggers to revolt against White people and massacre them for social justice. The Qarmatians were

heretic and thus disqualified himself for his sacred office.

When Mohammad's religious revolution got under way in A.D. 622, the Jews had been preying on the Arabs for about twelve centuries. It is virtually certain that the last King of Babylon, Nabonidus (Nabu-na'id), installed the predatory race in the commercially strategic oases of the Arabian Peninsula shortly before they betrayed him and his nation into the hands of Cyrus the Great of Persia in the sixth century B.C., when Cyrus rewarded them, as the British were to do twenty-five centuries later, by permitting a contingent of Jews to establish themselves in Palestine and start kicking the inhabitants around.

The Jews in Mecca and Medina helped Mohammad at first, when he seemed merely to be creating local turmoil, but naturally had their own ends in view, and when Mohammad, like Luther, belatedly discovered that they were using him against his own people, he became wary. He frustrated a plot of the Jews to betray him to his enemies during the siege of Medina, and he executed some six hundred of the treacherous brood in an "atrocious" about which the international predators still wail when they think it expedient.

Mohammad's religion unified the Arab tribes and started them on their amazing conquest of a large part of the world. During his lifetime, he was the Prophet of God and the great military expeditions were commanded by men who formed a small oligarchy and, when he died, elected Abu-Bakr as the Caliph (ḳalifa), ruler of the newly formed state and so *ex officio* commander in chief of the armies, it being assumed (naively) that the religion had been forever fixed by the Koran and the Prophet's recorded pronouncements. When Abu-Bakr died, 'Umar was elected his successor, and he in turn was succeeded by 'Uthmán. It was accepted that the next in the line of succession would be 'Alí, the husband of Fáṭima, Mohammad's daughter.

It was at this point that a Jew, 'Abdulláh ibn Sabá, was converted to Islam and, in obedience to his racial instincts, immediately began to make trouble by paying quasi-divine

temporarily brought under control, except in Egypt, but their conspiracy, with its twin techniques of underground subversion and terrorism, was revived in the Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries, when it was known to the Western world as the Order of Assassins. It is only reasonable to suppose that many "converted" Jews were active in the perennial conspiracies and may have supplied the most effective agitators and secret agents. Yahweh's race has a special and incomparable talent for such humanitarian work.

honors to 'Alí, which, at least at first, acutely embarrassed that fairly young man, and proclaiming that 'Alí, as Mohammed's heir, had been intended by God to be Mohammad's successor. With typically Yiddish industry, he traveled about the Moslem world, enlisting notables in a conspiracy to help God carry out his intention. Although there is no proof, it is a reasonable inference that the enterprising Sheeny arranged the assassination of 'Uthmán, having in some way acquired an ascendancy over 'Á'isha, who had been the favorite, but not necessarily faithful, wife of Mohammad, and who, as a widow, was implicated in the conspiracy and assassination.

After the murder of 'Uthmán, 'Alí, the already designated successor, became the fourth and last of the "orthodox Caliphs." 'Abdulláh's party (*shí'a*), however, continually stirred up trouble with claims that the first three caliphs had been 'usurpers,' since they held command in violation of God's will, and that the succession must always go by heredity to the descendants of 'Alí. 'Á'isha now joined in a conspiracy against 'Alí, which paradoxically undertook to avenge the murder of 'Uthmán, and thus precipitated a civil war, in which, no doubt, the parasitic race profited as usual from the losses of both sides. When 'Alí was assassinated, his eldest son was still a stripling, but was recognized as the legitimate caliph by the Shi'ia, which, when he was killed in battle, proceeded to maintain that the office of Imám, the divinely-ordained religious head of Islam and also ruler of the state, must descend by heredity in the family of 'Alí, thus assuring perpetual civil war in Islam.

Now I do not mean to imply that without the intervention of the "converted" Jew, there would not have been, sooner or later, violent contests over succession to the caliphate. And without 'Abdulláh, there would doubtless have been an endless succession of doctrinal heresies, such as are simply normal in evangelical religions. His heresy was carried on by true Moslems, and I may exaggerate in seeing a distinctively Jewish trait in the Shi'ite doctrine of *taqíyah* ('dissimulation'), which authorizes members of the sect to profess different and even antithetical beliefs whenever they deem it expedient—but how Jewish that is!

The success of the Shi'a in attaining a permanent base in Persia and dominating that country was less a consequence of religious doctrine than of racial disparity. The people of Persia at the time of the Arab conquest retained a large element of Aryan blood, thought of themselves as Aryans ('Iran' means

"land of the Aryans"), and spoke an Indo-European language.⁴ They resented their Semitic conquerors, by whom they were forced to accept the Semitic religion, and the heresy 'Abdulláh had founded gave them a way of opposing the orthodoxy of Semitic Moslems. In the end, they thus succeeded in making Persia independent of the rest of Islam.

I think it neatly symbolic, however, that the modern Jews' Iranian tools became available to them as the result of a politico-religious sedition begun by a member of their versipellous and insatiable race. 'Abdulláh need not have operated by an elaborate plan; he simply applied instinctively his race's normal technique, which was set forth in the Jew-Book and presumably approved by all Christians. Yahweh, who promised to help his Chosen Bandits destroy all the people whose country they invaded, describes his method specifically in the screed called *Isaiah (Hesaiás)*, 19.2, where Yahweh promises to "set Egyptian against Egyptian" and make the *goyim* kill one another in a glorious civil war for the profit of his Chosen Predators. 'Egyptian,' of course, stands for any nation of *goyim* God's People want to invade and exploit. And, for that matter, after they had, by instinct or calculation, infected our race with the Christian superstition, they had, century after century, the joy of watching the despised and hated Aryans butcher one another over figments of theologians' perverted imaginations.

As for the scandal in the District of Corruption, we shall have to wait until it becomes clear whether the Jews' use of their Americans to arm and subsidize Iran was disclosed to the public by some American who does not know that Social Justice is whatever profits God's Supermen, or was instead precipitated by the Jews themselves to stage another forced resignation of a stooge they have put in the White House. Readers of Mr. Taylor's articles may even wonder whether the Master Race is punishing their stooge because the terrorists whom he sent on an Apache-style raid on Libya failed to massacre the entire population of Semites.

* * *

JEWING DOWN ANNIE

Many Americans, full of Christian hootch, have locked their minds up in the dog house, to prevent embarrassing ratiocination, 4. Modern Persian is a language descended (a long ways!) from the Old Persian of Darius and Xerxes.

and snivelled as they read "Anne Frank's Diary," a tale about an adolescent female who, to avoid being incinerated by the awful Germans, had to live in hiding with a pack of her compatriots on two floors of a house and in a set of apartments that was concealed behind a swinging bookcase so the Gestapo couldn't guess how much of the building they couldn't find. The pitiable Jews were cowering in such fear that they almost strangled a Jewess to prevent her coughs from being overheard by the ubiquitous Gestapo, which, however, never listened when the Jews staged brawls from time to time, yelling at each other and even firing revolvers. The author of the tale had quite a swinging imagination and makes some readers blubber, although they would do better to spend their time with Andrew Lang's *Red Fairy Book* or some of its eleven polychrome sequels.

The yarn about Anne Frank, in its several revisions and many translations, has sold an enormous number of copies, and I hear that it is even foisted on helpless schoolchildren in place of *Rumpelstiltskin* or *The Wizard of Oz*. But Little Annie Sheeny's tawdry tale is about worn out and the addition of maunderings about puberty and sex in the latest revisions are not enough to give it more zip. A better yarn to jerk tears from the thoughtless is needed.

In their latest bulletin, the German-American Political Action Committee reproduce photographically an article from the *Washington Times*, 7 November 1986. There is a picture of three laughing Jewesses, who, it seems, have just remembered all they suffered when they hid from the dreadful Nazis from 1942 to 1945 in a small town in Poland, which, according to *The* (London) *Times*' comprehensive atlas, is forty-two miles east-north-east from Cracow. The three aver that they were part of a party of nine of God's persecuted darlings who, for—*nota bene*—a period of two and one-half years lay hidden under the floorboards of a storage room in a trench that was—*nota bis bene*—twenty inches deep, five feet wide, and seven feet long. The nine of them spent two and one-half years in that space under the floor, *never* daring to speak above a whisper, *never* able to stand up, and nourished by bread and water that was stealthily handed down to them once a day. Now that's a tale that puts the author of Annie's diary hopelessly out of the running for the next Ignobel Prize. Even Norwegian numbskulls can tell which is the juicier yarn.

The *Times* does remark that the space in which the nine Yids spent two and one-half years was the size of two coffins,

but it does not explain how nine bodies can be packed into two coffins—it couldn't—and it doesn't express the faintest doubt about the absolute truth of the story—it didn't dare. And although the Moon's newspaper doesn't say so, my guess is that printing presses are being tuned up this minute for a marathon run of a fat book that will give all the malodorous details, which American schoolchildren will be forced to pretend they believe.

Now I am waiting for a true story from some of the six million victims of the gas chambers who are now in the United States and drawing blackmail money from the Germans who incinerated them forty-three years ago. They can give us a truly heart-rending description of all their sensations as they inhaled the poison gas, of all the excruciating details of their death agonies, of all they suffered from the heat as they were cremated in the gas ovens, of all their shivering molecules endured out on the cold ash-heap, and, finally, of their glorious relief when they resurrected on the third day, as spry as ever, and sprinted for the first ship to the Promised Land that Yahweh gave them across the Atlantic. That book should be a knock-out. And it should sell like hot cakes in Canada, where people who say they don't believe it will be arrested and imprisoned, and where, it is quite likely, the same punishment will be inflicted on Aryans who wickedly fail to buy a copy of the newest gospel.

* * *

SPREADING THE EPIDEMIC

When we consider the probable future effect of the present epidemic of immunity deficiency, commonly and improperly designated by the acronym "AIDS," we are dependent on the information given to us by experts in a highly specialized and almost recondite science. It is a reasonable assumption that the reports of independent scientists are more reliable than the official pronouncements of governmental agencies, which have too often been caught in fabricating data for political purposes, and now, in trying to minimize concern over the growing epidemic.

There is one pertinent fact which, so far as I know, has never been adduced in estimates of the probable future propagation of the virus that causes immunity deficiency.

We must keep in mind one elementary distinction, which will be known to anyone who has had an ordinary course in

biology in an honest high school (if there still are some that "educators" have not destroyed). I shall, however, state it here with, I hope, no excessive over-simplification.

Bacteria are living organisms, essentially like amoebae, each consisting of a single living cell, which reproduces itself as it grows by fission, the normal form of reproduction of unicellular organisms. Life, of course, would be impossible without such organisms, of which there is a seemingly infinite variety. Bacteria are tiny, but can be seen in the field of an ordinary microscope. Comparatively few varieties are pathogenic and cause diseases, but bacteria can be killed on contact by antiseptics and, when within a living body, by specific drugs. So long as it was believed that all infectious diseases were caused by bacteria, we lived in an age of what we may call medical euphoria, since it was assumed that cleanliness and antiseptics would prevent infection.

By any reasonable definition of life, no kind of virus is a living organism. A single particle of virus, now called a virion, is a protein molecule which has the peculiar ability to multiply itself when lodged in a living cell, and it is now known that some species of bacteria, which were thought to cause diseases, would in themselves be harmless if they were not infected by the kind of virus that actually causes the disease. All kinds of virus are so extremely minute that they are invisible even under the maximum magnification possible in microscopes, and can be seen only indirectly by use of the so-called electron microscope. Incidentally, the virus that causes immunity deficiency is so much more minute than other viruses that for a long time it could not be detected by electron microscopes and the term 'prion' was suggested in the belief that it was generically different from virus.

A virus cannot be killed, because it is not alive, and consequently antiseptics and drugs cannot destroy it and there can be no prophylaxis against it, but it also cannot multiply itself when it is not lodged in a living cell. An organism's only defence against a virus is what is now called its immune system, which generates antibodies that do not 'kill' the virus, but, so to speak, imprison and expel it. Curative measures are, in practice, limited to stimulating the immune system. Coryza, commonly called a cold, is caused by a kind of virus, and recovery from the cold depends on the efficiency of the immune system in capturing and expelling the virions. It is everybody's experience that certain treatments hasten, while others impede, the work of the immune system. It is now known that some kinds of cancer,

and a plausible guess that all kinds, are caused by virus, so that it is a logical inference that the statistically great increase of cancer in communities in which the drinking water is poisoned with fluorides indicates that the fluorides in some way inhibit or impair the immune system.

The existence and function of the immune system has long been known—it was generally called the *vis medicatrix naturae*—but only recently have we learned something about the chemistry and mechanics of its operation; and recognition of its enormous and crucial importance may be said to have initiated a revolution in therapy which is still in its very earliest stage.

The foregoing elementary outline will suffice to show the terrible potential of a virus which destroys the immune system itself, as, according to all information now available, is done by the virus of "AIDS." That is what makes it a menace unlike any which mankind has had to confront before. Although the Judaeo-Liberal fanatics who would manipulate us by denying the facts of race may have thus far concealed some highly significant information about relative susceptibility to the virus, there is no known instance of immunity to it and no reason to hope that, as has happened in all earlier epidemics, some individuals may have a genetic potential to resist an infection that is lethal to a majority of others. Therefore one can indeed see a possibility that the terrible virus could destroy all human life on earth, thus producing the 'warless world' for which "Liberals" and other sentimentalists yearn, though not in the way envisaged in their childish dreams.

Although there is still dispute, much of it tendentious, about the transfer of the virus from one organism to another, e.g., whether it is found in saliva, or exactly how it is transmitted sexually, one thing seems certain, that the virus can and will enter the body through any lesion in the epidermis, even a minute and usually unperceived scratch, and that a single virion will suffice to infect. Furthermore, it seems that the virion can be carried, for example, on a hand, and that no amount of scrubbing with soap or carbolic acid can be counted on to remove something so minute as a single molecule.

A virion cannot be removed from an hypodermic needle by any form of sterilization, and may therefore be carried by the needle when it pierces the skin. Theoretically, at least, there seems to be no reason why a mosquito that has sipped the blood of an infected person may not carry a virion into the body of the next person whose epidermis it pierces with its

proboscis. And theoretically also, a virion present in food that is ingested could infect by entering the blood stream through the minute lesions in the gums that are often produced by a toothbrush.

It is with the foregoing in mind that I notice a report in *Medical World News*, 24 November 1986, which makes no mention of "AIDS" and has nothing to do with that disease. The article summarizes a study by the Center for Disease Control, according to which some 20,000 persons are killed every year by hospitals in which they are infected with lethal diseases, and probably another 60,000 are killed by being infected with diseases which, while not lethal in themselves, reduce the patient's ability to resist the injury or malady with which he entered the hospital. The report further states specifically that the deaths are caused by negligence in the hospitals investigated, which in various ways (e.g., by using contaminated hypodermic needles) infect patients with diseases which can be easily controlled, if proper precautions are taken.

Now if this is true—and I see no reason to doubt it—I leave to your imagination an estimate of what is likely to happen when hospitals everywhere are partly or largely filled with patients who are dying of Immunity Deficiency.

The *Scientific American* for December contains an article, "The AIDS Virus," by Dr. Robert C. Gallo, one of the foremost authorities. He describes what has been learned about the way in which particles of the virus capture and use cells of the immune system, and the various theories that are based on what is now known. He confirms the observation, which I have mentioned before, that in some cases the virus attacks the brain without seeming to affect the immune system, thus remaining undetectable until it has caused dementia. He reports that the virus has already reached South Africa, where I have suggested it may become pandemic among the savages quickly enough to save the White race from the consequences of its own folly.

The deadly infection of Immunity Deficiency first appeared among the niggers of central Africa in the late 1950s, as is known from viral analysis of blood serum obtained at that time, but was first recognized when an explanation was sought for the fact that in the late 1970s the form of cancer known as Kaposi's sarcoma, which had been confined to Jews (including part-Jews) and niggers, had begun to appear in White homosexuals. This, unfortunately, is the only specific mention of race in Dr. Gallo's article, and consequently some of his findings remain ambiguous.

He is certain that when a particle of the virus has reached a victim's blood, no matter how it may have been introduced, it will use the immune system itself to multiply its deadly infection (unless it for some unknown reason elects to go directly to the brain and multiply there). He thinks that whenever a large segment of population has been infected, no matter how, the epidemic will spread rapidly to the rest of the population, in one way or another.

What is most terrifying, however, is the apparent ability of the virus to adapt itself to its hosts. It appears that the virus found in a species of African monkey, *Cercopithecus aethiops* (a near relative of the *Cercopithecus sabaues*, which I guessed to be the species involved last year), is apparently not identical with the virus now found in Immunity Deficiency. One theory, supported by some good but not conclusive evidence, holds that there is but one species of the virus, which, by mutation or adaptation, appears in different guises. The virus, which is entirely harmless to the simians, assumed three distinct forms when it began work on the niggers. One of these forms, thus far found only in a relatively small district of Africa, does not produce Immunity Deficiency, a second, equally rare, does but apparently with less virulence, while the third form became endemic in the niggers of all central Africa and eventually spread from them to the rest of the world, first appearing among White men only in homosexuals, who must have acquired it from an even more disgusting perversity that made them seek intercourse with niggers. In Africa it affects both homosexual and heterosexual niggers of both sexes, thus entitling it to praise from "Liberals" for not being so wicked as to discriminate. In America, as Dr. Gallo emphasizes for the comfort of the perverts, the infection is now found in heterosexuals of both sexes. What the Judaeo-"Liberal" censorship prevents him from telling us is the race of those heterosexuals. If they are almost all niggers (or niggers and Jews), that is only what we should expect and should occasion no alarm, except perhaps to White men and women so depraved that they will copulate with Blacks. If there is a considerable infection among Whites, it was probably transmitted to women of our race by males who observe the rule attributed to the celebrated Tallulah Bankhead, "Male sex? Female sex? What do I care, so long as it is sex?" And it seems that women thus infected may in turn infect men by normal sexual intercourse, although I am not sure this has been proved beyond question.

Now if, as perverts and "Liberals" piously hope and as Dr. Gallo apprehends, the infection becomes epidemic among normal men and women of our race, it is conceivable that the virus has adapted itself to them. And we must wonder whether the particles of virus that elect to go directly to the brain are identical with the more common particles that attack the immune system, or do they represent some further mutation?

I do not mean to frighten you (or encourage you, if you see in the growing pandemic our only hope for racial survival), but if a virus has so developed itself that it made its way from African monkeys to normal Aryans by showing a physiological adaptability to its victims as great as the Jews' well-known social adaptability, the possibility of further mutation must be taken into account in any projection of the future.

The prospect is indeed terrifying, but we may find some encouragement in the lesson that the fearful virus is teaching our contemporaries. I quote from Dr. Gallo's conclusion, italicizing one sentence and correcting one misspelling: "In the past two decades one of the fondest boasts of medical science has been the conquest of infectious diseases... The advent of retroviruses with the capacity to cause extraordinarily complex and devastating disease has exposed that claim for what it was: *hybris*. *Nature is never truly conquered*... Perhaps conquest is the wrong metaphor to describe our relation to nature, which not only surrounds but in the deepest sense also constitutes our being."

This tardy realization of man's place in the universe must lead all our contemporaries who are capable of cogitation to the perception that attempts to repeal nature and make individuals and even races equal by sloshing them with holy water or dosing them with "democratic" piffle are simply *hybris*, an overweening defiance of nature. And miscegenation, which produces anthropoid hybrids, is arrant *hybris*. As the profound psychopathology of Greek tragedy taught men long ago, *hybris* is consequent to *atē*, tragic blindness to reality, and inevitably the precursor of inescapable *nemesis*. □

Friends We Betrayed

By Jim Taylor
(Foreign Correspondent)

Readers have asked me several questions about the Republic of China on Taiwan since so much space in American newspapers has been devoted recently to the publicity-seeking, so-called exiled dissidents. People want to know whether or not the government in Taipei is a dictatorship.

To begin with, the troublemakers now in the news are not an organized opposition party in Taiwan, they are based in the United States. Mr. Yang Min-hou, one of the leaders, even describes himself as a member of a U.S.-based Taiwan Democratic Party, founded by Mr. Hsu Hsin-liang.

In December, former U.S. Attorney General Ramsey Clark, well-known for sponsoring leftist causes, accompanied two of these dissidents in an attempt to fly to Taiwan. Officials in Tokyo refused to allow them to board any flights to Taiwan.

Three other American radicals from the seamy side of New York have attempted to assist the dissidents in stirring up trouble for Taiwan by turning the general public in the U.S. against the only faithful ally we ever had in the Pacific. They are Terry Caine, Michael Foote, and his wife, Mary Paluseck. This trio made plans to visit Taiwan for the sole purpose of fomenting an open revolt which would result in a Red Chinese take-over of the prosperous and freedom-loving Nationalists of the Republic of China (ROC).

That's about the extent of the activity of these plotters in the service of the Marxists, although they have some sympathizers who demonstrated at the Chiang Kai-shek International Airport in Taipei when the trouble-makers from California failed to arrive on schedule. Several police officer were injured and about thirty police cars were overturned before order was restored.

Now to answer the questions of some readers who asked if free and open elections are held in the ROC: of course they have such a democratic process. That's why they rejected Communism. It is the basic principle upon which that country

was founded. In fact, the same Democratic Progressive Party, which the California dissidents claimed falsely to represent, had forty-four candidates on the ballot in the recent legislative elections.

Official results show that this party now has won twelve seats in the Legislative Yuan, an increase of five, and eleven seats in the National Assembly, an increase of eight. The Yuan is the Republic's legislative body, and the Assembly is the electoral college, which selects the president and vice president. Even the small Socialist Party won one seat in the Yuan. Election officials estimated that over 65 percent of the nearly twelve million eligible voters cast ballots.

It is definitely untrue that the Nationalist Chinese government of President Chiang Ching-kuo does not allow freedom of choice in voting. If he were running a dictatorship, would there be so many candidates from other parties? I have taken the time and trouble to trace the source of the false propaganda pieces that are being promoted in the U.S. And I have found that these rumors first emanated from officers of the Communist Chinese Embassy in Washington and from their friends in California, who reside in the large Chinese-American areas of that state. In recent years the Red Chinese have learned the value of Madison-Avenue publicity. And they exploit it by holding elaborate dinner meetings for the gullible members of the U.S. press corps, who do not know the true history of the brave founders of the free and independent Republic of China on Taiwan. Two such propaganda media events have been held in Phoenix, Arizona.

Of course, the ROC has its own publicity department attached to the various offices of the Coördination Council for North American Affairs. For instance, the office in Los Angeles has an information and communication division. These offices correspond to embassies and consulates and are located in major U.S. cities.

To put it bluntly, as well as truthfully, the Republic does allow freedom of speech and even partisan dissent. However, living in constant fear of a Communist invasion, the government cannot and does not allow any semblance of open revolt, which the traitors in California are seeking to promote, with the assistance of several prominent American liberals, led by the aforementioned Mr. Clark. Officials of the Taiwan government have the task of differentiating between legitimate dissent and attempts to overthrow the lawful government.

I have known various Nationalist Chinese leaders for over forty years, beginning with my liaison service to the Government of China in the late 1940's while I was on duty in Shanghai. I also visited Taiwan for a week in 1984 to meet some of the new younger leaders of the present government there. So I am not in the untenable position of some of my journalistic colleagues, who find it trendy to praise Communist China and denounce Taiwan out of pure ignorance of the circumstances and the history of the Nationalist movement.

Martial law has been lifted and recent developments in the Republic show that the government is determined to enlarge the political participation of all people on Taiwan. Although the nation still faces threats of a Communist attack, new political parties are not only allowed but are given free rein to criticize the present government. This does not mean that the government is going to allow traitors, Chinese or American, to undermine the legal government.

Naturally, to safeguard national security, continued economic prosperity, and sustained social well-being, at a time when the Republic is still under a state of siege, certain ground rules within the framework of the rule of law have to be observed.

Retired Senator Barry Goldwater (R-Ariz.) has soundly denounced the Reagan administration's behavior toward Taiwan. He even went so far as to accuse President Reagan of double-crossing the Republic of China. I agree totally with Mr. Goldwater, who told the press that Mr. Reagan does not like to be reminded of how his stand toward Taiwan has changed since 1981. The former Arizona senator recalled that Mr. Reagan, while running for the Presidency, expressed whole-hearted support of Taiwan, but when once elected, what he actually did was deliberately to double-cross the Republic. The Senator also condemned the President's rapidly-increasing support of Red China.

Another ex-senator who has proven to be a good friend of the Republic is the former Republican from Alabama, Jeremiah Denton. He was the first to praise President Chiang Ching-kuo's wisdom in ending martial law.

It should be obvious to all how successful the government on Taiwan has been in contrast to that of Communist China. Four natives of Taiwan have won Nobel Prizes. The ROC ranks third in the world in terms of economic growth and achievement, right behind Switzerland and West Germany. It is hardly sensible for Americans to criticize a free country like the ROC

which, having used American capitalistic values and methods, has surpassed even the United States. Nothing speaks for itself like success. And the ROC has outstripped nearly every nation on earth in many categories which are generally used to measure success. Everyone should know that this would never have been possible under any type of Communism or Socialism.

President Chiang reaffirmed the Republic's ties with the free world on National Day. He emphasized that the ultimate objective of the nation is to re-unify China under democratic freedom and to establish lasting peace in Asia. Also he vowed to uphold his country's anti-Communist policy until final victory is won and mainland China is recovered. This last statement caused some American liberals, who back Communist China to continue spreading rumors about Taiwan's handling of dissidents and other assorted traitors.

In Taiwan last October, Premier Yu Kuo-hwa and his cabinet made the following statements regarding some of the nation's vital issues:

1. The constitution and the law of the land must be upheld.
2. Secessionism must be avoided.
3. There must be a sense of crisis.
4. National security and the interests of the whole nation must precede all other considerations.

The Premier also added that although the ROC government has been very patient and even quite lenient, it will not tolerate threats to the national security or social stability.

Dr. Chian King-yuh, Director General of the Government Information Office, said that the foundation for the national political system is a fusion of Chinese tradition and Western-style democracy. He has often emphasized the impracticability of totally adopting all Western political approaches. Because there are such great historical, traditional, and cultural differences between the East and the West, an Asian democracy must differ in many ways from the standard Western model.

Dr. Frederick F. Chien, the Republic's senior representative in the U.S., said, "the Taiwan model teaches us that stability and progress must be tightly linked." I have met Dr. Chien and have heard him speak. Although his advice is now largely ignored by the White House, he is one diplomat who should be consulted by American officials before they go all out to cozy up to the butchers of Red China. This statesman of first rank said to Harvard students, "the Republic of China is implementing democracy in a society that for many thousands of years was

not democratic. We are doing it the way it ought to be done, with emphasis on lasting stability. The experiences of other nations prove that dramatic and violent shifts in government are destructive, destabilizing, and gain nothing."

If you do not readily believe that the Republic has achieved great success by following its adapted form of democracy, compare the products of Taiwan with those of Red China. According to the Red Chinese themselves, their White Elephant car batteries leak and often explode; their hair-coloring lotion leaves women bald; their bicycles rain down nuts and bolts along the road; and Snowflake refrigerators are so inefficient that food in them usually rots in less than 48 hours. The Communists did invent a great rat-killing device called Electric Cat. The only difficulty was that the contraption used so high a voltage that it also killed people, often entire families. And most of the rats escaped it.

To continue with items carefully censored out of the controlled American press, it is not unusual in mainland China for people to break their teeth on ordinary sweet cakes, which have metal chips in them because of shoddy baking practices. The rice has pebbles in it, and the quality and taste of Peking beer is roughly equivalent to that of the liquid in flasks at a horse veterinarian's, where samples are tested for equine diseases.

In Communist China, the people have their own phrase that corresponds to the American use of 'lemon' to designate a defective product. Communists call a device that doesn't work a "dirty radish."

Taiwan is one of the most efficient countries I ever visited. But in Communist China you get only the dark side of their new "capitalistic" approach: short weights, substandard goods, counterfeit name brands, spotty quality control, and in a few cases outright poison sold as either food or medicine.

Domestic appliances in Communist China are typical: it takes years to save enough to buy one, months just to get a coupon permitting one to buy, a few days for the device to break down, and forever to repair it. And remember that this is the real Red China which is being praised by President Reagan and many of our liberal businessmen as the "coming capitalist paradise of the Orient." Don't believe it!

By and large, even the poorest of the non-Communist "developing nations" fare far better than those in the Communist bloc. Shouldn't that fact alone tell you something?

By comparison, after nearly forty years of Communist rule,
April 1987

Red Chinese inhabitants are even poorer than those of Bolivia. Meanwhile, the same people, their counterparts on Taiwan are growing rich. And if there is anyone in Washington who does not know this, then our government is being run by morons. And the voters who elected them are even more moronic.

The inscrutable Chinese (Communist brand) are seemingly becoming more so as they claim to be embracing some extended form of capitalism. When the Polish Communist leader Wojciech Jaruzelski visited Red Chinese leader Deng Xiaoping,¹ he was told by Deng, "After over 30 years of Communist rule, we have yet to prove that socialism is better than capitalism." Of course, this statement and others by Deng shocked the visiting Pole. But I'm sure it was made to impress the West more than to shock his fellow European Communist. This bold statement was made one day after the Communist Party Central Committee had adopted a resolution encouraging China's one billion people to get "rich" via capitalistic enterprise.

Naturally, the White House was overjoyed to hear such statements coming from our new "friends" on mainland China. But of course, Mr. Deng did not disavow Communism. And I'd like to point out to all readers in the U.S. and Europe that it would be very difficult to follow the strict Communist dogma of distributing the wealth to the people when there is no wealth in Red China to distribute. Mr. Deng wanted concessions from the U.S. And such statements enabled him to get what he wanted from the U.S. Although Mr. Deng's plan for reform may appear to be a capital idea to Washington, it was just international political double-speak, which creates hope among the Chinese masses and impresses gullible Americans.

I point out that in Communist China every decade or so the nation undergoes a political convulsion, usually leaving it worse than before. In 1949, the National Government was forced to move to Taiwan. In 1956, Chairman Mao's "Great Leap Forward" turned out to be a leap backward and plunged Red China into a severe depression. In 1966, the so-called Cultural Revo-

1. Communist China has adopted a system of transcribing personal names called *Pinyin*. Deng Xiaoping is the slippery Chinese conspirator who was long known to Western observers as Teng Hsiao-Ping, and who had, for the time being, succeeded to the power of the famous Mao Tse-tung, who is called Mao Zedong in the new Communist system. The new system serves to confuse Western readers, most of whom will probably fail to recognize the name of Chiang Kai-shek in the new form, Jang Jiehshi, for example. The Republic of China on Taiwan continues to use the traditional and familiar spellings in Roman letters.

lution to purify the party brought no success but rather another dark age for the people. In 1976, we saw the Gang of Four subdued by the more pragmatic Deng.² And so it goes. Now we have the new capitalistic goal. Don't be fooled by it.

Now we have the current Edgar Snow-job about China's new "pro-Western" era of "mutualism." It has a false capitalistic face with which the Red Chinese hope to march undisturbed into the next millenium. See Red China through rose-colored glasses, if you will; but always bear in mind that the legitimate Republic on Taiwan has always been capitalistic. No deception there. No mirrors, no great leaps, and no fancy political verbiage with dual meanings to fool Americans.

A wave of materialism may be sweeping across mainland China, but there is a vast difference between this and the materialism of the free Chinese on Taiwan, who are accustomed to free enterprise and a good life with plenty of available goods. And their products do what they are supposed to do; they are guaranteed to work.

Even with the so-called outburst of materialism in Red China, there will always be an opposite tendency to summon up the ghost of Mao. And "hardliners" may come back in style when least expected. Anyway, this new movement is not something on which the U.S. should pin any hopes for the future.

Mr. Deng³ is not so trustworthy as to be accepted at face

2. "Gang of Four" is the phrase that was used by the victorious faction to denigrate the three closest followers of Mao Tse-tung and Mao's widow, Chiang Ching (Jiang Qing in the new spelling), who began a revolt, professing to restore "Mao's principles." The revolt was suppressed and most of the participants were massacred, but the four leaders were, for some reason, held in prison for four years before they were tried for the crime of losing the civil war. Oddly enough, the trial was followed in this country by a polemic against the unfortunate widow by one Ross Terrill, entitled *The White-Boned Demon*. Terrill dishes up the dirt with a journalist's practiced hand and accuses the widow, perhaps correctly, of conduct that is simply normal on mainland China, while whitewashing the victorious faction by not mentioning its bloody record and thus implying that it was less barbarous. The book thus made a great contribution to the Communist propaganda in the American press that prepared the populace for the Reagan administration's betrayal of the Republic of China.

3. Although Deng is now 82 and there have been frequent rumors of his retirement and even some of a terminal illness, the present Chairman of the Communist Party, Hu Yaobang, was appointed by Deng and presumably still represents him. As in the Soviet, the head of the Party wields the effective power.

value. He has abandoned his demand that Russia move back her huge army from China's frontier, thereby double-crossing his own army generals. He had a lapse of memory about his assertion that Soviet forces should be withdrawn from Afghanistan, thereby double-crossing his own ally, Pakistan. So, before we Americans open our capitalistic hearts even more to the Red Chinese simply in the hope of lucrative business deals, let me remind you that Red Chinese agents in the U.S. still supply the KGB with intelligence, and that anything American diplomats say privately to Mr. Deng is automatically sent to Moscow posthaste.

Of course, our renewed close relationship with Red China does allow us to overhear some Kremlin transmission in Peking. But do not be fooled by this seemingly pro-Western policy of Peking. This is done solely in the Chinese Communist spirit of playing one big barbarian against another. It was not a mere coincidence that when the Soviets seized an American newsman, Red China immediately expelled a U.S. foreign correspondent too. It was a coordinated plan of the Soviets and the Communist Chinese. An over-confident President Reagan may never suspect that the China Card is actually, in the long run, in the hand of the Soviets and not in the meager hand dealt to him by the crafty Deng.

To me, it was a sad day when U.S. Navy warships recently paid a good-will visit to ports of Communist China, the first such excursion since 1949. I felt this more keenly because I was in China in 1949 when the last U.S. Navy ship visited there. Since I was one of the last Americans to leave mainland China, I had to work my way south to Canton and thence across the border to Hong Kong. Fortunately I made it safely. Since I had been assisting the Nationalists, I know that if the Reds had caught me there, I of course would not be here now writing this column.

When I was a guest in Taiwan in 1984, I visited the Navy of the Republic of China and talked with some of the commanding officers. I went aboard a destroyer which formerly was in the U.S. fleet.

So, in spite of the fact that the visiting U.S. Navy band in Red China recently played "Happy Days Are Here Again," all is not calm and serene between our country and the great Red Bear. The mainland Chinese have repeatedly warned Mr. Reagan to stay out of relations between Communist China and Taiwan.

When you see newspaper photos of Mr. Reagan with his arm around the Red Chinese Premier at the White House as he talks about how the U.S. will walk at mainland China's side, remember that the only true friends we have in that country are in prison or dead.

Everything that happens inside Red China doesn't get reported in newspapers or television newscasts. The Catholic Bishop of Boading was sentenced to ten years in prison merely for communicating with the Pope. The martyrdom of this old priest was certainly not a topic of conversation at the sumptuous dinner Mr. Reagan gave at the White House for the Red Premier. Such cruel treatment of an aged Catholic prelate did not cast the faintest shadow over the activities. But, in sharp contrast, Mr. Reagan never speaks with a Russian diplomat without beseeching him with a tearful plea for Jews who are said to be unhappy in the Soviet.

Internationalist David Rockefeller, Henry Kissinger, Zbigniew Brzezinski, and violonist Isaac Stern all were at the White House dinner to praise Communist China. Mr. Stern even got an Academy Award for the televised "documentary" film entitled "From Mao to Mozart." And no one in Washington ever worries about human rights in Communist China. But if Red China were holding some Jews in prison, I can guarantee you that Mr. Reagan would be excited and irate and sing a different tune.

This new Red China business is all very glittering and newsworthy. But just what is the rationale of the American policy of helping the Red Chinese build socialism on the backs of a billion human beings? Isn't the mainland régime still the most repressive, least competent Communist clique on earth? It hasn't changed much.

Even the many displaced "boat people" of Southern Asia had enough sense to avoid the hell-hole of Red China, which we now praise so highly.

The shadow of death now hovers over Hong Kong as the date approaches on which Communist China will reclaim the territory and take over the vibrant economy of that once prized crown colony.

When we honor the Chinese butchers on the mainland, we traduce the Chinese patriots on Taiwan and dishonor our own American war dead in Korea. It cannot be otherwise. We are entertaining so lavishly in the White House, the very people who sent young Americans to early graves on a distant shore.

We don't seem to realize that the Red Chinese are still planning to blockade and use military force against Taiwan.

Senator Jesse Helms(R-N.C.) is one of the very few men left in Congress with the courage to oppose the President's sale of sophisticated weapons to Red China, now that Senator Goldwater of Arizona has retired. Mr. Helms alone spoke against the latest sale of \$55,000,000 in "high-tech" equipment for jet fighters which may some day be used to attack Taiwan. But the Senate Foreign Relations Committee rejected his proposal by a resounding vote of 14 to 1. The North Carolina senator then remarked that "the U.S. has a calculated plan to sell Taiwan down the River." And this is exactly what I have been writing and speaking about at universities across the country.

Attempts to justify these sales to Red China by claiming that the specific purpose is to offset threats from the Soviet Union fall flat when analyzed. Senator Richard Lugar(R-Ind.) may have been deceived by the "be nice to Red China movement" when he said, "I believe it is in our interest to cooperate with Communist China."

Senator Lugar's words may fool the public, but not Mr. Helms, who denounced the entire deal by telling the press, "We can write a letter saying we are not running out on Nationalist China, but step by step and slice by slice that is exactly what we are doing. I do not consider Red China reliable. I do consider Red China a Communist country that has no interest in freedom. We will rue the day we went down that path."

Mr. Helms' sentiments are identical with my own and agree with the views of Mr. Goldwater. But who is listening to us? The big dollars are to be made by big business deals with Red China. They need our products. Taiwan does not, to such a degree. The new trend in Washington is to say that we defenders of Nationalist China are old China hands not up to date on the new capitalistic ways of mainland China. We may or may not be out of date. But one thing is for sure and that is that we do not think it is right to stab our old friends in the back. And honesty and a sense of honor never go out of style.

I may add that I also deplore our nuclear pact with Red China, which took effect over a year ago. That agreement freed U.S. firms to bid on contracts in Communist China's ambitious multi-billion dollar nuclear program. It also gives these Communists a free hand to use American technology as they please including the production of nuclear missiles that may be used against Taiwan. When the smiles and champagne are gone,

America may regret this decision. Remember that nuclear weapons have no built-in loyalty and ones made with American expertise may some day be aimed at California as well as Taiwan.

In bowing out, Mr. Goldwater angrily told President Reagan, "I am sick and tired of my country not living up to our promises. I am irritated by the U.S. treatment of Taiwan and Saudi Arabia, both of which have been short-changed on arms sales due to political pressure." I may add that although ROC officials may not realize it, the Israelis in Washington not only used their considerable influence to prevent arms sales to Arab states, but also to halt sales to Taiwan as well. Despite certain moments of cooperation between Taiwan and Israel in the past, the Republic should realize before it is too late that Israel is even less trustworthy as a "friend" than is the United States.

Mr. Goldwater also stated to the press, "Mr. Reagan campaigned in 1980 on what he'd do for Taiwan, then the first thing he did was to recognize Red China in all ways." He continued with, "Communist China will never be a productive nation. Their only desire is to take back Taiwan, a country that is the greatest example of what free enterprise can do."

Ever since the Carter administration, during which Communist China became a fashionable heartthrob in Washington, Taiwan has been denied our latest military equipment. That's sanctimonious nonsense by a nervous nation without as much power as in bygone days.

In 1985, *Time Magazine* had the audacity to name Red Chinese leader Deng as "Man of the Year," citing his unexplained "sweeping economic reforms." Didn't this political magazine ever hear of the amazing success story of Taiwan?

But then that particular leftist publication showed its true colors by saying that the only other serious nominees for the annual award were Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev, jailed South African Commie agitator Nelson Mandela, and Live-Aid fund raiser Bob Geldof. The list by *Time's* spokesman, Brian Brown, says it all.

A New York company has signed an agreement for Red China to launch two communication satellites in 1987 and 1988. Teresat, Inc. and the China Great Wall Industry Corporation signed this agreement. And Chinese-made rockets are scheduled to be used to launch American civilian satellites from a site in Hawaii in cooperation with the Hughes Aircraft Company. After what happened to our last space craft, which exploded upon take-off, can you imagine a more insane scheme

than to allow Red Chinese rockets to be used in our satellites? If they couldn't even build a successful rat trap, how are they going to produce complicated space rockets? This comedy of errors must give the dedicated German-American scientists who perfected the U.S. space program a great big laugh and goose-pimples bigger than Job's boils.

Possibly the most sickening and deceitful act on the part of our government was the official American statement that the U.S. Navy will assist in building up the Communist Chinese Navy. As a Navy man myself, I am simply revolted. I never thought that I'd live to see the U.S. Navy involved in modernizing the navy of such a brutal enemy régime. American-made anti-submarine equipment has already been sent to the Red Chinese, including sonar, torpedoes, and sophisticated gas-turbine engines. These engines are said by the navy to be the best of their kind. Now how can we fight Communism in Cuba or Nicaragua while helping the Reds of China? Is that consistent? It is folly, if not treason.

To top it off, U.S. Navy electronic gear has been sent to Red China to give all-weather capability to China's F-8 jet fighters—to make it easier to attack Taiwan, no doubt. The modernization included radar, computers, and the latest navigational devices, as Admiral James Watkins told the press.

All this goes right on despite the fact that last year, a federal jury found retired Chinese-American CIA analyst Garry Wu-Lai Chin guilty on seventeen counts of espionage. Mr. Chin admitted that he had been spying for the Chinese Reds for over thirty years. It now seems his efforts were wasted because Washington is giving mainland China everything anyway without spies like him needed anymore. Anyway, he received the maximum penalty of two life terms plus forty-seven years, whatever that may mean in our current lenient court system. With our liberal judges, he could be out in time for next Christmas. Whatever happened to the death penalty for traitors?

This "mole" was born in China 64 years ago. He became a naturalized American for the sole purpose of serving the Chinese and Russian Communists. This agent even sold secrets to Communist China during the Korean War and could have been responsible for the loss of thousands of American fighting men. He stepped up his work for the Reds considerably during the Vietnam conflict and served North Vietnam very well just as did actress Jane Fonda and many another so-called "Americans." He never showed the slightest remorse for his treachery, never

the slightest consideration for his "adopted" land. Here are his very words:

"Legally, I was wrong," said Mr. Chin, "but morally, I was right."

Now isn't that something?

All of these facts, which I have carefully checked, indicate one urgent problem about which I have tried to warn the Nationalist Chinese. The Republic, once the leader in publicity promoting that free country, is now losing its promotion campaign. And that is the very reason for the current success of Red China's publicity-bltz in the United States.

Let me illustrate that point more specifically so that there can be no mistake about it.

I once believed that the Communist Chinese were bunglers who would never resort to Madison-Avenue type of publicity and advertising campaigns. I was wrong.

They even hired that old, tired political hack, Walter Mondale, to assist them. The former Vice President of the U.S. spoke at a luncheon given by Red China in Phoenix, extolling the virtues of Communist China. That was part of a "seminar" that lasted all day at the very exclusive Arizona Biltmore Hotel. Several Arizona banks were conned into supporting it. Panels of Communist businessmen and their U.S. counterparts discussed trade, export, and investments in Red China. And enticing prospects, perhaps illusory, were used to stimulate the greed of the Americans.

Even in the field of art, as in sports and business, the Red Chinese are branching out in America to explore the press and, in turn, the gullible public.

The People's Republic of China's "open-door" opened wider recently when a Red Chinese businesswoman stepped into an art gallery in the posh resort city of Scottsdale, Arizona. Mrs. Cheng Yun-Ying of Peking brought 150 Chinese "folk art" paintings for exhibit and sale. Local reporters, editorial writers and art critics gushed over her and praised the Communists' desire to improve even personal relations with Americans.

Previously, paintings from Communist China had been shown only in official "cultural exchange" programs, sponsored by the two governments. Now the Bickford Collection, Ltd., an American company, has an office in Peking and is sending art works to the U.S. on consignment to the major markets.

Mrs. Cheng is, however, a consultant to the China National Art Gallery, a division of the China Cultural Ministry. So,

actually, the government of China still has a hand in these ostensibly non-official exhibitions. She claims that all the paintings were made by simple peasants, fishermen, and herdsmen. We don't know if that is straight Red propaganda or not. She also asserted proudly that artists in her country don't need to worry about their livelihood. They get a good salary and have time for travel and other such advantages. Take your choice of her stories.

Last year, on the cover of the television section of the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, appeared a photo of mainland Chinese schoolgirls, brightly dressed and smiling happily, under a banner reading "Today's China." They had doubtless been chosen, dressed, and posed for the photograph, but it had great value in public relations.

Representative Thomas Foglietta (D-Penna.) stated in Washington, "This is one of the many Public Relations problems facing the Republic on Taiwan. They must counteract the new Peking 'soft sell' now in vogue." I agree with Foglietta. There seems to be insufficient publicity from Taiwan. The American press should be made more aware of Taiwan because Communist China is now spending millions of dollars to win the publicity war of words.

"We have always stood firm in the democratic camp," said the Republic's President in a message on National Day. No one can argue with that statement or detract from it. President Chiang also declared that the ultimate objective of Taiwan is the reunification of China on the basis of freedom and democracy and the establishment of a lasting peace in Asia. Compare his words with all the double-talk that comes out of Peking. With Taiwan we have a sure thing, a friend always. In Red China, we have at best a nation trying to capitalize on American business through political intrigue. But history shows how things change in Red China, sometimes rather quickly. However, the ROC remains always on the same course of freedom and friendship with the U.S. You can't beat that.

Taiwan has always had a "buy-American" policy. The twelfth such mission for procurement of American goods and services ended a month-long spending spree in twenty-two states with a total purchase of over \$373,000,000. The 1986 mission brought the total to over eight billion dollars, which the Republic has spent in the U.S. Is Washington going to ignore this just to do small and precarious business with the Red Chinese?

The annual per family income of farmers in Taiwan last year

was over \$7,000. Compare this figure with many countries where no more than \$100 was earned by farm families, and then try to tell me that Taiwan is not doing something right.

Taiwan's busy Kaohsiung Harbor became the world's second busiest commercial port last year. Only Holland's Rotterdam Harbor did more tons of business. Over 2,400,000 containers were shipped out of this port in one year. This means that Kaohsiung has already left such vast ports as New York and Hong Kong trailing far behind.

Dr. Chien, whom I mentioned before as the top ROC diplomat in the U.S., told a gathering at the University of Florida that the major American worries are a growing trade deficit, the need for overseas markets, and the protection of intellectual property. The Chinese on Taiwan are the only nation yet to respond by trying to help the U.S. They are sending twelve special purchasing missions here, are reducing their tariff rate, are opening up the Taiwan market to more American products, and even allowing U.S. companies to have access to major construction projects in Taiwan. Can you possibly imagine any of our other "friends," such as Israel, doing these things for the good of the United States of America?

One must bear in mind that the U.S. had a great deal to do with driving the freedom-loving Nationalists from the mainland. I was there at the time. I should know. As soon as Japan's impending surrender was known, it was the U.S. which allowed the Chinese Communist armies to move into Japanese-held territory on August 11, 1945 and take over all their arms and military supplies, despite an order from General Douglas MacArthur that all Japanese forces surrender their arms only to the Nationalists.

When American Ambassador Patrick J. Hurley resigned, it was a sad day for the Nationalists because President Harry Truman then appointed in his place the man most responsible for the Communist take-over of mainland China, General George Catlett Marshall. He thought the Reds were just nice little farmer boys who would run the country like a 4-H club in a way best for the people. At least, that is what he said publicly. Gold payments to the Nationalists were halted and General Marshall allowed and helped the Reds to gain control. There is probably still a reprimand in my naval personnel file because I spoke out at the time against what General Marshall and his advisers, Alger Hiss and John Stewart Service, were doing. In

April 1987

May of 1946, the United States canceled a \$500,000,000 loan to the Nationalists, on the advice of General Marshall. Yes, even in those days, we had plenty of people in Washington who were on the side of the Communists. To exert more pressure on the Nationalists, in August of 1946 our Red-loving General Marshall imposed an embargo on further shipments of arms to Nationalist China. He even ordered dumped into the bay a large shipment of arms *already paid for* by Chiang Kai-shek.

By 1948, Communist forces had cut lines of communication, destroyed protecting outposts along railways, and isolated many major cities still under Nationalist control. In December, Hsueh was lost. On January 19, 1949, Peking and Tientsin were taken by the Reds. So it went. City after city fell as the betrayed Nationalists battled furiously in a losing cause. In December of 1949, the national government of the Republic of China was moved to Taiwan.

President Truman finally woke up to what was going on in 1950 and ordered the U.S. Seventh Fleet to protect Taiwan from invasion by the Reds. But by then it was too late and too little. From then on Mr. Truman was mostly concerned with the war in Korea.

Taiwan was the logical place to be the seat of government. As every Chinese knows, the Japanese had worked hard to make Taiwan a profitable colony and they should be given due credit for their achievement.

As is common knowledge, the U.S. finally broke diplomatic relations with Nationalist China and established ties with Communist China. When the Republic of China, a charter member, was forced out of the United Nations, it was a sad day for the Western world and a day especially disgraceful to the United States, which had been the prime mover against the loyal ally and friend it thus betrayed.

I have visited the many beautiful tourist attractions of Taiwan, the most friendly place an American can visit. It also has the most delightful and healthful climate in the world. More Americans should go there to see for themselves the vast difference between the two Chinas. Remember always that Taiwan may become the Alamo of the Pacific where the very last battle for the survival of a free and democratic country in that part of the world is fought.

Americans need to be reminded that they have many friends on Taiwan. But all our friends in Communist China are not in power. They are in prison—or dead. □

Theological Thinking:

A Footnote

by
Brian Boru

The human mind is a wondrous thing. Some weeks ago I had the experience of lending to a friend of mine, for his perusal, a recent issue of *Liberty Bell*. Two days ago (I am writing this on the evening of 29 December) he returned the extra copy to me, and we had a little time to discuss over lunch the portions of the magazine that he had read.

My friend is not an ignorant rustic who came to town by falling off a turnip truck. He does not believe that he will get warts from handling toads, and no one has ever sold him a sky-hook or a left-handed monkey wrench. As a matter of fact, he was graduated with honors from the University of California at Irvine, holds a master's degree in economics, and after a five-year hiatus that allowed him extensive travel in South America, is now within a year of completing a doctorate in political science at a major university in the Midwest. My friend, in other words, has at least moderately impressive credentials as an "intellectual." That is what makes the little incident that I am going to relate all the more remarkable.

My friend (let's call him "Fred") began reading near the middle of the August, 1986 issue. He found himself in general agreement with Jim Taylor's assessment of Ferdinand Marcos ("Another Victim,") and having always detested the disgusting Thaddeus Stevens (the archetypal nigger-lover and race-traitor who with Charles Sumner, another of his kind, did so much to promote the rape of the defeated and prostrate South during the era that is mendaciously called the "Reconstruction") was obviously pleased with Allan Callahan's concise sketch of "Thaddeus and Lydia."¹ He did not know, until I told him

1. The example of Thaddeus Stevens reminds us how frequently, as Lothrop Stoddard pointed out in *The Revolt Against Civilization*, the really remarkable degenerates of history exhibit a physical deformity that proclaims, like a badge, their mental and moral deformity. Their ravings and their murderous hatreds are likewise the products of diseased brains, which explains why they cannot be prevailed upon by earnest argument,

afterward, that the offices of the Institute for Historical Review had been fire-bombed in July of 1984 by the Jews or their employees, but had been interested in historical revisionism at least since a decade ago, when he acquired Tansill's *Back Door To War*, Barnes' *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace*, Grenfell's *Unconditional Hatred*, and a number of other essential titles that have now become classics in the literature. Fred is not unaware that the standard and generally accepted version of recent history is an edifice of lies, ruthlessly shoved down the throats of gullible Aryans by the Jews, to serve their interests.

Fred did question at first my insistence that it was the Jews who were responsible (with or without personal involvement) for the destruction of the Institute, but finally acknowledged, "Yes, they had to be the ones. Who else would have benefited from it?" Nor was he astonished when I pointed out that forensic evidence found at the wreckage of the building strongly suggested the use of a pyrotechnic compound which had produced temperatures far higher than would have occurred following a casual torch-job with gasoline. He was therefore receptive to Dr. Charles Weber's summary of the present state of revisionist research, and quite convinced that honest historical investigation and writing, at least for the immediate future, is likely to be an increasingly hazardous occupation.

Fred's familiarity with Madison's indictment of "the mischiefs of faction" in the celebrated *Federalist Paper No. 10* (i.e., the irreversible corruption of institutions in a "democracy" by the stupidity and greed of a swinish electorate) made Colin Jordan's piece ("Party Time Has Ended") merely a confirmation of what he had himself observed of the present direction of politics, both here and in Britain. And with what could he quarrel in George Pittam's "America's Decline"? Even Fred had to admit that there was nothing in that article that was not factually accurate, nothing that did not confirm the thesis that

missionary zeal, and "love." One Thaddeus Stevens is enough to blow to smithereens all the sanctified lies and hypocrisies of our age which somehow depend on the assumption that nurture and not Nature makes the man. It also demonstrates quite convincingly that the proper instrument for dealing with what Stoddard called "the revolt of the under-man" is not the "marketplace of ideas," but the firing-squad. Kierkegaard is not a writer whom I particularly admire, but there is an aphorism of his (admittedly taken out of context) that could be well applied here: "In vain would they fight intellectually against error," he wrote, "when they should be fighting ethically against rebellion."

the White race is in the process of committing suicide, of which indisputable evidence meets every day the eyes of any man who will open them.

So what was Fred's problem? Why, after expressing agreement and even enthusiasm for most of the articles in this issue of *Liberty Bell*, did he have on his face such an expression of distaste and even revulsion as he handed the magazine back to me, grasping one corner of it in thumb and forefinger as though it were radioactive—as though the cover were the lid on a chest crawling with scorpions?

The *pons asinorum*, of course, was Dr. Oliver's Postscripts, particularly the first, ("Geological Disinformation.") Fred, you see, while being an intelligent and generally well-read man, is also a Christian.

This man, despite being familiar with the canons of historical evidence, despite having an intellectual conscience that can be offended by crude fables such as that of the Jews' unintentionally comic "Holocaust," still cannot control the reflex implanted in his childhood, when he was trained to believe in "the truth of the Scriptures." This usually sensible man, who knows perfectly well the significance of the Forged Decretals and the Donation of Constantine, not to mention the countless phials of Virgin's milk and fragments of the "True Cross" that once filled reliquaries all over Europe, still insists on regarding as sober history the collection of tall tales and tribal anecdotes collected in his Bible. It is therefore only too understandable that he should balk at any discourse that might challenge the credibility of his favorite story-book.

The first Postscript in the August issue, if you remember, concerned an article in *Retirement Life* according to which a volcanic eruption in the Mediterranean caused the famous "parting of the waters" in the Arabian Gulf which, it is claimed in the familiar tale, enabled Moses and his fellow pickpockets and shoplifters to scuttle away to safety after relieving the Egyptians of everything they had that was of value. Fred found particularly to his dislike Dr. Oliver's objection to the preposterous thesis of the article, as well as to the silly fable that it was concocted to support:

"A tsunami in the comparatively shallow waters of a narrow gulf is extremely unlikely and I cannot recall having ever heard of one, but assuming that one did occur and that it exposed the floor of the sea, that would not have helped the Sheenies in the story, who were trying to escape from Egypt with their loot. In

the first place, their feet and the feet of their pack animals would have been bogged down in the mire of the freshly exposed sea bottom. And in the second place, if the waters did recede and exposed the sea bottom, a tidal wave of equal force would have returned long before the marauders could have traveled the distance from one side of the gulf to the other, even on dry land. The returning wave would have overwhelmed the fleeing Yids and would have delivered the world from a terrible affliction." (P. 3.)

Well, Fred's faith was not to be perturbed by such considerations, and as he delivered his respondeo (in the manner of Aquinas), the scowl on his face turned to a smile of beatific benevolence, as though what he said was a mighty salvo to confound a whole roomful of nasty Professor Olivers, and perhaps the thousands of even nastier fossils, in museums all over the world, that blasphemously insist on being much more than six thousand years old.

"Men," he began, quietly and patiently, as though explaining a problem in tensor calculus to a low-grade moron, "have laid transoceanic telephone cables and built things like the Lincoln Tunnel in New York, and men will soon build a tunnel under the English Channel big enough to carry both automobile and railroad traffic. Do you imagine that a God Who fashioned the seas in the first place; a God Who had the power to create the whole, vast planetary system and hurl it into space with a flip of His wrist—that such a mighty God could not hold back the waters for as long as it might be necessary for His chosen people to cross the ocean bed and so fulfill the destiny that He ordained for them? Of course He could dry the floor of the sea for the Hebrews—and pave it with concrete too, if He wanted—if that was what was necessary for His will to be done."

He paused, and shook his head slightly, as though in sorrow at the narrowness of my small mind. "God, remember, is by definition a being—the only being—Whose power is equal to His will. You skeptics constantly amaze me. You fret and quibble over minutiae when the evidence of God's power is all around you, staring you in the face. Is it logical? Is it reasonable? You argue, in effect, that a man who can raise a five-hundred-pound weight could not lift an ounce. For someone who claims to be rational, that surely makes no sense at all."

Having said that, my friend gives a little nod of the head, as though to say, "The Defense Rests." The phrase would have been appropriate, theologians—whether professionals like Paul

Tillich and Hans Küng, or enthusiastic amateurs like Fred—being merely God's lawyers, forever pleading to get their Client off on a charge of non-existence.

Let us pass over, for the present, the question of whether a God who does things by a flip of the wrist might be "gay." After all, he never took a wife, and the sneaking and underhanded Mary-business will not reassure anyone who has doubts about his "orientation."² On the other hand, it may be that he's just such an ill-mannered and disagreeable old fart that no self-respecting goddess would have Him—not even if He made her to order. Certainly, none of the fair and gracious goddesses of the Homeric pantheon would willingly associate with the cosmic schmuck. Aphrodite would have spurned Him in contempt, Hera would have made short work of Him, and Artemis would have directed one of her unerring shafts in such a way as to insure either that He would molest no more young virgins, or else that He would spend several centuries eating His supper off a high shelf. That question, too, like the question (as Clarence Darrow put it in the famous Scopes "Monkey" Trial) of "where

2. Consider the repulsive vulgarity of the whole tale of the "Incarnation:" a supposedly all-powerful God decides to send his son into the world. Instead of simply bringing him forth *ex nihilo*, or even fashioning him from the dust, as he is said to have done with Adam, the old demiurge instead implants him on the person of a betrothed virgin. He slyly slips in ahead of poor Joseph, who, being a pious Jew, evidently doesn't mind being cuckolded by a will-o'-the-wisp. (At first Joseph, it is suggested in *Matt. 1:19*, seems to have formed the reasonable conclusion that Mary's condition was the result of contact with a passing stranger—a Roman soldier or official, perhaps, who happened to see her and who wanted to taste a little kosher poontang; at any rate, he knew that her state was not his own doing.) In any case, Mary is, in the colloquial phrase, knocked up, and God initiates his wonderful new religion with a debauched marriage. What a rotten thing to do! What a characteristically Jewish thing to do! Do you mean to tell me that God could not have located, in all of Palestine, an unattached virgin to be the vessel of David's seed? Was there not a young virgin to be found anywhere in Palestine? (We are discussing Jews, remember, so the question is not rhetorical. It reminds one of the Professor of Philosophy who once took a survey of the thirty undergraduates in his Existentialism course by requesting of the co-eds, "All of you who are still virgins, please float to the ceiling.") Better yet, why could not God have foisted Jesus on the body of a cow or a she-ass? That would have been better show-biz to wow the rabble, and no vile unbelievers could have denied the miraculous nature of the event. Perhaps that trick wasn't in his repertoire; or perhaps God was just having a bad day, as we all do now and again, and couldn't do any better than compromising his Mother by impregnating her with her Grandson. That is a question I leave for soterologists to toil over.

April 1987

the Hell did Cain's wife come from?", does not admit of a certain or even probable answer, and so is sure to be the meat and drink of disputative theologians for as long as Christianity lasts, especially now that we have been blessed with a "gay theology" to join ranks with the already accepted and legitimized feminist and "liberation" theologies.

But let us stick to the issue at hand: the alleged legerdemain in the Arabian Gulf. If you give the matter some thought, I suppose, you can form in your mind an image of old Yahweh hunkering down, on arthritic joints, his butt hanging a few hundred feet above the shores of the "Red Sea," and going WHOOOOSH! so as to blow-dry the sea bed for his chosen rabble as they made off with their booty. (A strict anthropomorphism does present some conceptual difficulties, doesn't it?) Or, a trifle more reasonably, you might conclude that God, being God, can do any God-damned thing he pleases: alter the laws of chemistry and physics at whim, render natural processes anentropic, and even—who knows?—make clergymen honest.

If God had any doubts as to how to proceed, he had merely to jump ahead 27 or 33 centuries (depending on how you date the "Exodus") and take a peek at Cecil B. DeMille and his special-effects technicians on the Paramount studio's back lot,

3. This interminable screen-epic—it runs nearly four hours, even with a twenty-minute intermission—is, unintentionally, one of the funniest films ever made. The preposterous events, narrated with a solemn unctious by DeMille himself, are made to seem yet more grotesque against the ludicrously sententious and stilted dialogue. Every time Moses or Pharaoh expresses a wish, a sombre voice off-stage—a rabbinical voice, as if intoning the Kol Nidre—says, "So let it be written; so let it be done." From the technical standpoint, the special effects are highly proficient, given the more primitive technology available to the industry in 1956, so it is a (barely) passable kid-movie, if you have to park your youngster in the neighborhood theatre on a Saturday afternoon so you can have some peace and quiet at home—provided, of course, that you have explained to your child that *The Ten Commandments* is just a story, and that just because the Bible is the Holy, Infallible, and Inerrant Word of God, that doesn't mean that any of it is true. My own taste in films with antiquarian-mythological settings leans more toward *Ulysses* (1955), *Helen of Troy* (1957), and *Jason and the Argonauts* (1962), in the last-named of which the scenes of Jason prying open Talos's heel, and of his battle with the monsters resurrected from the Dragon's teeth, equal or excel the best of DeMille's cinematic tricks. (I know that Kirk Douglas had the title *role in Hollywood's*

DeMille's cinematic tricks. (I know that Kirk Douglas had the title rôle in Hollywood's *beau geste* to Homer's immortal wanderer, but try to overlook the incongruity of a Jewish Odysseus and enjoy a what is otherwise a rather good film; the Rosanna Podesta who played Helen may not have

If Yahweh had taken the trouble to learn His craft from the pious and successful master illusionist (who was once honored by having his portrait on the cover of the Birch-racket's monthly magazine for having made some "anti-Communist" statements about which he may have been sincere), He might even have gotten together an act good enough to get Himself into the Stupid God Tricks competition on the David Letterman Show. So if ever you may be in wonder as to the might of the Almighty, just remember the little piety you were taught in childhood, suitably emended: With God [and Hollywood] all things are possible [especially with Hollywood]. I have not seen the article in *Retirement Life*: to which Dr. Oliver refers in the August issue, so I cannot say much about it other than the obvious consideration that it is not the first effort by holy men, or by others practicing the arts of what Thomas Paine aptly called "priestcraft," to fudge geological data for the purpose of giving a patina of scientific objectivity and credibility to the myths and fables of the Old Testament. For a really masterful exercise in that manner, one can see *The Flood in the Light of the Bible, Geology, and Archaeology* by Alfred M. Rehwinkel (St. Louis: Concordia Publishing House, 1951). The author is

been a great actress, but she was an astonishingly beautiful woman thirty years ago, and Greek as well, if that was her right name, worthy of the character she portrayed.) Of course, you may want to see *The Ten Commandments* yourself, sans kids, for reasons of your own. You may want to scrutinize the mechanisms of an effective propaganda-piece, which for thirty years, in theatres and on the idiot-box, has been promoting the idea of Jewish sanctity, and the notion that any people who try to defend themselves against Jewish predators must be "Nazis." You get the idea very early on that Pharaoh Rameses (Yul Brynner) is really a Hollywood Führer, and his master-builder Beket (Vincent Price) an SS interrogator. You may wonder why Bithia (Moses's adoptive mother, played by Nina Foch) got so worked up that she had to overturn her chair in the scene in which she orders a chariot to take her to Goshen, to find her wayward son. (Moses has at this point abandoned the responsibilities of Pharaoh's successor-designate to wallow in the mud with his fellow Jews.) And you really should enjoy again that gem of characterization, one which amazingly escaped censure as a "racial stereotype"—the late Edward G. "Robinson," in the rôle he was born to play, as Dathan, the Hebrew overseer, a slimy, conniving, repulsive little kike who has the hots for Joshua's girl-friend (Lilia, as portrayed by Debra Paget) and who is Moses's principal rival for leadership of the kosher rabble. The only thing the film lacked was a producer with the imagination to make it into a musical comedy, with a chorus of tap-dancing locusts to chastise the Egyptians for not handing everything over to the sheenies in the first place.

(or was) Professor of Theology at Concordia Seminary, and his work may be taken as representative of the growing literature of prostituted science—"science" brought to harness in furtherance of a predetermined conclusion or belief.

Rehwinkel's rant—which you really should read for yourself, lest you think anything I might say about it an exaggeration—like that of contemporary "creation scientists," will be repellent to any man with even a modicum of intellectual honesty, and we need not digress to review it in detail here. The point that matters is that the writer, having determined—or more precisely, having been emotionally conditioned to believe—that the Biblical account of the Flood must be true because it is God's word, goes merrily about his business, assembling his data, and constructing his arguments, selectively, not to establish what he already "knows," but to make plausible to the young audience he is addressing in emotional rhetoric the body of doctrine of which he is a paid representative.⁴ It is simply a fact of life in the real world that seminary professors arguing the historical and scientific truth of Genesis are as much to be believed as spokesmen for the Tobacco Institute extolling the benefits of cigarettes. It is merely typical of theologians and theological texts. Augustine, for example, specifically and candidly sanctioned the practice of drawing upon facts which support the claims of faith, and of ignoring or suppressing those which do not. If faith is what matters most (and no theologian or apologist could deny that without putting himself out of business), then truth must be subordinated to it, for truth and faith cannot both be accommodated—at least not at the same time in the same mind. Sanctified lying becomes the order of the day.

If we take the position that the Bible must be upheld as true at whatever affront to intellectual integrity and conscience we

4. That phrase, "the Biblical account of the Flood," is a kind of euphemism the purpose of which is to conceal the fact that the Jews, with their inborn latronic talents as cultural parasites, took that story, as well as their cosmogony, from the Sumerians. The correspondence between the two accounts is so close that, as Professor J. W. Swain remarks in the first volume of *The Ancient World* (New York: Harper, 1950, p. 223), "The [Biblical] stories of creation, the patriarchs, and the flood are so similar to Sumerian accounts of the same things that no one can doubt the ultimate Sumerian origin of the Hebrew version." It may not be out of place to remember that the first reference to "Hebrews" is the Akkadian word in the Amarna tablets transliterated as Habiru, meaning "invaders," "thieves," or "robbers." The parasites' racial mentality has not changed in three thousand years.

can do that, but we are obliged to recognize that the Bible is not the only book that can be so regarded. We can likewise, if we lie with equal skill, maintain, for example, the gospel of Marx—and in fact, that is just what theorists of Marxism in practice do when they try to claim that Marxism is both internally consistent and harmonious and a truthful and accurate representation of the real world, or some aspect of it. Sane and honest men, on the other hand, learn very quickly that Marxist "theory" is merely the obscene ravings of diseased minds, that its contradictions and inconsistencies cannot be resolved and were never intended to be resolved, and consign the whole mess to the realm of lunatics' babble, which has nothing to do with reality. We must beware of theological thinking if for no other reason than because the same kind of "reasoning" which establishes the Trinity can with equal plausibility prove the existence of mermaids and fire-breathing dragons.

But what about the Bible?

Before opening that book, one has to decide what it is that one wants out of it. If it is comfort and serenity that is sought, then one can accept the preacher's exhortation: just give your heart, your soul, your mind, and above all your money to Sweet Jesus and let the round-collars do the rest. If it is factual information one wants—if truth is the objective—then caution and sobriety are required.

Let's put it another way. If we read a work of imaginative literature—*Hamlet*, let's say—then we accept the premises of the story and take the narrative as truthful. And we are not really concerned with the historical question of whether there was ever a real Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, or whether his uncle murdered his father and the rest of it. Our purpose is to participate in the drama and share its author's poetic vision, and if we would understand why the plot "works," we need only to see whether, if there were a Hamlet in the given circumstances, he would, or might, behave in the manner of Shakespeare's protagonist. That is what is generally meant by the phrase, "the poetic suspension of disbelief," and that is why it would be obtuse and almost an impertinence to cavil at the ghost in *Hamlet*, or the witches in *Macbeth*, or the pathetic fallacy whereby the sky clouds up and a horse weeps at the death of the young hero in Matthew Arnold's "Sohrab and Rustum." These are literary conventions with a long and venerable lineage.

We can likewise read the Bible as poetry, if we wish—although we soon find that, compared with Homer and Shake-

speare, it's pretty lousy poetry. What we can not do is uphold the poetry as sober history. We can perform the poetic suspension of disbelief if we read the Christian scriptures as imaginative literature, but not if we read them as historical documents. The point is that the Christians cannot have it both ways. They must choose one horn of the dilemma or the other. If the Bible is true—objectively and historically true—then it is true by virtue of being consonant with the rules of historical and scientific evidence, not because of “faith.” Faith is not needed if the Bible is objectively true, and cannot make it true if it is objectively false. Faith is not a means of cognition. Neither can faith transform or transvalue reality, except in the imaginations of men who are certifiably insane.

That is the criterion we must keep in mind when we ask ourselves whether Moses, if indeed he existed, parted the waters of the “Red Sea,” or whether a Nazarene bastard with uppity notions rose from the dead. And common sense, and a reasonable acquaintance with the real world, soon give us the answer.

We need not make light, or think unkindly, of persons like my friend Fred, who, after all, lost his father when a young boy, and was raised by a devoted and devout mother who honestly feared that her only son might burn forever if he displeased a God by having incorrect opinions about Him.

Suffice it to say that religions, like women's faces, are seen to best advantage under subdued light. The spirit of generosity and compassion that pervades the characters of the best and wisest men of our race disdains tactlessness and insensitivity, and would not wish to deprive the anguished of their spiritual comfort, even if they know it to be an illusion. Men need not feel their honesty compromised if they do not barge into hospitals and proclaim to the dying that there is no God.

Nevertheless, ours is a time in which “our” religion, which is to say, the prevailing, accepted, and officially sanctioned religion, has become a deadly weapon in the hands of our racial enemies. All attempts—even Hitler's—to Aryanize Christianity and somehow make it harmonious with, or at least not destructive of, our racial aspirations and ethos have failed utterly. The Jewish Export Religion and its derivative superstitions have now become a deadly poison that, as William Simpson says somewhere in his great book, *Which Way, Western Man?*, we shall have to vomit up or die. Recognizing that, we must reluctantly set courtesy and politesse aside. Anything that enables us to understand the mechanisms of the alien deception

is advantageous and indeed vital. We are obliged to say, as did the late Robert Ardrey in the first volume of his indispensable tetralogy on human origins, “We [have] tried everything else, so perhaps we should at last try the truth.”⁵ These fallacies are often found in combination, reinforcing each other, and they do not exhaust the theologians' bag of tricks. But I think it would be safe to say that if you were to eliminate them, where they are found, you would wipe out nine-tenths of all the theological writing there is.

If you will look at any significant specimen of theological writing, as I have been somewhat loosely employing the term,⁶ you will find that the edifice consists of a superstructure which rests on four pillars. All of these were identified as flaws in reasoning by the logicians of antiquity, but at no time has that in the least impaired their operation. They are as indispensable to Hans Küng and Billy Graham as to Augustine and Luther. Christians in general, unless exceptionally well educated, would not recognize them if they were pointed out, and even many of these would not have the conscience to care if they did.

First there is the *petitio principii*—begging the question; assuming as already proved what is yet to be proved, which is

5. *African Genesis* (New York: Atheneum, 1961, p. 205.)

6. The term “theology” is one of which it is notoriously difficult to formulate a satisfactory definition, for reasons which you will find explained in the perceptive essay “Against Theology,” in Walter Kaufmann's *The Faith of a Heretic* (New York: Doubleday, 1961.) Kaufmann, a Jew or half-Jew (mother née Seligsohn) teaches (or taught) in the Philosophy Department at Princeton, and is also the author of the earlier *Critique of Religion and Philosophy* and a number of other works. Kaufmann's is a keen and penetrating mind and he has, moreover, a fine prose style, which, unfortunately, is more than can be said of most who write on religious subjects. Despite the immeasurable value to the Jews of their Export Religion—where would they be without it?—it is, nevertheless, a curious fact that often the most acute and telling criticisms of Christianity come from Jews (e.g., Hugh J. Schonfield, author of *The Passover Plot* and *Those Incredible Christians*) who write from a range of motives that may include simple honesty. I mean merely to indicate that the considerations under discussion here apply not only to works like Augustine's *City of God* and Calvin's *Institutes of the Christian Religion*, but equally to contemporary popular apologetics and evangelism. By theological thinking I mean not only that which argues or assumes the existence of a god or gods, but any which attempts to rationalize a belief that is unreasonably, obstinately and irresponsibly held, usually with an intense emotional attachment, against the relevant evidence. By that definition the insistence that niggers do poorly on test-scores in school merely because they are “disadvantaged” would be a timely example of theological thinking.

the burden of your argument. This is what generates circular reasoning, without which the Bible would stand naked as the tawdry bag of lies and delusions that it is. It can be as ingenious and subtle as Anselm's *Ontological Argument* for the existence of God,⁷ as overflowing with *sancta simplicitas* as the declamation of my Christian friend, who held that because men can dig under-water tunnels, the Jews' tribal deity actually parted the waters of the Arabian Gulf. In that example, of course, the issue is not whether an all-Powerful God, if there were one, could have done what is claimed for Him, but whether the event described actually happened. Christianity is based on assertions of fact; it does not rest its case on things that could have happened. Circularity is what occurs when the first and last links in the chain of reasoning are conjoined. "Jesus Christ is the Son of God and rose from the dead!" exclaims the preacher. "Why?," you ask. "Because the Bible says so." "Who says the Bible is worth a damn?," you ask. "Jesus Himself said so, and so did Paul: 'Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me;' and 'All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.'" (*John* 5:39 and *II Timothy* 3:16-17, AV, respectively.) Round and round and round you go, and if you think you can keep your balance on that carousel, good luck. Establish either proposition independently of the other, and reasonable men would concede that you might have a point.

The second pillar of theological thinking is the non sequitur, the flawed deduction, the glittering irrelevancy. A perfect example is furnished by the very article in *Retirement Life* with

7. Anselm argued that God, defined as an Absolutely Perfect Being, must necessarily exist, for such a being, lacking existence, would be less than perfect, and therefore a contradiction in terms. The argument, on inspection, collapses into a tautology: an Absolutely Perfect Being, if there were one, would be absolutely perfect. Because we can conceive of, and define, an "absolutely perfect being," that does not mean that there is one. We do not attribute existence to everything we can define, for if we did, we would have to believe that griffins, centaurs, and leprechauns exist. Kant made the point, in his famous remark in *The Critique of Pure Reason*, that "existence is not a predicate." It would not be patronizing to note that Anselm had probably the greatest mind in all of the Middle Ages, and to wonder what he might have been able to accomplish had he been born, say, in the Nineteenth Century and received a decent university education.

which we began. If the parting of the waters for Moses & Co. was a miraculous act, caused by the direct intervention of God, then why go groping about for natural explanations? Why talk about tidal waves and tsunamis and the rest of it if you stand on the authority of *Exodus* 14, which says quite unambiguously that there was "a strong east wind," which held back the walls of water and dried the sea-bed at the same time? (And would it be improper to ask how a wind strong enough to hold back the sea—a wind that would have to be of tornadic intensity—didn't blow the Jews and their possessions about like goose-down?) Similarly, from Joseph's dream of an angel telling him how Mary came to have a bun in the oven, nothing follows, for no dream ever was or ever could be evidence of anything, except, perhaps, overdoing it at the dinner table the evening before.

But the best example of all of the non sequitur in religious thinking is the familiar "pragmatic" argument, which holds that Christianity is true because it is the foundation of morality, implying that a general decline in Christian belief must bring with it a deterioration of moral conduct. That proposition seems dubious at best, for what really precedes the decay of public morality, in any case we may wish to examine, is a deterioration in the biological quality of the population, whether from a fatuous and sentimental solicitude for the lower races and a suicidal determination to accelerate their breeding, or the moral cowardice which cannot bear the thought of ruthlessly eliminating from our own race its criminals and defectives. But the evidence would be largely circumstantial and perhaps inconclusive, and would not, in any case, be convincing to Christians. The really telling objection to their claim is the fact that it is simply irrelevant. Assume that Christian belief is the indispensable basis of moral conduct: that still does not make the belief true. Truth is not a consequence of social utility.

Third, if we can't answer a man's argument, we can always asperse his person. This is the *argumentum ad hominem*. For example, I (an evangelist) don't have to listen to what you (a nasty atheist) have to say, because you are going to Hell! "Be ye not unequally yoked with unbelievers," Paul says in *II Corinthians* 6:14, "for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness?" Find a Christian who can, without raising his spleen, read Paine and Ingalls and Bertrand Russell,⁸ and you have found

8. Let me suggest that you not be so quick to dismiss Russell as a mere
April 1987

a rare being, one who is probably on his way out of the mire of faith and moving toward the dry ground of common sense. It would never occur to Paul, nor to the millions whose thinking he has influenced, that while Christian and atheist cannot share a fellowship of faith, they can participate in the fellowship and communion of men who seek the truth—and that, I would think, is an enterprise worthy of all men of good will. But, as I have already indicated above, between faith and truth there is an unbridgeable chasm, and the Christian has already made his choice.

Sometimes the *argumentum ad hominem* is couched in such extreme condescension as to reach the level of downright incivility. Of that the most repulsive example is the nauseatingly smug rejoinder, "I shall pray for you." My Christian friend Fred, after returning the offending magazine to my hand, affirmed that he would pray for my soul and for the souls of "those who have led you astray," evidently fearful that even now old Yahweh must be gathering charcoal and lighter-fluid for the great post-Apocalyptic soul-fry.

I would not be candid if I did not admit feeling a measure of disappointment in my friend, but I did not feel like dignifying such a thoughtless and patronizing remark by answering it. The fact is that nobody has "led me astray." My present conclusions are the result of some twenty-five years of careful and I hope dispassionate study and reflection on these issues, beginning with my reading of Thomas Paine's *The Age of Reason* when I was a freshman in college, and continuing to the present time. I stand by them unequivocally and without apology. And I will continue to search for truth, as best I can, until I either die, or become too senile to open a book.

"pacifist" and "commie bastard," as did the Right-wing publicists of the Fifties. Genius usually earns its eccentricities, and Russell had his share and then some. But if you peruse *The Philosophy of Logical Atomism* and the *Principia Mathematica* (co-authored with Alfred North Whitehead), you will meet a mind of the very first rank, and one which discerned quite early in life that Christianity is not only foolish, but pernicious. Like many learned men who reject religion in their youth, Russell retained many of its derivative social superstitions, including undifferentiated pacifism. With the British journalist James Cameron, he founded one of the first of the many groups that agitated for nuclear disarmament, but that was probably because he remained throughout his long life more Christian in his thinking than he ever suspected. Of relevance here is the collection called *Sceptical Essays*, and in particular the piece entitled "Why I Am Not a Christian," which, *inter alia*, pokes a little good-natured fun at the staid and teddily respectable Church of England.

I am certainly not infallible, and I do not claim to have achieved finality. I happily leave that species of intellectual hubris to those most comfortable with it: holy men. I, you see, can afford the luxury of acknowledging the possibility that I could be wrong. My Christian friends can't. That is what makes them and their religion so vulnerable.

As a matter of fact, I should be honored to be roasted on the same spit with William Gayley Simpson and Revilo Oliver, and I look forward to not having to knock about for the next few billion years with a gaggle of saints. Pray for me?—nay! Hearken if you must to the echoes of your own voice that you have the impudence to call God's, but spare me, O vain and foolish man, your feckless agitations of the empty air. Come to think of it, if Dante was right, there will be a lot of Christians taking passage below-decks, having fallen from the sin of spiritual pride, and that would be enough to make Hell distinctly unpleasant!

Finally, we have as the fourth pillar of theological thinking the *argumentum ad ignorantiam*, the appeal to ignorance, which would shift the burden of proof to the skeptic. It claims, in essence, that we should accept Christianity because we cannot prove that it is not true. At the very least, it is said, we should give it the benefit of the doubt because it might be true, and that usually buttressed with an appeal to its supposed social utility as a means of enforcing morality.

All of the objections discussed above apply equally well here. Christianity rests on claims of fact, so what might be the truth is irrelevant, and cannot be used to support the believer's case. The value of religions in general, and of the Christian religion in contemporary Western society in particular, with respect to the maintenance of ordinary morality is at best problematical, and in any case a belief cannot be held true merely because it is useful. And finally, reasonable men do not feel bound to believe everything they cannot disprove, for if they did, we should have to populate the universe with every impossible animal and mythical monster conceived in the folklore of a thousand nations and tribes; we should not be able to take a step without bumping into a cerberus or a polyphemus or a Loch Ness Monster. We should have to believe in phlogiston and alchemy, in spontaneous generation and Ptolemaic epicycles, and in all the rest of the intellectual débris that litters the course of our race's history.

These four devices, as I have said, do not exhaust the ingenuity of theologians in devising bad reasons for embracing the absurd. We have not even mentioned Paul's famous oxymoron in *Hebrews* 11:1, or Pascal's *Wager*, which have prevailed upon intelligences that should have known better than to take them seriously. We have not discussed the sentimental appeal, on the part of conservative and religiously motivated writers like Russell Kirk and Richard Weaver, to the high Middle Ages as some sort of golden era from which we, poor wretches, have ignobly fallen—strangely silent, of course, on the question of why mediaeval man, for all his evident piety, needed no more encouragement to drink and fight, to blaspheme and fornicate, than his Twentieth-Century counterpart. An adequate treatment of all these topics would fill a rather large book. Still, from even a small sample one gets a fairly accurate idea of the whole.

A good-natured Jesuit once explained to me the difference between a philosopher and a theologian. A philosopher, he said, is a blind man in a dark room looking for a black cat that isn't there; a theologian is a blind man in a dark room looking for a black cat that isn't there and finds it.

Theological thinking is something that the rational mind cannot embrace without disowning itself. The rational mind of Aryan man cannot hold, at the same time, two contradictory and antithetical propositions or concepts. Men of other races, whose minds may be fully as keen and subtle as the best of our own, can, but we can't. It is an inescapable limitation imposed by the structure of our intelligences and the way we look at the world—the only way we can look at the world. We have, as a race, tried since the age of the Schoolmen to make sense out of nonsense, and we ought, I think, to have at last the simple honesty to recognize that it can't be done—and move on.

Theology is a bag of intellectual goods that honest men cannot buy. It may be palatable and even appealing to other races, but it is alien to us. If we look to its antecedents, we can soon form a simple and easily demonstrated historical judgment: Theology is Jewish.

Augustine on the Trinity, or Luther on justification by faith alone, or even Hal Lindsay telling us (from his privileged information) all about the Battle of Armageddon and the End of the World, all differ in style and emphasis from Hillel's learned commentaries on the Law, but not really in kind. Jesuitical quibbles and subtleties are, at base, rabbinical quibbles and subtleties, directed toward different ends. The lineage is as

unmistakeable as that of the plain chant that grew from the liturgical chants of the post-Exilic temple. Exercises in theology do not in any degree resemble historical or scientific or philosophical inquiries. Both in objectives and in means they are totally irreconcilable with the kind of thought that produces things like Darwin's *Origin of Species* or Geoffrey Bibby's *Looking for Dilmun* or John von Neumann's *Mathematical Foundations of Quantum Theory*. These are the memorials of men who have looked out upon the world to the end of explaining some aspect of external reality. Scholars and scientists direct their intelligences outward; their labors inform and fecundate the human mind. Theologians, who may have very keen minds indeed, direct their intelligences inward; they, in effect, hide in a closet and masturbate.

Over the years, Dr. Oliver has reminded us, at various points in his writings, of Professor R. G. Collingwood's observation that one cannot fully understand a statement unless one knows the question that it was formulated to answer. Every device of theologians, of which we have considered only a few of the principal ones, was a response to an objection on the part of some interlocutor, perhaps centuries ago, who challenged some point of doctrine. It is a large part of what seminarians learn about in their apologetics courses. The very fact that apologetics is a distinct discipline attests to the necessity, felt by each branch or denomination of the Christian religion, to meet reasoned objection, since no church has any longer the power to barbecue annoying skeptics. It gives some credence to the complaint of a lady I once knew, a Catholic "traditionalist," who lamented that the one place where a young Catholic was most certain to lose his faith was a Roman Catholic seminary. It will not do to suggest the analogy between seminarians studying heresy and medical students studying disease, for medical students do not ordinarily contract the illnesses they are learning about. Seminary students studying apologetics, on the other hand, are at grave risk of being fatally stricken with common sense. And if that happens, what becomes of their "vocation?"

The fact is that one can never know with certainty what another man believes, or how he feels about something. All we can know is what he is willing to profess, with the understanding that from observing his actions we may draw such conclusions as seem warranted, and with the dolorous knowledge that nearly all men will lie, if they perceive an advantage to be

gained thereby, and if they think they can get away with it. That raises the discomfiting possibility that many professional clergymen, perhaps even a majority, do not really believe in the doctrines that they profess. We may think them liars, unconscionable frauds who are not merely uttering, but living a lie, but they, consoling widows with the hope that they will some day meet their spouses in the great Bye-and-bye, may think of themselves as physicians administering placebos, to relieve the symptoms of psychosomatic illness. It's not really honest, they may tell themselves, but then it doesn't really hurt anybody either. Does it?

I am inclined to have a greater regard for the intelligence of holy men than for their protestations. In ages past, when men were rarely favored with literacy, the simple parish priest of courtly romance may actually have existed from time to time and place to place, but that figure in no way resembles the supple young men of today, who know very well what they are about, and who are highly skilled in the arts (which Jesus is said to have condemned) of making nays that sound like yeas and of pouring new wine into old bottles.

The theological thinking promoted by the Jewish Export Religion has poisoned the soul and paralyzed the conscience of Aryan man. It has made him sentimental, credulous, and foolish. It has so alienated him from his racial roots that he can, in a fit of religious dementia, claim to be "a true Israelite," and so estranged him from ordinary human decency that he can long for Armageddon and a tableau of universal slaughter, to be watched from the clouds, to which, he fancies, he will be "raptured." It has contemned his time-honored virtues of honesty, honor, courage (especially intellectual courage), loyalty to race and nation, the innate longing to explore and seek new worlds, and the will to master, to conquer or die. It has scorned life in the world that is, to peddle lying promises of things that can never be. It frankly declares that men must come to its imaginary god as if little children, precisely because little children have not the capacity to distinguish reality from fantasy, and truth from lies. Its practitioners would, if they had their way, reduce every grown man to a puling sucktit.

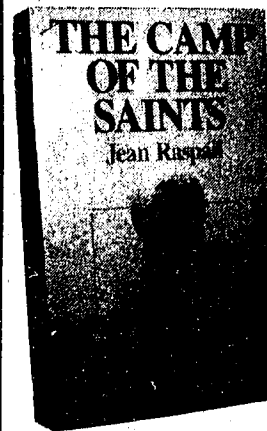
But a child cannot help being raised as it is, for it is under the control of those who are older, bigger, stronger, and by nature and law, in positions of authority over it. A grown, mature man with even a moderately active intelligence has no such excuse. The plea that "I was raised a Catholic (Methodist,

Lutheran, etc.), so I guess I'll always be one," is the despicable refuge of weak and cowardly minds. Let no misguided attachment to parents or childhood memories absolve from the duties of conscience: a man is as responsible for what he believes and its consequences as for his conduct.

To Christians of good will I would address but one question, and I would request that they think carefully before answering. I ask you in conscience: If Christianity were false, would you want to know it?

And to all of our race I would say: let us at last put aside vain illusions and idle fancies. Let us face the fact that we are alone in a universe that cares not of our plight, and live in it as best we can. Let us take leave of the childish folly that insists that "we must have a faith"—any faith, true or not. Better would we make our home under the open sky, naked to the elements, than in a rotting shack, reeking of filth and crawling with vermin; if it is the lot of the Faustian seeker of knowledge and power to live as a nomad, so be it. Let us close the door on imaginary terrors; there are real ones enough. Let us cease to look for strength to meek and humble saviors, and search instead within ourselves; we will find it nowhere else. Let us turn away from cringing before contemptible enemies and stand up to our adversaries, that those who come after will not justly despise our memories. Let us live and strive and die, when it is time, like men. □

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 send \$9.00 (which includes \$1.00 for shipping) to: LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS, Box 21, Reedy, WV 25270 USA Ord. # 3014

April 1987



ORDER No.: 7012 — \$4.00



ORDER No.: 7009 — \$3.00

For postage and handling, please include \$1. for orders under \$10., 10% for orders over \$10.

Liberty Bell Publications

P.O. BOX 21 • REEDY WV 25270 • USA



HELP US
SPREAD THE TRUTH!

**THE "HOLOCAUST"—
FACT OR FICTION?**

Were six million Jews really gassed
...or has a colossal hoax been
perpetrated on the world?

Professor Butz has carefully investi-
gated the alleged extermination of 6
million Jews during WW II and has
written a book which thoroughly
documents his startling findings. His
book strips away the cover of fraud
and deceit from this emotion-charged
topic and lays bare the full and
complete truth.

THE HOAX OF THE 20th CENTURY
Ord.No. 8012—\$7. plus \$1. for post.

Order from:
LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS
Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA

The Superfluous Protocols

by
Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.

Anyone who considers Christianity to have been—and indeed to be an important force in the development of the spiritual and ethical thought of Western, Aryan man should pay close attention to a report of a speech given by Senator Howard Metzenbaum, who addressed a crowd of more than 300 persons at the Wise Center in Cincinnati on 8 November 1986. This report was published in the influential *American Israelite* of 13 November 1986. It was written by Phyllis Singer.

Metzenbaum, a U.S. Senator representing northern Ohio, complained about the popularity of radio and television religious programs. In the case of television, he complained, religious programs have the highest Nielsen ratings. Political activities on the part of Christians also worry Senator Metzenbaum, who urged the American Jewish community to have more than just one issue (the Jewish state in Palestine) on its agenda. He urged that community to fight the threat from the "religious right."

Finally, the report in the *American Israelite* attributed the following highly significant statement to Senator Metzenbaum: "If you do less, then someday the religious right will move in. Do not let the *forces of evil* [sic] take over to make this a Christian America."


With statements like this coming right out of the *American Israelite* we no longer need such Old Testament passages as *Isaiah XIX,2*, the Talmud, or the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion* to find out what tactics Jews employ to keep their host population under control.

Make no mistake. Senator Metzenbaum and those in his camp are powerful people. Their power to control the air waves
April 1987

and even the press through governmental regulation should not be underestimated.

I had the occasion to feel Senator Metzenbaum's power and his use of it recently, when an advertisement for my book, *The Holocaust/120 Questions and Answers*, appeared in the *German Quarterly* (Winter 1984). The *German Quarterly* is published by the American Association of Teachers of German on the campus of Ohio State University. Senator Metzenbaum, it was reported, was so angry about the advertisement that he threatened to see to it that the *German Quarterly* would receive no further federal funding if the situation were not rectified. As a matter of fact, officers of the American Association of Teachers of German subsequently and dutifully passed a resolution condemning "the dissemination of material that is anti-Semitic or that can be construed as an apology for Nazism." Of course, there was no attempt to refute the actual contents of my book.

I have repeatedly asked the editor of the *German Quarterly* for an opportunity to reply to the resolution, but have never received an answer, even to my certified letters. Quite to the contrary, my request was callously turned over to a firm of Philadelphia lawyers (in the literal sense), doubtless because the AATG feared that its actions were a basis for litigation. □



To bear
Witness
To the
Truth!

LIBERTY BELL NETWORK

COMPUTER INFORMATION NETWORK
AND DATA BASE

The Hot-Line

West Virginia
304-927-1773

Chicago
312-863-4347

NO I.D. REQUIRED.
FREE ACCESS

NOTHING BUT HARD
FACTS! NO GAMES ...
NO FICTION!

ON LINE 24 HOURS
300/1200 BAUD SERVICE

KEEP THE LIBERTY BELL RINGING!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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