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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."

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Friedrich Paul Berg

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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Revilo P. Oliver

"NAT TURNER"

A concatenation of causes, including the exasperating malfunctioning of the computer on which I wrote, which even swallowed up one version of my text, and the illness of my wife, which prevented her from reading the proofs, resulted in a sad confusion in part of my article in Liberty Bell, June 1993. pp. 8-14.

As I stated in that article, I followed the concise narrative by Clifford Dowdey (sic; correct the misspelling of his name) in his History of the Confederacy, 1832-1865, supplemented by my own notes, compiled from a variety of sources years ago. The most recent accounts, so far as I know, are by Herbert Aptheker, American Negro Slave Revolts (New York, International Publishers, 1943; reprinted 1969) and Eric Foner, Nat Turner (Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey; Prentice-Hall, 1971). Both books celebrate Nat Turner as a great hero, because he treacherously killed so many White Americans and jabbered about "freedom," but contain less factual information than is given in Mr. Dowdey's book (e.g., that Joseph Travis was a coachmaker, and that his wife was the widow of Putnam Moore). The old Communist displays an elaborate panoply of scholarship, but, of course, merely to whet the axe, the Marxian religion, that he uses to cut the tap roots of our civilization and subject us to his Master*

** It may be well to explain the nomenclature. A slave could have, of course, no gentile name, and Nat's only name was Nat. It was, however, necessary to distinguish between slaves who had the same name (e.g., one of Nat's recruits was also named Nat). Strictly speaking, Nat was "Ben Turner's Nat," but for convenience in ordinary parlance the owner's surname was simply added to the slave name, so that he was designated as Nat Turner. By the time that he passed to other masters, he was already so well known that he continued to be called Nat Turner.*

Race. Foner's book is chiefly a compilation of excerpts from various sources, but includes a convenient reprinting of Nat Turner's Confession, made before his execution to Thomas R. Gray, an attorney, who may have reduced some of the nigger's words to more acceptable English.

It seems best to give here a corrected and expanded version of several paragraphs of my article, beginning with the last paragraph on page 8. I have added details that may be of some interest, which I had omitted to make the account concise, since the only really important fact is Nat's outbreak of savagery. The additional footnotes are keyed to superior letters, and I give only cross references to long footnotes, keyed to superior numerals, that were in the June issue.

In 1831, Southampton County in Virginia (on the border of North Carolina, east of Emporia and west of the Dismal Swamp) had a population of about 16,700—about what it has today. In 1831 there were 6500 Whites, 7700 slaves, and 1500 freed negroes. (The comparatively large number of the latter, although not at all unusual in the South, will astonish many readers.) There were no large plantations. The more prosperous Whites commonly combined a profession or craft with a 'plantation' that was no more than a farm.

A certain Joseph Travis was a skilled coachmaker and had a rather small farm.^a His was a simple household, and he had no domestic servants. He owned three families of niggers, of which the adults worked alongside him and his son in his shop and fields. The slaves had Saturday afternoon and Sunday off from work, and were encouraged to raise their own garden and to earn money. Travis was a kindly and perhaps too indulgent man. He treated all of his few slaves with kindness, but he had a favorite, a nigger

a. The Travis 'plantation' contained only 250 acres, if a likely explanation of a confusion in the county records is correct. The slaves were worth much more than the land.

named Nat, in whom he had great confidence and whom he made an 'overseer' of the others, thus exempting him from much or all of the hard labor.

Nat had come into Mr. Travis's possession a little less than two years before, and although Mr. Travis was regarded as his owner, Nat in strict legality belonged, I believe, to a small child, Mr. Travis's stepson.

Nat was born in 1800 to slaves owned by Benjamin Turner and seems to have grown up in Mr. Turner's possession. He was, in Roman terminology, a *verna*.

As a Christian, Mr. Turner felt charged with his slaves' spiritual as well as physical welfare and urged them to attend a local church. (Little is known of the White clergyman or his sermons.^b) Nat was taught to read and was an eager and apt pupil—in comparison with other niggers, of course. He was encouraged to read and "study" the Bible, which made a great impression on him, and he seems to have evinced, even in childhood, pietistic or mystical tendencies. His religiosity pleased his owner and doubtless won him privileges.

Nat's religiosity seems to have been induced in him by his mother and grandmother at a very early age—three or four, according to his confession,^c when he was told that he had spoken of something that had happened before he was

b. I assume a White clergyman because there is no record, so far as I know, of the presence in the neighborhood of a nigger congregation with a nigger holy man, such as were found elsewhere in Virginia and in many other parts of the South. Had there been a nigger preacher in the region, it would not have been easy for Nat to set himself up as a rival in the Jesus-business.

c. In his Confession, Nat claimed that he did not know how he became able to read! He had told his nigger converts that literacy had been divinely bestowed on him in preparation for his apostolic mission. He was able to write, at least to some extent. His secret "papers," which were obtained from his wife by duress after his execution, seem to have consisted chiefly of drawings of Christian crosses, conventional suns, "hieroglyphical characters conveying no definite meaning," and numerals representing quantities of something unstated, but he had also written down the names of his earliest recruits. It is likely that Turner or some member of his family (perhaps Mrs. Turner) gave the unusually intelligent pickaninny the rudiments of an elementary education.

born and that he was therefore the repository of supernatural powers. One is reminded of the voodoo⁴ custom of selecting witch-doctors for training when they are children.^d Unfortunately, there seems to be no evidence whether the two black women practiced voodoo (secretly, of course), but that does not matter. Even if he had never heard of it, Nat had voodoo in his blood. It is the natural religion of his race and is readily adapted to a Christian terminology.^e

As a nigger professor, Vincent Harding, remarks in the chapter he contributed to the collection, *Slavery, Its Origin and Legacy*, edited by J. B. Duff and L. A. Greene (New York, Crowell, 1975), it is a nice irony that the White Christians, who imagined that doctrines of mercy and love would mollify the innate savagery of Congoids, thus fostered the propagation of a religion which really incited the savages to kill them. He points out that a few perceptive Americans, who had more or less emancipated themselves from the prevalent superstition, early became aware of the smouldering peril, but they were overruled by the credulous and sentimental majority of their race and even legislation to restrict the use of religion to incite insurrection and murder was never enforced. Much the same observation is made by Foner in his concluding chapter.

An excellent example of a rational Aryan is provided by the Governor of Virginia, John Floyd, whose letter to the Governor of South Carolina is reprinted by Foner, *op. cit.* He was well aware of the sources of outbreaks of savagery

4. I omit here the long footnote on the etymology and meaning of 'voodoo,' 'ju-ju,' etc. on pp. 9 f. of the June issue.

d. As Isaiah Oke was selected, according to his own account in his *Blood Secrets* (Buffalo, New York; Prometheus Books, 1989).

e. In 1973 the Roman Catholic Church was embarrassed by one of its Archbishops, a mulatto named Milingo, who set himself up as a witch-doctor and practiced ju-ju, using a crucifix as his fetish. He was sequestered to avert a scandal at that time. See *Liberty Bell*, May 1986, pp. 9-10, 15; cf. Note 3, p. 14. The present Pope, needless to say, would have been delighted with an opportunity to promote 'Ecumenism' by having a ju-ju Cardinal.

in the South. He named visiting Yankees, "especially the Yankee [or Jewish?] peddlers and traders," who incited the niggers by peddling under the guise of religion doctrines of "equality" and "freedom." Principally responsible, however, were the Christian preachers, especially in the North, who had for decades striven so assiduously and successfully to expand their salvation-business. "Day and night they were at work and religion became, and is, the fashion of the times. Finally our females and of the most respectable [class] were persuaded that it was piety to teach negroes to read and write, to the end that they might read the Scriptures. Many of them became tutoresses in Sunday Schools and pious distributors of tracts from the New-York Society.

"At this point more active operations commenced; our magistrates and laws became more inactive; large assemblies of negroes were allowed to take place for religious purposes. Then commenced the efforts of the black preachers, ... we resting in apathetic security until the Southampton affair."

Governor Floyd was convinced that "every black preacher" was conspiring to incite the niggers to exterminate the White population, so that they, the vendors of a bloody superstition, would become the "governors, generals, and judges" of a nigger nation. He was probably right.

Orthodox Christianity—the religion of every sect that acknowledges the authority of the Christian Bible—explicitly authorizes slavery and enjoins upon slaves the duty of sedulously obeying the commands of their owners,^f but malicious shysters and rabble-rousers can extract from the Scriptures passages that appeal to the malevolence of the envious and greedy, and which are consonant with the voodoo mentality. Nat's savage mind was ignited by the Christian doctrine he began to cite, the potentially Communist poison attributed to Jesus, "the last shall be first."⁵

f. See *Liberty Bell*, August 1993, pp. 13-20.

5. For citation of Scriptural passages, see the note on p. 10 of the June issue.

Nat was still an adolescent when he began to preach to the niggers of the region, soon attracting quite a following, and he became known among his kind as The Preacher. And he, conscious of a divinely-ordained mission, seems to have directed his rant from the first to a purpose suited to his voodoo mentality. Since he concealed that purpose from his masters by studied hypocrisy, his professed Christian piety pleased his simple-minded owners and further contributed to the privileges given him, since they assumed that his influence on the other members of his race was beneficial and encouraged such things as simple honesty, an illusion that Nat cleverly confirmed by holding himself aloof from the normal nigger habits of petty theft and gross sensuality.

By his orating, he acquired a great influence over the negroes of the region, including, no doubt, some who had been freed.⁵ We may be sure that most of his audience did not understand what he said: they liked the sound, admired what seemed mastery of the White man's language, and the flow of words to which they may have attributed a magical power.⁵ But in his ignorant and brutish congregations Nat was able to find tools fitting his concealed purposes, whom he could enlist as fellow conspirators when the time came.

That Nat really believed in his supernatural mission we may well believe, but he also knew that success depended on showmanship and deceit. In his Confession, as recorded by Mr. Gray, he said "Having soon discovered [myself] to be great, I must appear so, and thereafter studiously avoided mixing in society, and wrapped myself

g. Emancipated niggers were always a potential cause of subversion because they naturally taunted the slaves with their servitude, often while simultaneously cheating them. One can only marvel at the stupidity of the Southerners who did not insist that all emancipated negroes be immediately returned to the continent from which they or their ancestors had been brought.

5. For an illustration of Congoid superstition about use of the White man's language, see pp. 9-10 in the June issue.

in mystery, devoting my time to fasting and prayer." He denied having employed conjuring tricks, but there were reports from niggers in his "congregations" that he, for example, impressed them by spitting up at will quantities of blood, a trick he performed with the aid of a red dye used by White women, almost all of whom made their own clothes.

Nat, encouraged by messages from a supernatural power, conveyed by such means as a partial eclipse of the sun for Nat's benefit, nursed and matured his plans in secret for years. In the meantime, Mr. Turner, who had raised, educated, and patronized him, died, probably, if my precarious inference from ambiguous evidence is correct, when Nat was twenty-six or twenty-seven. He was sold, presumably by Mrs. Turner, to a certain Putnam Moore, who soon died himself, leaving only an infant and possibly posthumous son as his heir. Mrs. Sarah W. Moore (née Francis) soon married Joseph Travis, taking Nat with her to her new husband's farm—and thus unwittingly contriving his death, her own, and the murder of her little son by Moore and of the infant she had borne her second husband.

Before he was taken to Mr. Travis's farm, Nat's plans had been confirmed by another miracle. His own explanation of his conduct was that in the spring of 1828 he heard "a loud noise in the heavens" and "the spirit instantly appeared to me and said the Serpent was loosened, and Christ had laid down the yoke he had borne for the sins of man, and that I should take it on and fight against the Serpent, for the time was fast approaching when the first should be last and the last should be first." Note that this typical fit of religious insanity made Nat the appointed successor of Jesus, i.e., a nigger Christ. To his voodoo mentality, it was obvious that the mission of a black Christ was to massacre White men, women, and children. To his credit, however, it did not occur to him that his piety

would be enhanced by prolonged torture of his White victims.^h

After he was thus confirmed in his messianic mission, Nat spent almost three years in preparation for his epiphany.

It was nicely ironical that on Sunday, 25 August 1831, the Travis family spent the day at what was called a "camp meeting," listening to the rant of evangelists, which they probably took seriously, and incidentally profiting from the opportunity to meet White families of the county who were not immediate neighbors. Nat, after giving his followers enthusiasm from a copious supply of brandy, organized the seven in whom he had confidence to carry out his plan, doubtless adorning it with typical rodomontade. Since Nat seems to have been a comparatively puny nigger,ⁱ it may be significant that of the seven, one, Hark, who belonged to Mr. Travis and was devoted to Nat, was "a magnificently and powerfully built black man," suggesting an alliance between cunning weakness and stolid strength, such as sometimes has sexual implications. Two of the other recruits belonged to Mrs. Travis's brother, Nathaniel Francis.

At ten o'clock the conspirators, one of whom had kept the Travis's house under observation, broke into the house without awakening the family. Nat, armed with a hatchet, tried to kill Mr. Travis, whom he doubtless despised for his kindness, but the blow was a glancing one, and one of the Preacher's followers had to split Mr. Travis' skull with a broadaxe and then perform the same service for Mrs. Travis. It is to be noticed that on this and many

h. Compare the delights of the nigger Colonel in one of the "independent republics" set up by Aryan traitors excited to "anti-colonialism" by Jewish propaganda and the residue of Christianity in their feeble minds. Isaiah Oake, *op. cit.*, describes in some detail the very exquisite tortures that the Colonel and his witch-doctor inflicted on an Englishman, so stupid that he had come to Africa to help the newly independent nation—torments that were ingeniously prolonged by using the resources of modern medical science.

i. He had first planned to begin his massacres on the fourth of July, but had to postpone the good work because of ill health.

subsequent occasions, Nat, who must have been both awkward and comparatively weak, was never able to strike a killing blow with either axe or sword, and his work had to be finished by his followers.⁸

The rest of the Travis family was speedily butchered. The black Christ and his seven henchmen dressed themselves in the White men's clothes and, finding some red cloth, tore it up to adorn themselves in keeping with their racial instinct.⁹ They also acquired four shotguns, several muskets, and powder-and-shot, and set out to surprise and butcher other White families in the neighborhood, with notable success.

After murdering several White families, the savages came to the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Turner, who quite possibly was the widow of the Mr. Turner who had raised Nat. She lived with another widow, her sister, and employed a White overseer of her slaves. All were butchered with the ferocity normal in Congoids.

It is unnecessary to detail the career of the rabid niggers. They succeeded in slaughtering a total of between sixty and one hundred White men, women, and children, often mutilating the corpses with their instinctive savagery. The series of attacks on isolated families is outlined by Clifford Dowdey, *op. cit.*, pp. 16-22, to which I refer you.

We need notice only what is particularly significant. (1) The Preacher's success brought him many recruits, eager to join the fun, including—*nota bene*—some freed negroes, who owed their freedom to the kindness and generosity of the master who liberated them for meritorious service or liberated all his slaves by will. (2) Some slaves remained loyal to their masters, warned them and tried to help them hide; there are even instances in which they fought for

8. He is said to have succeeded once in killing a woman who was already wounded and unconscious.

9. In the days of the slave trade, a nigger, especially a young one, could often be bought from his family for a few yards of bright red cloth.

them. (3) A certain Captain Barrow held off the whole gang of murderers for some time and until a nigger got him in the back. His courage and prowess so impressed the Preacher and his men that they cut off his head and drank his blood. That, of course, was only natural, although it may be odd that they did not also eat selected parts of him.¹⁰

The black Christ and his sixty or more disciples met their first check when they encountered a band of eighteen White men, who opened fire. In the brief combat which followed, the boldest niggers were killed and the rest fled. The Preacher with some twenty followers escaped and headed for the next county, where he obtained some fresh recruits. They thought to creep up on the home of Dr. Blunt, a prosperous physician who had an establishment that, though modest, really deserved the name of plantation. After the marauders broke in the gate of the surrounding fence, Dr. Blunt, his fifteen-year-old son, and his manager opened fire with muskets and shotguns that were reloaded by the women of the family. A few volleys sufficed to kill some niggers and daunt the rest; then Dr. Blunt's slaves, armed with hoes and other improvised weapons, set upon the assailants, who ran. Nat had only a dozen disciples left when the cavalry of the Greenville-County militia rode them down, killing or capturing all except Nat and two of his men. He managed to hide until October, when a poor White farmer captured him.

Nat and fifty-two accomplices, including five freed negroes, were brought to trial. They were given a fair trial. The freed negroes were allowed to appeal to the Supreme Court. Some were hanged, some transported, and a few acquitted.

10. You may recall that when Aryan idiots made the Ivory Coast a "free and independent republic," the leading natives so admired their Ambassador to the "United Nations" that when he returned home, they ate him, intending, of course, thus to acquire his talents.

THE KHAZARS

The publication of an early translation into Ladino of Yehudah¹ (ben Shemu'el) al-Levi's often cited book about the Khazars² suggests that a summary statement of the question it raises may be of interest.

The Khazars, a tribe of uncertain race, first appear in history shortly before A.D. 198, when they occupied a part of the Caucasus and the northwestern shores of the Caspian Sea. Their 'heartland' appears to have been the delta of the Volga, which flows by many channels into the Caspian. Their most important neighbors were the Alani, a Sarmatian people of Iranian (Aryan) origin. Through this territory passed wave after wave of peoples migrating westward from central Asia, Tatars, Bulgars, Slavs, and many others, whom it would be tedious to enumerate. The Khazars and their neighbors were conquered and subjugated by the Huns in 448 and by the Turks in 560,

1, The Hebrew name YHWDH, now vocalized as *Yehudah*, is often written in English as 'Judas' or 'Judah' on the basis of the forms found in the Septuagint and "New Testament," which represent the pronunciation in the two centuries divided by the beginning of the Christian Era. The name simply means 'Jew.' The Hebrew spelling may have been devised to create a religious etymology by which the name could be interpreted as meaning 'Yahweh leads' or 'is praised.'

2. Ladino is the mongrel language the Jews made out of Spanish, as they made Yiddish out of German. Ladino was used by Jews throughout the Mediterranean world, as Yiddish was used in Northern Europe. (Cf. *Liberty Bell*, May 1985, pp. 11-17). The book in question is YEHUDAH HALEVI, *The Book of the Khazars...a 12th Century Ladino translation...*, edited by Moshe Lazar and Robert Dilligan. Culver City, California; Labyrinthos, 1990. It is reviewed unfavorably by Dwayne E. Carpenter in *Speculum*, LXVIII (1993), pp. 534 f. He does not raise the tactless question why compositors' time, paper, ink, and space on library shelves should be wasted by this publication. So far as I can judge from the review, no one seems to have made the preliminary investigation that should have preceded publication. Was the Ladino translation made from the Arabic original or from the translation into Mediaeval Hebrew? Is the Ladino translation accurate? If so, it is worthless; if not, does it contain mistranslations that might have given rise to some later writer's mistakes about the subject or contents of the original? If not, it is worthless. Only if it explains some important misconceptions (I do not know of any) was the publication justified.

but recovered their independence, and around 600 established a stable monarchy that, from its capital, Itil, at the mouth of the Volga, ruled a territory extending from the northern shore of the Caspian to Crimea, and flourished until 884, after which it rapidly declined. The Khazars were finally conquered by the tribes of southern Russia under the command of Verangian (Scandinavian) rulers in 965, and disappeared from history.

If the Khazars had a literature, it has vanished without a trace. We cannot even identify their language. Our information about them comes almost entirely from Moslem travelers and historians, supplemented by references (not always perspicuous) in Byzantine chronicles.

During the period of their great prosperity, the Khazars' realm had a population that doubtless retained genetic elements from all the diverse races and ethnic groups that had passed through the territory. There was a much inferior race, the Kara Khazars, described as squat, ugly, and having dark complexion; they may have been biological débris left behind by the Huns. The ruling class is described as having white skin and black hair; the men were of good stature, fine physique, and considered handsome; the beauty of the women was celebrated.

The prosperity of the Khazars depended on their geographical position athwart the trade routes between East and West, North and South. Goods from many lands were imported, bought, sold, and exported. When you know that, you need not be told that the race of international parasites swarmed into Kazaria, not only battenning on commerce but, like the 'court Jews' of Mediaeval Europe, attaching themselves to the ruling dynasty and the aristocracy as physicians, financial agents, and administrators. We may be quite certain that from the rise of the Khazar kingdom to its decline, the land was lousy with Jews. Our historical knowledge is so fragmentary that there is no evidence that they contributed to the nation's decline and downfall, in keeping with their racial habits.

It is certain that there never was a state religion in Khazaria to which the rulers tried to convert their subjects by either persuasion or coercion. A large part of the population doubtless retained their native ("pagan") beliefs, and there were conversions to Christian and Moslem cults, and doubtless also to the Jews' religion. It is hard to believe that any member of the ruling class was actually converted to Judaism and submitted to the barbaric rite of circumcision. Whether Jewish physicians, like their fellow tribesmen in the United States, promoted the sexual mutilation of male infants of other races is not known.

It is true that after the Arabic conquest of Persia the Khazar kings professed Judaism, at least nominally. That was simply an act of political prudence. Their policy was to remain, so far as possible, at peace with both of their powerful neighbors, the Moslems and the Christians, and to avoid alliances with either. Had they remained "pagan," both powers would have been eager to invade their realm and slaughter them *ad maiorem gloriam Dei*, and if they had professed either Islam or Christianity, they would have exposed themselves to godly incursions and perhaps conquest by the other power. But the two fanatical religions that were irreconcilable antagonists were both based on Jewish mythology and thus required to tolerate and protect the insidious race that had supposedly been the sole concern and cherished darlings of their God for millennia. For the Khazar kings, a profession, perhaps hypocritical, of Judaism was politically necessary.

The history of Khazaria, so far as we can reconstruct it from our few sources, would be no more interesting than the history of any other of the many barbaric kingdoms that suddenly appeared and quickly disintegrated in the course of the sad history of mankind, but for the questions that were suggested by the description above. How extensive and numerous were the conversions to Judaism among the Khazars? And when the fortunes of the Khazars sharply declined, their numerous parasites would

naturally seek more prosperous hosts, so whither did they go?

The Khazars who migrated in large numbers into the increasingly prosperous nations of northern Europe were either Khazars who had been converted to Judaism or were "Khazars" only as most of the Jews who swarmed into the United States in the Nineteenth Century were "Germans."

During the past century, many Christians who resented the depredations of the Jews, chiefly Ashkenazim, but wanted to retain faith in their favorite story-book elaborated the theory that their parasites were not really God's People but only the descendants of Khazars who had been converted to Judaism. The theoretical evasion was so attractive to them that it became an article of Faith, and it was finally adopted by a prominent Jew, Arthur Koestler, who expounded it in *The Thirteenth Tribe: the Khazar Empire and Its Heritage* (New York, Random House, 1976).³

This brings us to Yehudah (Judah) ha-Levi. He was a Jewish physician, born c. 1085, who, after the Christian conquest of Toledo, moved to Cordova, then still Moslem territory, where he assumed an Arabic name, Abu'l Hasan, much as Jews in our world assume English or Scotch names. Probably in 1140, shortly before his death, he wrote, in passable Arabic, a book with a formidable title, *Kitab al-Hujjah wal-Dalil fi Nuṣr al-Din al-Dhalil*. This was translated from the Arabic into German by Hartweg Hirschfeld and published at Breslau in 1885.⁴

3. Despite his odd claim that his book did not invalidate his race's claim to the territory now called Israel, Koestler's demolition of the "Chosen People" myth was savagely denounced by many of his fellow Ashkenazim. Some speculate that the hostility of his fellow tribesmen may have influenced the joint suicide of Koestler and his wife not long thereafter.

4. I have not consulted this work, which is rather rare, but fundamental to any throughgoing consideration of the question I am cursorily presenting here. I do not know whether the Arabic text has been published; if not, it certainly called for the effort that was wasted on the paltry Ladino version. I also do not know whether ha-Levi's Arabic differs substantially from the translation, mentioned below, from which it is commonly cited.

A prolific Jewish writer, commonly known as Judah ben Saul ibn Tibbon (1120-c. 1191), who was born in Spain but spent the greater part of his life in southern France, translated ha-Levi's work into Rabbinic Hebrew under the title *Sefer ha-Kuzari* ("Book of the Khazars"), and it is in this form that the work is generally known. The accuracy of the translation is problematical: ibn Tibbon is quoted as having confessed in another work that he knew Arabic, which he regarded as much the superior language, better than any kind of Hebrew, and having said that his method was to make a literal translation of an Arabic original and then rewrite it in his Hebrew as though it were an original work of his own. So far as I know, however, this fact has given qualms to none of the many who cite ha-Levi from that translation with unqualified confidence. I cite it on the assumption that the translation preserves at least the principal substance of the original.

The author, ha-Levi, wrote, as I have noted above, long after the Khazars had disappeared, but he knew of them and had heard that the rulers of the Khazars had adopted Judaism. His interest is theological, not historical. He imagines a long dialogue between a learned Jew, a Khazar king who is still a "pagan," and exponents of Christianity, Islam, and human reason. In five tedious chapters, the Jew "proves" that only a "revealed" religion has validity, and he refutes not only the Christian and Moslem doctrines, but mentions Neo-Platonism and produces an elaborate "refutation" of rational philosophy as represented by Aristotle, whom he treats with some respect, since he comes to the conclusion that if only Aristotle had lived at the proper time to become acquainted with the miracles wrought by Yahweh for his people, Aristotle would have been a convert to the True Religion of God's Race.

The long dialogue ends, needless to say, with the Khazar king's determination to become a Sheeny by adoption and to bestow on all of his subjects the blessings of Salvation.

I particularly call your attention to one of ha-Levi's two principal arguments: that the divinity of the Jews and their religion is proved by the fact that they alone possess a history of the world from its creation by Yahweh, i.e., the farrago of tales collected in what Christians call their "Old Testament." It may be highly significant in other contexts that the sequence of tales has an appearance of historicity that can impose on uncritical readers.⁵

Ha-Levi could have known a curious document which purports to be a letter from a Khazar King Joseph to a Jew of Cordova (Córdoba), and it is likely that he did, although that cannot be demonstrated. This letter is the only basis for the common story about the wholesale conversion of Khazars to Judaism that seems so important to our contemporaries, including Arthur Koestler.

Hasdai (ben Isaac) ibn Shaprut (915-990?), whose Arabic name was Abu Yusuf, was a Jewish physician famed for his suavity, his wisdom, his cunning, and his "thousand tricks,"⁶ who used his knowledge of medicine, as Jews often did, to become physician to Moslem Caliph, 'Abd al-Rahmán III, the Omayyad Emir of Cordova, who had proclaimed himself the Caliph of Islam in 929 and was the dominant power in the Iberian Peninsula until his death in 961. The wily Jew so captured that monarch's confidence that he became his confidant, financial officer, and minister of foreign affairs.

There is extant the text of a letter purportedly written by Hasdai in 960 or shortly before that date to the Jewish King of the Khazars, and of a reply from that King, Joseph

5. When speculating about what could have influenced our not unintelligent Germanic ancestors to succumb to so unnatural a religion as Christianity, I have often given weight to the Bible's simulation of historicity, especially in the appendix to the Jew-book called the "New Testament."

6. This eulogy of the Mediaeval Kissinger is quoted in the *Jewish Encyclopaedia* (1903), s.h.n.; the occasion was his success in inducing the Christian Queen of Navarre to recognize the Moslem Caliph as her overlord and place herself and her son under his protection.

ben Aaron, who gives an elaborate account of the Khazars' realm and the conversion of their king and virtually all the Khazars to Judaism at a much earlier time, apparently c. 740, when Yahweh sent a dream to Bulan, the Khazar King at that time, and inspired him to invite to his court "wise men of Israel," who speedily convinced him that he must worship the Jew's god. Bulan's successor, Obediah, imported flocks of rabbis to instruct all his subjects "in the Bible, the Mishnah, and the Talmud." The King who wrote the letter, Joseph ben Aaron, claimed to be a lineal descendant of the pious Obediah and to rule a religiously Jewish nation.

Is this exchange of letters genuine? Although we would expect it to have created something of a stir among the many Jews in Spain, there is no trace of it until about a century and a half later. Probably in the year 1100, a learned rabbi, Yehudah ben Barzillai, mentions the correspondence and quotes from King Joseph's letter after explicitly warning his readers that he in no way vouches for the authenticity of documents which may be, partially or entirely, tissues of lies. Proponents of the authenticity of the correspondence sweat as they try to explain away ben Barzillai's candid and judicious scepticism.

There are obviously two distinct questions. Did Hasdai write the letter purportedly addressed to the Khazar King (whether or not that letter was actually despatched)? He could have. The letter gives a glowing description of Moslem Spain that would have gratified 'Abd-al-Rahmán III. It explains that the writer, having heard there was a kingdom of Jews in Asia, wanted to confirm that report and particularly hoped to find the "Ten Lost Tribes"⁷ or obtain news of them.

7. If that subject interests you, consult the erudite, comprehensive, and massive work by Professor Arthur Godbey, *The Lost Tribes, a Myth: Suggestions toward Rewriting Hebrew History* (Durham, North Carolina; Duke University, 1930; reprinted with a new introduction, New York, Ktav Publishing House, 1974).

The obvious function of the letter is to introduce and validate the reply by King Joseph. Clever Hasdai could have written it (and the reply). So could any forger before 1100, if he took care to introduce no anachronisms in a letter purportedly written in or before 960. The real question before us, then, is posed by the letter from King Joseph.

To my mind, that letter is patently spurious. That is sufficiently proved by chronological considerations. If Hasdai had his inspiration to inquire in 960, that was just in time to get in before the Verangian conquest of the Khazar state in 965. And King Joseph, standing on the edge of the abyss, must have been a champion liar to give no hint of the desperate plight of his kingdom at the time he wrote.

We know from Arabic sources that decades before 960 the Khazar capital, Itil, had become a dwindling city, existing precariously on the customs-duties it could still collect from such trade as had not been taken over by the Verangian states or diverted southward, while the Khazar territory, instead of being the wide and peacefully prosperous realm that Joseph describes, had been progressively invaded and appropriated by its enemies and thus reduced to a fraction of what it had been a century before. In other words, if King Joseph wrote the letter in 960, he described as his realm the Khazar kingdom as it had existed in 800 or 850.

It does not really matter whether Joseph's letter was forged by Hasdai or both letters were forged by some later hand. A still later forger, probably in the Thirteenth Century, expanded Joseph's letter to produce what is called the Long Version, preserved by a manuscript in Russia.

Jewish writers have labored hard to prove the authenticity of the letter purportedly written by King Joseph, but all that they have proved is that most of the information about the Khazars given in that letter, *except the mass conversion to Judaism*, can be verified from

Arabic sources that describe Khazaria at one or another time in its history—sources which, obviously, could have been consulted by any forger before 1100. Some even go so far as to claim that the "Long Version" is the authentic text, and that the version known in 1100 was a "condensation" of it!⁸

The Jews' interest in making King Joseph's letter authentic is explained by their pretense that they are a religion, not a race. If they are a religion, like Christianity and Islam, they must seek converts—and what better proof than that they once converted a whole kingdom?

If the letter attributed to King Joseph is a forgery, then there is no evidence whatsoever that any considerable number of Khazars were ever converted to Judaism. It will follow, therefore, that the "Khazars" who presumably became the Ashkenazim were simply parasites who flitted from the declining Khazar kingdom to regions where there were more prosperous *goyim* to be exploited. And if the swarms of Jews in Khazaria did not go north, what happened to them? A *real* "Holocaust" about which the race failed to howl and yammer? In short, we have no reason for doubting Professor Mourant's conclusion from haematological data that the Ashkenazim do not differ racially from other Jews.⁹

The fabulous conversion of the Khazars to Judaism is only one of the innumerable hoaxes contrived by a predatory race that has survived and surreptitiously conquered by its cohesion and virtual unanimity in insolently massive deceit.

8. This is done by Koestler, *op. cit.*, although he honestly quotes the statistics that show the enormous differences in style and language between the two versions. So powerful is the will to believe what is patently false, which accounts for so large a part of religious and other belief in the supernatural today!

9. See *Liberty Bell*, July 1987, pp. 1-5; cf. May 1985, 15-17; December 1988, 2-4. The Jews' criterion of race (i.e., a real Jew must be the child of a Jewess, the race of the father being irrelevant) was explicable only in terms of mitochondrial heredity before the recent discovery that genes inherited from a mother differ in their genetic effects from the same genes inherited from a father.

SECRET DISCLOSED

The Polynesians are a hybrid race. It is generally agreed that they are basically a Caucasian (White) people that became mixed with one or more other primary or secondary races at a remote but uncertain time. Their stature and somatic formation is essentially Caucasoid; their color ranges from quite light to medium brown. They have a distinctive language, of which there are many dialects, related only to the Malayan tongue, and hence classified as Malayo-Polynesian. Their origin is obscure. They have a marked affinity to the Malays and may have been the Caucasoid people who first occupied the Malay peninsula and archipelago. It is generally believed that from some such location in Southeast Asia they spread throughout Oceania, but Thor Heyerdahl argues that they spread westward from South America. He is commonly ignored by professional anthropologists because he did not have an advanced degree, *Philosophiae doctor* or the equivalent, from a university. A candid observer may wonder whether the amalgam may not have come from two major and widely separated sources.

In relatively recent times, conjecturally beginning as early as c. A.D. 500 and certainly during the Eighth to Thirteenth Centuries they exhibited an extraordinary skill at navigation and in large catamarans (double-canoes), capable of carrying a hundred or even two hundred passengers for a voyage of a thousand miles or more, they migrated to, and established themselves on, many islands in the South Pacific. It must be only an odd coincidence that the period of their expansion roughly coincides with the navigation and exploits of the Vikings.

Aside from their remarkable skill as navigators, which must have been based on prolonged and accurate observation of the stars, the Polynesians were a neolithic people and may be described as either amiable savages or somewhat primitive and unambitious barbarians. They

never developed a means of keeping records,¹ and their oral traditions are obviously unreliable. These suggest, however, that the Polynesians' first base in the Pacific was Samoa, where the best representatives of their dwindling race still live. Samoa is perhaps the region best known to literate Americans today, because it was the location of the great hoax perpetrated by Margaret Mead, which, given the prevalence of the Christian superstition about "all mankind,"² for decades served educators as a pretext for sabotaging the minds and souls of American children.

Whatever their point of departure, the Polynesians spread through what is called the 'Polynesian triangle' in the Pacific, reaching the Hawaiian islands on the north, perhaps in the Tenth Century, and New Zealand on the south, perhaps in the Thirteenth Century. They seem to have reached Easter Island at some time, and also Pitcairn Island, from which they vanished (either becoming extinct or abandoning the island) long before it was colonized by the mutineers from the *Bounty* in 1790. What is truly remarkable, they certainly invaded and for a time dominated Madagascar, the great island on the eastern coast of Africa. They may be responsible for the extinction of the *Dinornis* (Moa) in New Zealand and *Aepyornis* on Madagascar.

The best-known Polynesians were those who found and inhabited nesiotic paradises in the South Pacific, especially Tahiti and Samoa, celebrated by Herman Melville and countless other writers. On their islands, the Polynesians, divided into tribes governed by an aristocracy of chieftains:

1. It follows, therefore, that the still undeciphered rongo-rongo writing on Easter Island, which has such strange points of similarity to the writing of the Indus Valley civilization, cannot be attributed to Polynesians.

2. A rational nation would have ignored the Mead woman's hoax because it would have known that whatever might be true of Polynesians on Samoa had no relevance to the life and culture of Aryans in North America. Margaret Mead was the unmaidenly handmaiden of Franz Boas, a twisted and venomous little Jew, who, by intrigues still unelucidated, became a professor in Columbia University and devised "social anthropology" as a weapon against our race. One of his hoaxes deceived Oswald Spengler and perturbed his understanding of racial genetics.

(who were distinguished by lighter complexions), formed simple but stable societies. Tribal warfare was essentially a recreation and amusement, rather than attempted conquest. Life on the more paradisaical islands was supremely easy and the population correspondingly happy. Overpopulation was prudently avoided by methods that scandalized Christian missionaries when those pests arrived and began to delude and corrupt the natives. Sexual practices differed greatly from island to island, as did the attitudes toward Europeans, who were given a generous hospitality on the islands that were richest in natural abundance, and were sometimes treacherously massacred on islands where life was more difficult.

Their great migrations over the ocean were evidently inspired by a desire to find an amoenous home, and when that purpose had been realized, the techniques of long-distance navigation fell into desuetude and commonly were gradually forgotten. There was a general decline in the Polynesians' abilities, which cannot be strictly correlated to relative ease of life on the various islands. There are examples of so great a social deterioration that islanders forgot even the simple techniques needed to obtain fish that they particularly prized as esculent delicacies. We cannot here go into the details of that odd decline, which preceded the racial disaster.

When Europeans discovered the insular paradises in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries, they brought with them syphilis, Christianity, and other somatic and psychic maladies that all but destroyed the Polynesians. Harassed and oppressed by missionaries, exploited by greedy adventurers, and eventually made subjects of European empires with their commercial interests, the Polynesian race rapidly dwindled. On Tahiti, for example, where the native population was estimated at 500,000 when the islands were discovered by Europeans, true Polynesians are now virtually extinct, although there is, of course, a large number of mongrels, produced by miscegenation

with Europeans, Chinese, and, to some extent, Melanesians (who belong to an entirely different race).

This highly condensed and summary account of the Polynesians serves only to introduce the real subject of this little article.

According to the *New Scientist*, 10 July 1993,³ Erika Hagelberg and John Clegg of the Institute of Molecular Medicine at Oxford, have determined that Polynesians "lack a sequence of nine base pairs in the non-coding fifth region of their mitochondrial DNA,"⁴ and that a corresponding "deletion" is not found in the bones of the extinct people commonly regarded as their ancestors. It also is not found in Aryans and perhaps all Caucasoids.⁵ In other words, the biologists at Oxford have discovered one of the genetic "markers" (there may be and doubtless are others) that positively identify the Polynesian race, and have disclosed that fact to the general public.

Everyone who has thought seriously and logically about the world today and the plight of our race has necessarily nourished hopes that the vast project of "mapping the human genome" now underway and in which a host of molecular biologists are participating, would eventually, perhaps not until well into the coming century, make possible a strictly scientific classification and taxonomy of races, superseding the sadly confused and ambiguous nomenclature now in use.

The biologists at Oxford have now disclosed the existence of a means of determining, by analysis of the clusters of deoxyribonucleic acid in chromosomes, a distinctive racial

3. The periodical is summarizing an article in the *Proceedings of the Royal Society*, CCLII (1993), pp. 163 f., which I do not have at hand.

4. It will be remembered that according to Jewish definitions, mitochondrial heredity is the source of Jewishness and thus determines membership in that hybrid race. It follows that there must be genetic "markers" peculiar to Jews, which can be identified to supplement and confirm the haematological data now available.

5. Presumably, therefore, if the somatic evidence of Caucasian antecedents is valid, the "deletion" was caused by the amalgamation of genetic elements that formed the stable race of hybrids.

characteristic and thus positively identifying a race with all its somatic and psychic peculiarities.

Christianity, which is essentially a mad denial of reality, infected our race with the absurd dogma that all talking anthropoids are descendants of Adam and Eve and therefore do not significantly differ ("neither Jew nor gentile") except as they have been doused in magic water and got Jesus on their brains. This delusion, as a poisonous residue, survived the accompanying superstitions about the supernatural, and is a dogma in the ostensibly atheistic religion that was founded by Mordecai, alias Karl Marx. It is, therefore, an indispensable part of the confused notions that fill the cerebra of "Liberals."

For example, Yale University was founded by Christians but soon became a distinguished institution of higher learning and a citadel of our culture. Its present degradation and intellectual squalor is of quite recent origin. I should suppose that among its faculty and student-body there are few, if any, who believe the tall tales told in the Christians' story-book. But a few years ago, when the eminent Dr. William Shockley came to Yale to deliver a lecture about one of the most obvious differences between civilized peoples and Congoids, a horde of undergraduates, zombies, programmed in this country's boob-hatcheries and moron-mills, poured into the lecture hall, shrieking and spitting, and created such a din that the speaker could not be heard. To the dim minds of those "intellectuals," their uproar doubtless constituted conclusive proof that there was no difference between races. Or, if they were not quite that stupid, their effort to hasten the suicide and extinction of their (and our) race warmed the nasty little creatures with a glow of Christian righteousness.

That is one reason why educated and sagacious men who want to act for the survival of our race must understand the deadly residue that a now unbelievable religion has left in the minds of our people.

SPORTING EVENT

The *Chicago Tribune* and perhaps other newspapers reported on 7 June 1993 an event in Liberia which, although merely

normal, is of some slight ethnological interest. One of the three or more armies of savages that are roaming about in Liberia,¹ financed and supplied with modern weapons by Aryan imbeciles, rushed to take advantage of the distribution of free food carried out, chiefly at the expense of American taxpayers, by the vaudeville show called the "United Nations," a device for implementation of the Jews' New World Order.

On the ruins of a plantation that had been established by the Firestone Rubber Co. in the 1920s in a mistaken (and, of course, futile) attempt to help the Congoids in Liberia, an army of niggers² came upon a horde of nigger refugees, almost all women and children, and, since the refugees could offer no resistance, took time out for one of their favorite sports.

According to the report in the press, "They cut throats, they cut heads, threw out brains, opened stomachs and pulled out intestines, and broke legs, and shot, so many bullet wounds that you cannot understand why." Although the pudic reporter did not say so, you may be sure that the black sportsmen did not overlook the genital organs. He added that it is generally assumed that parts of the bodies were saved and

1. Liberia was established in 1821 on land purchased by the American Colonization Society to provide a home for emancipated slaves from the United States. The effort was denounced and sabotaged by the sleazy gang of crazed fanatics and cunning thieves called "Abolitionists" before 1861 and "radical Republicans" thereafter. See *Liberty Bell*, June 1993, pp.14-15; August, pp. 21-24. Some idealists were surprised when the niggers, freed from slavery in the United States, promptly enslaved native niggers after the Americans declared the country independent in 1847 and they were freed from White supervision.

2. The "army," doubtless a mere horde of nigger rabble, was reported to be the one commanded by a nigger named Charles Taylor, who is called a "rebel" because his chief rival is currently the pet of the gang in the White House in Washington, but there is no significant difference between the three boss niggers who are claiming to be a "legitimate government." Taylor claims that the massacre was the work of his rivals with the cooperation of the horde of 12,000 savages from other parts of Africa, especially Nigeria, that is maintained as a "peace-keeping force" by the clowns of the "United Nations." He may be right, but, of course, it doesn't really matter.

will be used for witchcraft, "which is common in West Africa."³

The number killed and dismembered in that Sunday morning is said to be three hundred. The army, evidently exhilarated by their recreational activity, went on to enjoy another camp, where "the death toll may be much higher." According to the reporter, the happy niggers "went from house to house killing entire families in the most horrifying manner."

The "orgy of killing and mutilation" is, as I have said, merely normal, but I mention it here as a convenient illustration of the biological fact that, as I remarked in my article, "Divinest Poesy" in June, niggers are niggers.

About the same time, the paper called *USA Today* reported that within two days there had been seventeen murders in Washington, D.C., a figure sufficiently above par to arouse some comment. How many of the victims were White was not stated.

The score seems to have excited some little concern, though not, I suppose, among intelligent "Liberal intellectuals," who must be profoundly gratified by the success of their campaign for "Civil Rights," and stimulated by a hope for ever better scores throughout the future. Some dim-witted "intellectuals" may be displeased by the ever increasing number of nigger crimes in Washington and many other cities, which they did not foresee, but for which they are morally responsible through their perverse ignorance of elementary facts and their obstinate determination to revolt against nature and

3. Faith in *ju-ju* is instinctive and innate in Congoids and is not affected by their use of the products of our civilization, such as the most modern rifles and Rolls-Royce automobiles. Their mentality is fundamentally and unalterably different from our own, and, like the mentality of chimpanzees or baboons, is so alien to us that we can attain a partial understanding of it only by observation of their behavior in their own habitat. See the article by Noël Hunt that I summarized in *Liberty Bell*, May 1986, pp. 9-16.

reality. They are now estopped from offering advice on any political or social topic.

As the late Professor Feynman remarked, "Nature cannot be fooled." The rant of malicious or stultified "intellectuals," no matter how loud and persevering, can never alter the simple facts of biology. A rose will always be a rose, and a nigger will always be a nigger.

LÀ-BAS AND LOWER

A kind reader informs me that the novel, *Là-bas*, a study in real Satanism from a Christian standpoint by Joris-Karl Huysman, which I mentioned in *Liberty Bell*, January 1993, p. 10, n. 7, is available in an English translation reprinted in Dover's series of well-made paperback volumes.¹ He adds that the translation, although published anonymously, is by Montague Summers, a distinguished writer, who was, among other things, an authority on witchcraft, vampires, and comparable phenomena.² I can therefore recommend the translation without having seen it.

In August 1992, p. 7, n. 12, I expressed doubt that there could be a completely literal translation into English of the works of the great champion of the French Revolution, the "Marquis" de Sade, but my correspondent informs me that "the Grove Press has published De Sade's complete works in unexpurgated translations, and these books have to be seen to be believed!" I shall take his opinion of the accuracy of the translations. I have read all of De Sade's major works with care and attention, and

1. All of these volumes that I have seen were printed in signatures, as were all decent books before the economic stringency of recent decades. These books are seldom available in bookstores, but may be had directly from Dover Publications, 180 Varick Street, New York City (10014).

2. He translated into English the famous *Malleus maleficarum*, a quarto volume also reprinted by Dover. He is the author of *A History of Witchcraft and Demonology* (1926), *The Geography of Witchcraft* (1927), *The Vampire* (1928), *The Werewolf* (1933), and other works on the same subject. His interests were not confined to the supernatural; he also wrote learnedly on Restoration drama and on Jane Austen.

have extensive notes on them, but to read them again would, I feel, go far beyond the call of duty.

I cannot share the kind reader's opinion when he writes, "The 'Divine Marquis' is merely a humorist. It is impossible to read him without guffawing. [I quail!] *Real* literary sadism can be found in *Le jardin des supplices*, by Octave Mirabeau. This is the most horrifying book I have ever read. This, too, is now out in several English language editions."

I remember having read Mirabeau's later novels, *Le journal d'une femme de chambre* (1900) and *Les vingt-et-un jours d'un neurasthénique* (1901), and one of his plays, *Les affaires sont les affaires* (1903), but I overlooked *Le jardin des supplices* (1898), and so missed the real horror. I have ordered a copy. □

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Nazi Gas Chambers

The Answer to Dr. Faurisson's Challenge

By
Friedrich Paul Berg

In his recent article in the *Journal for Historical Review* about the new Holocaust museum in Washington, Robert Faurisson repeated the nine-word challenge he had originally made in March 1992 in Sweden: "Show me or draw me a Nazi gas chamber!" The same article also contained a great deal of nonsense about German delousing chambers. In footnote 3, for example, he claimed that a "Zyklon B delousing gas chamber could not have been used as a homicidal gas chamber" because of "the extreme difficulty of removing gas from the skin, mucous membranes, and bodily fluids of a corpse." Faurisson is mistaken! The standard Degesch delousing chambers could have been easily adapted for mass murder by the mere addition of some internal screening or metal grating so that people trapped inside could not wreck essential equipment which was readily accessible from within the chambers. That equipment included an automatic can-opener, a wire-mesh basket to hold Zyklon B granules, a radiator and a special four-way valve. No further changes would have been needed.

Except for their modest size, usually only ten cubic meters, these modified delousing chambers would have been extremely effective for mass murder. The absence of screening or gratings is proof, however, that these real gas chambers—many of which were actually in place in concentration camps such as Auschwitz and Maidanek, sometimes even in crematory buildings as at Dachau—were never used for mass murder. The exterminationists are perfectly correct when they show Degesch delousing chambers as gas chambers; they are perfectly dishonest, however, when they fail to explain that these chambers would have been completely impractical for mass murder without some shielding of essential equipment or some kind of restraint, shackling per-

haps, of the intended victims. To use delousing chambers for homicide without any shielding of vital equipment or restraint of the victims would be comparable to trying to execute someone in an American gas chamber without first strapping them into the chair.

Railroad delousing tunnels (400 to 1600 cubic meters in size) for fumigating entire railroad trains, several cars at a time, would not have required any modifications at all; we can presume that the intended victims would have already been trapped inside cattle-type railcars. These delousing tunnels would have also had the great advantage that after forced venting inside the tunnels, the railroad cars filled with corpses could be pulled out and replaced almost immediately with another batch of fresh victims in railcars. What an enormously efficient operation one could have had! Dozens of batches per day, perhaps! Railroad cars filled with corpses could be parked at a rail siding to allow additional open air venting if that was deemed necessary or simply vented with moving air over several hours or days on the way to some isolated ravine or garbage incinerator anywhere in Europe.

While on the subject of corpse disposal, I will digress somewhat to suggest that cremation only makes sense if one intends to return a portion of the actual ashes of a corpse to the true family members; otherwise, cremation makes no sense at all. The ash is totally worthless compared to the far greater amounts of coal needed to produce it—the fertilizer claim is a bad joke indeed. Crematory ovens are specially designed for one primary purpose which is to allow recovery of ashes from one corpse at a time free of any other ash, either from the coal used as fuel or from another corpse. If one intended to merely destroy evidence of murder, incineration as is commonly practised for garbage disposal would be many times quicker and more efficient in every respect, especially in terms of the amounts of fuel consumed. One could still gather enough ashes to fill urns and deceive family members but, oddly enough, it has never been claimed in any of the Holocaust literature that garbage incinerators such as those inside Kremas 2 and 3 in

Birkenau were ever used for anything but garbage. The startling fact is that by practicing cremation the Nazis and the SS went to considerable lengths and expense to treat the dead with genuine respect—even when many of the dead were Jews.

As to the gas chambers themselves, except for the shielding of some of the equipment inside the delousing chambers, the standard Degeşch delousing chambers and the large railroad delousing tunnels contained all of the features needed for mass-murder. They all had a safe and relatively quick means of producing and dispersing a lethal concentration of cyanide throughout each chamber; specially coated and insulated walls to maintain a minimum temperature and reduce cyanide penetration and loss; and circulation blowers and ductwork to thoroughly ventilate the chambers with fresh air in about one hour after a batch of victims had been killed. The venting phase could just as easily last several hours depending upon the discretion of the operator. During all this time, the entire contents including corpses would have also been heated, contrary to another Faurisson claim, to temperatures at least ten degrees above the boiling point of cyanide. Cyanide boils at 78 degrees Fahrenheit. In this way the amounts of cyanide condensing on walls, clothing, skin, etc., would have been practically nil even before the venting phase began. Some cyanide may, nonetheless, have been retained by moisture near body openings but the danger to workers removing corpses could have easily been minimized with rubber gloves and by keeping the blowers operating while the corpses were removed.

Faurisson's claims that "oceans of hydrocyanic acid" would have been required and that the corpses as well as the chambers would have been "saturated" with HCN is pure fantasy! He is apparently unaware of the meaning of the word "saturate" and of the fact that the amount of HCN needed to kill someone is less than one gram whereas the amount needed to "saturate" a corpse is at least a thousand times greater. Practically all of the lethal dosage of HCN would enter through the lungs and not the skin.

Faurisson has repeatedly overstated the danger of HCN absorption through the skin. Although skin certainly does absorb HCN, it does so rather slowly. According to a source which Faurisson has himself used, 10 minutes are required to overcome a man with a gas mask whose skin is exposed to a concentration of 2% HCN in air. The typical lethal concentration for an execution chamber and for delousing is only 0.1%—in other words, the lethal gas need only be one-twentieth as strong as the gas used in Faurisson's reference. If one applies a rule of thumb or reciprocity known sometimes as Henderson's Rule, one would need twenty times as long to cause the same toxic effect. In other words, approximately 200 minutes or three hours of exposure to 0.1% HCN would be needed to overcome a worker wearing a gas mask but whose skin is exposed.

It is almost inconceivable, however, that workers removing corpses would be exposed to anything near these concentrations after the doors were opened. Depending upon the duration of the forced venting of the chamber, the cyanide levels confronting workers would be far, far less than 0.1%; that was why, after all, the chambers would have been force vented in the first place before the doors were opened. The principal danger to workers removing corpses is from cyanide vapors gradually leaving corpses and walls and then mixing with air surrounding the workers. However, with the circulation blowers continuing to bring fresh air into the chambers, the cyanide levels in air would be maintained easily enough at extremely low levels, safe enough for workers wearing rubber gloves to remove corpses without also wearing gas masks. In other words, the danger of HCN absorption through parts of the skin not covered with rubber gloves is negligible in a Degesch delousing chamber or tunnel if it is operated correctly.

Although cyanide gas leaving an American execution chamber is neutralized chemically before it is discharged to atmosphere, the Degesch chambers from all I have seen in the German literature never used neutralizing equipment although the cyanide concentrations for delousing were about

the same as for US executions. The delousing chambers discharged 0.1% HCN directly to atmosphere and apparently relied on dilution with outside air as well as the fact that cyanide rises in air. No forty feet high chimneys either!

As to the airing and sometimes beating of items outdoors after a normal delousing procedure in a Degesch standard delousing gas chamber, Faurisson fails to understand that the need to remove every last trace of cyanide is far greater for deloused clothing than it would have been for victims of mass-murder. Among the items most often deloused were blankets and bedsheets and undergarments which would subsequently remain in intimate contact with people for many hours at a time. Dangerous amounts of cyanide would, if they were present, slowly leave those items and could enter an individual, especially if they were asleep, either through the lungs or the skin; no comparable danger is likely from corpses of murdered Jews.

The execution procedures employed in the US are quite elaborate for many reasons having nothing whatever to do with any likely requirements for mass-murder. One goal of US execution procedures is to kill quickly and painlessly. The executee must also be easily observable during his or her agony through a large window by a host of witnesses, ordinary citizens generally, who, if the spectacle makes them uncomfortable or puts anyone (other than the executee) in the slightest danger, may appeal to whomever to disallow executions in the future. To insist that the Germans would have had to employ similar or even more elaborate procedures for mass-murder is ridiculous. Executions in the US by hanging or firing squads are also elaborate. Murder, or better yet, war must be impossible because of the complex procedures used to execute people in Missouri and Maryland. Accounts of hundreds of thousands of soldiers dying from poison gas during World War I must, according to Faurisson, be fabrications as well.

A far better line of argument which is technically correct is the following: Since the Germans actually had equipment and

technology easily adaptable for mass-murder in their concentration camps and in major railroad centers such as Budapest, why didn't they use it for mass-murder? Why wasn't this technology used in Auschwitz or Dachau or Budapest? Why would the Nazis have employed rather ordinary, dreary cellars with little holes in the ceilings instead of well-designed delousing chambers or at least large-scale variations of those chambers? To be consistent with the extermination theory, the answers to the above questions must of necessity be so bizarre that no one could possibly believe them.

Another false argument Faurisson has repeatedly used is that cyanide gas is explosive and, therefore, could never have been used near crematory ovens. Fred Leuchter was apparently persuaded to fall in line and use the same argument. The fact is that cyanide in air is only flammable in concentrations higher than 6%—in other words, the concentration of HCN in air must be at least 60 times greater than the 0.1% one is likely to use in a homicidal gas chamber—before it can even begin to become explosive! If the cyanide level exceeds 6% in only a small area—just above an opened can of Zyklon B, for example—the worst that one can get is a flame, but no explosion!

No one deserves more admiration for his courage than Dr. Robert Faurisson—but we must not let our respect and sympathy for a great man blind us. If Holocaust revisionists can not come to their senses and separate themselves from seemingly easy but thoroughly false arguments, more Pressacs will emerge and with good reason.

As to Faurisson's challenge to show him a Nazi gas chamber for mass murder, the answers were there all the time. The German delousing chambers with only minor modification and the large railroad delousing tunnels without any modification at all would have served the purpose perfectly well—but, they were used only to keep people alive! The great killer was disease. The Degesch delousing chambers and the railroad delousing tunnels and Zyklon B were essential to keeping disease, especially typhus, under control. □

From

First Amendment Exercise Machine

Robert Frenz, Editor — Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223

LETTERS

"Don't let those revisionists stick it to you. I have met a couple and they are fags." R.K., Iowa.

"By God, you can write when you want to. Your 'Good Guy Burden' was great!" B.W., Virginia.

"There is more truth in what you write than in all of that other conservative stuff. It's amazing!" R.M., New York.

"You are nothing but a Kike in American clothing. You are an agent provocateur who is out to destroy all of the good the revisionists have done. Please put me on your mailing list." R.K., Colorado.

"Why don't you and George Dietz get together. Then I'd only have one publication to buy." J.C., New York.

"Just in case you publish any sladerous [*sic*] information about me, my lawyer will need to know where you can be reached if he thinks legal action is feasible. Please send me a subscription blank to your newsletter." P.G., Ohio.

"You write like a drunken Harold Covington. You make me sick with your stupid lies." W.B., England.

"You wouldn't dare print that I know you to be a sick liar and an un-American s—head." H.V., California.

"I love it! You really exercise free speech. No one is immune from your acid comments. Too bad the right-wing is so full of spineless dicks who wouldn't say s— if there [*sic*] mouth had some in it." B.B., Virginia.

"We believe your WAR article to be the best single summary of our present situation....the clarity of your thinking and expression has been important in inspiring us to continue..." UWNNPM, Maryland.

"Thanks for the free copy. It's the first paper I've read that isn't a copy of stuff I already know. Your wit and humor was

rather unexpected considering what I know about the right-wing in this country." M.H., Texas.

"You make me sick. The Holocaust is the central issue of today. Get with it. Don't send me any more stupid crap of yours." W.C., California. (Ed - I never did.)

"Finally. A lad from the States who knows the Holocaust issue has run its course. Send us more." W.C., England.

"Yes, we need people like Frenz to kick our brains back into functioning mode, but I do not think he is yet the man to eulogise in *The Oak*. Mr. Frenz's prognosis is correct." *The Oak*, England. (The Limeys do not use a 'z' in eulogize - Ed)

"I don't give one f— about the holocaust. It pleases me to think that millions of them were gassed. Too bad it wasn't more. Your [sic] right. Revisionism sucks." M.V., Ohio.

"You are nothing but a dirty jew. I hope some skin-head smashes you up." A.H., Delaware.

ED- You can't win them all. Please keep those insults and compliments coming. That's your F.A. right, as I see it.

POEMISH STUFF

A frequent correspondent from the land of my great-grandfather (Virginia, thanks L.S.) sends along this little bopper:

At a Doctors' convention in Switzerland, a conversation was taking place in a tavern following an enthusiastic lecture.

A Jew Doctor said: "Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a kidney out of one person, put it into another, and have him looking for work in six weeks."

A German Doctor said: "Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a lung out of one person, put it into another, and have him looking for work in four weeks."

A Russian Doctor said: "Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a heart out of one person, put it into another, and have *both* of them looking for work in two weeks."

The American Doctor shouted: Hah! In America we can take an ass-hole out of Arkansas, put it into the White House, and half the country will be looking for work the next day!"

TEARS

A tear (as in 'crying') is a sort of sandwich as it rolls down your cheek. The outside is an oil rich in vitamin A. Next to your eyeball, or skin, is the aqueous portion. To keep the two otherwise incompatible liquids together is a middle layer consisting of a compound whose molecules have a hydrophilic (water loving) part on one end and a lipophilic (oil loving) part on the other. The outer oil layer is the reason tears don't evaporate as rapidly as water drops. In a vitamin A deficient person, this oil layer is feeble and nearly non-existent which leads to a condition characterized by dryness and itching. This is the first sign that something is amiss.

As a child, my parents used Thursday as "liver day". Dad fried up fresh side pork (rich in saturated fat and cholesterol!) and used the accumulated fat to fry the liver. (According to the food faddists, we should have dropped dead on the spot.) Dad never thought in terms of vitamins but knew that every meat-eater on the planet usually consumed the liver first. Anyway, we never had a vitamin A deficient diet. In addition, my sweetheart of a mother believed that everything could be transformed into a good food if you added enough fresh milk, butter and eggs to it. So it was that our family came to grow up in the middle of a vitamin A surplus.

Vitamin A is an oil-soluble vitamin found in animals. The best a plant can do is to produce carotene which is water-soluble. Carrots and squash are rich in carotene. However, carotene is not used by our bodies directly. It is hopefully converted into vitamin A (retinol) in our intestines. It would appear that one could be a vegetarian and not be vitamin A deficient. This is not the case in nearly 40% of the people who elect to go on a rabbit diet. A large portion of the population does not adequately supply themselves with vitamin A because their converting mechanisms are feeble. Eat liver once a week and you'll never have to worry about vitamin A. If you can't stand to eat liver, then a daily breakfast of bacon and eggs will keep you tuned up. Incidentally, an average man needs about 40 grams of animal protein per day. If he gets his protein mostly from plant sources, it will take 75 grams plus a glass of milk (animal!) to supply the missing amino acids. Since beta-carotene has proven effective in preventing cancer, please don't neglect your broccoli, carrots and squash.

To maintain your Private Pilot's Certificate, you must pass the Class III physical exam at least once every two years. I recently had mine and my blood pressure was 125/75—the same as it was 40 years ago! This is in spite of the fact I carry around about 30 pounds of surplus fat on my body. Knowing about our family's eating habits and those of others, I long ago concluded that the best health follows from eating NATURAL foods. The rule is simple: If it wasn't formerly alive, then don't eat it. Look at the labels of the sheenie-market products and ask yourself this question about every single item. As an example, I have examined the label of a Nabisco product called "Triscuit", supposedly a whole wheat wafer. A "No Cholesterol" label is plastered across the front conveying the same message as a "No Cyanide" label would. To the dead-head, this is an invitation to buy this "safe" product. On the side of the box we see: "Triscuit wafers are made by a unique process..." That's enough to scare me out of my wits. Further on: "...from whole wheat, *partially hydrogenated soybean oil*, and salt. There it is—one of the reasons cholesterol, which our bodies are full of anyway, manages to stick to your arterial walls. Whole wheat was once a living thing. Salt is a universal, natural and needed mineral. Continue to eat this un-natural partially hydrogenated crap and you'll keep the medical profession happy and employed stuffing you full of other un-natural substances called drugs.

I would never eat a "store bought" cake for the above reason. Read the labels and you'll soon come across things that never existed in a natural state. I make my cakes from a selection of genuine foods: flour, eggs, cream (or butter and milk) and sugar. I make my own vanilla extract by soaking a vanilla bean in a cup of vodka or rum for a month. Even goodies like chocolate syrup are easily made at home. I take 1 cup of cocoa, mix it with 2 cups of sugar and add 1 cup of water, a little at a time to manage the control of lumps. After bringing this mixture to a brief, full boil, I let it cool and add 1 teaspoon of vanilla. That's it—each and every ingredient coming from a living thing. No artificial this or that. Just food.

When you continually load your body up with sheenie-market concoctions, you are inviting disaster. You will have then entered a contest to decide how much artificial crap you can consume before your body revolts. Some people are tougher than others but since life is not a controlled experiment, I'd prefer not to "test" my-

self. I, on occasion, eat some crap (like Triscuits) simply for the taste sensation. Or even drink a "coke", for that matter. These occurrences are never more frequent than once every two months and then in small portions. Hell! I even smoked a cigar in 1978! I'm not a prude.

Food fads do not exist in a country unless there is a food surplus. In the 1930s, there were fewer processed foods and many people were happy just to fill their stomachs with anything. The first real food disaster to come onto the market was that genuine health-destroyer MARGARINE. My grandfather warned about this stuff when we were kids and Kas Kastner's (known to racing car buffs) father warned in 1948, in his book *The Treasure of Life*, about the use of artificial butter. Recently, a Dr. Douglass is yammering about margarine and its contribution to poor health. Now, I am also happy to see that several ophthalmologists are claiming that certain eye diseases can be "cured" by the simple exchange of butter for margarine on your table. One must not lose sight of the fact that butyrates, found in butter, have been used in the treatment of cancer. (I'll comment further in another issue about more recent discoveries concerning that health-destroyer margarine, a substance I've grown to hate.)

Eat natural things and avoid all artificial products and processed slop. Keep it simple because eating should not be an intellectual exercise. As you know, this paper is not devoted entirely to comment upon political and social issues. Aryans will survive but it will be only the healthy ones who have little to do with non-Aryans. Don't place your hope in a "leader" unless you are a mentally, physically and spiritually sound follower.

SLING-SHOT CONTROL

Hand-guns cause less damage to this country than do wayward penises. Rampant copulation has created an enormous tax burden and generated the massive butchering operation called "Pro-Choice". Un-corralled spermatozoa have unleashed the production of millions of environment trashers. It is impossible to "save the environment" and still subsidize the breeding of hordes of God's "images". As with the snake who dines upon its own tail, the end will be the same.

Even if guns were the source of all evil, it is absolutely foolish to attempt to control them. Criminals are law-breakers and

only an asinine brain could be convinced that criminals would obey gun laws. Furthermore, any American patriot, who wasn't brain-dead, would see what the ruckus was really about and thereby manage to bury his "equalizer" in the corn patch. PVC pipe, which is used for plumbing, is an excellent container for things you'd like to bury. The four-inch size can be easily cut to length with a saw and sealed with caps and a good PVC cement. I used a thirty-foot piece when I decided to bury all of my gold and diamonds. For added security, I built an out-house over the top.

If I were president, I would never get huffy over firearms. I'd simply control the flow of ammunition. What good is a Smith and Wesson without cartridges? All ammunition could be logged in and out the way prescription drugs are. To get new ammo, you'd have to return the spent cartridges like we did in basic training with the Army. We kept our weapons and they controlled the cartridges. This wouldn't prevent someone from being shot but it would hamper the criminal more than it would the law abider. Every year, during deer hunting season, one can see a cow or donkey proudly strapped over the hood of a car leaving the Colorado mountains.

Modern ammunition is not something you can whittle up in a machine shop the way firearms can be. Give me the ammo and I'll make you a gun to fire it. Personally, I prefer a blow-gun. It is silent, accurate and the dart tips can be easily coated with a mixture of dextrin and cyanide for added "bite". If you have a brain, you can dream up weapons. If you don't have a brain, you can call for gun-control, burn your bra, don a jock-strap and be elected to the Senate.

How much peace would a society have if all firearms vanished overnight? Ask yourself what you, as a clerk, would do when someone waved a machete in your face and demanded all of the money. Hell, with all the mestizos flooding the grasslands, machetes will probably become the weapon of choice anyway. Where there's a criminal mind, there is a way.

HANDS SMITH

Hans Schmidt, who dislikes Holocaust museums and publishes the *GANPAC Brief*, is now going to write for Larry Patterson's *Criminal Politics* monthly. This statement has prompted my wee brain into directing a comment towards Holocaust museums and Patterson's periodical. Such is life.

According to a supporter (GCC of Oklahoma), "I used to take Patterson's *Criminal Politics*, but his Chicken Little style of writing was a bit much. Plus, I am a trifle leery of those who give financial advice, as well as having a product to sell, that just fits the advice!" "Right on!" as we say in the ghetto. (That's the old jew con-game. Create the problem and then offer a solution.) One thing that permeates all of the writings of the financial experts is simply the love of money. The country is going to Hell in a Korean honey-bucket but here's how to get rich in the process. Whether it is "how to get rich from the coming depression" or "how to get rich from the coming gold boom", the message is still one of greed. If anyone is really interested in the welfare of Aryan lands, then why in Hades would he support one of the reasons for their decline? I'd be interested in learning to what extent these capitalists offer financial assistance to supporters of Aryan ways. The worms who take this financial baloney seriously are as valuable to Aryan survival as are the followers of mirror-loving David Duke. Incidentally, when some of the Dukes' property was seized, our benevolent officials copied David's mailing list and sold them for \$900 a shot. It is to the credit of Tom Metzger that he never bought one. The IHR did. I didn't, even if I could afford it. Duke supporters are the conservatives who put the blight in "blight-wing". Dial 1-619-723-8996 for one of Tom's messages. He is worth listening to—if you aren't afraid of shadows.

Do you get sick when you see a Holocaust memorial? Do you have fallen arches? Does the lack of love-life bother you? Holocaust memorials do not cause, or spread AIDS. Holocaust memorials do not mug people. Holocaust memorials just sit there, waiting for someone to buy a ticket. Holocaust memorials don't come to you—you must go to them. What's the big deal? Haven't you seen eye-sores before? Visit the inner-city once in a while for a good dose of how graffiti and garbage have been raised to an art-form. TV is 90 percent eye-sores, from the drug-rockers to lizard-eyed news-script readers. So what's new? Get a life. The only people who will visit The Temple of the Gassed will be masochistic jews, pickpockets and brain-dead whites who aren't happy without a guilt complex. For those who really need a live kosher gassing performance, I suggest a visit to the next session of Congress.

Across from our hill-top house was our beautiful, and large, pasture. It had a small pond, a productive natural spring, a hill-

top with shade trees and a bounty of sweet green grass. As they moved from mouthful to mouthful, one could almost see smiles on the faces of our horses and cows. Often, we would meander through this meadow and stop to drink from the cold spring. Here and there, we would skirt piles of brown-stuff which my sister referred to as "cow-flops" and "horse-balls". They weren't pretty, but they were there. Our land, America, is a beautiful land and if you wander through it you will also see cow-flops and horse-balls here and there. So much for Holocaust museums.

HATE 'TIS

Somewhere on the campus of the Juniversity of Buffalo is a Holocaust "exhibit". Surprised? It is a mini-stockpile of the familiar copyrighted documents, trademarked objects and bullet-riddled bagels. Recently, some dirty-dog scribbled pen lines across the pictures and left a message that Butz's book *The Hoax of the 20th Century* was on file in the library. The obligatory jew obligingly offered the necessary TV news comment that some hater was trying to destroy the "evidence" of the holocaust. Ho hum, Scene 6, Act 6. The jew called Nessler (or something) was the head of some Polish organization for the something or other. If Poles must have jews running things for them, then they deserve all of those Polish jokes. Anyway, Professor (ain't they all?) Yarmulke failed to comment upon Butz's book. He probably never read it since it has a swastika on its cover and the Hakenkreuz scares the greed out of a jew like the Roman cross scares coffin dust out of Dracula.

REVISIONIST JEWS

Revisionism is on-going! According to an article in the *Daily Oklahoman*, sent to me by GC of the oil state, new plaques are being installed at Auschwitz. Auschwitz is the hub for jew revisionism as the buildings are forever being revised to fit the current Hollywood script and the anticipated taste of the goy-gawker. Gone are the bronze plates that stated **four** million jews were sent to gas heaven. Now, the revision mentions about **one** million jews and **others**. How long it will be before a plaque is installed which agrees with the documented Auschwitz death book list of 74,000 in number will be anyone's guess.

Behind the curtains, I can hear kosher feet doing the bagel-shuffle. The four million figure was "based upon fragmented accounts" which were "untrue". There was no mention of where those untrue accounts originated but we do know, don't we? Through it all is a common thread.

A recent phone call from TM of California, informed me that in Vancouver, Canada, Ernst Zündel was promoting David Cole almost as fervently as Ernst Zündel promotes Ernst Zündel. To the dismay of many, this jewish connection left many unanswered questions buzzing through the ether. Also, it was noticed how energetically the Institute for Historical Review was also championing David Cole. The answer is simply "business". Sounds like a Mafia response, doesn't it? Anyway, David is busy making videos with Bradley Smith and Ernst Zündel. One makes videos because one wishes to sell videos. That's it—just business. Nothing personal; nothing anti-Semitic; nothing pro-National Socialism; nothing racial—just do whatever is good for business.

One cannot help but notice how many people are being driven away from the revisionist "movement" simply due to the admittance of David Cole to the podium. In effect, David Cole's presence is counter-productive and, in fact, actually destructive. One cannot but wonder if this isn't a part of a plan because Mr. Cole popped out of nowhere, was expert at nothing and, like a cold-sore, grew rapidly. As the revisionists prepare to kiss more behinds, I must congratulate the jews for their good work in furthering their control over all that we do.

Whether from the mouth of Mr. Cole or from the mouths of the Auschwitz apologists, the message is the same: How can we really blame the jews for their false stories when some dirty dogs supplied them with false information from the start? Those dirty dogs are, of course, the "Soviets". Naughty, naughty. We are supposed to forget that those "innocent" lies were the basis for murdering inculpable people at Nuremberg (slime trials) and the continued payment of billions of dollars to people who do not deserve one shekel. Aside from this, it will do well to wonder who those lying "Soviets" really were. They were Soviet jews, of course!! Did you ever have any doubts? Enjoy.

MORE COMMENTS

Precedent Bill holds up air traffic while he gets a dandy-cut from a fag? Precedent Bill fires yet another White House staff so

he can install a batch of his cronies? Surprise, surprise! Come on now. Did you really expect that an election could change a sow's ear (actually, the wrong end of the pig) into a nylon purse? Don't let anyone tell you that a man's moral character has nothing to do with doing a good job. You hear this crap every time some apologist for the perverts endorses some piece of trash. It is true, however, that a weirdo's proclivities might not interfere with music writing, mathematical endeavor or watch-fob weaving but deviants are not the people to put into positions of power over others or things. The recently crowned freak couple has installed some of the ugliest "female" misfits, into positions of power, that this country has ever been saddled with. The next time you see our draft-dodging leader flapping his pursed lips, examine closely the tell-tale *coarseness and kink of his hair*. That's a clue! America deserves no less.

Beware of those brain-damaged (by drugs or birth) egoturds who plaster COPYRIGHT over everything that flows from their keyboard. If they really were interested in that nebulous thing called "the cause", they'd be happy to have everyone under the sun copy their stuff. *F.A.E.M.* articles are now being copied world-wide and that is good news for free speech. It is, however, bad news for the petty cash box here at bigot central. That is why we always appreciate those extra fistfuls of dollars that generous people send our way.

Talking about \$\$\$—please send along a stamp or two if you want a reply to your letter. Also, there are no more freebies. When the drain is larger than the spigot, the tub runs dry. Right now, this hobby of mine has all the earmarks of Arizona during a drought.

For some reason or other, I get many requests from Germany. I send everything air mail and so this drains my purse more rapidly than before. That is why I appreciate those extra dollars from people who think my stuff is worth copying and supporting.

The word is out. Revisionists are now using the age-old jew-practice of ignoring in the hope that I will go away. I probably will, but it won't be because of a few self-styled egg-heads who never practice what they preach. One jerk babbles about increasing the white population (we must out-breed the minorities!) while having a family of zero. One also has never paid his debts to Ernst Zündel or David Irving. Another chides me for

having a P.O. box (I'm hiding!) but failed to respond to my remark that Blue Cross also uses a P.O. box and so does the Federal Aviation Administration. Frankly, I am glad that I am now an out-cast. I dislike people whose word is valueless; turn their backs upon their debts and belch about things which have absolutely nothing to do with the present situation. Who cares if there were white slaves; or that Ghengis Khan had green eyes; or whether the buried at Manassas (Bull Run 1861-2) died of gun-shot, starvation, suicide, gassing or old age? The past is dead! Screw the Holocaust! Let the historians play circle-jerk until they die of AIDS or a mugging.

One clown has threatened me if I printed the personal stuff about him which was in David McCalden's letters to me. Relax, urine-face! With or without the threat, I wouldn't do it anyway. You're a plagiarist and we both know it. Go take a bath! Humbuggery!

GAWD A MIGHTY! DEYS RACIST.

The recent flak over the Affirmative Action Secret Service Jungle Bunnies and Denny's restaurants was interesting if you managed to read between the lines. It was just another case of the mentally weak allowing their pea-brains to work overtime. The whole country is full of people with cry-baby minds who are forever blubbering over slights, whether real or imagined. If I were in a restaurant and the service didn't please me, I'd look down and say "Shoes. Do your walking." Like the mental infants they are, minorities, and decadent whites, are forever whining over things. I'd guess that the jews, with their WW II sob stories, established a precedent by bringing their wailing to the walls of America. True Aryans, like the Germans, never seem to have time to blubber over real tragedies such as Dresden and Hamburg. It is also a credit to the racially sound Japanese who do not produce Hiroshima and Nagasaki holocaust movies, ad nauseam, ad infinitum.

A couple of the We'z Equal Secret Service Blackheads were interviewed. Good grief Greta! What absolute morons! What better people could protect our draft-dodging leader? At the current rate, I suspect that good ol' "equality" will soon demand that we have a descendent of Chaka-Zulu for "da prizidint".

Beyond noticing that these fine black Secret Service personnel had the intelligence of gophers, I wondered why, in this land of brotherly-love, the blacks sat with blacks while the

white SS men had their own tables. De Secret Service do do Affirmative Action but dey also practices segregation at da tables in da racist Denny's. There ought to be a law...

As a follow up, and just for laughs, I took my girl-friend out to eat at the nearest Denny's. We were led to a booth and a menu was dropped carelessly upon our table. We waited and waited. Soon, the MANAGER led a party of blackheads to an adjacent booth. He brought tall glasses of iced water (which we did not receive) and played kiss-ass for several minutes. Across the room, another blackhead shouted something and a waitress almost fell over herself responding to that call of the wild. We sat and sat. After several minutes we got up and left. On the way out, I was asked if anything was wrong. I replied that I didn't want to patronize establishments that discriminated against whites.

FAGGOTS IN THE ARMY...

WILL THEY EVER HARM ME?

I have always preferred the term "faggot" over others such as: queer, daisy, fairy, pansy or fruit. Whether adjective or noun, they always conjured up a mental picture which told the story. The current use of "gay" is misleading as it represents a condition which isn't. Perverts are bizarre and unhappy creatures who are usually full of hatred for that which is normal and, given the opportunity, will destroy that which is healthy and natural. Since "gay" is 180 degrees out of phase with reality, I suspect that the term was popularized by that peculiar tribe who is always presenting truth upside down and inside out—the "chosen ones".

"Faggot" rhymes with "gag it", "bag it" and "drag it"—food for the "maggot", which is an appropriate procedure. In a strict sense, faggot means a bundle of twigs which is to be burned as fuel. What a warming connection—a mini-holocaust, as it were!

Wait a minute! Before the ZOG mercenaries assault me with tanks, flame-throwers and mortars for "gay-bashing", let me have a word. I have no objection to perverts who keep their working-tools in a closet. In fact, many of them have enriched our lives by their efforts. I personally am very fond of the musical works of Cole Porter and appreciate the mathematical and literary talents of Lewis Carrol (C. L. Dodgson), not to mention Oscar Wilde. However, it must never be forgotten that perverts are handicapped people who should **never** be given power over

others—especially political power! No handicapped person should ever be given political power, whether that handicap is physical, mental or spiritual.

This century has seen a bank-robber and sadist (Stalin), a drunkard (Churchill) and a cripple (Roosevelt) entrusted with massive political power. The bad-guy of the century (Hitler) was not a drunk, nor a crook, nor a cripple but was, in fact, a war-hero who never enriched himself at public expense and who subordinated his personal life for the sake of a people whom he loved. (Then there is Bill Clinton.) Hitler hated no man. Roosevelt hated anyone who could walk. Churchill hated anyone who was sober and Stalin hated anyone who was honest. Of the three faces of evil, ruthless and cold Stalin stood above the other two. He destroyed out of political necessity. Churchill loved destruction for destruction's sake. Roosevelt's envious hatred of Hitler was instrumental in the destruction of the Western world. Hitler was admired to an extent that Roosevelt could never be. Hitler accomplished things which Roosevelt failed miserably at. Today, we are living in the sewer created by those haters of all that is natural and Americans are still electing misfits to office. It is not the sort of thing which fertilizes optimism.

I was assigned to the 17th Airborne Division, 514th Infantry Battalion, and would visit New York City on my passes from Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. In Grand Central Station, while using a urinal, I felt warm air passing my ear. I turned my head to notice a faggot peering over my shoulder watching the event. That was the first time in my life I was exposed to an aggressive excrement lover. Since that time, with several forceful propositions during university, I have noticed a groundswell in faggot aggressive and disgusting behavior. Whether it is condom-tossing during a Mass or public fellatio in a park, the evidence of hate-filled aggression and the flaunting of perversion abounds. This, of course, is not confined to the "male" sex and several of Clinton's appointees are aggressive "female" perverts.

I was watching WOR-TV news last night. It is a good show for one interested in the criminal doings of that planetary blight referred to as Jew York City. The descriptions of murders and the spread of AIDS is the usual format but this program had an item which was new to me. NYC has several "sex

clubs". Most of them are for perverts with penises. (I have a hard time calling these people "men" or "male".) These cultural clubs are now being monitored by mental retards who are on the lookout for unsafe sex practices. This is supposed to slow down the spread of the hero's disease. While a Creature from the Black Sewer ("sex monitor") was being interviewed, he mentioned that he often had to tap people on the back and say "You can't do unsafe sucking in here." Or "Sticking your *bleep* into that guy's *bleep* without a condom is unsafe sex."

Other than the obvious sanctioned depravity, one instantly notices the aggressive and blatant behavior of those perverts. Now, picture ZOG's army with a raft of these types taking a community shower with others who are physically the objects of their affections. Would you feel comfortable bending over to pick up your dropped soap? Would you still be able to get a sound sleep knowing that the excrement wallower in the adjacent bunk might just be waiting for you to fall asleep? Don't worry. Don't enlist! The American army is only a bunch of mercenaries anyway.

Hell, why go half-way? Let's have a total faggot infantry where "to the rear, march!" would be their favorite command and a general order would be "To walk my post in a perverted manner, keeping always on the alert and bugging everything that takes place within sight and hearing." Imagine the fellow who just "went over the top" with a platoon of Clinton's darlings at his backside. Could the faggots keep their minds on the enemy when they viewed those lovely buns within striking distance? Hell, if I were born 20 years ago, I could have been in the 514th Faggotry Battalion of the 17th AIDS Division. Make love, not war.

I guess that the latest poop is that it will be OK to be a patriotic fighting faggot for Uncle Lace-shorts as long as you don't practice your s—loving perversion. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. What absolute dung! Perverts, who boast of dozens of filth encounters per week are now supposed to practice abstinence when they don the uniform of the mercenary. If I were in that kind of army, I'd take a shower with my back to the wall and never, ever drop my soap.

KOOL A.I.D.S.

In a recent issue of *Liberty Bell* (PO Box 21, Reedy, WV, 25270) Dr. Oliver mentioned that the blackheads were multi-

plying faster than AIDS was wiping them out, or would wipe them out. Therefore, AIDS would never become the white man's great hope. I have never been much of a hoper but optimistic am I. As the bumper stickers mention: Shit Happens. Meanwhile, back on the farm, we plug along, year by year, positive of the value of hard work but knowing that naughty Nature with her nimble nonsense often turns our good starts into a disasters. Life is mostly a gamble where you win some and you lose some. The sorriest position of all is where one relies upon God, Uncle Samuel, "justice", "George", AIDS or whatever, to do for you what you should be doing for yourself. Life is a struggle where effort guarantees nothing. People who cannot tolerate life's struggle drown their uncomfortable thoughts with drugs, alcohol and sexual excesses. What a comfort it is to watch these failures slop along.

The progression of any communicable disease follows a typical "s" growth curve. The rate of new infections at any particular time is proportional to the product of those who are infected and those who may be infected. If 1 out of 100 is infected, then the rate is proportional to $1 \times 99 = 99$. If 50 out of 100 are infected, then the rate is proportional to $50 \times 50 = 2500$. When 99 are infected, then the rate falls to $99 \times 1 = 99$. Obviously, when everyone is infected, the rate is 0. This is why the recent San Francisco figures mentioned that the AIDS rate was falling among the dung dippers—most of them have it. Celebrate any drop in the AIDS rate, as this means they all will be going bye-bye in the near future. Let them enjoy their few remaining parades.

The blackhead birth rate is about 3 percent per annum. The rate of AIDS infection is currently below this. Keep in mind that when the non-infected population grows so does the rate of infection (the product ratio, remember?). In other words, the more blackheads that pop into existence, the more there are to catch it. The more that catch it, the faster it spreads. Sooner or later, the rate of AIDS increase will surpass the rate of population increase, and then—blooey! it's downhill all the way. In the meantime, don't rely on ANYTHING saving your beans. Never place yourself in harm's way, but sit back and enjoy the spectacle. □

Dear Mr. Dietz,

I read your magazine avidly and with admiration for the high standard of prose and expression of viewpoints contained in the articles. I was, however, dismayed by the dismal depths to which Miss J.D. of Canada descended in her letter to you which appeared in April's issue. She begged for forgiveness for the long paragraph—but what about the appalling syntax and “sentences?”

As a foreigner I dare not enter the lists concerning any number of issues which appear to rent and divide the (well what?) scene in the jewnited states. Patriotic? Aryan? White? Nationalist? Racist? Republican (not your political party!) Gritz, Metzger, Klassen, Williams, the IHR, Covington and many more. I get the impression that some people there seem to spend as much, if not more, time thrashing one another on our own side as on our racial enemies' (and their willing stooges' and accomplices') side.

May I put in a good word for Robert Frenz and his *First Amendment Exercise Machine* which has been under fire from some readers. I think his writing is absolutely first class and always his aim at targets accurate. Who could take exception to 'La Raza' in the July 1992 issue? His 'Planet of the Gapes' piece in February 1993 was another first class piece of writing. I do not know all the American televangelists (only the infamous are written about here) but I got the drift and his comments on modern massman's obsession with security were spot on...“They want their entire existence to be a succession of pleasurable episodes in orifice stuffing—from copulating to eating—and to have a world that is completely safe for cretins.” A veritable aphorism, that.

It seems he is on the receiving end of fire because of his slighting of the *Leuchter Report*. But I doubt if it should be inferred from that he signs up to the Holocaust Myth.

The jewel in your own crown must without doubt be Professor Revilo's “Postscripts” which glow with fine precision like the innards of a sophisticated Swiss timepiece and are filled with remarkable, contemptuous put-downers. Long may he live!

Could I enter a plea for a little tolerance for ignoramuses like myself who are not acquainted with every acronym under the sun, especially those employed in a foreign country, that the full explanation be given first. I know the more popular once like FBI, which of course is Fanatical Bunch of Idiots, as G.B.. Campbell explained. But what is PBS for instance?

With every best wish for continuation and amplification in providing platforms for the expression of opinions and views that never

LETTERS to the EDITOR

see the light of day in these jew-infested, jew-dominated, jew-laws straitjacketed British Isles.

Sincerely yours,
B.C., England

Dear George:

Enclosed find a check to cover the cost of another year's subscription of *Liberty Bell*. I look forward to receiving each issue.

Articles by such talented writers as Prof. Revilo Oliver, Dr. Charles Weber, Donald Clerkin, Dr. William Pierce, Ivor Benson, and many others make the *Liberty Bell* perhaps the best racist publication available today.

Recently On talk radio station WLS in Chicago I hear a discussion dealing with an interview with Nation of Islam leader, Louis Farrakhan, by a reporter for the *Chicago Sun Times*. It was not only interesting to hear what black callers had to say, but also how the two talk show hosts (one black and one white) responded. Blacks were neither too insensitive or too bashful to hold back on their opinion on Jews. Claiming, for instance, that Jews control black politicians, black athletes, and other black professionals. Callers also accused Jews of being instrumental in the defeat of Congressman Gus Savage by Jew bootlicker, Mel Reynolds. One caller went into great detail describing the ADL's spying on black muslims and other black groups.

The response of the talk show hosts to these accusations was most remarkable. Ordinarily when white callers have negative opinion of Jews, they are either hung up on or are called Nazis, racists, or bigots. NO such response to black callers as they seem immune to such treatment. One must believe that blacks wouldn't be so eager to voice their opinions about Jews knowing that they would be verbally assaulted and thrashed by the talk show hosts. We whites must not be afraid to be called Nazis or racists and should consider such taunts a badge of honor.

A good example of how black politicians and other black groups are fraudulent sell outs and lackeys to the Jews is illustrated by the fact that though a former black Harvard Law graduate, attorney, member of the NAACP, and other black groups, Wayne Martin, and his four children were burned up in the Davidian complex in Waco, Texas, it was kept from the public. This fact was revealed to the public for the first time on short wave radio station WWCR on the Radio Free America program. A guest on the program, Ken Faucet, played tapes of the 911 calls from the complex to Waco authorities. These tapes showed clearly that Mr. Martin was the chief negotiator during the first few hours of the siege. This was kept hidden from the public by radio, TV, and the press.

The system's black lackeys such as Jesse Jackson, Maxine Wal-

ters, Carol Mosley Braun, Al Sharpton, and black groups such as the NAACP and C.O.R.E. were conspicuously silent about these facts. These bought off, fraudulent blacks only scream when they're told to scream by their Jewish masters. It's heartening to know that the black Muslims are aware of Jewish control of their black politicians. More blacks as well as whites, however, need to be informed.

Liberty Bell readers should use every tool at their disposal to help enlighten blacks as to the Jewish problem. I would encourage *Liberty Bell* readers to order mass quantities of the reprint, *Who Brought the Slaves to America?*, and send it along with a copy of the article, "The Racial and Ethnic Composition of the Clinton Administration," by Dr. Charles E. Weber (which appeared in the March, 1993 issue of *LB*) to black ministers, black aldermen, and other black activists in their area. One thing we should all agree upon is that the Jews are the common enemy of both blacks and whites as they are the instigators and agitators of all of our racial problems.

L.W., Illinois

Dear Mr. Dietz:

If we accept Oswald Spengler's thesis that all nations are organic in form and structure as are all plants and animals and that they have limited life spans just as does any other organism, then it follows that the survival of the White Race is more important than the survival of America.

Just as surely as death follows birth, America's demise is assured. Only the time is in question.

But a race of people does not have to die. Healthy instincts, procreation and just continuing being themselves can be enough to insure immortality. But if their instincts are perverted and they inter-breed with other races they are committing racial suicide and bringing to an end centuries of their racial history. The flooding of America with hordes of alien peoples and the ever increasing power and influence of the Jews are parts of this death process.

The America of today bears no remote resemblance to the America of 200 years ago. If America is in existence 200 years from now it will be even less recognizable.

Whites should mate only with their kind and they should have large families. As Spengler said: "The survival of a people depends upon an abundance of children."

Do we want to survive?

On a trip to Germany a few years ago, Ernst Zündel saw Russian troops who, he claimed, were more White than the American troops that he saw there.

Yours truly,
J.Mc., Washington

Dear Editor,
The New Barbarians.

Ancient civilizations were swept away by barbarians, and in the USA today, New Barbarians are spreading a swath of destruction and devastation from coast to coast.

A look at the various cities that are "in trouble" gives the serious student of history a look at the New Barbarians. Many of our major cities have the appearance of being sacked.

Students of history know that the use of ransom and a policy of appeasement does not work. Politicians, however, are for the most part not historians, but lawyers. They are content to attempt to deal with the New Barbarians by offering up such "deals" as jobs programs, entitlements, quotas, subsidies, and magnanimous welfare programs, out of the pockets of the civilized people who pay for them.

This cornucopia of new social programs is nothing but payments made to the blackmailing New Barbarians. They are not working, and never will work.

No great nation in its history ever got better by increased taxing of its citizens. The power to tax excessively is the power to destroy. It has come to pass in this country that the thing raised most on land is taxes.

The tendency of taxation is to create this class of New Barbarians, who do not labor, to take from the civilized people who do labor, the product of that labor, and hand it to these New Barbarians as ransom.

In the past, victims of barbarians such as Alaric, Attila the Hun, Ghengis Kahn, et al, did not lament that "he was from a broken home," or "he was the product of a class struggle," or "he was filled with wit rage." Our leaders do just this, however, and the quality of life for all in the USA has become worse.

The more ransom in the form of social programs paid to the New Barbarians, the more embolden they become.

The spirit of the age is the very thing that a great man changes. Today, that spirit is New Barbarianism, and our elected leaders choose not to be great, but miniatures, at a time when we need giants.

E.J. Toner, Howell, NJ

An Open Letter to

Abraham Foxman
Chief, ADL Eastern Region
New York City

Dear Abe,

with the publications of Kotkin's *Tribes* you lads are replacing caution and sycophancy with arrogance. What many of us have been

saying all along (some even before the turn of the 20th century), that you people are an international cabal with allegiance only to yourselves and your offspring: Israel, you now admit being true.

I'll admit, Abe, your cards look good. You've finally drawn a full housing (using both top and bottom of the deck as you cunning sharks always do) and your opponents look nervous and weak. You've got the Congress in your corner and the Arkansas half-wit, fouling the White House, in your pocket. You've gotten Jews in all the right places in government. Your position looks impregnable: Yep, you "chosen" appear to have arrived.

But wait! Why are you looking over your shoulder so furtively? Could it be that things have gone too well for you? You own or control all the major means of communication; you control the financial centers; you control the Federal Reserve; you even control the military forces of the country to a degree—and the *goyim* never seemed more brainwashed, more docile, more stupid than they appear today. So—the tinge of fear must come from the knowledge of your long history of double-crossing any friendly, well-meaning host people who take you in. They always seem to find out just what despicable, dangerous vermin you Jews are just at the very apex of your apparent control. You've been kicked out of just about every country in western Europe at one time or another. I don't believe in religious myths. However, if I did, I would say that far from being "chosen" you people are "cursed."

You are smarter than the ordinary Jew, Abe, that is why you have these tinges of fear from time to time. The truth is, old Hebrew, there is no Yahweh up there looking after you "Sweet Old Boys." Your nomadic ancestors "chose" themselves as the people. A pretty nifty gimmick that serves to keep your tribe united and always facing outward toward the rest of the world. As long as the Aryans, a people who have some kindness in their hearts, and a keen sense of humor and honor, could be hoodwinked, could be kept in the dark as to your true nature and plans, then so long could you go on weaving your sinister webs.

Unhappily for you, Abe, the Aryans are awakening. They are discovering that Adolf Hitler's assessment of you anti-humans was right on target. (Just finished reading *Mein Kampf* for the first time. A truly great work!) The "Talmud" is being widely disseminated across the land. The wonderful newspaper *Spotlight* is really turning its beam onto you. Every week it reveals another vile, sly and evil act you Jews have committed in your ceaseless bid for complete subjugation of the American White people.

You are at your peak, Abe. Enjoy it! There is a spreading awareness and anger moving across the land. You don't see it yet. *Sam Hall*, the brilliant, though mysterious, inspiration from the right wing movement, will be an influence soon, His truths will stun and

galvanize many. You have misjudged again, old orthodox, you have pushed the Congoids on us relentlessly. You have preached the correctness of that unnatural act: race mixing, in school and on the TV screen. The truth is coming out. With the truth, there will be outrage. Those who know they are in the wrong can never fight with the devotion and courage that drives those who have been wronged and know they are in the right. I am looking forward to the coming years with keen anticipation...even relish.

In all sincerity,
A son of Liberty

Bully, for Sam Hall! May the Moslems
push you Israelites into the sea!

Ode to Reno, The ADL & the Stud

From the shadows of this tyranny
that covers a land once free
came tanks and copters and butchers
The Feds on the march, you see.

To Ruby Creek in stealth they came
a collection of clods with eyes aflame
they unlimbered their guns as if in fun
and murdered a boy and then his mom.

Not content with this evil, ghastly deed
to Waco at full throttle they did proceed
where with the same cold-blooded abandon
they torched and killed almost at random.

The northwest ADL's mouthpiece, Stern
denigrated the Weavers at every turn
but arising from under these Jewish heels
is a man of truth whose voice appeals.

And although the Feds and their master Jews
search for Sam Hall with cries and hues
they'll always find him beyond their grasp,
a legendary figure in freedom's firm clasp.

Dear Sir,

The latest news about the massacre in Waco comes from Linda Thompson. She has determined that three of the four dead ATF agents were bodyguards for Clinton during the election. The footage she shows on her tape of them crawling into a second story window is

the same video I saw in Houston the day the dirty deed first went down. Just after they enter the fourth agent throws a grenade in behind them and then opens up with his machine gun. In a telephone interview broadcast over the shortwave one of the surviving Davidians claims to have counted over 2,000 bullet holes in the second story nursery, the room the three agents entered.

So it appears as if it is dangerous to work for the government.
H.D., Texas

Greetings,

Thank you so much for the sample copy of *Liberty Bell*. I was so impressed that you will find enclosed an order for a one year subscription. I also hope to be able to provide occasional financial contributions, economics permitting.

I used to thoroughly enjoy magazine, but they have virtually ceased publishing. The last issue was early 1992! Apparently the is using their time and money on such questionable ventures as publishing comic books!

Keep up the good work. I will share *Liberty Bell* with others who either are or might be receptive to the message.

R.M., Colorado

DOES THE WEST HAVE THE WILL TO SURVIVE?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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RACE FROM ALIEN DOMINATION!**