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

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

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM *AMERICA'S DECLINE:*

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

On Race: "We must further understand that all races naturally regard themselves as superior to all others. We think Congold's 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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The editor/publisher of *Liberty Bell* does not necessarily agree with each and every article in this magazine, nor does he subscribe to all conclusions arrived at by various writers; however, he does endeavor to permit the exposure of ideas suppressed by the controlled news media of this country.

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

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

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

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by Raulo P. Oliver

THANK "AIDS"

The lethal disease, now epidemic throughout the world, commonly called Acquired Immunity Deficiency and designated by the acronym "AIDS," or called the African Plague, from its origin on the black continent, has bestowed on us one great benefit: it induced intensive study of our body's immune system, which is now recognized as the physiological mechanism that makes life possible.

Virtually the whole of the September issue of the *Scientific American* is devoted to a series of ten articles that describe the structure and functioning of the immune system, so far as they are known. Needless to say, I am not competent to appraise the validity of the articles, written by twelve authors, who are presumably highly qualified experts in five distinct fields of research. With the Judaization of scientific work, we must always be cautious and wary of elaborate hoaxes, but I can do no more than remark on the obvious fact that the studies are vitiated by the need to pretend there are no biological differences between the several species that are called human.¹

We are told, for example (p. 99), that it is puzzling that "Some homosexual men in the U.S. who have been infected with HIV for at least 11 years show as yet no signs of damage to their immune systems." That should have suggested reference to the one scientific study known to me which gives, indirectly, a measure of the racial factor in the

1. This pretense is maintained although a formal recognition of racial differences has been necessary in surgical operations, since it is known that Congoids, Indians, perhaps other "minorities," are so constituted physiologically that a graft or transplanted organ from a White person would be deadly to them. See *Science News*, 7 April 1990, p. 223.

disease.² This indicated that the European, predominantly Aryan, peoples had a much higher resistance to the infection than other races. And although there is no mention of it in this article, it has long been known that a racial peculiarity of Congoids causes females of that race to transmit the disease by normal sexual intercourse with males.³

A correspondent, who studies obituaries and consults coroners and medical examiners, reports that in the area around New Jerusalem-on-the-Hudson, the deaths from the African Plague are approximately these:

Blacks	40%
Mestizos	20%
Jews ⁴	35%
Whites	5%

The epidemic, we are told, had infected 19,500,000 persons by the end of 1992, and by the year 2000 will have infected between forty and one hundred ten million persons, according to varying estimates of the speed of transmission. But only if we ponder occasional hints (e.g., p. 105) will we perceive that the great majority of infected persons (and almost all infected women) are in "developing countries," inhabited by races that are unalterably our natural enemies.

One encounters obiter in these articles items of particular interest, of which I shall mention only three.

Travel by air greatly facilitates and expedites the spread of epidemic diseases (p. 139). Persons who have been infected may now reach a destination almost anywhere on the globe before symptoms of the disease appear.

2. See *Liberty Bell*, April 1988, pp. 5-7.

3. This, by the way, was made obvious in the course of an article in the *Scientific American*, May 1992, pp. 58-66.

4. The high incidence of the disease and mortality from it among Jews is confirmed by a list of 386 "celebrities" (chiefly persons known in such areas of activity as motion pictures, the theater, television, and the "arts") who had died of "AIDS." Almost all were Jews. The list was distributed by Aryan Nations in January 1992.

A new variety of influenza appeared at Peking (now called Beijing) in November 1989. Between April and September 1990 it reached India, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa. Between October and March 1991 it reached the United States and Canada, and it became epidemic in most of Europe, April 1991-March 1992.

All life is a struggle to survive in an unending war against other species. That is true even of bacilli and perhaps even virus. Tuberculosis was nearly made extinct by the efficacy of drugs of therapeutic power,⁵ but a new and even more virulent strain of the bacillus (p. 144) resists all known drugs.

There are diseases, somewhat misleadingly called auto-immune, such as multiple sclerosis, which seem to be caused by a kind of civil war in the immune system (pp. 107-109). One probable cause is incompatibility between certain genes in the parents that engendered the diseased offspring, but the author of the article carefully refrains from inquiring about the possible effect of heredity.

There are occasional references to "the triumph of modern immunology" that is illustrated by the disgusting picture on p. 52. The "triumph" consisted of upsetting the balance of nature by greatly reducing the incidence of such diseases as diphtheria and poliomyelitis among pickaninnies in Africa, and thus contributing to the fantastic and catastrophic proliferation of the lower races that constitutes the one really serious pollution of the planet and can be checked only by massacres on a scale that will appall the "Liberals" and other "do-gooders" who are guilty of causing the disaster.

This calls our attention to a different immune system, which also determines the life and death of species. There are spiritual immune systems as well as a physical ones. Like all animals, races have innate instincts developed by

5. But, ironically, was in the meantime a chief cause of cancer of the lungs, since a "do-gooder" organization persuaded a great many individuals to expose themselves frequently to X-rays in order to be sure that they had not contracted tuberculosis in the few months since the preceding examination!

evolution to ensure the survival of the species. Our spiritual immune system, perhaps fatally damaged by the potent mental virus, Christianity (including the Marxian reformation and sentimental humanitarianism), with which it has been infected for twenty centuries, did not protect us against the folly of meddling with other races to accelerate their proliferation, thus producing an ever increasing surplus population of several billion that will have to be killed, in one way or another, if the planet is to remain habitable. Even the witlings who call themselves "Liberal intellectuals" and are merely the Jews' stooges are at last perceiving, or at least admitting they see, the disaster they brought upon us, and it is typical of them that they cause a catastrophe and then moan about it and blame "society" for their crime against nature.

NEW BOOKS

The most convenient and copious collection of authoritative opinions about the world's parasites in English is *Judaism in Action*, compiled by a writer who, by an apt allusion, calls himself Apion.¹ It was first published from

1. Apion was a distinguished Greek scholar, known to his contemporaries as 'The Toiler' (μοχθος), because of his phenomenal industry and application to study and research, and 'the clarion of the universe' (*cymbalum mundi*), either because his books were as startling as a clash of cymbals in a religious ceremony or, as Tiberius would have it, because he so loudly proclaimed his opinions. He succeeded the prodigiously industrious Didymus as head of the Alexandrian school of philology, founded by the great Aristarchus. He seems first to have visited Rome in the time of Tiberius, who was impatient of philological inquiry and evidently disliked Apion. In A.D. 40 he appeared before the Emperor Gaius as a representative of the people of Alexandria to complain about the insolence and arrogance of the Sheenies, who had taken over a quarter of the city as their ghetto, but insisted on issuing from their opulent ghetto to harass the civilized population and "demonstrate" to disrupt theatrical performances and athletic contests. He wrote a learned treatise on the antiquities of Egypt, about which the elder Pliny considered him an authority, and another on the beliefs, practices, and tricks of the Magi, also cited by Pliny. All of his many works

typewritten copy in 1963, augmented in 1964, and usually distributed in a paperbacked volume that also included a reprint of Arnold S. Leese's *Jewish Ritual Murder* (London, 1938) and a reprint of *The Protocols and World Revolution*, published in this country at Boston by the highly respected firm of Small, Maynard & Co., an offence for which the Holy Race smashed the publishers financially to make them an object lesson to Aryans who venture to displease their God-given Masters.

Judaism in Action is now available separately in a new edition, which reproduces the old, page for page, in more legible type, published by the Sons of Liberty in Metairie, Louisiana, and available from Jane's Book Service (P.O. Box 3622, Reno, Nevada; 89505) for \$10.00, postpaid. (Leese's *Ritual Murder* may be obtained from Liberty Bell Publications for \$2.00 + postage.)

• John Charmley's *Churchill: the End of Glory* (New York; Harcourt, Brace, 1993) is a useful supplement to

(some probably written in a jocular or satirical style that contemporaries misunderstood) are now lost, except for small fragments and except for a passage that is known to everyone, the famous story of Androcles and the Lion. The contents of a part of his work on Egypt may be inferred from the work by Josephus that is commonly given the title "Against Apion," although the alternative title, "Against the Greeks," is more accurate, since Josephus denounces and tries to ridicule civilized writers who do not believe the tall tales in the "Old Testament" and therefore do not acknowledge the God-given superiority of Yahweh's Yids. Josephus, as a typical Jewish apologist, concocted an absurd story about the ghastly death by which Yahweh punished Apion for his failure to venerate God's Children and particularly for having ridiculed the divine rite of circumcision: an ulcer on Apion's penis made circumcision necessary; the operation was followed by gangrene, and he died in terrible agony. This typical fabrication may be compared to the Jews' revenge on Titus, who besieged and captured Jerusalem in A.D. 69-70. They averred that Yahweh, who hadn't been able to save his Holy City from the Roman legions, created a gnat that flew up Titus's nose and began to eat his brain, inflicting on him exquisite torments until he finally died, after the brain-nourished gnat had attained the size of a swallow, as was proved when it issued from Titus's skull!

David Irving's magistral *Churchill's War*.² It details Churchill's entire career from his boyhood and thus covers what Mr. Irving had to treat very summarily, the many years of tortuous political twisting by which Churchill's overwhelming and ruthless ambition sought the power he eventually attained.

Mr. Charmley has a biographer's natural partiality for the subject of his labors, but does not conceal the grim fact that Churchill was an unmitigated and probably fatal disaster to the British people. Since he needed a war to become Prime Minister, he committed treason by conspiring with Franklin Roosevelt to get a catastrophic war started in Europe and to undermine the honest but weak Neville Chamberlain, who knew, of course, that there was no rational justification for a war with Germany, which was in no sense a menace to England and could have become a great and powerful ally. Churchill deliberately sacrificed the British Empire to create a war in which he was ready to kill any number of Britons and ruin the nation to please his Jewish masters and gratify his own pathological vanity. He, more than any other one man, destroyed Great Britain, and one wonders whether he perceived before he died that he had been merely Roosevelt's stooge.

Although Churchill, after he ruined himself by speculation when the inflationary bubble burst in 1929 and Yiddish "friends" undertook to restore and manage his finances, was merely a hireling of his paymasters, Mr. Charmley assumes that he was animated by a noble thirst for the glory of stout hearts, shining swords, and great deeds. That is more than doubtful. It must not be forgotten that Winston was the lineal descendant of the first Duke of Marlborough (1650-1722), whom many regard as Britain's

2. Volume I, Bullsbrook, Western Australia; Veritas Publishing Co., 1987; available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$20.00 + postage. The eagerly awaited Volume II has not yet appeared, partly, one hears, because the Australian publisher is being harassed by the traitors who govern Australia for the Jews and are preparing, as rapidly as they dare, for the liquidation of the Australian people.

greatest military strategist and tactician, as he was certainly the most rapacious, ruthless, and perfidious.³ Winston did not inherit his great ancestor's military genius, but he did inherit his morality.

• The extent to which Churchill's maniacal hatred of Adolf Hitler (if that was more than a master rhetorician's pretext to cover his secret motives) not only drove Great Britain into an insane war against Germany but involved

3. Born John Churchill, he became an artful courtier and, aided by his sister, who was the King's mistress, he gained the confidence of King James II, who ennobled him while Churchill was conspiring against him, and made him commander of the royal army sent to meet the invaders from Holland in 1688; by shameless treachery, seldom equaled in recorded history, Churchill betrayed the King and joined the invaders, taking most of the army with him, thus leaving his benefactor virtually helpless. He was the strategist of the army that defeated King James' Irish and French forces at the Battle of the Boyne in 1690. King William knew better than to trust the traitor, but made Churchill commander of the British Army until Churchill's wholesale solicitation of bribes and extortion of money from subordinate officers was exposed. There seems to be no proof of the rumor then current that Churchill was conspiring against King William on behalf of Charles, the son of King James, but that would have been in character. The devotion of his clever wife, who early obtained an ascendent influence over Princess Anne, restored Churchill to his command when Anne became Queen. Commander of the British Army, he, by a long series of brilliant victories, broke the military power of Louis XIV and greatly contributed to Britain's emergence as a great world power. It is nearly certain that he repeatedly, after attaining a decisive victory over the French, accepted lavish bribes not to follow up his victory and to permit the French to retire in good order. He thus not only further enriched himself but prolonged the war, ensuring for himself an opportunity for more victories and more glory. The bribes seem to have been transmitted through the sleazy Sheeny who called himself Solomon de Medina and who, in his official capacity of Army Contractor, was always at Churchill's elbow and, it is believed, also obtained for him the services of the Jews' world-wide espionage network. Churchill was probably the richest man in England and, haloed by such military glory as few have ever attained, certainly the most influential until 1711, when his enemies were able to expose in the Parliament his receipt of a annual stipend of £6000 from Jews in Holland.

betrayal of the British who lived overseas is set forth cogently by David Day in *The Great Betrayal: Britain, Australia, and the Onset of the Pacific War, 1939-1942* (Sydney, New South Wales; Angus & Robertson, 1988).⁴ Britain had officially taken responsibility for the defense of Australia against her enemies, but Churchill deliberately blocked all efforts to provide for the defense of that great part of the Empire, and was the real architect of the collapse of British power at Singapore and elsewhere in the Far East. In other words, Churchill made England betray her kinsmen in the Southern Hemisphere, and the Australians, finding themselves deserted and alone, quite naturally were alienated from the Mother Country. Churchill and Roosevelt even discussed whether they could openly permit the Japanese to occupy Australia and butcher the Englishmen there. The Japanese would have done so eventually, had not Roosevelt, in his haste to rush American cannon-fodder to serve the Jews in their war against Germany, unwillingly created a diversion by forcing Japan to attack Pearl Harbor.⁵

If one were not wary of superlatives, he would be tempted to call the part-Jewish Roosevelt the most evil anthropoid known to history.

• Edward Shepherd Creasy's *Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World* (from Marathon to Waterloo), which you probably read as a boy, was first published in 1851 and was out-of-print for many years. It was reprinted in 1992 by the Landpost Press (now located in Ocean City, Maryland) and may be obtained from Liberty Bell Publications, \$22.50 hardbound, \$10.50 paperback + 15% postage.

Since Creasy wrote, some additional historical sources have become available; there have been some relevant ar-

4. The book was reprinted in the United States (New York, W. W. Norton, 1989.) I suppose it is still available from the American publisher.

5. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, July 1989, pp. 1-6.

chaeological discoveries; the battlefields have been measured and allowance made for subsequent changes in topography; and the evolutions of the opposing armies have been critically studied by military experts. If, therefore, you are interested in any of Creasy's fifteen or other decisive battles as a student of military tactics, you should turn to the appropriate volume in the series of works by the foremost military historian of our time, General John F. C. Fuller (1878-1966), or, for a general conspectus, consult the three volumes of his *Military History of the Western World* (New York, Funk & Wagnalls, 1955-1957). But for a perspective of the several battles' effect on our civilization, you may read Creasy with pleasure and furthermore be instructed in the sublime self-confidence of our civilization when it was near its acme. Creasy, who was inclined to pacifism, hoped for an enduring peace in Europe, knowing that the rest of the world did not matter, and not foreseeing that our race, which then held undisputed dominion over the planet, had been so weakened by the Christian superstition that the enemies of all mankind could induce the suicidal frenzy of what now seem to be its last days.

• I should have noticed before this the rather charming work of Phillip Perotti, *The Greek Generals Talk* (University of Illinois Press, 1986). It is modern fiction, comparable to Dares and Dictys and the other numerous forgeries in Antiquity that purported to be the memoirs of participants in the Trojan War, but, of course, there is in this book no intent to deceive and no malicious itch to convict Homer of prejudice and falsehood. The author imagines that twelve kings, each of whom had led contingents of his own people against Troy under the overall command of Agamemnon and survived the war to return to his own land and resume rule over his people, have grown old and infirm, and each imparts to a visitor his reminiscences of the great war in which he fought in his long-past youth. Of course, none of them in his senile retirement foresees that after he dies the Dorian Invasions (and possibly drastic

climatic changes) will shatter Mycenaean civilization and plunge Greece into Dark Ages that will last for three or four centuries, or that a Homer will arise who will narrate some episodes of the Trojan War in verse of incomparable majesty and beauty.⁶ Each narrative is well imagined and told with a delightful realism. It would be an impertinence to subject to a rigorous philological and historical analysis stories that you can read with unalloyed pleasure,

• Adam Parfrey has collected and edited, under the title *Apocalypse Culture* (New York, Amok Press, s.a.), a series of thirty-four items, mostly essays, chosen to illustrate the “culture” that prevails in the great insane asylum that lies between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, a “culture” which, as the editor says, is as winsome as a pox-ridden corpse. The second item, appropriately, is an interview with a female necrophiliac, who has copulated with about forty male corpses and is eager for more. (If you ask, For God’s sake, *how?*, she gives you a fairly explicit hint from which you may infer the rest.) She says that there are many who share her notion of pleasure. The editor evidently did not know that, years ago, Kenneth de Courcy, a few weeks before the British government imprisoned him to shut him up, reported in his *Intelligence Digest* that the chief of the force that is intent on the abolition of our

6. Needless to say, this beauty cannot be even suggested by any translation. If, perchance, you had the good fortune to attend an educational institution and learned the Attic Greek normally taught to undergraduates without going on to Homer, you should not be deterred by the peculiarities of the older form of the language. I think you would need only a school textbook, the parts of the *Iliad* edited by J. G. Sitlington Sterrett (Cincinnati, American Book Co., 1907; reprinted several times), which contains an admirably concise summary of Homeric Greek; from that you could go on to the complete text of both epics edited by Van Leeuwen (*Lugduni Batavorum* [= Leiden], 1912-1917), which restores what was probably the phonetic orthography of Homer’s language and is more perspicuous than the usual critical editions, which are based on the extant manuscripts, all of which reflect the Athenian recension of the great poems.

nations and civilization, presumably a Rothschild, was a necrophiliac. We may therefore soon see a national movement for the “liberation” of necrophiliacs, perverts whom the newspapers will doubtless call Jolly Boys and Girls, and your children will be taught to respect and sample the “jolly life-style.”

The collection is roughly divided into four sections: Theologies, Art, Science, and Politics. The last item is an essay on “Masonic Symbolism in the Assassination of John F. Kennedy,” by James S. Downard and Michael A. Hoffman II, with an introductory essay by the latter.⁷

The items vary greatly in interest. The most valuable and informative is the editor’s “Eugenics, the Orphaned Science,” with its many quotations from eminent authorities. The most ingenious is Hakim Bey’s “Quantum Mechanics and Chaos Theory,” which addicts of one or both currently fashionable paradoxes should by all means read.

• The indefatigable Juan Maler has added a fourteenth volume to his series of books on the destruction of our world by Freemasonry, *Bankrott!* (Buenos Aires, Verlag Juan Maler, Belgrano 165, 8400 Bariloche).⁸ It is amazingly comprehensive in its survey of the present situation, with data and quotations from a myriad of diverse sources, and, but for the author’s obstinacy in overlooking the primacy of the race

7. Mr. Hoffman has two other booklets on the same general subject, *Masonic Assassination* (1978) and *The Secrets of Masonic Mind Control* (1989). He has also written on the first trial of Ernst Zündel for doubting the Yids’ impudent Holofoax, *The Great Holocaust Trial* (1985) and the *Psychology and Epistemology of Holocaust Newspeak* (1986). All are available from his Wiswell Ruffin House, P.O. Box 236, Dresden, New York (14441). I have recently devoted two little articles to his booklet on the “White Slaves” of the Colonial Era.

8. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, February 1993, pp. 11-12. In a footnote I reported instructions that orders for Herr Maler’s books should be sent to an address in Germany, but from the present volume I infer that that arrangement has been canceled and that orders should now be sent directly to Argentina.

that is the implacable enemy of all mankind (*hostes generis humani*), cogent in its presentation of the total collapse of our culture and the imminent End of History in a sense deeper than that used in currently glib comments on the junking of the Marxist Utopia.

The systematic destruction of Aryan culture and undermining of our civilization was begun in 1914, when the ideologues of the Liberal Party forced Britain into a war against Germany, and had by our time become so complete that the only currently potent social system was based on the proletariat, the dregs of society,—and now even that unnatural conception of a state has lost its force since the Jews decided to remodel and redecorate the façade of their Russian province. As Herr Maler says:

Noch nie hat es einen solchen rapiden Ruin einer Weltkultur gegeben wie den Untergang des Sozialismus/Kommunismus. Alles jagt von allen Seiten auf diesen Kreuzungspunkt an. Und an dieser Weltenkreuzung gibt es keine Ampeln. Keiner hat Vorfahrt, keiner braucht anzuhalten. Es gibt kein Tabu mehr, keine Rücksichtnahme, keinen Ehenahmen, keine allgemeingültige Ethik, keine nationale Identität, keine Erinnerung mehr an Vorbilder.

The total collapse of the spurious ideologies leaves only anomia, moral and intellectual anarchy, so long as our people are determined to ignore reality—if, indeed, they have not lost the ability to perceive it.

I recommend *Bankrott!* highly to students of the present who can cope with its multifarious documentation.

I shall return to the subject of Masonry soon, since correspondents have kindly provided me with information ample to answer the question I asked in February.

• The revamping of Russia is still at so early a stage that the overall design of the new façade is not apparent and one cannot predict what colors of paint will be applied to it. It is virtually certain,⁹ however, that the Soviet system. It is barely possible that the blueprints call for the creation of such anarchy and dire hardship in Russia as would force Russians to the

tem has been discarded as worn out, and that with it the Marxian religion has been scrapped, to the great distress of "Liberal intellectuals," whose little minds can conceive of no alternative to the faith with which they were programmed.

Douglas Reed, who must be recognized as one of the most brilliant political analysts of this century,¹⁰ perceived, half a century ago, the difference between the Jews' two visible organizations, Communism and Zionism. The latter was a racial imperative, while the former was merely a device for subversion of Aryan societies and could always be replaced with a new one.

That the Soviet state was worn out and would necessarily have to be replaced became obvious long before Gorbachev and the Jewess who supervised him¹¹ began to

conclusion that Communism was, after all, the best régime, but that seems extremely improbable.

10. For example, in 1949, when no American considered his prediction as more than fantastic and absurd, he wrote: "The remainder of this century will hear the welkin ring, until the great decisions come, with the cry of 'colour,' 'the colour bar,' and 'down with all discrimination of race, creed, and colour.' It comes, perceptibly, from the two great political forces which the two wars have thrown up on the border of Asia: Soviet Communism and Political Zionism." — *Somewhere South of Suez*, (London, Johnathan Cape, 1950; American edition, New York, Devin-Adair, 1951), p. 274. In the same work, he points out that Communism, a tool which the Jews manipulate for their own purposes, is dispensable, while Zionism, which represents their race's inflexible purpose, is not. Reed's principal limitation as an analyst was his wish to preserve Christianity as racial asset; on this point, see especially his *Insanity Fair* (London, Johnathan Cape, 1938). His last work, completed shortly before his death, was *The Controversy of Zion* (Durban, South Africa; Dolphin Press, 1978; available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$12.00 + 15%)

11. Raisa is said to have received from the American publisher an advance of \$2,000,000 for an autobiography which was not vigorously promoted and had only a very small sale. The "advance" was in the nature of a bouquet of flowers, a small gift to a woman whose real function was understood.

perform on the stage. In 1982 appeared a book by Konstantin Simis, a wealthy Jew who had come from Russia to the United States to join his son, who (naturally!) was a professor in the Johns Hopkins University, *U.S.S.R.—the Corrupt Society*.¹² Simis had been one of the “underground businessmen,” almost all of them Jews (of course!), who accumulated vast fortunes by wholesale bribery of Soviet officials—bribery which extended down to mere laborers, who accepted a small wage for doing work which, they knew, was highly illegal and would be savagely punished by Communist law, if the laws were not held in abeyance by bribery. The “underground businessmen” supplied the “black markets” that flourished, almost openly, in every city and town of the Soviet Union, and also by selling and exporting state property to purchasers in countries still partly civilized. For example, the manager of a Soviet factory, if not a Jew himself, could be hired to use the raw materials and labor supplied by the state to manufacture goods for sale in the “black markets,” and could even become a little millionaire himself. This vast business was carried on with complete immunity, barring accidents and drunken indiscretion. Russia had become, as Simis said, a land ruled by thieves.

A Sheeny named Eric [!] Margolis on the staff of the *Toronto Sun* recently returned from Russia to report in that paper, 26 August 1993, on the universal corruption in that unfortunate land, where everyone who has a position of some responsibility is frantically exporting his loot to Israel, Europe, and North America. He takes his departure from a Jew named Dimitri Yakoubovsky, who was Yeltsin’s “chief crime-buster” and was recently found in Toronto, living in a mansion that cost \$4,800,000, with an income

12. New York, Simon & Shuster, 1982. Simis’ original title, *U.S.S.R., the Land of Kleptocracy*, was vetoed by the publisher, who wanted a title more perspicuous to uneducated Americans. The substance of the book was anticipated by Simis’s article, “Russia’s Underground Millionaires,” in *Fortune*, 29 June 1981.

sufficient to maintain six bodyguards in addition to the usual domestic staff. He has an even richer brother who flitted to Israel when it seemed expedient to leave their Russian prey. A man who was until recently the Mayor of Moscow took 15% of every municipal contract and even maintained a special office to handle bribes and pay-offs. Oil, timber, and minerals are sold to Western purchasers at low prices in return for adequate payments under the table.

When Margolis was in Moscow, “the KGB was even offering to sell secret documents. I was horrified [Margolis continues], State secrets are supposed to be stolen. Buying them direct from the KGB seems indecent and immoral.”

He could have added that the Secret Police also do dirty work on contract. They seem recently to have manufactured, doubtless on order, “floor plans, photographs, and letters,” supposedly found in “recently opened KGB files,” to document a book, presumably written in English, by a noted Yiddish yowler, Jean-Claude Pressac, *The Crematoria of Auschwitz: the Machinery of Mass Murder*, which was published at the end of September by “France’s National Committee for Scientific [!] Research.” The “documentation” reportedly proves that “a dozen private German companies competed for lucrative contracts to build and equip the [marvellous] gas chambers and ovens” that the wicked Germans used to exterminate with cyanide gas millions or billions of sacred Sheenies and then reduce them to ashless holy smoke.

Needless to say, it is implicitly preposterous to claim that such documents could have remained hidden in Soviet archives during all the years in which the Jews’ Communist state worked so hard to bolster up the Holofoax that an American writer was able to claim, with persuasive documentation, that the “Holocaust” was “made in Russia.”¹³

13. See *The Holocaust, Made in Russia: a Collection of “Eye Witness” and “Survivor” Fairy Tales*, by Jack Ketch [i.e., Carlos Porter], which was published by Liberty Bell Publications, c. 1988, but is, I understand, no longer available.

According to the press, Boris Yeltsin, the Jews' currently featured song-and-dance man on the Russian stage, has assumed dictatorial powers, comparable to Stalin's, with the support of the Russian military, and with the beatific blessing of our newspapers, which would be screaming at the wailing wall, in every editorial office, if half as much had been done by an Aryan government to maintain order in its country. Among other laudable acts, Yeltsin has acted to suppress "rightists" and "reactionaries."

If you are interested in Pamyat and the other organizations that the haloed Yeltsin is trying to eradicate, you cannot do better than peruse the three hundred and thirty pages of Walter Laqueur's *Black Hundred, the Rise of the Extreme Right in Russia* (New York, Harper-Collins, 1993; \$27.50). The writer's primary purpose, I need not tell you, is to denigrate and vilify everyone who doesn't venerate Yahweh's Children, but, so far as I can tell, when you have made allowance for that Kikish clamor, the underlying facts are probably correct enough. And you will be rewarded with reproductions of awfully unthinkable cartoons, such as one which portrays Gorbachev and Yeltsin as dogs being taken, on leashes, for a walk by their hooked-nose, rat-faced owner.

I am sorry that Laqueur, who writes with a clever simulation of scholarly detachment, missed an item that might have given him apoplexy. According to the *Illustrierte Neue Welt* (Vienna), August-September 1993, p. 17, the foremost Russian newspaper, *Pravda*, long the official organ of the Communist party, published, apropos of the "mysterious" murder of three ecclesiastics of the Orthodox Church, a disquisition on the ancient and modern Jewish rite of ritual murder of *goyim* as blood-sacrifices to Yahweh, a practice which is authoritatively sanctioned in the Babylonian Talmud.¹⁴ According to the author, Dimitri Gerasimov, the

14. The most concise guide to this subject is Arnold Leese's booklet, which I mentioned at the beginning of this article. According to Mr. Leese, *goy* children are the preferred sacrificial victims, but adults, especially if they are supposedly endowed with Christian sanctity, may also be used.

holy murders are now carried out regularly by the Lubavitcher sect of extremely pious Jews. (Is it not a striking coincidence that the correspondent whom I mentioned in *Liberty Bell*, September 1993, p.18, n. 27, believed that the contingent of Lubavitchers in this country is "responsible for the annual disappearance of a number of children of *goyim*"?) The article, needless to say, gave connotation fits to the Jewish owners of the *Neue Welt*, and I do not know what it would have done to Laqueur.

• Evan Arthur McCallum has written and published a burlesque narrative to illumine one of the most vital historical problems now before us, *Horus Saves: Conquest by Religion*.¹⁵ The proper names in the narrative seem designed to be bizarrely jumbled. Some are spelled correctly (Krishna, Druids), some are slightly misspelled (Woroaster, Bersia, Baul), some are a little more deformed (Essenes = Wasseene), some replaced by analogues (Jesus = Horus) or by odd epithets (Jewry = Genius), and some are simply travestied (Jerusalem = Bumslumdeedum). The scene is Palestine and the time is c. A.D. 30, but there are numerous anachronisms and anachorisms. The one link with an historical character is with a Sheeny named Saul, commonly called Paul, who, it is virtually certain, really existed and seems to have invented and peddled a doctrine which later became known as Christianity, although it cannot be ascertained precisely what he purveyed, since every sect forged letters in his name to confirm its own preferences in superstition.¹⁶

The bodies of the biped cattle must, of course, be drained of blood before they die, as is done with quadruped cattle in the nauseating Yiddish rite of ritual slaughter.

15. Orders for copies of the booklet should be sent the author, Suite 211, 630 North Tustin Avenue, Orange, California (92667), \$4.26 post-paid; two copies for \$8.02; five copies, \$17.50.

16. If, for example, we had the letters of Paul published by the Marcionists, who were probably the largest Christian sect before their leading competitors got their hands on the Roman government and

The plot begins with a Jewish capitalist, named Leveraged Buyout, whose mind is stimulated by his psychiatrist, Sigmond Hog, who points out a way whereby the Genius (i.e., Jews), who dare not try to defy openly civilized peoples whom they hate, can attack, undermine, and eventually destroy those peoples by means of a specious and utopian superstition. Leveraged, with his son, Enhanced Truth, enlists the services of Baul of Tobasco, an itinerant merchant, who with his slaves travels in a caravan throughout Palestine, vending anything that will yield a big profit, such as condoms and pornography.¹⁷ Baul took a leading part in persuading the Roman governor to consent to the crucifixion of five Wasseene crack-pots, and was anxious to devise a means of penetrating with others of his race into the territories of civilized people and swindling them of some of their possessions, especially the land that was needed if the predatory race was to survive and multiply.¹⁸

Leveraged Buyout and his son commission Baul to ascertain by investigation precisely what form of a universal

could start persecuting, we might be able to determine something of Paul's doctrine by comparing those letters with the ones produced by an informal committee (i.e., scribblers in general agreement on what they wanted to promote) and planted in the "New Testament." Various conjectures identify Saul with the Simon Magus of other Christian legends or the Liar (and traitor) who traduced the Teacher of Righteousness according to one of the recently disclosed Dead Sea Scrolls. But all this is mere vaporous imagining about a person whose real character has been so obscured by forgeries that it must remain unknown.

17. I need not remark that, so far as I know, condoms, made of the thin membranes of some fish, were invented in the Eighteenth Century by the Dr. Condom who gave his name to them; or that pornography did not become noteworthy or highly profitable before the Christians tried to suppress it.

18. Of course, at least a century before the assumed date and probably earlier, Jewish hucksters and usurers had infested every region of the known world in which there was money to be made by swindling the natives.

religion would be the most efficient means by which the greedy barbarians could plunder and destroy the Romans and, indeed, all civilized peoples of the world. Baul accordingly travels hither and yon to consult sources of authoritative information, including an erudite Greek scholar named Fatso Greaseball. The burlesque narrative is ludicrous and you will often laugh as you read.

If, however, you wish to forgo the fun, you may confine yourself to reading the principles and considerations that ruled in the elaboration of the fantastic religion called Christianity. The author has obligingly printed all those passages in bold-face type.

Mr. McCallum's purpose, of course, was to state clearly the historical theory that Christianity was deliberately devised by Jewish hatred to poison the minds of our race and drive us to the doom that seems now imminent. This thesis cannot be categorically refuted; whether it is so cogent as to warrant general acceptance is a question that cannot be discussed here, but to which I hope to return in some later issue of this periodical.

TECHNOLOGICAL LYING

Some months ago in *Liberty Bell* I mentioned the consequences of the application to photography of the technique of digital recording that made possible, for example, the computers that are now in use everywhere and probably in your own home.

The New Scientist (London), 16 October 1993, contains an article which gives some precise information about the new technique, and proves its point by the picture on its front cover, which shows Einstein standing in front of No. 10 Downing Street, arm-in-arm with the current Prime Minister, a boyish man named John Major, who could have led a useful life in a position for which nature had fitted him, as a clerk in a department store or even, if kept under strict supervision, a teller in a bank. The photograph, we are told, is authentic, so far as experts can determine from examination of it, and therefore would have been, earlier in

this century, proof that the mathematical Messiah was still alive or had returned from Sheol.

Before the advent of the digital technique, the surest method of lying with photography was to lie about the time and place at which the picture was taken. The Sheenies used pictures of the bodies of German civilians, killed when the Anglo-American barbarians incinerated Dresden, and claimed they were pictures of God's Children who had been slain by the Germans in the great Holofoax. The imposture was exposed only when the pictures were identified as having been taken by German photographers at Dresden. When the Sheenies patched up pictures or photographed composite drawings, they were usually so negligent that the fraud was easily detectable in a print of the picture—see the many examples in Ugo Walendy's booklet, *Bild „Dokumente“ für die Geschichtsschreibung?* or the English translation, *Forged War Crimes Malign the German Nation*, both published by the Verlag für Volkstum und Zeitgeschichtsschreibung, Vlotho/Weser, 1973 and 1979¹—and would have been obvious on examination of the negative.

Some photographs can be made deceptive by simple alterations. Years ago, when a horde of vicious niggers accompanied by white degenerates swarmed into the small town of Selma, Alabama, to afflict the residents, many of our newspapers printed a photograph that showed nasty white policemen in the act of brutalizing an oversized female nigger, whom they had thrown to the ground. The liepapers produced the photograph by simply cutting off the part of picture that showed the long butcher knife in the rabid animal's hand.

Superficially deceptive photography has always been possible, of course. When a boy of twelve I was able to take, by simple double exposure, photographs of translucent

1. Note especially the photograph which shows officers of the German SS floating in the air, an inch or two above a pile of shoes that were supposedly taken from recently incinerated Yids.

ghosts haunting houses and winged dogs flying over a rooftop. This simple technique sufficed recently in Lubbock, Texas, when the town was invaded by thousands of individuals who call themselves 'charismatics' and have or pretend to have fits, similar to epileptic seizures, during which they babble nonsense, as they did when they were infants. Some of them photographed the open door to Heaven above the Texas landscape, and one was amused that the local photographers, determined to alienate no paying customer, told the newspaper that the photographs were genuine, so far as they could tell.

Experts could, by patient and careful work, produce photographic lies that could not be detected from examination of a print (as distinct from a negative). I have in mind a photograph of Pope John Paul II, showing him with his arm raised in the old Roman military salute, which was, of course, the salute adopted by the Hitlerian régime in Germany, while he wears a gleaming swastika on his pectoral. But that required prolonged and careful work by a real expert in photography, and even so, expert examination of the negative would have discredited the fake.

Such expertise and elaborate equipment are no longer necessary to produce perfect forgeries. For \$2000, you can purchase the necessary apparatus. According to the *New Scientist*, all that you need are "a desktop computer, a CD-ROM machine, and image-manipulation software." The technique is so simple that "just about anyone can turn themselves [*sic*] into an expert manipulator." The whole procedure is no more complicated than that by which you bring up on the screen of your computer a text from your "hard disk," alter it as you wish, deleting part of the text and replacing it with parts of other texts, and then put the revised version in place of the original one on your "hard disk." The only difference is that you are working with parts of pictures instead of words and sentences. Even if you are combining two pictures that differ greatly in quality, you can even out the differences. A recent advertise-

ment on British television, for example, incorporates in a modern scene a performance by a long-deceased actor in a cinema made sixty or seventy years ago.

The new technique has been exploited in journalism, of course. The periodical *Spy* embellished its cover with a deliciously appropriate picture of our Chief Executive, Hillary Rodham, in the White House, attired as a 'dominatrix,' a whore who delights masochistic males by whipping and otherwise tormenting them. (The reproduction in the *New Scientist* shows how the composite picture was put together). *The Sun*, which is Britain's counterpart of our *National Enquirer*, illustrated a story about adultery between a fifty-five-year old monk and a girl almost young enough to have been his granddaughter, with a picture showing the girl and the ecclesiastic standing intimately side-by-side. The figure of the ecclesiastic was itself a composite, his head having replaced the head of a suitably robed monk.

British newspapers promptly protested piously that they would never, never do anything so dishonest, meaning, of course, that they would resort to photographic forgery only when the resulting pictures were plausible and falsification served some politically important purpose.

The fact is that photographs may now be forged undetectably. And undetectable forgeries may be produced by anyone bright enough to operate an ordinary computer. The only way to discredit a forgery is to find and exhibit the pictures that were combined, which, usually, are in the possession of forger, unless he has taken the precaution of destroying them.

One consequence of the revolution in photography is that henceforth photographs will have no more value as evidence than stories told by a single witness. We shall face endless quibbling and controversy about pictures that displease someone. For example, a little while ago a rather naïf American had some *idée fixe* that precluded belief in the savage massacres of prisoners of war carried out by the

American barbarians during their jihad in 1945. He was therefore displeased by one of the photographs in Dr. Howard Buechner's *Dachau, the Hour of the Avenger*, that had been reproduced in an issue of the *Journal of Historical Review*. It showed in the distance the huddled bodies of German soldiers, prisoners of war according to the old code of civilized warfare that the British and Americans repudiated in their precipitous Advance to Barbarism, who had just been mowed down by a machine gun. The best the captious critic could do was to object that he could not see blood spurting from bodies that were in huddled positions so far from the camera that even with a magnifying glass one can discern heads and feet only here and there. Therefore, he argued, the picture must show German soldiers who had collapsed on the ground, as soldiers "instinctively" do, when they heard the report of a rifle that someone had fired within earshot. That was what he was told when he telephoned a general on active duty—obviously the duty of peddling official bunkum. The general did not explain how it is that battles occur because disciplined soldiers do not cower on the ground whenever they hear the report of a firearm.²

If the passionate patriot had known about digital technology, he could have claimed that the picture was a composite and showed what had never happened. The only argument to counter him would have been the date of the photograph, and that would depend on its position in the files of the U.S. Army, and even then he could argue that the photograph was one made by digital technique that had been substituted for the genuine one.

It is easy see to foresee what will happen. Although the boobs have long been accustomed to trick photography in

2. There are numerous other significant pictures in Dr. Buechner's book. One shows a rat-faced Sheeny about to split the skull of a prostrate German with a heavy shovel, while his American captors watch the fun. Impassioned patriots could argue that the biped rodent was magnanimously trying to amuse the German—*Alles nur Spaß*, you know.

the cinema, it will take a long time for the facts of digital photography to penetrate their dim minds, and in the meantime the technique will be sparingly but effectively used both in the press and on the boob-tubes. I shall not be astonished if a pack of pictures that show nasty Nazis in the act of asphyxiating, gassing, incinerating, or vaporizing saintly Sheenies is discovered in the "secret archives of the KGB," whose agents, like all other members of the government of post-Soviet Russia, are on the make and will, for a modest fee, discover anything you want them to authenticate.

I suggest that if you own a good computer and a "CD-ROM" apparatus, you could spend some time with both amusement and profit producing obviously genuine but impossible photographs. You might begin with a portrait of Abraham Lincoln standing beside his Lincoln Town-Car (a model of years ago, when Lincolns looked like automobiles of which the owner could be proud). From that you could go on to a photograph of a Kike who is joyfully distributing copies of *Liberty Bell* to White people on the streets of Los Angeles.

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The Essential Correlation

By
Charles E. Weber, Ph.d.

Recently the Democratic Senator from New York, Patrick Moynihan, pointed out a noteworthy fact without drawing from it a noteworthy conclusion. The senator pointed out that the quality of public schools in various states has a positive correlation with their proximity to the Canadian border. The senator no doubt has his fact correct.

George F. Will is a journalist who, although he is an Aryan, has demonstrated in his writings his anti-Aryan manner of thinking. In a recent column Will offers a significant set of statistics which demonstrate (1) that the level of teachers' salaries has little to do with the scholastic achievements of their pupils and (2) that there is an essential correlation between the proportion of Negro pupils in schools in a given state and the lower scholastic performances of their pupils, although Will does not mention the word "Negro" at all in his column, which he introduces by Senator Moynihan's observation. Will, of course, is not a man to point out that there is a crucially important racial factor in cultural and economic aspects of human relations.

Will states that Moynihan is having "fun with a correlation that is coincidental, not causal." Will thus obfuscates the matter or simply lies about it, since the states closest to the Canadian border are, on the whole, the very states that have the lowest or lower proportions of Negroes in their populations. Another obfuscation occurs with regard to the correlation between Scholastic Assessment Test scores and the proportion of two-parent families in the states. Here again there is a racial factor which Will does not mention; the two-parent family is far less common amongst Negroes than amongst Caucasians. The whole set of correlations becomes clearer when the racial factor is taken into account, something that Will does not touch upon at all. One must really wonder whether Will is really that stupid or he is just being politically correct. The correlations are really not just "coincidental."

Let us now sample a few of the statistics which Will furnishes that demonstrate the two important conclusions mentioned above

that we can draw from these statistics. New Jersey is the state with the highest per-pupil expenditures in the country, but the SAT scores of its pupils are 39th. New Jersey has a per-pupil expenditure of \$10,561, more than three times that of Utah (\$3,128), which ranks at the very bottom of the 50 states and Washington, D.C., but Utah ranks fourth in the SAT scores of its pupils. North Dakota and South Dakota rank 44th and 42nd in per-pupil expenditures but second and third in SAT scores of their pupils. Such statistics are not at all astonishing to me, a veteran of 32 years of classroom teaching. Well motivated pupils with good deportment make teacher's work attractive and hence create a willingness to work for lower salaries.

The most striking example of the depressing influence of Negro pupils is found in the Washington, D.C. schools, which rank fifth in per-pupil expenditures but 49th in SAT scores. As many readers are aware, the number of Negroes in the Washington, D.C. public schools is fairly close to 100%, no doubt a factor that caused the Clintons to keep their darling daughter out of the educational cesspool.

Will's obfuscating column seems to typify the unwillingness on the part of journalists, politicians and judges to face up to racial factors in the discussions of our desperate national problems, which will never be solved without considering racial realities. This applies to educational problems as well as to problems of immigration policy, family composition, unemployment and other social and economic problems.

In 1994 there will be commemorations of the thirtieth anniversary of the Supreme Court decision to reverse itself in the matter of racial separation in public schools. This very important decision, which has caused so much havoc in public education, was based on an unwillingness to face racial and psychometric realities or simply a cynical, politically convenient dishonesty. □

**THOSE WHO WILL NOT READ
HAVE NO ADVANTAGE
OVER THOSE
WHO CANNOT READ!**

Clinton's Insidious Agenda

By
Steve Kelley

The subject I am about to broach, and the content therein, will come as little surprise to readers of this fine journal, and similar periodicals. Unfortunately, those of us who are truly aware of what is going on in America only comprise a tiny percentage of the American populace. The fact is, the wool is being pulled over the eyes of the vast majority of Americans. I am referring to the insidious agenda of the traitors currently occupying the White House.

You see, these two licentious liberals, aka Bill and Hillary, have no interest in bettering and strengthening America. They care not about a strong defense or strong industrial base, and care even less about representing their decent, White majority constituency. So, what motivated the Clintons to seek and win the highest office in the land, if not the traditional lofty and patriotic goals? After carefully analyzing their actions during the first several months in office, their primary agenda is all too clear; to empower gays and racial minorities to the fullest extent possible.

Their first several appointments began to establish this trend. Uniquely UNqualified Negroes were put into a variety of positions; Ron Brown as Secretary of Commerce, Clifton Wharton Jr. as Assistant Secretary of State, Hazel O'Leary as Energy Secretary, Mike Espy as Agriculture Secretary, etc. And it appears in the near future we can look forward to Jocely Elders as Surgeon General. This Negress is particularly dangerous, as she has some very uncompromising and warped views on the subjects of AIDS, sex education, and abortion.

These transparent appointments of unqualified racial minorities have been quite brash, and have not gone unnoticed by many people. A few brave editors and editorial cartoonists have even referred to it, and it has been the subject of more than one editorial/article in European papers.

What has been much more subtle, and noticed by far fewer people, is the appointment of numerous homosexuals by this noble and enlightened administration.

Clinton's obsession with gays has been apparent from day one. With all the problems facing this nation, his first priority after his inauguration was pushing for the unrestricted integration of homosexuals into the military. It goes without saying that this was and is a sick idea. It repulsed most Americans, and many were wondering why this "gay thing" seemed to be such a high priority with "Slick Willy."

Then began the mostly low-key appointments of homosexuals to a number of administrative posts. Despite her denials and claims of simply being an "awkward old maid," it should be apparent to anyone with half a brain that our wonderful Attorney General is six foot, two inches of pure bull-dyke. Other prominent but slightly shorter lesbians include Secretary of Health and Human Services Donna Shalala, Press Spokesperson DeeDee Myers, and HUD Secretary Roberta Achtenberg, who actually is about the only one who is "out of the closet."

There are two male gays I am aware of, one being Transportation Secretary Federico Pena. Don't be fooled by the fact that he is married, with two children. That is a very old ruse that has always been used as a "cover," especially in Hollywood. In fact, Pena's homosexual tendencies are known by a sizable number of persons in Denver, Colorado, where he was mayor for a number of years. An acquaintance of mine has an uncle who was a high-ranking detective on the Denver police force. At one point in his career, he was saddled with the duty of escorting the mayor to some of his favorite gay night spots. It should be noted that the detective was straight, and this was strictly in a security mode.

Clinton has also appointed an incredible number of Jews to his administration, so many in fact that it is a topic for an entirely separate article. It should surprise no one that, as a far left-wing Democrat, Clinton has appointed all these Negroes and Jews. That is to be expected of a liberal, and is

pretty much Standard Operating Procedure anymore, although he has certainly carried it to new extremes.

But it is a bit harder for the average American to comprehend Clinton's obsession with, and empowerment of, homosexuals. After all, he is ostensibly a straight White male, purported to have had a number of extramarital affairs with the female of the species. So why does he appear to be such a "gay lover?"

I must tread carefully here, so as not to overly-antagonize an administration that would so callously destroy lives, from Waco, Texas to Ruby Ridge, Idaho.

In a nutshell, it is rumored that our noble and enlightened First Lady is, and always has been, a lesbian. Though I totally abhor homosexuality, I am in the unique position to have contacts in the gay community, one of whom is, alas, a relative. It seems that Hillary's lesbianism is fairly well-known in many segments of America, which is why the gay community so overwhelmingly supported the Clinton presidency. They are now quite giddy over the fact that "one of their own" is in the White House. A friend from Arkansas advises me that in that state there was a lawsuit pending against Hillary, initiated by a former lesbian lover. Apparently one of those "palimony" type lawsuits. And it is whispered in some circles that a couple of her former college acquaintances had the audacity to come forward and allude to her lesbian tendencies. Don't hold your breath waiting for any of this to be reported in the controlled media.

This purported sexual "quirk" of Hillary's would certainly explain many things; her "forgiveness" of Bill's many sexual dalliances, the numerous gay and lesbian appointees to his administration, the "high priority" of putting gays in the military, etc., etc.

Having said all this, and assuming it will be printed in the foreseeable future, I should probably prepare for a visit by this administration's secret policy, a la Waco. □

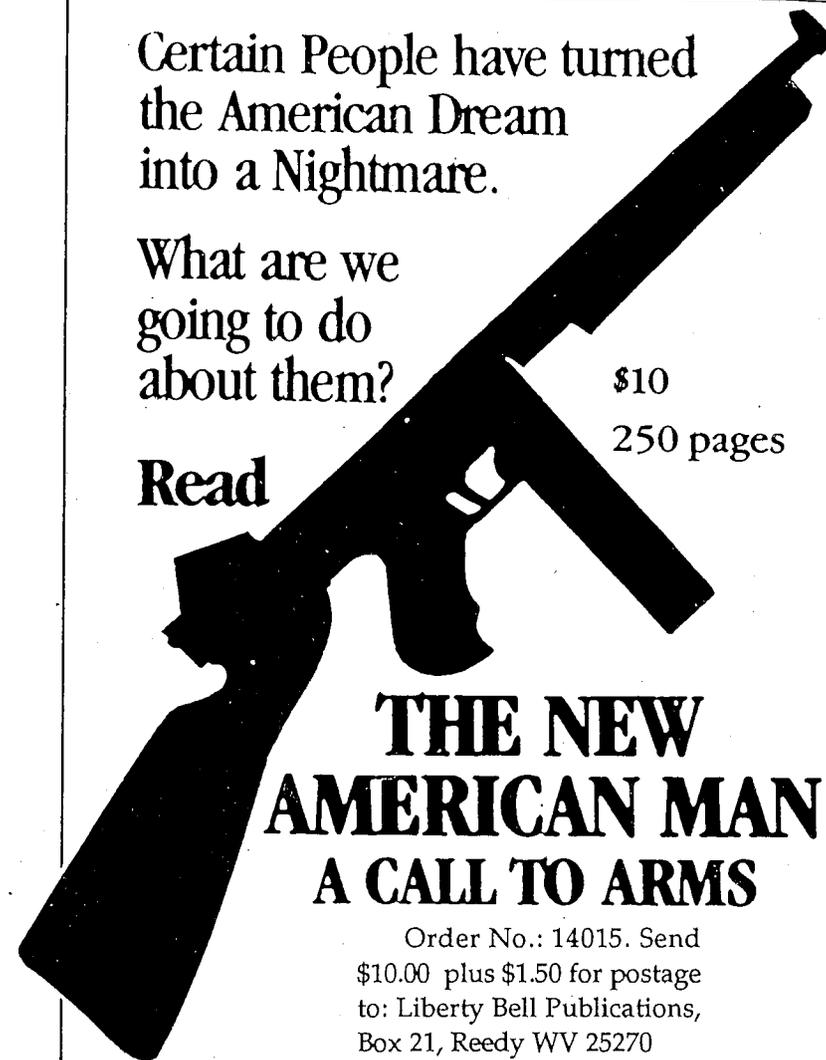
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Charles E. Weber, Ph.D.

**Reflections on an
Informative But Deeply Disturbing Book:**

**Jared Taylor,
*Paved With Good Intentions / The Failure of
Race Relations in Contemporary America,*
New York: Carroll and Graf, 1992, \$22.95**

The title of this courageous, path-finding book refers to Taylor's contention that the United States government and its taxpayers have made lavish efforts to solve the problems of the Negro underclass, even by such outrageously unfair measures as prejudices against the hiring of Caucasian men ("Affirmative Action"), detailed descriptions of which are amongst the most effective parts of *Paved With Good Intentions*. The discrimination against Negroes which might have existed in the past has been replaced by a reversed discrimination, directed particularly against Caucasian men, a discrimination which could reawaken old hostility toward Negroes. As Taylor points out, the prevailing social and legal climate permits Negroes to have their racially oriented institutions, such as black beauty pageants and black studies programs, while Caucasians are prohibited by law from having theirs. In spite of this bending over backwards to help the Negro underclass, this underclass is imposing ever-greater burdens on the country by rapidly increasing criminality and economic redistribution.

Although this book was published some time after the very destructive Los Angeles riots in 1992, it did not appear after the emergence of a dismal and expensive foreign policy failure, our intervention in Somalia, which is based on illusions about the ability of Negroes to form orderly governments, at least governments of a type which emerged from the racial psyche of Aryans. The book was also too early to include the recent damage being done to the economically important tourist trade in Florida by Negro criminals who have murdered foreign visitors.

For American Caucasians concerned about the future of their race, one of the most depressing statements in the whole book is found on pages 9-10: "The United States has embarked on a policy of multiracial nation-building that is without precedent in the history of the world." Although I do not contest the accuracy of the general observation expressed here, I would have formulated it with at least one different word. "Nation," by virtue of its etymology, implies a group of people who have a common origin by *birth* and hence some sort of common genetic heritage. In this connection, Taylor points out that at present "90 percent of all legal immigrants are nonwhite, and Asians and Hispanics have joined the American mix in large numbers." Here again we have a frequently misused word. So-called "Hispanics" are people from Spanish-speaking countries, but the flood of illegal immigrants from Mexico and other Latin American lands are people who have some or no Spanish genes in them. Other than language, if that, their absorption of European civilization has been superficial at most in all but a few cases. It seems more appropriate to designate these people by the lands of their origin; Mexico, Puerto Rico, etc.

Speaking of terminology, I am not completely happy with the use of skin colors as designations of races, convenient though that might be. Racial characteristics permeate the entire human being, including his brain structure, endocrine system, etc. When we use such designations as Caucasian, Negro, etc., we express our awareness that racial differences are not merely a matter of skin color, as the brilliant book by John R. Baker, *Race* (1974), informs us.

One of the greatest weaknesses I find in Taylor's book (amongst some notable strengths) is his lack of posing an all-important question, "Cui bono?". Without considering the answer to this question, no real understanding of the problems can be obtained and hence no beneficial changes can come about. If the government in Washington is

cynically betraying the American *Staatsvolk*, the Aryan component which developed the country to what it is (or was), why is it doing so? What are its real motives? As in so many cases, we must examine the economic factors involved. Big, redistributive government has become big business and a very profitable activity for some of its captains. They live in luxurious houses with guards to keep out the criminals who have grown so rapidly in numbers as a result of the policies which they pushed forward. They send their children to private schools that have none of the border-line feeble-minded Negro children whose breeding and feeding they have subsidized out of the earnings of the productive, orderly Aryan middle classes. They confuse the Aryan victims with the most hypocritical, obfuscating lies imaginable, even forced also upon the intellectually defenceless pupils in public schools. If American borders have been left with few guards against the flood of illegal Mexican immigrants from the south while American armed forces are sent on absurd and wasteful assignments in far-off Somalia, we must again ask ourselves, "Cui bono?" Does the majority party in Congress envisage these non-Aryans as a future source of winning votes?

The terrible economic burdens resulting from attempts to solve social problems by heavy government intervention are perhaps best summed up by a shocking statement on page 347 which puts the long-range effects of this intervention into sharp focus: "In 1948, a married couple with median income and two children paid *only two percent* of its income in state, federal, and social security taxes. In 1991 they paid 30 percent." Taylor makes convincing arguments in various parts of his book that this heavy redistributive activity has simply made the problems far worse in terms of the percentage of illegitimate births, criminality and other burdens on the most productive citizens.

Taylor seems to pay little heed to the possibility that genetic factors have been and are the basic cause of Negro

criminality and other forms of parasitism. It is difficult to imagine that this thought has never crossed his mind. In fact, we find a hint that it has on page 346: "Intelligence is largely an accident of genetics...."

I can find no reference which Taylor makes to the famous and crucially important article by Prof. Arthur Jensen in the *Harvard Educational Review* of Winter, 1969. This article, "How Much Can We Boost IQ and Scholastic Achievement?", discusses the genetic factors in human intelligence and warns that only limited results could be expected from such educational measures as Head Start. Prof. Jensen's admonishments were later borne out by studies which showed the benefits of Head Start to be only temporary (page 332). Jensen's wise article caused so much controversy that its author was subject to considerable abuse, especially by those who had read only misleading, second-hand condensations of his article. Much of Professor Jensen's data had been known long before 1969, but banished from fashionable thinking during the course of the 1960s.

Taylor is by no means sympathetic with some efforts by Aryans to protect their interests and safety on the basis of practical politics, such as those by David Duke against a very well funded opposition and even intervention against him by President Bush, who is the father-in-law of a Mexican. Taylor, alas, characterizes Duke as "disreputable" (page 149). One must ask if Taylor himself has ever been a victim of Negro crime or a victim of "Affirmative Action" or if he has ever bothered to read Duke's writings in the *NAAWP News* published by the National Association for the Advancement of White People (P.O. Box 10625, New Orleans, Louisiana 70181). Much of what Taylor says in his book had been expressed long ago by David Duke in his writings and public addresses.

After hundreds of pages describing the economic and social burdens imposed by the "black underclass," in the eighth and last chapter, pages 331-358, Taylor discusses the

various possibilities of solving the problem, such as the "Tough Approach," schools, reproductive responsibility, "Obligatory Charity" (i.e., redistribution of assets through taxation) and finally "Ending Reckless Procreation." It is the last possibility in which Taylor sees the only feasible possibility of a solution in view of the present climate of sexual mores and disdain of family values on the part of the "black underclass." Taylor points out that in previous generations there were strong inhibitions which society placed, largely successfully, on procreation by persons incapable of supporting their children. (At this point we might mention, as Taylor does not, that many states had eugenic sterilization laws long before National Socialist Germany finally got around to passing similar laws in 1933; one of several influences on National Socialism that came from the United States.) To justify the feasibility of "ending reckless procreation," Taylor points to modern contraceptive means, notably Norplant. This chapter, which analyses the possible solutions to the problems engendered by the "black underclass," is perhaps the very most valuable one in terms of the effects which the book could have in the long run. However, Taylor concedes that his most favored possibility has already been met by accusations of racism.

Whatever weaknesses Taylor's courageous book might have, such as those in terms of approaching the "cui bono?" question and the lack of emphasis on the genetically determined aspects of the problem, the book has strengths that could bring about real changes in spite of the efforts by big government interests and the mainstream media to uphold the continuation of tried and failed approaches. Taylor's assembly of significant and pertinent data and his analysis of various possible solutions are arguments that could appeal to decision makers idealistic enough to overlook their own interests and to a large number of concerned, intelligent readers. □

She Cannot Comprehend Anything

By
The Prof

A recent and surprisingly forthright article in *USA Today* caught my eye. The piece ("Judge replaces Denny juror") concerned a request by the jury in the Reginald Denny case to oust one juror, a black female whose mind, it was said, "is closed to certain logic and reasoning". At this printing, I imagine, the case has been decided. But the incident in question bears another look.

Printed beneath the headline was a transcript of a note from another juror saying that the woman was "totally oblivious" to the jury's progress and weighing the evidence. "We have tried patiently to talk and work with her," read the note, "all to no avail!" While her personal views, it was explained, were not an issue, the fact remained that *she could not comprehend anything*. For much of the past twenty years I have been an educator. In reading this, I was reminded of my own efforts to deal with students of her ilk in the classroom. I was reminded also of the going pervasive lie of so-called higher education.

WAR [White Aryan Resistance, published by Tom Metzger (J.M., Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028)] ran a piece in September comparing black and white rates of success and in the California educational system. It reported that only half of all black students therein graduate from high school, compared with 90% of whites; likewise, that only 6% of blacks end up with a Bachelor's degree, and 27% of whites. The numbers, of course, are plausible. But I submit that the difference alleged is actually understated.

There is a common perception in this country that blacks have somehow *worked their way up* in the system and will continue to succeed in greater numbers, soon rivaling the numbers of whites, as old obstacles of institutional racism continue to fade with social "progress". In fact, noth-

ing could be further from the truth. As one who has long seen the problem from the inside, and on more than one level, I can assure readers that the current black "success rate", what there is of it, is almost entirely the product of reduced standards, white fear, and a kid-gloves policy toward every black student currently in the system. Introduce genuine standards for every student, across the board—quantified entrance exams, required mathematical proficiency and high level skills of English language exposition, and black numbers will be decimated everywhere. The reality is that fairness works for, not against, the separation of the races. Equal treatment will not close the racial gap. It will widen it. Give blacks what they supposedly want—a fair shake, free of paternalism—and they will soon begin to vanish from every state campus in the nation. Make the needed chances at the high school level, and most of them will be kicked, flunked or dropped out of the running before their college entrance becomes an issue.

The education of the black student is a fiction. And the truth of the matter is this, that for every thick-headed "African American" that toes the line, about twenty others will be either mentally or physically absent from what transpires in the classroom—the same classroom, one may recall, that armed federal troops forced open to them a few decades back, over vehement public protest, for the sake of "justice". Yet today's black student, if he attends a course at all, is typically late to class, ill-prepared, dull-witted, obtuse, and even mind-altered. When, in rare cases, he is bright, he is still unconstructive, self-alienated and falsely contentious. On average, and for all of his alleged upstream ambition, he is unproductive, favor-seeking, plagiaristic, sexually distracted, and endlessly slow to absorb any point under discussion. Criticize him fairly, and he is antagonized. Extend help, and he is uninterested. Fail him, at last, and he is a racial victim. Like his caterwauling cousins who presently hold court in the mock arenas of media and politics, he lacks the first requisite for success in any serious mental endeavor, namely, the ability to see the world in objective terms and from a point of view outside his own. In short, he is consistent in nothing but failure. Were I to de-

scribe him in the briefest terms possible, I would say simply that he does not comprehend anything.

May I assure readers also that most educators, however liberal their public pose, are not oblivious to the fact of race. The great majority, in my experience, have spent hours—and years—in the generous effort to assist blacks—to remedially push their achievement, *a la* Sisyphus, to the level where Jew-inspired leftist egalitarians insist it belongs. And always without success. By this lengthy route, most have come to believe, in the end, that blacks are indeed just what the unaided common sense does make of them, namely, our own intellectual inferiors. Of course, one has to win their confidence before this admission is made. And few, if any, will say in public what they do say when behind closed doors and after their tongues have been loosened a little. Yet the belief, I find, is next to universal. □

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 1960 — 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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Is There A Black Christ In Your Future?

By
Allan Callahan

The notion of a black Christ may shock most Christians, but they should have expected this to come up, sooner or later. The Reverend Billy Graham said years ago that he didn't look upon Christ as white, but rather, as brown. And more recently, several black Christian spokesmen have said that they can no longer stomach the idea of a white Christ. And if the white population continues to shrink, below the replacement point, as it has, world-wide, since 1978; and darken, as it is doing now, then a black Christ is a virtual certainty, eventually.

The first colored Christ to appear on a large scale will probably be portrayed as a brown man with distinguished-looking Caucasian features. Then he will become a black man, with the same features. But if the white population continues to diminish, and become more niggerized, a more niggerized Christ will also come into being. How does this grab you? Could you worship a nigger god with thick lips, flat nose, sloping forehead, prognathous jaw, kinky hair (complete with dreadlocks), and maybe even with a bone through his nose? Could you revere a fat, "black mammy" type of Virgin Mary? Well, maybe *you* couldn't, white Christian, but your descendants could, because they will no longer be white, unless some changes are made in current trends. People tend to create gods in their own image.

The church of the years 2200 or 2300 may retain only faint vestiges of the old Christian church. Instead, the music could be the beating of tom-toms; the services, voodoo and dark-of-the-moon stuff, coupled with the beheading of chickens and goats, drinking some of the blood and smearing the rest on their bodies, mixed with cow dung.

Wouldn't a good dose of *white pride* start turning things around? Yes, if you could get people to listen. But a racist leader in California said white Christians fought him even harder than Jews and blacks did. They didn't listen.

What a difference time makes! The Founding Fathers considered the Negro to be barely human, as did the clergymen of that era. The church was one of the strongest supporters of slavery, and was very rough on heretics, too. Not that it should be proud of things like its witchcraft trials; it shouldn't be. How did the Christians of that era justify cruelties, like burning people at the stake? Well, they felt that, since God was going to burn the poor sinners in Hell forever anyway, he wouldn't mind if they burned them for an hour or two ahead of time.

Medieval Christians were too cruel, in that they would burn people at the stake, and modern white Christians are too wimpy, in that they are not taking the measures necessary to save their own race. This is especially true of church leaders, and particularly those who go overboard on "humanitarian" ideals. But there was one outstanding exception of recent times—a man who is probably considered the greatest humanitarian of the 20th century. This was Dr. Albert Schweitzer (1875-1965), an Elsatian-German who won fame in four fields: philosophy, music, medicine and theology. At age 30 he became a medical missionary and ran a hospital at Lambarene, Gabon, in what was then French Equatorial Africa.

For sixty years the world press rhapsodized over what Schweitzer was doing for blacks in Africa. He usually read the Bible every evening, and nearly everybody assumed he was a great egalitarian, and a staunch supporter of race-mixing. Those who knew different rarely said anything about it. One journalist noted that Schweitzer had no Negro doctors at his hospital, nor was he training any. Schweitzer said: "You can't change their mentality." Maybe his most astounding statement, though, was made during the Congo campaign (1961), when the United Nations was instrumental in overthrowing the white man's civilization there. Said Schweitzer:

I have given my life to try to alleviate the sufferings of Africa. There is something that all white men who have lived here like I must learn and know: that these individuals are a sub-race. They have neither the intellectual, mental or emotional abilities to equate or to share equally with white men in any of the functions of our civilization.

I have given my life to try to bring unto them the advantages which our civilization must offer, but I have become well aware that we must retain this status: (white) the superior and they the inferior.

For whenever a white man seeks to live among them as their equals they will either destroy him or devour him. And they will destroy all of his work.

Let white men from anywhere in the world, who would come to help Africa, remember that you must continually retain this status; you the master and they the inferior like children that you would help or teach. Never fraternise with them as equals or they will devour you. They will destroy you.

Since Schweitzer had such a low opinion of Negroes it is reasonable to assume that he would have been horrified at the idea of a black Christ. And he was dead right about saying you can't change the mentality of blacks. Or whites, either; or Asians, or anyone else. Education can't do it. This can only (up to a point) raise the level of *knowledge*; it can't change mentality. This is *inherited*.

Had he known, in 1905, when he first went to Africa, that the Negro population would later explode so dramatically, perhaps he would not have gone at all. Who knows?

Blacks in Africa are increasing rapidly. How rapidly? A recent report said that the population in Sudan has been doubling every 22 years, so it isn't unreasonable to assume that all the countries of black Africa will double about that quickly also, if they can get the food, and if they can't raise enough or buy enough, the white nations can be expected to send whatever is needed, free of charge.

On top of this, blacks living outside the Dark Continent are also breeding like rats. One difference, though, is that rats take better care of their young. Niggers don't need to worry about caring for their offspring, because, if they don't do it, Whitey will do it for them.

Yes, Whitey tries hard to accommodate them on this. He has reduced his own birthrate below the replacement level so he will have more time and money to spend on pickaninnies.

Aryans need to start thinking some *forbidden thoughts* on the race question, one of which would be that black genes, if mixed and stirred completely into a universal human genepool, would have the power to pull down all High Culture on this planet.

And even if they aren't mixed into a universal human genepool, but just our own white genepool, it will still mean the end of us. Schweitzer's warning that Negroes can *devour* us, and

destroy us, will then come true. If we are annihilated, isn't it very likely that our white god will vanish, too, along with us?

There is one group of whites, who, we can assume, would, right now, readily embrace the idea of a black Christ. A new term has been coined to describe them: "Whiggers" (white niggers). They want to imitate blacks in every way; in dress, speech, actions and thinking. Nearly all of them are young, and some are gang members. Violent white gang members usually love Negro music, but can't explain what it means to them. However, it's simple. Blacks are more violent by nature, and the music, in a subtle way, reflects this nature. Therefore whites, listening to this stuff, will become more violent too. If you look up some normal people in a room with a fool, they will eventually start acting somewhat like fools themselves. It is *association!*

White youth has embraced Negro music with open arms, if you can call it "music." Much of it is horrible stuff, about what you would expect from jungle savages. There is a primitive beat, along with a "social message," sometimes put forth with a half-incoherent screeching and caterwauling. The message is often something about "justice," which, in the minds of Negroes, means letting them have their own way. At other times there are inane lyrics. (One song has nothing but the words "I love ya' baby," repeated over and over again.) It is understandable why blacks listen to this crud, but mind-boggling to think about whites abusing their eardrums with it.

The thought of Christ turning black might jolt most whites, and especially religious ones, to sensibility on the race question. All except for Whiggers and fawning negro-philas. These people are a waste of skin, and may have to be written off as hopeless. But it should be possible to change *most* Aryan Christians. After all, if Medieval Christians could give up their practice of burning people at the stake, why couldn't modern Christians give up their practice of race-mixing? Why should one act be any harder than the other? And if anything could accomplish this, it would be the vision, in their minds, of a black Christ gazing down upon a planet devoid of white people. □

How the British Play Gulf

By RAM, Vienna

An outrageous event occurred in the year 1808 which shocked the Christian world: Arab Gulf-pirates had attacked the *Minerva*, a British trading vessel. An Arab ship had succeeded in stopping the *Minerva* and to put a boarding party on her high decks. After a fierce fight she was captured, her surviving crew was put to death, and the wife of one of the British officers, a Mrs. Taylor, was spared her life and held for ransom.

In spite of the daily reports from war correspondents about Napoleon's campaigns, and commentaries about the far-reaching transformations which all European nations were undergoing under the onslaught of the French revolutionary armies, Mrs. Taylor remained in the headlines on the front pages. Newspapers in Great Britain, on the Continent, and in America, warned that the established world order of the European Races had been threatened, questioned the supremacy of the Royal Navy to rule the waves of the Seven Seas, and cried out in indignation in the name of civilization that a gang of savage Arabs had dared to lay hands on an English Lady, by definition a higher creature.

The *Tattler* and similar periodicals of society speculated about Mrs. Taylor's tragic fate, described with dreadful details the awful conditions prevailing on Arab slave markets, reminded the readers of Mozart's "Seraglio", and fancied the nightmares of the lady in a harem, her "rose-colored flesh" at the mercy of a depraved Arab savage, subjected to the savage's bloodlust and unspeakable sexual practices.

The *Times*, as usual, was more sober and precise, and reported what had so far transpired, from Whitehall and Bombay: It was an established fact that the Persian Gulf and parts of the Indian Ocean were infested with Arab pirates for years. The tribe of the Qazimis, which had spread along the southern coast of the Gulf and the northern coast of Oman, lived off smuggling and piracy, and in those days boasted of a fleet of sixty-three large fighting dhows, 400 guns, and 8000 men. Raids on merchant ships and men-of-wars of the British East India Company were routine

events. The British Admiralty, however, saw no obligation to get involved since the "John Company" was provided with a powerful enough fleet to protect the trade routes to and from its possessions in India. Furthermore, the regular units of the Royal Navy were fully engaged and stretched to the last sail to patrol the coasts of Europe, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean Sea, to ensure the tight blockade of the Continent controlled by Napoleon's armies.

What until then the losses of men, ships, and cargos had not brought about, it was the fate of Mrs. Taylor that heated the cold blood of the venerable Lords of the Admiralty to the boiling point. In the midst of a titanic struggle for world power between Revolutionary France and the British Empire, King and Country, Lords and sailors, did not hesitate: Their inherited and inborn values of chivalry and nobility of mind left them no choice but to follow their categorical imperative: As in the heroic tales of yore, they were compelled to save the fair maiden in distress from the fangs of monsters.

They did not delegate a Lord Owen, but armed a small fleet and ordered it into the Indian Ocean on a punitive expedition. After eight weeks the small force made its final, undetected approach off the main port of the Qazimis, Ras Al Khaimah. While HMS *Caroline* landed a regiment of marines nearby, HMS *Chiffonne's* 36 guns strafed and sunk the unguarded Qazimi warships inside the port, and started bombarding the fort. When the pirates saw that the mud walls of their fortifications could not resist the naval guns of the British, they made a sortie landward, but were received there by field artillery and the disciplined fire of the well entrenched red-coats.

Only thirty men survived the carnage. In execution of the orders received, crews and soldiers thereupon proceeded to wipe out this pirates' nest once and forever: Women and children were driven into the desert, fortifications and houses were razed to the ground, water wells were blasted and date trees felled. The commander of the expedition summoned the last surviving warriors of the Qazimis, dictated the British terms of submission, and then boarded ship, but not before having handed some Bibles in Arabic to the desperate survivors for their spiritual comfort and edification.

Mrs. Taylor had been freed, not one of her fair hairs had been touched. Perhaps her "rose-colored flesh" was now a

shade more suntanned than would befit an English Lady, when the little fleet had reached Plymouth and the glad tidings were received the world over, French and Spanish men-of-wars fired salutes in Toulon and Brest, in Cadiz and La Coruña, in honor of her safe homecoming—such was the spiritual congeniality of Gentlemen, Gentilshommes, and Caballeros of those times.

The Arabs of the Gulf had learned their lessons: Never again was any threat directed against British interests from the Pirate's Coast, or the Trucial States, as it was later named. Both the Persian Gulf and the Indian Ocean had become a British "mare nostrum".

Eighty years later again an outrageous event shook Victorian England: The Ottoman and German governments had signed a treaty for the construction of the "Baghdad Railway's" extension. The newly founded Second German Empire, newcomer on the geopolitical stage, was asking to play its part in the orchestra of the world powers. But this the British considered to be a preposterous threat to their interests, and a challenge to what, in their minds, was a God-given and God-pleasing dogma that it was their manifest destiny to rule the world. Neither the few newly acquired German colonies in Africa and Oceania were a cause of alarm to Albion, nor the small but modern German fleet. A much stronger threat was Germany's slow but steady advance on all world markets with superior products, in spite of all the import bans and preferential regulations imposed throughout the British Empire.

The construction of the Baghdad Railroad, which by order of the Ottoman government had been planned and started back in 1871 by an Austrian railroad engineer, Wilhelm von Pressel, had by 1895 reached Ankara, and was to be extended southward to the holy shrines of Medina and Mekka, as well as eastward to Basrah and further on to a small fishing village with a flourishing harbor, called Kuwait, located on the Persian Gulf.

And that was a last affront which Victorian England was not prepared to suffer. The long term implications would become intolerable: Products "made in Germany" would be transported on a German-Turkish railway to a

German-controlled port on the shores of an inlet to the Indian Ocean, to the gates of British India and the exclusivity of a British sphere of influence. His Majesty's Foreign Secretary, Lord Curzon, wrote: "I should regard the concession of a port upon the Persian Gulf to a foreign power as a deliberate insult to Great Britain, as a wanton rupture of the status quo, and an intentional provocation to war; and I should impeach the British minister, who was guilty of acquiescing in such a surrender, as a traitor to his country." Immediate counter-actions had become imperative.

The Arab tribes along the Gulf coast were nominally under the domination of the High Port and were its tributaries, and so was Kuwait under the rule of the Al Sabahs. There were a few British trading posts in the Gulf, and their "political resident" was stationed in Bushor, on the Persian coast of the Gulf. The British had found out that Mubarrak, the half-brother of the ruling Sheikh, Muhammad Al Sabah, was striving after the reign himself and had been exiled into the desert. The ensuing course of action can easily be guessed: England's Political Resident supplied Mubarrak and his gang with the necessary weapons, and on May 17, 1896, they sneaked back into town and to the ruler's house. There Mubarrak murdered his half-brother while asleep and on the following morning proclaimed himself the new sheikh. It was pure coincidence that a British frigate was cruising off-shore that day, its guns trained on the town. One of Kuwait's luxurious boulevards of today is called "Mubarrak Al Kabir"—named after Mubarrak "the Great".

Two years later Mubarrak "the Great" and Britain's political resident signed a secret agreement, after payment of a 15,000 rupees' bribe to the Al Sabahs, in which the sheikh and his successors agreed to never receive representatives of foreign powers, let alone negotiate with them, prior to having asked for British consent. The construction of the Baghdad Railway went on and both Berlin and Constantinople were still convinced that London was recognizing Turkish supremacy over the Western Gulf. It took a few more years for the secret treaty to be made public and by then it was clear to all parties concerned that a stop had been put on any far reaching German plans in the area: Ku-

wait would be no gate to India and Southeast Asia, but would remain for ever a terminal station.

In 1913 Mubarrak "the Great" signed over all of Kuwait's oil concessions to the British for a five percent return to the Sabahs. When in 1941 a large segment of Kuwait's leading families joined or supported the anti-colonial freedom movement of Rashid Al Ghailani, who led a revolt in Iraq against British occupation, it was again their faithful cronies, the Sabahs, who threw the rebels in jail. And the Sabahs are still in command, never failing their profitable engagements, never devoted to the cause of their nation, but exclusively so to the booty of—now—fifty percent on the crude oil production of their state, ever congruent with the interests of Britain and the Imperial Oil Company, and later with the U.S.A. and the Seven Sisters.

When the heat is on, one logically has to stand by such old friends: Under the pretext to liberate this paramount example of a "democratic" regime—this time no Mrs. Taylor—from the claws of the beast Saddam Hussein, our well-known crusaders and self-appointed guardians of democratic values and world ethics ordered nearly half a million American and West European soldiers into the sands of Arabia and from there to proceed on a punitive expedition; to protect, this time, newer and higher values: the billions of profits for the oil companies and the sheikhs' families, the protection of Israel, and the retention of a stronghold in the center of the rising Islamic revolution.

Again the Sabahs proved their invaluable reliability and to what extent they were ready to degrade themselves; when some men and girls of their family participated as impostors and perjurers in a televised horror show staged by the New York based public relations company, Hill & Knowlton, financed by the Sabahs to the tune of ten million dollars. They impersonated doctors and nurses, testified at a hearing of the U.N Security Council that they had witnessed how Iraqi soldiers were murdering patients in Kuwait hospitals, and how they threw babies out of incubators, which they stole to be shipped to Iraq. These

ten million dollars were a great investment that showed immediate returns; the world conscience had been titillated at the right time: President Bush signed the orders, and General Schwarzkopf was allowed to grill, blast, flatten, and pulverize a hundred thousand or so Iraqi civilians and soldiers.

Did the Arabs of the other Gulf states fare any better? Certainly not! The moment test drillings struck oil in any part of the desert, British emissaries would swarm all over the place, always following the same old pattern: They either would find some willing and understanding local ruler, or use more convincing methods of bribery—and liquidation.

The Bahrainis were the first to be subjected to the laws of "Pax Britannica". When oil was found on these islands at the beginning of this century, the British placed the country under the rule of the Arab Al Issa tribe, although eighty percent of the population were Iranian Shiites, and the Al Issas still "rule" today, of course, as an extended arm of British oil interests.

The other sheikhs' turn came after World War Two: There reigned in Abu Dhabi a venerable and patriarchal old man, a fervent Muslim, Sheikh Shakhboud Al Nahyan, who was very skeptical about modern, western progress. Not only alcohol and gambling were banned, but even hotels and banks—the latter due to their un-Coranic practice of usury. He resided in a fort built of white-washed mud bricks, the entrance gate was guarded by two rusty old Turkish guns. Twice weekly a small twin-engine plane landed on a sandstrip and brought the few visitors from the outside world to this sleepy spot on the torrid and humid coast of the Persian Gulf. The use of paper money was forbidden, transactions were performed with the use of Indian or British coins, or the Maria-Theresa-Talers.

When BP [British Petroleum Company] struck oil in the 1950s, the British watchdog—the local "political agent"—told the old sheikh that he had to adjust to the factual ne-

cessities of a higher order—and now! When Shakhboud hesitated and claimed that for his people he was pursuing a different kind of happiness, his fate was sealed: He was quickly disposed of, and his nephew, Zayed Al Nahyan, who at the time was a cadet at Sandhurst Military College, was flown back with some "advisors" and was proclaimed the new ruler. At once he proved how well he had been educated in England: After a few years the oil terminal was built, pipelines crisscrossed the desert, concrete towers had been erected, the banking business flourished, and there even existed a four-lane motorway leading 120 kilometers from Abu Dhabi to nowhere in the desert, where a lonely Hilton hotel stood all by itself.

In Dubai the English did not have to use much persuasion. Sheikh Rashid Al Maktoum eagerly had signed over all influence and oil concessions to the British in the early fifties, as long as they would not interfere with his favorite pastimes: Falconry, and gold and currency smuggling to and from India and Iran. The few remaining administrative and trade activities were handled by the political agent's right hand man, Mahdi Al Tajer, a former customs employee, who, covered by the sheikh, stuck his ten fingers into any dubious but profitable business in the country, always keeping 25 percent of the profits for the ruler. He became immensely rich, and in the 1970s his secret dream of a lifetime came true: As a reward "for services rendered" he was allowed by the British to become the sheikh's ambassador to London, where he resides in a luxurious palace.

Next was the Sultanate of Oman, in the course of the 1960s: There also ruled an old man who was rooted in old traditions and was a faithful Muslim, Sultan Taimur. He had not been able to prevent the appointment of a British political agent in his capital, Muscat, and therefore had chosen to exile himself to Sallalah in the remote south of his country, far from British insinuations and their subversive activities. Against his specific orders, a British-Dutch consortium had started drillings and had struck oil. When the black gold started flowing, Taimur's days were counted. The reader will guess the adopted procedure: Taimur was

kidnapped and flown to England, where he died under mysterious circumstances soon after, and his son, Qabous, was taken out of Sandhurst College, brought back to Oman, accompanied by two gentlemen from the Special Services, and proclaimed the new Sultan. Today's Oman is a credit to the investors in Qabous' education; one can be proud of this booming petro-colony.

Saudi Arabia does not really belong here [in this essay], as it became an exclusive playground of the U.S. oil industry just about forty years ago. The Americans were lucky they had to deal with the aging king Ibn Saoud, whose advanced years and precarious health kept him occupied mainly with his numerous concubines and plane loads of call-girls, which were regularly flown in from Cairo or Europe for his exclusive and personal divertimento. But who has ever heard of this escapade, which occurred in the early fifties, and following which the British lost their last pretense to hold principles of honor and moral values above everything else, as they were viewed by the Saudis? The English ambassador in Jeddah gave a cocktail party, which his daughter who was vacationing there attended. One of the young Saudi princes, who had already been drinking too much, asked the ambassador to sell him his daughter. The ambassador tried to appease the prince and complimented him ever so gently out the door. Late in the night, however, the incensed prince came back with his bodyguard, forced his entry into the embassy, and killed the father who had tried to protect his daughter. An ensuing diplomatic conflict of enormous magnitude seemed unavoidable, with incalculable consequences and implications for western diplomacy and the interests of western oil companies; the oil fields being located in a part of the kingdom controlled by the Wahhabites, fanatic Muslims, who were strongly opposed to Ibn Saouds orientation toward the West. Not to mention the loss of face to the royal family, guardians of the Islamic holy cities, throughout the Arab and Islamic world. And so, *ad maiorem gloriam petrolei*, no reprisals were forthcoming, nothing happened at all! The ambassador's body, and his daughter in shock, were flown out the same night; the few Saudis who were aware of the crime held their tongues, and

Downing Street No. 10 ordered a tight news blackout. Allegedly, both the British government and the family of the deceased indignantly refused to accept a gigantic sum offered by the king as a pay-off.

Today's British youth, with enthusiasm and fervor, read in the books of their immensely rich and heroic history about the exploits of King Artus' knights of Robin Hood, of Lord Nelson, Captain Cook, and Scott of the Antarctica's idealistic values. When young men are now shipped by the thousands on troop transporters or aircraft carriers half-way around the globe to wage war on the Falklands or in the Persian Gulf, they have to be told that they must protect the lives of a few hundred families of sheep-breeders, descendants of early Scottish settlers, from the grip of dirty Argentinean wogs, or they are shown on all TV channels the brilliantly rigged horror report of Hill & KNowling. What young English [or for that matter, European or American] chivalrous knight of today would not be proud to put his life on the line to stop that baby-killing down in Kuwait?

One thing they must not be told: That their mission on the Falklands or in Kuwait was to protect off-shore and in-shore claims of British-American oil companies and the status quo of the established political world order.

Perhaps it is a sign of hope that 200 years of indoctrination and brainwashing by the new masters so far have not succeeded to eradicate any inherited compulsion to act according to traditional values and, instead, follow blindly the orders given by the system's controllers. Will the brainwashers ultimately vanquish heredity and genetics and be able to implant new compulsions into future generations of young European and Americans to become enthusiastic legionnaires under the banner of OPEC, crusaders under the cross of the World Bank or the IMF, conquistadores for big business and the armament industry, and to serve those masters with the same fervor and self-sacrificing idealism which they would have proven in previous and present times whenever called to save a Mrs. Taylor in distress? □

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