

AMERICA'S DECLINE

THE EDUCATION OF A CONSERVATIVE



REVILO P. OLIVER

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

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

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

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

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM *AMERICA'S DECLINE*

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

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

AMERICA'S DECLINE

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

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

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

George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

POSTSCRIPTS

by
Revilo P. Oliver

TWO LESSONS

Americans were given two crucial lessons at about the time of the Summer Solstice in 1988. The few who are still willing to think about the real world must ponder them now and understand what has happened to them. Tomorrow will be too late.

By the time this appears in print, the Jews may have become tired of torturing the Aryan named John Demjanjuk and may have put him out of his misery by joyously murdering him and preparing to have fun with the next victim.

That Demjanjuk would be murdered was a foregone conclusion at the time that the Zionist government of the United States sent him to the future capital of the world for a show trial to bolster the gigantic hoax called a "Holocaust." The only reasonable doubt turned upon the possibility that it would be thought good propaganda to acquit and release him and thus prevent the American booboisie from feeling even the faintest shadow of uneasiness when other victims of this form of ritual murder are sacrificed on the altars to God's worshipful race.

Even the reports in the press in this country gave some indication of the flimsiness of the evidence produced at the "trial," which was, of course, prolonged to increase the hardships of the victim's family and friends, who spent—and wasted—large sums of money on the supposition that it was possible to save him by participating in a staged simulation of a trial in a court in which evidence does not matter.

There is a fine analysis of the evidence presented at the big show in Jerusalem in the June issue of *Instauration*. The analysis shows that the evidence against Demjanjuk was so flimsy that the case would have been incontinently thrown out of court in a trial in the United States when it was still an independent country. All this is totally irrelevant.

The producers of the show did bring on the stage witnesses who failed to identify Demjanjuk as a probably mythical character called Ivan (with a name taken from early Russian history),

but that was to lend verisemblance to the play. What is significant is that scenario did not include in the cast a score or a hundred or a thousand witnesses who would have sworn they stood just behind Demjanjuk while he shoveled 850,000 Sweet Sheenies into an incinerator or flayed them to make lederhosen for Alpine yodelers. That would have obscured the play's social message.

The weakness of the evidence was intended to show that evidence does not really matter. The function of the show trial was:

1. To parade the Jews' American serfs in their shackles before the world. When the Jews kidnapped Eichmann in Argentina for the first ritual murder in Jerusalem, their thugs had to sneak into Argentina to seize their victim and immediately smuggle him while helpless out of the country. Thus the criminals and their victim escaped from Argentine territory before the crime was discovered, and Argentina could only protest the gross violation of international law; and since the leading powers of the Western world, Great Britain and the United States, had repudiated the very concept of international law when they reverted to barbarism, Argentina was powerless.¹ In contrast, the Americans openly did the Jews' dirty work for them. They violated their own laws and suppressed evidence to help in murdering the victim.² That made it clear to the world that American citizenship is meaningless and that the cringing Aryan curs in the new Promised Land will do whatever their masters order them to do, and will eventually hand over their own parents or children for sacrifice in Jerusalem, if the lowly creatures are suspected of thinking thoughts that are not *kosher*.

1. On the murder of Eichmann, see the excellent work by the late Paul Rassinier (Paris, 1962), of which an English translation, published under the title, *The Real Eichmann Trial, or The Incurable Victims*, by Earl W. Thomas, Jr., in Maryland in 1979, and reprinted in England by the Historical Review Press, is now available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$5.00 + postage.

2. The details really do not matter, but you will find them summarized in an article by a Jew in the *Phoenix* [Arizona] *Gazette*, 21 June 1988, which was reprinted in the *Ukrainian Weekly*, 17 July, from which it was reproduced in the *Christian News*, 25 July. The Jewish writer, who rushes in where Aryans fear to tread, tries to shift the responsibility from his race to Soviet Russia. Ponder that fact.

2. It has perverted the term "War Crimes." Now as everyone capable of reason knows without being told, there can be no war crimes against an enemy—that is sheer nonsense, for if it were not, every soldier in every army who does not desert is a "war criminal."³ A soldier, it is true, may commit what are called "atrocities" against the enemy's troops or civilians, i.e., treat them in a way that his own nation disapproves. If he does so, he is then guilty of either (a) disobeying orders, in which case he is subject to the usual military penalties, or (b) has been imprudent or shown poor judgement, which will blemish his record and make him ineligible for promotion or result in his being cashiered or even, in gross misconduct, punished for having disgraced his nation. The only way in which a soldier can be thought of as criminal in action against the enemy is by treachery that goes beyond the deception that is a legitimate *ruse de guerre*, and this again is covered by either (a) or (b) above.

War Crimes can be committed only against one's own nation, i.e., by treason, either as a hireling of the enemy or for personal aggrandizement. The great War Criminals of our time are, of course, Franklin Roosevelt and his stooge, Winston Churchill.

What is now meant by the term is, as the circus in Jerusalem made clear, "genocide,"⁴ i.e., the crime of displeasing Yahweh's Master Race, the legitimate owners of the planet and all the livestock in it.

Demjanjuk is, of course, only the first in a long train of sacrificial victims, and the Jews who danced joyously in the street when it was announced he would be murdered were, of course,

3. What the Jews are trying to teach the lower races is that worship of God's Holy Race must supersede every loyalty and every sense of honor and justice the despised goyim may have retained in their brutish minds. The only real crime is failure to betray one's nation or to murder one's father, if doing so would please Yahweh's Master Race.

4. On this snide word and the Sheeny who invented it as a weapon against our race, see Professor James Martin's *The Man Who Invented 'Genocide': the Public Career and Consequences of Raphael Lemkin* (Torrance, California; Institute for Historical Review, 1984). After the Jews burned down the offices in Torrance, the Institute moved to Costa Mesa, California. Professor Martin's exemplary book is a model of minutely accurate research, and represents an enormous expenditure of arduous intellectual labor on behalf of our race—labor that would be unnecessary, if our race were not now, so drugged with hallucinatory superstitions.

exhilarated by the expectation of a perpetual carnival henceforth. Their terrorist gang in the United States, financed by American tax-paying boobs, has a set of 250 victims ready, and will produce as many more as are needed to keep the rebuilt Temple supplied with animals for sacrifice. The Jews in Britain are advertising for stool pigeons to denounce victims who can be accused of having been loyal to their nation and race in Germany.

Most significant of all, the Revolutionary Tribunal (still called "Supreme Court") in Washington has just "revoked the citizenship" of Professor Vladimer Sokolov of Yale University, by affirming a decision that found him guilty of blasphemy against God's Own. According to the press, Professor Sokolov was convicted of having written for a newspaper published in Russian in 1943 an article which disparaged Jews, and that, of course, was blasphemy against the Holy Ones, whom all lower animals must humbly revere.

Whether the Jews will decide to murder the professor in Jerusalem is not clear at the moment, but you cannot miss the terrible significance of the verdict. The Tribunal has not yet authorized the deportation of Americans who are citizens by birth when they are convicted of having blasphemed against God's Children, but perhaps Reagan's successor, who it seems, will be a half-Jew directed by a Jewess, can inspire the Tribunal to a fuller understanding of the Justice ordained by Yahweh.

* * *

The second lesson was taught in Toronto, where the Jews' *shabbat goyim* staged a pseudo-legal travesty that resulted in the conviction of Ernst Zündel for having published books that told historical truth and thus annoyed God's Race.

The details of the trial are not clear. A verdict of "guilty" was returned by a jury of eleven. (The twelfth juror had been expelled by the *shabbat goy* who was acting as the judge when the juror was seen to have approved something that was said by Zündel's attorney.) So far as I have learned, the jurors appeared to be White and there is no evidence that any of them were Jews masquerading under Aryan names. It is quite possible, of course, that the official persecutors used the resources of the Canadian Government, including the once honored Royal Mounted Police, to send covert agents to interview the entire panel of persons likely to serve on the jury, and ascertain which could be trusted

to convict the accused man, regardless of the evidence; but no indication that this was done has thus far transpired.

The eleven jurors, therefore, were either nitwits or pusillanimous little wittinglings afraid to displease the Jews and their hatchet man, who was presiding over the courtroom.

The conviction has been appealed, and it remains to be seen whether the majority of members of the higher court are Aryan men.

The evidence presented at the trial clearly and indubitably proved that the Jews' Holofoax is not only a gigantic lie, but a preposterous lie, presupposing what is physically and chemically impossible. One item of evidence was especially important. The impudent pretense that God's Precious Darlings were killed in gas chambers at Auschwitz, Birkenau, and Majdanek was conclusively proved to be just a typical Jewish lie; an impartial scientific examination, conducted by an engineering team sent to those camps, proved by chemical analysis that the supposed "gas chambers" could never have been used for such a purpose.⁵

It is generally said that, despite the actions of the scoff-law judge and corrupt jury, the trial in Toronto was a victory for our race and the rational mentality possessed by some members of it. And so it was, in the sense that there was put on record evidence that conclusively and irrefragably proved that the "Holocaust" is just the Holofoax, perhaps the most audacious swindle ever attempted. If the Court of Appeal acts honorably, the predatory race will be vexed, but I doubt that they will even then be greatly worried, much less dismayed.

The point of the jury's verdict is that facts do not matter. The Aryan swine must be taught to believe whatever their divinely-ordained masters tell them—or else.⁶

5. See the summary of the scientific investigation, *The Leuchter Report*, with a foreword by the heroic Dr. Robert Faurisson. I have read the complete 196-page report, copies of which may at some future date be made available. Presently, only a condensed version is available at \$10. plus \$2. for postage, of which copies are available from Mr. David Clark, Postoffice Box 726, Decatur AL 35602. Donations to cover the enormous expenses of this report and the trial and appeal in general are most welcome and may be sent, via Certified Mail in a *well-sealed* envelope, to 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1 Canada.

6. A real, but probably temporary, victory, was achieved in Alberta where the Superior Court held unconstitutional the tyrannical law under

The point of the original persecution of Mr. Zündel, by reviving and distorting an obsolete law that, by a nice irony, was originally enacted to punish typically Jewish swindles,⁷ was that law no longer matters.

Few victims of similarly illegal persecutions will be able to meet the enormous expense of Mr. Zündel's defense. For example, as I write, the press reports that Giovanni Pinto, a veteran and tenured teacher in the high school of Montville, New Jersey, was suspended without pay and faces "very serious charges" that may result in his dismissal, because spies discovered that he had told some of his pupils that he did not believe the Holocaust. The State Board of Education and the local school board were shocked that a humble American dog should presume to doubt what he was told by God's People. He could, with impunity, have doubted that the earth is a spheroid, he could have denied that it revolves about the sun, he could have refused to believe that $2 \times 2 = 4$, but if he doubts the Holocaust he is probably so hardened a criminal that if a Jew told him he was a dog, he would not drop to his knees and start barking. Justice obviously requires that he be hounded from what is probably his only means of livelihood.

The real point is that Mr. Pinto does not have in his savings account a half million dollars to challenge his tyrannical oppressors in the courts—and if he had, the chances are that he would appeal to the judaized courts in vain.

which James Keegstra was convicted. On the pseudo-legal persecution of Mr. Keegstra for disbelieving Jewish lies, see the article by the distinguished head of the British National Party, John Tyndall, in *Liberty Bell*, July 1984.

7. The law against the dissemination of news known to be false was enacted in view of such great Jewish *coups* as the false reports circulated in England that Napoleon had been victorious at Waterloo, which caused a precipitate fall in the price of stocks and other securities, which the Rothschilds then purchased for a fraction of their real value. It is admitted that the Rothschilds' agents in Belgium had informed them by carrier pigeon of the British victory, and that they used this secret knowledge to make an enormous 'killing' on the market, at the expense of the *goyim*, whose property, as God says in the Holy Talmud, rightfully belonged to them anyway. There appears to be no documentary proof that the Rothschilds also had agents who brought to England and spread the false tidings, but objective historians will apply the rule, *cui bono?*

* * *

The development of the Holocaust in recent decades is phenomenal and literally awful. In November 1964, when, in an article on "Brainwashing" in *American Opinion*, the official publication of the Birch Society, I casually mentioned the Jews' "Holocaust" as just an example of the preposterous lies that are concocted and told to pep up cannon fodder in "democratic" holy wars, it did not occur to me, and evidently did not occur to the timorous publisher, that the Jews would not be content with their gigantic swindle of the German people and their atrocious murders of some of the finest members of our race. I certainly, and the publisher presumably, did not foresee that the international race was even then planning to ram their impudent fiction into the minds of their destined victims with ever increasing intensity until they attain the undisputed ownership of the whole planet, which Yahweh promised them.

Their phenomenal success since 1964 is just another proof that the Aryan race has become mentally incapable of surviving in the real world.

* * *

When the Jews captured the Russian Empire in 1917-18, one of the first laws they enacted provided the death penalty for criticism of their race. Communists were told not to believe in God, but to believe in the sacredness of God's Children. The law, so far as is known, was never repealed, although recently Americans heard of Russians who did not venerate God's Own. One such critic was imprisoned in a sanatorium, where expert psychiatrists doubtless did succeed in making him insane. There have been a few publications critical of Jews (as distinct from Zionists, who are officially opposed by the Communists because they tempt Jews to leave Soviet territory), but it has never been clear whether these were actually distributed in Russia in violation of law, or merely printed to make thinking Americans more receptive to the Soviet régime.⁸

8. On aunt-eye-see-met-ism in Russia, see *The Enemy of Our Enemies* (Liberty Bell Publications, 1981; reprinted, 1985; \$8.00 + postage), pp. 70-112.

What you need to understand now is that when the organization of society that is called Communism in Russia and 'Democracy' in the United States is fully operative, it, by its very nature, requires Thought Police, vigilant to detect and suppress symptoms of rationality among the herds of livestock in the Jews' One World. And if you wish to speculate, estimate how long it will be before failure to kowtow before the Sheenies will automatically entail death by torture in the United States.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END

Thomas Wolfe was the last great master of English prose, and the greatest as well as the last writer to describe contemporary American life and portray its disorganized and fractured culture, undistorted by the astigmatism and illusions that are charitably called 'ideology.' His first book, *Look Homeward, Angel*, published in 1929, was surpassed only by his masterpiece, *Of Time and the River* (1935). His third major work, *The Web and the Rock*, published posthumously after his death at the age of thirty-eight in 1938, marks a certain decline, its brilliance marred by intrusive incongruities, and probably reflects the mistake he made when he left Scribner's and the editorship of Maxwell Perkins, whose critical sagacity had made the first two books possible, as Wolfe freely admitted.

Of Time and the River reports his observation of life in the period 1920-1925, and his original plan, abandoned not long before his death, had been to continue the series to 1933, which he instinctively selected as a terminal point. He probably knew, consciously or subconsciously, that that year began the end of the America he had known.

Wolfe was both a passionate man and an observer of unequalled powers of discernment and memory, but he was not an historian. He respected the past and antiquity, but did not study it intensively and analytically. He was therefore estopped from perceiving the clandestine forces that shape historical events and, like the geologic faults that produce earthquakes, lie far underground, unsuspected by their future victims.

He never guessed the significance of the work conspiratorially done by our enemies when the great Jewish bankers produced the first great breach in the surviving fabric of the Constitution by procuring the enactment of both the Income Tax and the Federal Reserve swindle and then, so to speak, activated those

ruptures of our social strata by having "Barney" Baruch's trained poodle, a crackpot named Woodrow Wilson, bark the United States into the disastrous war that had been contrived in Europe. And although Wolfe, like other men who reached maturity before 1933, must occasionally have been inconvenienced by the national folly called Prohibition, he never guessed that, whatever the intentions of the "do-gooders" and silly women¹ who foisted that un-Constitutional Amendment on the nation, they created a precedent for the subjection of their country to the Communism of which they felt such horror when they saw it at work in Russia.

We cannot expect Wolfe to have perceived why 1933 was the logical termination of his observations of American life or to have comprehended that his America was doomed in that year. But, with an artist's sensitivity, he did discern something of what had so fatally gone wrong.

Professional historians today, their interest in facts always strictly subordinated to their interest in jobs, distort their accounts of what is called "the Depression," which was supposedly begun by the partial collapse of the stock market in November of 1929. It is understandable that they keep their eyes resolutely averted from the real causes of that "economic depression," but one does not see why they ignore the phenomenon when it repeatedly occurred on a smaller scale and locally before the allegedly fatal autumn of 1929.

In the 1920s, in diverse parts of the country, there occurred "land booms," better described as bubbles in the financial sense of that word, since they, on a smaller scale, were comparable to the famous South Sea Bubble, which almost ruined England when it broke in 1720, and to John Law's "Mississippi Scheme," which ruined France in the same year. Men who esteemed themselves shrewd businessmen, drunk on a hootch they had not obtained from their bootleggers, mortgaged their future to pay preposterous prices for building sites in the "fastest growing town in the foothills [of California]" or "the fastest growing town in the Mississippi Valley" or the "fastest growing town on the East Coast [of Florida]."

1. While the constitutionality of the law permitting women to vote in Illinois was still in doubt, it was necessary to segregate ballots by the sex of the voters. The records show that in local elections, the great majority of women voted for local prohibition, while the majority of men, less subject to sentimentality and Christian intolerance, did not.

There was a kind of mania, prevalent in "Chambers of Commerce" and business clubs, which regarded increase of population as a blessing *per se*, because the slap-happy promoters foresaw an increase of sales in their drug store or barber shop or other business—and to Hell with the consequences. If one went into Los Angeles on the Pacific Electric (which was more expeditious than even fast driving over the highways of the time) to attend the opera or a theatre, when the train was going into the terminal at Sixth and Main on the elevated tracks, there blazed in one's face a huge sign on the roof of a then prosperous newspaper. The sign said, "The First Million is Here; the Second is On The Way." A rational man could only wonder why the fools so wanted an influx into Southern California, a region that was still largely fit for civilized men, although already showing manifest symptoms of overpopulation and the deterioration that always goes with it.

One such bubble occurred in Wolfe's home town, Asheville, North Carolina, and is described in memorable chapters of *You Can't Go Home Again* (assembled by editors, with some errors in taste and internal congruity, for posthumous publication in 1940). And when he tried to ascertain the causes, he perceptively identified a cardinal one that no one mentioned:

What happened in Libya Hill [= Asheville] and elsewhere has been described in the learned tomes of the overnight economists as a breakdown of "the system, the capitalist system." Yes, it was that. But it was also much more than that. In Libya Hill it was the total disintegration of what, in so many different ways, the lives of all these people had come to be. It went much deeper than the mere obliteration of bank accounts, the extinction of paper profits, and the loss of property. It was the ruin of men who found out, as soon as these symbols of their outward success had been destroyed, that they had nothing left—no inner equivalent from which they might now draw new strength. It was the ruin of men who, discovering not only that their values were false but that they never had any substance whatsoever, now saw at last the emptiness and hollowness of their lives. Therefore they killed themselves; and those who did not die by their own hands died by the knowledge that they were already dead.

You have there a statement of one of the fundamental causes of the economic collapse, the cause without which the more conspicuous causes could not have operated. In the brilliantly written pages that follow, Wolfe further describes the aftermath of the broken bubble in splendid prose of which I cannot refrain from quoting at least one paragraph:

In his eternal vigil the worm stirs, but many men are rotting in their graves tonight, and sixty-four have bullet fractures in their skulls. Ten thousand more are lying in their beds tonight, living as shells live. They, too, are dead, though yet unburied. They have been dead so long they can't remember how it was to live. And many weary nights must pass before they can join the buried dead, down where the worm keeps vigil.

When he comes to the collapse of the stock market in November 1929, Wolfe, reflecting "like a man who gropes his way in darkness over an unfamiliar road," reaches the conclusion that

America went off the track somewhere—back around the time of the Civil War... Instead of going ahead and developing along the line in which the country started out, it got shunted off in another direction—and now we look around and see we've gone places we didn't mean to go. Suddenly we realize that America has turned into something ugly—and vicious—and corroded at the heart of its power with easy wealth and graft and special privilege... And the worst of it is the intellectual dishonesty which all this corruption has bred. People are *afraid* to think straight—*afraid* to face themselves—*afraid* to look at things and see them as they are.

Wolfe is certainly right: it was a cardinal flaw in American culture and character that made possible the economic débâcle. Mice die in traps because they do not control their appetite for cheese, but anthropoids of the genus that is sardonically called *sapiens* are theoretically believed to be endowed with reason. The collapse, as Wolfe never suspects, was, of course, cunningly engineered by our enemies, primarily through the Federal Reserve and the tainted press, but it was designed to exploit precisely that cardinal fissure in the American mentality and could not have succeeded without it.

Wolfe is also right in dating the beginning of the national hypocrisy and schizophrenia to the election of Abraham Lincoln, who was obliged by his sponsors to contrive a war of aggression against half of the nation, and who naturally formed his cabinet from the first great aggregation of madmen and thieves to occupy Washington. Before his time, corruption in the Federal government had been the merely normal practice of favoring one's friends and associates with jobs and contracts. Lincoln was the first to adorn his cabinet with one member of whom it was said that he would steal anything but a red hot stove; another, who cynically defined an honest politician as one who "stays bought" and does not betray the man who has bribed him in order to get a second and larger bribe from his opponent; and a

slippery Secretary of the Treasury, who piously had "In God We Trust" illegally inscribed on our currency and was supposed to mean that he trusted his god to prevent disclosure of the looting of the Treasury over which he presided. And it was Lincoln who appointed the Secretary of War who seems to have been the principal manager of the assassination by which Lincoln was removed after he had served the purposes of his masters and could be killed to excite rancors that would cover their further crimes.

It was Lincoln who coined the lie that his outrageous invasion of the South was a civil war—a lie that was made canonical by unscrupulous historians and so generally accepted that Wolfe, although a Southerner by birth, unthinkingly accepted it. It was Lincoln (who, of course, was merely the agent of the criminals who arranged his election) who destroyed the American Republic and ripped up the American Constitution, for which he had little respect,² although pieces of it were put together later for political purposes to enforce a fiction that has persisted to our time—a fiction that deceived no judicious historian, but was a gospel truth to the indoctrinated public until a mulatto (!) who is a Justice of the so-called Supreme Court in Washington finally told them the truth.³

Lincoln presided over the terrible end of the American Republic, but his election had been made possible by the previous creeping "democracy," which, as the wiser among the Framers of

2. See the analysis of Lincoln's performance as a basically dishonest politician by Sam Dickson in the *Journal of Historical Review*, Fall 1986, pp. 319-344; on p. 329 he notes Lincoln's evidently earnest dislike of the Constitution and wish to destroy and replace it.

3. Thurgood Marshall, on 6 May 1987, told a San Francisco Law Association at its annual "seminar" on Maui, Hawaii, that the Constitution had been effectively revoked and canceled by the Fourteenth Amendment: "While the Union survived the civil war [!], the Constitution did not. In its place arose a new and more promising basis for justice and equality, the 14th Amendment." The mulatto was naturally interested in the power of Congoids and half-breeds over White Americans, but he should have noted that when the Fourteenth Amendment was enacted at gunpoint, the Constitution had already been canceled. Armed aggression by a league of states against other states to rob them of their property marked the effective end of a compact between the several states.

Continued on page 49

THE SECOND TRIAL OF THE INDEFATIGABLE ERNST ZÜNDEL

Another Pyrrhic victory for the Holocausters

HISTORIAN DAVID IRVING, who after years of soul-searching has now joined the swelling ranks of Holocaust doubters, was the twenty-third and final defense witness at the second trial of Ernst Zündel, the Toronto-based publisher and artist whose publication of the Canadian edition of *Did Six Million Really Die?* some years ago got him arrested and charged with publishing false news, a uniquely Canadian crime. Zündel was convicted by a District Court jury on May 11 [1988] of violating Section 177 of Canada's Criminal Code, which reads: "Every one who willfully publishes a statement, tale or news that he knows is false and that causes or is likely to cause injury or mischief to a public interest is guilty of an indictable offence and is liable to imprisonment for two years." On Friday, May 13, the defendant was sentenced to nine months in jail by Judge Ron Thomas.

Zündel's attorney, Douglas Christie, is appealing the guilty verdict on 30 separate grounds, just as he appealed his client's 1985 conviction (and 15-month sentence) on 45 grounds. The success of the previous appeal led to this year's court proceedings.

Most of Zündel's supporters were bitterly surprised at the jury's decision, which followed 17 hours of deliberation over two days, because of the wealth of unchallenged testimony casting doubt on the "exterminationist" position. Zündel himself, however, had consistently cautioned against optimism even at the trial's brightest (for him) moments. Repeatedly, he warned that Judge Thomas was under extraordinary political and social pressure. The optimists had a premonition of where things really stood as they listened to the judge's instructions to the jury, in approximately these words: "If Zündel goes free, minorities in Canada will not be safe."

Much earlier in the trial, Thomas had taken "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, saying, "I direct the jury as a matter of law that the Holocaust, as defined in essence as the mass murder and extermination of Jews in Europe by the Nazis during the Second World War, is so notorious as not to be the subject of dispute." Hearing these ominous words, many Zündelists felt the trial was lost. But it turned out Thomas was unable to shut off debate on the three basic questions of most interest to Holocaust revisionists:

1. How many died? Exactly six million? One million? Half a million?

2. Was "gassing" involved in the killings or not?

3. Was there ever a systematic plan or policy in Germany to "kill all the Jews"?

It is hard to conceive how any judge or jury could honestly believe that Zündel "willfully" published a pamphlet about the Holocaust which he "knows is false," when one of the world's leading historians of World War II declared on the witness stand that the pamphlet was indeed "90% accurate." David Irving's three days of testimony were traumatic for world Jewry, as he stated on 13 occasions that he no longer agrees with what he himself wrote about the Holocaust in his 1977 book, *Hitler's War*. "At that time I believed there had been a methodical liquidation [of the Jews]," said Irving calmly at one point. "That is something I have come to challenge."

Irving cited a mass of evidence unearthed in recent years which has caused him and many others to become increasingly skeptical about the Holocaust. He noted in particular the authoritative 193-page *Leuchter Report*, which denounced the Auschwitz gassing story as technically impossible.

THE CASE OF THE MISSING RESIDUE

It was Zündel himself who commissioned the five-man Leuchter team to go to Auschwitz, where samples were taken from the "gas chambers." Allied propaganda had designated various rooms in five crematoria as the Auschwitz execution chambers—Krema I at the Auschwitz I camp and Krema II through IV at the Auschwitz II or Birkenau camp. All German records and plans had classified these rooms as morgues.

The Leuchter team scraped rock, brick, concrete and mortar from the surfaces of walls, floor, ceilings and drains in these so-called gas chambers and had the samples analyzed for cyanide content by Alpha Labs of Ashland (MA). To these 31 samples was added a control sample taken from the delousing or fumigation chamber in Birkenau, where revisionist scholars admit that Zyklon-B was used for delousing and where significant amounts of cyanide should still be present.

The report from the Alpha Labs states that the cyanide was present in Sample 32 at a significant level, was totally absent in 17 of the other samples, and present only in tiny trace amounts in the remaining samples. The trace cyanide was consistent with the fact that typhus and other diseases raged at Auschwitz, and Zyklon-B was spread around rather thoroughly. The heavy concentration of cyanide residue still present after 40-odd years in the delousing chamber is what one would expect in any closed area where mass gassing—of lice

or humans—were carried out repeatedly.

It should be emphasized that Fred A. Leuchter, Jr., the chief engineer of Fred Leuchter Associates of Malden (MA), a suburb of Boston, has accumulated a wealth of experience in the design and modification of gas chambers for executing criminals. As the only living American expert on the subject, he was retained by the Missouri State Penitentiary to reconstruct its gas chamber. Zündel paid Leuchter and his team \$35,000 to take the samples and to survey, measure, and photograph three of the alleged Nazi "death camps." Exact engineering-type drawings were produced. On April 5, Leuchter concluded his detailed report with this categorical statement:

After reviewing all of the material and inspecting all of the sites at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek, your author finds the evidence as overwhelming. There were no execution gas chambers at any of these locations. It is the best engineering opinion of this author that the alleged gas chambers at the inspected sites could not have been, or now be, utilized or seriously considered to function as execution gas chambers.

On the night of April 19-20, a team of chemists, graphic artists, and others labored to prepare five bound copies of the *Leuchter Report* for the next morning's court session.

Judge Thomas tried to ban the *Leuchter Report* from the trial. Only when it was stated (with the jury absent) that the entire scientific operation had been videotaped was he persuaded to let a portion of the all-important evidence be heard. "A regular stage production!" he griped.

Still, the judge refused to let the full report be admitted as an exhibit to help guide the jurors, even going so far as to forbid Douglas Christie to mention its existence in their presence. When the jury was called back, Leuchter was only allowed to say that the alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz I, Birkenau, and Majdanek were not properly sealed with tar and pitch to keep the gas from leaking out; that there was no way for the gas to be expelled safely without endangering those nearby; that the rooms were too cold for the pellets of Zyklon-B to vaporize.

Observer David Wayfield reported:

He [Leuchter] was demolishing the Holocaust right in front of our eyes. And someday the whole world will know about this. So effective was his testimony that the nervous judge started interrupting and cross-examining the witness, which caused Christie to respectfully remind the judge that it was the responsibility of the Crown [the prosecution] to do the cross-examining. The judge backed off, sulking.

When the witness started to give his opinions about revisionist literature and his education concerning the [Holocaust], the judge ruled that this was not his area of expertise. After the defense subsequently wandered into this forbidden area, the judge dismissed the jury, screamed at Christie, and stalked

slowly out of the court while glowering at a spectator who was reacting to his antics.

When the trial resumed, the Crown scolded Leuchter for taking samples from "gas chamber" walls without permission from Polish authorities. Leuchter explained that he was in a Communist country and so was not willing to reveal his motives. The Crown accused him of desecrating a "sacred place." Christie arose and told the judge that the Crown is not allowed to give testimony.

What a morality play!

LAGACE, LACHOUT & CO.

If Leuchter and Irving had never shown their faces in Toronto, the Second Great Holocaust Trial would still have overflowed with historic testimony. The Canadian media, in justifying the near-blackout of Zündel II, claimed that the proceedings were largely a "rehash" of the first trial. Nothing could be further from the truth, as the following testimony suggests:

- Ivan Legace manages the six modern crematoria "retorts," or ovens, which serve Calgary, Alberta, a city of 650,000. He explained the principles of cremation to the jury, showed them plans of the 46 Auschwitz-Birkenau retorts, and carefully explained why those 46 ovens could not conceivably have handled more than about 184 bodies per day. Holocaust guru Raul Hilberg has claimed there were up to 4,400 cremations per day at Auschwitz-Birkenau. Legace called that figure "preposterous . . . beyond the realm of reality."
- Emil Lachout was a lieutenant with the Austrian Military Police Service in October 1948, when he co-signed Circular Notice No. 31 about "gas chamber" allegations. The notice stated that Allied Investigation Commissions had established that no one was ever gassed at Buchenwald, Mauthausen, Dachau, or any of the other concentration camps in Germany and Austria. The tall, handsome Lachout flew to Toronto to present the document, which also reports that gassing claims about these camps were based on "confessions extorted by torture" and false statements by former inmates. Lachout bravely surfaced from retirement last year in Vienna to defend a man accused of denying the gassing story. For his troubles, he was ordered to undergo a psychiatric examination.
- Udo Walendy, a West German social scientist, offered several days of wide-ranging testimony on the Holocaust. He mentioned the strange career of Sefton Delmer, a British propagandist, whose postwar book, *The Germans and I*, admitted that his official team of German document-forgers had one purpose—to lie from morning

to evening." Walendy also mentioned the appallingly frank British Ministry of Information directive of June 1944, which advised magnifying alleged German atrocities to divert the public's attention from the abundant and confirmed misdeeds of the Soviets.

- American historian Mark Weber explained the origins of the extermination story. It began, he said, with stories circulated during the summer and fall of 1942 by the World Jewish Congress, and particularly by its president, Rabbi Stephen Wise, who also headed the American Jewish Congress.

Wise preposterously charged that the Germans were manufacturing soap and lubricants from the corpses of murdered Jews, and that the Germans had given up gassing their victims and were instead using teams of German doctors to systematically inject large groups of Jews with poison.

After an intensive behind-the-scenes campaign orchestrated by the World Jewish Congress, the Allied governments issues the joint declaration of December 1942, condemning the alleged German extermination policy.

Weber emphasized that the declaration was issued in spite of private protests by the American and British officials responsible for Jewish affairs in Europe, who reported that there was no evidence for the Jewish extermination stories.

The prosecuting attorney made much of the fact that Harwood/Verrall erroneously claimed in *Did Six Million Really Die?* that the exterminationist allegation was first made in a 1943 book by the Polish Jew, Raphael Lemkin.

In response to a suggestion by the prosecution that any "educated person" should have known about the December 1942 Allied declaration, Weber said that he doubted if one college-educated Canadian in a hundred had ever heard of the document.

In detailed line-by-line analysis of the booklet, Weber pointed out that the mostly minor errors of fact were not the fault of the author, but were almost entirely carried over from errors in the writings of Paul Rassinier and David Hoggan, upon which Harwood/Verrall relied heavily.

Weber said that the nature of the errors shows that they were not made maliciously or deceitfully, because they are not crucial to the booklet's central thesis.

Based on his conversation with Verrall and the booklet's published, Weber testified that the work had been written hastily but honestly. "I know that Richard Verrall was very glad to know when errors were pointed out to him," Weber said.

Some Jews in the courtroom occasionally lost control of themselves during Weber's five days on the stand, even crying out, "Liar!" in response to testimony which was not particularly controversial (such as Menachem Begin's declaration that the Germans would be "guilty until the end of time").

Much the same thing happened when Weber spoke about conditions in the Warsaw ghetto, and made the point that while some Jews were starving, there were others who were well off and spent money on lavish meals in ghetto restaurants. When Weber saw that the Jews in the courtroom were obviously upset and skeptical on this statement, he quickly cited his sources.

Sabina Citron, the former inmate who brought the original charge against Zündel that started this whole legal battle, walked out of the courtroom at that point.

During one 20-minute recess, a group of Jews gathered around Weber to curse him with remarks like, "God should strike you dead!" and "He even looks like Hitler!"

- The testimony of Ditlieb Felderer was an instructive contrast to that of the "paper historians" who endlessly quote each other. The Austrian-born Swede described how he visited Auschwitz I and II, Treblinka, Sobibor, Belzec, Chelmno, Gross Rosen, Majdanek, and Stutthof, and got to know each of these camps more intimately than a mother knows her baby's face. He studied their topography, took and analyzed soil samples, crawled into every forbidden space imaginable, and made tens of thousands of slides, nearly 400 of which he showed to the court (having been forbidden to do so in 1985). Once again, the media chose to mock Felderer about such Auschwitz social facilities as the dance hall, the swimming pool, the house of ill repute and the concert auditorium. These paradoxical discoveries were only part of Felderer's overall message. What was he supposed to do? Pretend the Auschwitz swimming pool was not a swimming pool, so the press would take him seriously?

As with most defense witnesses, the Crown spent long hours cross-examining Felderer without addressing the substance of his evidence. Instead, the prosecution focused on *ad hominem* arguments, guilt by association, professional credentials, and other spurious matters.

- A Jewish survivor, Joseph G. Burg of Munich, testified that many Jews consider the oaths they make in Gentile courtrooms not to be morally binding. He estimated that some 99% of all "Nazi atrocity" stories would be retracted if his fellow survivors could be forced to

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THE MURDER OF EICHMANN

By Jim Taylor
(Foreign Correspondent)

Early in January of 1959 I was contacted in Washington by a minor French official, who purportedly represented the Service de Documentation Extérieure et Contre-Espionage (S.D.E.C.E.) the highly-respected external intelligence service of the government of France. I was quite skeptical when this man unfolded a proposal to me whereby I could become the only person in the world to interview a certain former Nazi colonel in South America.

Although I have always enjoyed excellent relations with the French government ever since I served for a period of time with the French Foreign Legion of Vichy France, I, nevertheless, did some checking on this official. He proved to be legitimate, perhaps not in the strictest meaning of the word; but he was actually an employee of the French government, though he was really not representing his own country but an international intelligence organization. Or, if he was actually representing his own government, he wanted it to appear to me as if the French were not officially authorizing this mission. Later, I could easily understand the reasons for this dissimulation. Anyway, this fact didn't disturb me at all, because it is a common practice or method of operation for all countries with intelligence services, including the U.S. It soon became apparent that the French officer was also representing the world-wide Odessa movement. In addition, he had formerly worked at Interpol.

They knew the exact location of this ex-Nazi colonel in Argentina, despite the fact that the Israelis and other Zionist groups had been trying unsuccessfully to track the man down since World War II. For an advance fee, I was hired to interview this Nazi. Later, I was informed that they really did not care about any interview, but merely wanted to use me to convey to this fugitive the fact that he was in extreme danger of being captured, and that he should go to Chile, where he would be safe and well protected—something which could not be guaranteed any longer in Argentina.

This was supposed to be a quiet assignment in the shadowy world of intelligence, but it turned out to have repercussions of world-wide

impact, involving violations of national and international laws. It would also enable Israel to delight in the use of terrorism and extreme torture. And, finally, it would end with a death sentence for the ex-Nazi involved. The end for him would take place in the most cruel sort of hypocritical kangaroo court which had absolutely no right to try him, let alone any possible legal jurisdiction in the case.

My own mission was seemingly routine and danger-free. The gentleman in question was not in hiding. I did not have to hunt him down. But he later became the victim of a highly complex and most controversial maneuver. I would not be involved at all in the later stages of this case, but it would soon make front-page news all over the world. and, of course, scarcely a civilized voice would be raised anywhere on this globe during the entire sordid affair. The world for the most part would stand by without protesting; or would throw gasoline on the fire by becoming a party to the hysteria of mass revenge in the minds of the people of a newly-formed state—a country that laughed at and violated openly laws at random to achieve the final vindictive judgment.

As we got further into the details of this project, I should have known then that it would be a world-shocker just by the nervous and uncertain manner of my contact as he outlined what he termed “this little project.”

Here is what he told me: “A former Nazi official is living in a suburb of Buenos Aires. A net is closing in on him but he is carelessly unaware of it. Both Simon Wiesenthal, the Vienna-based so-called Nazi hunter who is largely financed by American Jews; and Israel’s notorious secret service have been trying to locate this man for years.”

“Why do you want to save him?” I quickly inquired. “And if he is not in hiding, why have they not already captured him?”

“They are not certain that he is the right man. and we have proof, furnished by several intelligence agencies, including some off-the-record pronouncements by the CIA, that this man committed no personal crimes against any Jews. He was rather well-known at one time and very active in the movement of aiding Jewish residents of Hitler’s Germany to emigrate to Palestine.”

“But how can you be positive that this individual is innocent?”

“Because several other countries have conducted complete investigations of his record. If he is guilty of anything except carrying out orders, then you would rightfully have to execute every man and woman who lived in Germany during those years. But after so many Jews were killed or died of medical epidemics during World War II, the Zionists now believe that laws are only for the other fellow when

these laws stand in the way of their ideas of total revenge on German people all over the world. They certainly do not intend to follow any legal means in their pursuit of revenge against mankind in general, because their promotion of a world-wide feeling of Holocaust guilt enables them to disregard all laws in what they do. It is the well-formed policy of the Israelis to hit back at anyone, guilty or innocent, who ever wore a German uniform. This appears to be a psychological reaction to build up strength to offset any docility the Jews prudently evinced during the war years. If they kidnap this man, he will be quickly tried and executed to help the Jews save face, so to speak, or regain their pride of nationalism in Israel in the eyes of the world. You know—it’s that old ‘an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth’ sort of Old Testament ideal about God’s revenge. And Golda Meir even saw fit to enlarge on that Biblical quotation by demanding ‘ten eyes for an eye and ten teeth for a tooth.’ It is too outrageous a situation for logic, laws, or reasoning.”

“And what, exactly, do you want me to do?”

“Just inform him of our instructions about how to get across the border to Chile. And you may have some difficulty in convincing this man that he is in danger and should leave Argentina immediately, because he has been there since 1950 and as yet no one has ever bothered him. You can speak with him in Spanish or English, but to make a crucial point might require some German words. How is your German?”

“Not that good. I’ll have to go with Spanish and English.”

“He also knows Hebrew and Yiddish.”

“Well, I know nothing of those two dialects.”

“Anyway, we have a note to him with full instructions for you to deliver which is in both French and German.”

“Are there any Israeli agents in Buenos Aires now?”

“Yes, Isser Harel’s Israeli Central Bureau of Intelligence and Security (MOSSAD) sent men to Argentina three times in 1958, trying to locate this man. They will soon learn of the former German colonel’s whereabouts. From top-secret reports, we know that MOSSAD intends to either murder this man in Argentina or kidnap him and take him to Israel for a mock trial, followed by a highly-publicized and theatrical type of execution. The Argentine government will not allow this man to be extradited, because officials in Buenos Aires believe the ex-Nazi to be innocent of war crimes. We have their complete cooperation in this matter. We know every step Wiesenthal and the others take. We have monitored their efforts for many years. It is more difficult to keep track of the work of some of the more enterpris-

ing MOSSAD people. But neither organization knows yet that he is living near Buenos Aires. However, we expect them to run it down very soon, so you should leave right away."

"How much time do you think I have?"

"A few days, perhaps two weeks at the most. Not more than a month at the outside. We know that the Israelis first got word that this man was definitely in Argentina from a West German Jew, a lawyer who is a public prosecutor in an Argentine province. This official found out about the man in a round about manner from a blind man, who is part Jewish, and who lives in a town in the interior of Argentina. This blind man's daughter, about 21, was dating the ex-Nazi's eldest son. The former German colonel is using the name of Ricardo Klement. But the man's son made the mistake of using his real name. However, the boy does not live with his father and the Israelis have not yet found the former officer's place of residence. But it is only a matter of time before they do. *Every Jew* living in Argentina is assisting the Israelis in this search-and-destroy-mission of terror. Mr. Klement lives at 4261 Chacabuco Street in Olivos, a suburb of Buenos Aires."

"Are the Israelis watching this address at present?"

"We do not think so, or they would have grabbed him by now. They were monitoring it last year because they were misled by the blind man into believing that the man who owns the property was the man they wanted. The owner is an Austrian immigrant named Francisco Schmidt but he does not live on the premises. Mr. Schmidt bought the land in 1947 and built the house which has two living units, a duplex, in 1948."

"Why can't the Argentine government be persuaded to allow West Germany to try this Klement if he is to be tried any place? that would be the logical solution for all concerned. If Mr. Klement is innocent, then he will not be convicted in a fair and impartial trial. If the alleged crimes were committed in Germany, then that country should try him, not Israel which did not even exist as a nation at the time of the violations of which he is accused."

"Well, of course, Logically and legally, he should be tried in Germany, if at all. But, according to the West German government's official prosecutor's own statements, Mr. Klement would not be convicted in any German court, because there is not enough evidence against him. That is exactly why the German prosecutor, who is a Jew, violated the laws of West Germany by withholding the information on Mr. Klement's whereabouts from his own government. Instead of bringing the man to trial in West Germany, which by law he, as the official prosecutor of that country, would be required to do, he secretly gave

all his information to the Israelis so they can capture Mr. Klement and either kill him or try to get him to Israel for the world-wide publicity such a fake trial would bring the world Zionist entity. This illegal business of a ranking West German official deliberately deceiving that country; and then, in turn, giving secret West German information to Israel, does not set well with France or any other of several European nations which have full details on this case. But Jews are like that in any country, even in the United States. Citizenship in a country is always secondary to assisting Israel. And when the two come into conflict, which is most of the time, to hell with the citizenship. It is certainly no coincidence that many of the anti-American radical leaders in the U.S. were and are Jews, from the Rosenbergs on down. The FBI has a long list of people who are wanted on charges of trying to destroy your government, and most of them are Jewish."

"How do you know that Mr. Klement will talk with me? How will I convince him that I am not there to arrest him or harm him?"

"After living in Argentina for so many years unmolested, he will probably not be afraid of a North American like you. He has a wife and four children, three born in Germany and one in Argentina. You can assure him that his family will be able to join him in Chile later. It is not necessary yet for you to know his true identity. But I will tell you that, besides the names of Klement, he has also used the names of Otto Heninger and Otto Eckmann. Just to make sure you are talking with the right man, his wife's maiden name is Vera Liebel. His three eldest children are Nicholas, Dieter and Horst. There are no fingerprints on file any place for him. But he spent six months as an American prisoner-of-war at a camp at Oberdachstetten after he was captured on May 11, 1945 near Ulm. On the American records he was listed as a Luftwaffe corporal named Adolf Karl Barth."

"The if these fact check out, I'll know I have the right man."

In preparing for this trip, I went to the American National Archives in Alexandria, Virginia to study documents in the German section of World War II. Of course, I had already figured out that this officer in Argentina was Colonel Adolf Eichmann and not someone named Klement. I was positive he was THE Adolf Eichmann, whom the Jews of the world were taught to hate as someone worse than the Devil himself. He was always described by the Zionists as a sadistic monster; but never has any proof of any crimes been offered to the press.

My plane arrived in Buenos Aires in the early afternoon of January 30, a Friday, after only one stop at Recife, Brazil. As the plane made its approach to Ezliza International Airport, I could see the very

beautiful city of Buenos Aires basking in the war mid-summer January sunshine. The main river delta of the Rio de la Plata has an estuary about two miles wide. It was easy to understand why the early Spanish explorers had been so enthralled with this sea and land vista that they called it Puerto de Santa María del Buenos Aires.

When a photographer snapped my picture as I left the plane, I was highly suspicious of him until I learned that it was just a commercial venture to make money from tourists. These enterprising cameramen develop the photos very quickly and have your image printed upon a dinner plate before you get through customs. They then present it to you along with the most persuasive sales talk in order to get \$16. from you. I don't know how they get the plates done so fast, but they use high-pressure sales tactics in trying to sell them.

I checked into the Hotel Claridge in the heart of the city because I knew the concierge there. In Latin countries the concierges are much more than hall porters and they can be most helpful with both arrangements and information. Some of them are intellectuals and retired university professors with a vast knowledge of their city and country. And this man was a walking travel bureau. I wanted to question him before attempting to locate Señor Klement, alias Herr Eichmann. When I left the hotel I avoided taking a taxi from nearby and got one about six blocks away, just in case anyone might be interested in what I was doing in this city. After checking to see if I was being followed, I gave the cab driver the address of 4261 Chacabuco Street in Olivos, a nearby suburb just north of Buenos Aires and not far from El Tigre River. Olivos had many holiday and luxury residences near the Rio de la Plata. Farther from the resort area along the river front, the dwellings were much smaller and far less pretentious, mostly single-story houses with small gardens. It was an area where many German and Austrian immigrants had settled after World War II. By means of the General Bartolomé Mitre rail line, this area was linked to the center of Buenos Aires.

As we neared my destination, the houses were not as well built. It seemed to be a neighborhood of quiet streets where people go to work early and probably some distance away, and return home late. I could also tell that it was a section where the movements of any stranger would be at least noticed, if not monitored. To my very great surprise, I saw a couple of walls on which swastikas had been daubed long ago and the paint had not completely worn off. I wondered if some anti-German group had painted the swastikas there or if some of the German immigrants themselves might have done this art work long ago. Hard to fathom. It hardly seemed likely to me that any former Nazis

would want to call attention to themselves in this manner.

When my taxi finally turned onto Chacabuco Street, which wasn't even completely paved at this time, I thought momentarily that I might have been given the wrong address and that my entire trip here would be to no avail. I had always envisioned ex-Nazis as living here the way they are pictured on American television and movies—on fine estates or in villas secreted behind sturdy iron gates, where guards or German shepherd dogs keep vigil. I had heard many stories about Swiss bank accounts and many valuables stored in Spain and Italy as the Third Reich began to crumble. It was simply unthinkable to me that this poverty-stricken place could house one of the most important SS men of World War II. I then began actually to believe that this fellow Klement might be innocent. Or else he must be the exception to the general rule of lavish-living Nazis as reported to the American public through Zionist-controlled newspapers and *Time* magazine. I had heard a great deal about ex-Nazis living here in style with mistresses etc. This definitely did not look like the place to find them.

I asked the taxi driver to let me off a few blocks from 4261 Chacabuco so that I could walk up the street to the house without giving much advance warning or attracting too much attention from the neighbors. It was about 95 degrees Fahrenheit and humid, the kind of weather I liked. I had left my tailored suit at the hotel. I was dressed in a light blue, short-sleeved shirt, no tie, and dark blue pants. I didn't want to be too conspicuous in this neighborhood.

As I neared the address given me, I noticed that the house was surrounded by a low fence. There were several large trees in the yard. A blonde boy of about six was playing in the yard. I looked for some sort of bell on the fence gate, as is customary in Latin countries, where privacy is respected and has a special meaning. But, finding none, I walked through the yard past the child toward the front door. Both the door and the window nearby were open. There was no air conditioning, of course.

Seeing no one, I called out for Sr. Klement, in Spanish. I thought that even speaking in my inferior German might attract too much attention. I looked at my watch. It was now 6:12 P.M. local time.

After about ten seconds a balding, middle-aged man of average height entered the front room and stared hard at me. His eyes seemed to squint as he apparently tried to determine if he knew me or not. I thought that he might be far-sighted. He was slender and appeared to have ill-fitting false teeth. I waited for him to speak. He did not do so.

Then I greeted him in my rather poor German.

He asked me what I wanted, in German. I quickly informed him in

Spanish that I was an American with connections in Chile and that I wanted to help him, or, at least, the people who had sent me wanted to do just that.

He understood me. But he mistook the purpose of my visit, assuming that I just wanted to sell something or had some business deal in Chile to offer him. I then had to tell him that I had journeyed all the way from the United States to see Herr Klement. I wanted him, if he were Mr. Klement, to grasp quickly the importance of my visit. This time he seemed to understand.

He told me that he was Ricardo Klement, invited me into the next room, and asked if I would care for some wine. I was given a glass of red domestic wine. I thanked him and waited for him to be seated. As I sipped this wine, which was certainly not of the best quality, I remember thinking that an ex-Nazi colonel should be serving a better grade of wine.

I also thought it highly unusual that he did not appear to be nervous or even suspicious of a stranger at his door, an unknown whom he had never seen before. He didn't seem even a bit distrustful when I informed him that the Israelis were hot on his trail and that they had made him number one on their most wanted list.

"They cannot touch me here," he declared. "I am an Argentine citizen."

"They don't recognize Argentine laws," I quickly informed him. "Let alone citizenship of any country."

Right off, he made it quite clear that he would have no part of going to Chile for his own safety. He also made it a point to tell me that justice was on his side, because he had committed no crimes and had killed no Jews; but, on the other hand, had helped many of them to re-settle in Palestine. And, in his favor, he thought, was the fact that the West German government had not made any effort to find him and charge him with any type of misconduct. Nor had the Allied powers. He felt safe and secure. No one had bothered him in all the years he had lived peacefully in Argentina. He did not believe the Zionists would dare to harm him or kidnap him, let alone put him on trial or murder him. They would have to produce evidence against him, he claimed. He also reasoned that the Argentine government would never consent to his extradition to Israel or any other country to stand trial.

I can still vividly recall his exact words that day. "The United States, the United Nations and the Western powers would never allow me to be kidnapped by Jewish terrorists with no legal authority here in Argentina. They have no right to do this and they have no legal right in Argentina to break laws," he exclaimed, as he waved his hands in the

air.

"You are over-estimating the humanitarianism of both the U.S. and possibly the U.N. too," I warned him. "Since World War II, the world and especially the United States have bent over backwards to favor the world Zionists and their cause. They can do no wrong in the biased eyes of Americans today. That is the present international theme, simply because of their supposed suffering during the war and earlier. And remember, if the U.S. would stand by callously and even assist the Zionists, as in 1948 when hundreds of thousands of innocent Palestinians were displaced from their homes to create the present state of Israel, then just don't expect that same country to raise even a small voice of protest, if the Jews want to execute you, with or without a trial."

"You know your country better than I do," he told me in a voice tinged with despair. "Obviously, I do not wish to argue the point. But I really do trust the Americans. They treated me well when I was a prisoner of war, even gave me excellent medical attention and good food. I am positive that the American people through their great newspapers, and with their spirit and zest for the right of an innocent person, would protest greatly if the Zionists tried to harm me."

"You are not very well informed. Our newspapers are almost totally under the control of liberals who play up to the Zionists, especially in New York, the center of the publishing industry. I venture to predict that not one single newspaper would take your side. Even if they believed you were innocent and had absolute proof of it, they would not dare to stand up for you. They will gleefully watch and even applaud while you are exhibited in some kind of mock trial and perhaps executed. They simply cannot afford to offend the Jewish segment of our population at this time. Things have changed since the days when we refused to admit Jewish refugees in large numbers. The U.S. is now Zion. Any publication attempting to gain a just hearing for you would be put out of business quickly. As for the Americans treating you so humanely while a prisoner of war, at that time they did not know your true identity."

He smiled. "But there are so few Jews in the United States as compared to the total population. I cannot believe that the other 200 million Americans would subjugate their sense of right and wrong to the insane wishes of a small minority of Zionists in New York."

"Well, you better believe it, because it is true."

"Anyway, if they did try me in Germany or even Israel, I would be found innocent. I assisted the Jews in Palestine. They all know this. The worst I could get would be a few months in prison on some tech-

nical charge as an SS officer.”

Now it was my turn to smile in amazement. “You keep believing such myths and you’re going to end up six feet under the ground, maybe under the sandy soil of Israel. You will get a death sentence automatically in Israel. Evidence has nothing to do with a case like this where the only thing that prevails is national hysteria, backed up by all the various Jewish hate organizations in America. To disbelieve or even discount the highly-regarded French intelligence reports that I have read would be sheer folly. Even idiotic! What you are doing is like committing suicide, for all practical purposes.”

I could not press the matter. I had completed my part in this case. He was adamant. He had no intentions of disrupting his life by going to Chile. But I did make an appointment to talk with him again the next day. I wanted to check his identity thoroughly. As I got up to leave, I turned and asked him one more question, “If the Israelis do grab you, what will you do? How will you react?”

“I will offer no resistance. I will cooperate fully. I will go along peacefully because I don’t believe I will be harmed.”

“Then you’re a dead man.”

As I left his home, I noticed two men in a car watching me. One had a camera in his hand. I knew instantly that they were not tourists. And I knew I had been photographed. I suspected that it was not the Argentine authorities who were keeping me under surveillance in this manner. That night, as I walked slowly down Florida Street, a promenade and shopping street in Buenos Aires, I noticed the same car following me. In a city of extremely fast drivers who seem never to slow down, it was easy to spot a car traveling at a snail’s pace. The next day, on Avenida Callao and again on Avenida Nueve de Julio, I noticed a man with thick, dark hair and wearing large sunglasses following me.

When I returned to my room at the Claridge that night I knew immediately that it had been searched, though nothing seemed to be out of place. I could smell the odor of heavy European tobacco, which is not used much in Latin countries. The maids would not have been very likely to have used it. Of course, I had learned long ago not to leave anything at all in any room which could ever reveal anything of importance about me. I then remembered that there was a sheet of paper in my raincoat pocket about insurance for rental cars in Argentina. It was in both Spanish and English, and had been handed out to all departing passengers from incoming planes. I reached into the closet and took it out of the pocket of my coat and held it up to the light. I had to smile when I noted two pin pricks, one at each corner of the top of the page.

I always looked for tell-tale thumb tack marks on any document suspected of being photographed. It had apparently been unfolded and stretched out on a table or wall to be photographed. They could easily read it. But they might be looking for something which wasn’t there, like a coded message. I laughed as I thought of someone wasting time and effort trying to make something out of an advertisement. It did show thoroughness on the part whoever was interested in me and my visit to Argentina. And all this seemed to confirm my belief that the Israelis were, indeed, watching this former Nazi’s home.

On my second visit to Mr. Klement, alias Eichmann, I talked with him about his life in Argentina. He admitted that he had been in the American camp at Oberdachstetten and that he had been a member of the *Schutzstaffel* or SS, the Nazi military security police. He answered all my questions politely and without hesitation. In order to make doubly sure that I was talking with the real Eichmann and not some clever impostor, I deliberately mispronounced or changed the names of German towns and dates which I had gotten from his record. To my surprise, he showed his Teutonic passion for accuracy by correcting me on all of them and gave me the exact information I had been given about him. Knowing that he had been captured by the American Army on May 11, 1945, near Ulm, I asked him, “The Americans took you prisoner in April of 1945, didn’t they?”

“No,” he quickly replied. “It was on May 11, 1945 as I was walking down a road near Ulm with another officer. We had dressed in enlisted men’s uniforms so that the Americans would not learn we were SS officers, unless they happened to know that all SS officers have a tattooed blood type under the left arm. We had heard that the Americans would shoot any SS officer they captured.”

“And you told them you were in the tank corps, a Panzer division, didn’t you?”

“No, I pretended to be a Luftwaffe corporal,” he corrected me, without any hesitation.

So I had no more doubts about his true identity. He even told me how he had escaped from the American camp and from Germany. In March of 1946, he worked at a lumber camp in the German province of Upper Franconia. He had already taken his wife and children to Austria and he visited them there in 1950. Then he made his way to Italy, where a Franciscan monk at Genoa got him an International Red Cross refugee passport in the name of Ricardo Klement and a visa for Argentina. Once in Argentina, it was easy for him to obtain identity papers in the same name. It was in July of 1950 that he landed in Buenos Aires. His wife and children came to Argentina in 1952 from

Austria. He invested his meager savings in a laundry in Olivos. Unfortunately, it went broke. Then he worked for a banking firm, Fuldner y Compañía at 374 Avenida Córdoba in Buenos Aires. This company was headed by a German immigrant. For a time he worked for this company in Tucumán, about a seven hundred miles from Buenos Aires. He was never at any time in hiding in Argentina, except that he was not using his real name. He could have lived some place in the vast interior and never have been found. He never seemed to be hiding his way of life in Argentina. And his having been an SS officer could easily justify the change of name.

At this particular time, I did not really believe any of the things he told me about having helped Jews in Germany. Like most people, I thought he just made this up. However, about 15 years later I found out that he really had been telling the truth that warm day back in 1959 in a suburb of Buenos Aires. If anyone wishes to check out this information about his assistance to Jews emigrating to Palestine, it is quite easy to do so. Just go to the American Archives on the World War II period at Alexandria, Virginia. It's called the American Commission for the Study of War Documents. Request to see microfilm on RFSS film roll 411, frames 2936012 and 2936069 (Records of the Reich leaders and SS Chief of German Police).

I also found this same identical information in both West Germany and East Germany, as well as in Israeli archives. However, the Israelis are quite touchy about this subject and many have had a "loss of memory" concerning their relationship with Colonel Eichmann during the years of 1938 to 1941. But I have seen all the documents, which prove exactly what Eichmann told me in 1959—that he did help many Jews escape from Germany and was, at that time, considered their best friend. Needless to say, that did not help him when he was kidnapped and taken to Israel for a publicity stunt called a "trial."

I was the only writer to interview Adolf Eichmann before the terrorists from Israel kidnapped him and spirited him illegally out of Argentine territory through a ruse that would not normally have fooled anyone. I was not in Argentina when this event took place. It was in May of 1960, over one year after I had seen him, that this audacious feat took place. An Israeli plane was in Buenos Aires, ostensibly to fly the official Israeli delegation there for the 150th anniversary celebration of Argentina's independence. But this was a very shallow disguise for the real purpose, which was to kidnap and bring out Eichmann. He was drugged and slipped past Argentine customs and immigration officials while dressed in the uniform of a member of that plane's crew. It was the aforementioned Isser Harel, head of all Israeli security forces,

who masterminded the entire operation. And, I might add, he has never stopped bragging about it. He spent 23 years in Buenos Aires with an undercover team of specialists, including a doctor and a man whose specialty was forging documents. This criminal group operating on foreign soil had more false papers than were used in any operation since World War II. Mr. Harel and every member of the huge task force involved were in Argentina illegally and used fake identity papers in violation of the laws of the country.

Colonel Eichmann, whom I talked with as "Mr. Klement," moved to a new house after I had my conversations with him. But he didn't move far enough to escape the highly-skilled Israeli terrorists sent to Argentina for the express purpose of "getting" him. Eichmann refused to move to Chile and only moved to another suburb of Buenos Aires. He was kidnapped by Israeli terrorists as he neared his new home on Garibaldi Street in the town of San Fernando on May 11, 1960.

The Israeli criminals held him prisoner in a rented house until they were able to whisk him out of Buenos Aires on an Israeli plane to Tel Aviv, with only one intermediate stop en route at Dakar (now in Senegal, formerly French West Africa). French officials at Dakar were suspicious of the unusual flight by this Britannia plane. This was mainly because it was highly irregular for this type of aircraft to fly non-stop from Buenos Aires to Dakar, especially since the flight plan called for a refueling stop in Brazil at Recife. Another reason for such suspicion was that the plane was supposed to be carrying high-ranking Israeli officials back home from the anniversary celebration in Argentina; yet no high-ranking Israelis were on board. Normally this plane would have refueled at either Rio de Janeiro or Recife. But the Israelis had experienced a great deal of trouble in Recife on the flight to Buenos Aires and they were not about to land in Brazil again with such an important passenger aboard. After two French officials made a routine inspection, the plane was allowed to leave. So Eichmann arrived in Israel on Sunday, May 22, 1960. The happy Israelis congratulated themselves and celebrated their successful but highly illegal and criminal operation. Officially, the U.S. sent heartiest congratulations for a job well done—well done with contempt for international law and humanity.

But if that Israeli plane had landed in Brazil, this story would have had a very different ending. Shortly after the plane left the airport in Buenos Aires, Eichmann's friends and relatives informed the Argentine authorities what had happened. Argentina asked Brazil to take Eichmann into custody when the plane landed at Recife, and the Brazilians intended to do so. The Israelis were shrewed or lucky. They

skipped Brazil altogether.

The world press praised Harel's well-trained professionals for pulling off one of the most successful manhunts in history. In reality, any group of Boy Scouts could have taken Eichmann because he was not in hiding at all. But the press stated that despite the fact that the entire operation was illegal, the resourcefulness, strength and dedication of the Israelis made it a textbook example of a very professional covert mission. There was never even a hint of a leak or a hitch during the entire period of the operation in Buenos Aires. Team members had minor problems with rented cars and a nosy gardener, but the mission was carried out with a perfection that is seldom achieved in such ventures.

It was indeed ironical that the words "Beth Hamishpath" meaning "House of Peace" were shouted by the court usher so all would stand as the three judges entered the courtroom in Jerusalem to open the trial of Colonel Eichmann. All three judges were "carefully selected" because they had been born and educated in Germany and had spent time in the so-called "death camps," which were really work camps in which they were expected to work. To any impartial observer, it would seem that with such backgrounds as this all three judges would certainly be disqualified from serving on such a case as Eichmann's. But then this was not a real trial in any sense of the word.

According to Hannah Arendt, a Jewish writer who covered the 1961 trial for the *New Yorker*, the translations at the trial were excellent in French, bearable in English, but sheer comedy in German, the only language heard through the earphones by Eichmann. The unintelligible gabble in German may have seemed quite laughable, but the Jews had a sinister purpose in preventing Eichmann from understanding the trial for his life. If he could not understand the fouled-up translation into the German language, then he could not defend himself and offer any proof of possible innocence. That was a pretty clever way of rigging the trial in advance, and it was even criticized by many Jewish writers from all over the world who covered the trial. Miss Arendt stated that although she was completely in favor of bringing Eichmann to justice, she criticized the Israelis for this cunning deception in not providing a good German translator for Eichmann. With the high percentage of Jews in Israel who were born in Germany, she thought it highly improbable that the Israeli court could not find one person who could translate the words correctly into the German language. Of course, that was just another carefully calculated means of railroading Eichmann right into the hangman's noose.

Most reputable reporters covering the trial, even Israeli ones,

stated or acknowledged that the sole purpose of the trial was not to convict Eichmann, but rather to advertise the suffering of the Jews in World War II. Eichmann was merely a scapegoat—a means to an end to gain publicity and thereby sympathy for the Zionist cause. So the simulated trial was of a case built entirely upon the so-called Jewish extermination theory, not on any concrete evidence about what Eichmann had done. So many years of mendacious propaganda condemning Adolf Eichmann made it certain that he would be "convicted" any time, any place. The name Eichmann was enough to convict and sentence him.

And, of course, even the Jewish writers, both in Israel and throughout the world, agreed that Eichmann's "arrest" and "trial" were both illegal and were criminal acts.

Also, it should be noted in passing, that the Genocide Convention Resolution adopted by the United Nations on December 9, 1948, expressly rejected the claim to universal jurisdiction and provided instead that persons charged with "genocide" shall be tried by a competent tribunal of the state in the territory of which the acts were committed or by such international penal tribunal as may have proper jurisdiction. Israel signed this, then deliberately violated it by holding her own mock trial of Adolf Eichmann. This makes the entire trial and execution much more than a mockery of justice. It makes the trial a criminal act, even if Eichmann had been guilty beyond any doubt, which was never proven.

To put this illegal trial in even a more blunt perspective, what Israel did was violate the territorial principle just as much as if some African nation sent secret agents to Mississippi and kidnapped an American segregationist, then tried and hanged him in Africa.

Another law, overlooked entirely by Israel, was the Argentine law stating that the statutory limitations on all acts committed during World War II ended on May 6, 1960, five days prior to the kidnapping of Eichmann by Israeli terrorists who were in that country illegally and with false papers.

The actual trial engaged in a great deal of talk *about* Eichmann's guilt but offered no proof or evidence *of* it.

Eichmann proved true to his word which he had given me about cooperating with his captors. He never gave them any trouble during his entire confinement and trial. Of course, I have no way of knowing whether Eichmann was guilty or not. But I have seen no proof that he ever harmed Jews. And as I have said above, I have seen proof that he went far out of his way to help Jews who wanted to leave Germany.

And on May 31, 1962, Otto Adolf Eichmann, who was born March

19, 1906, in the German town of Solingen, was hanged (murdered). His body was then cremated by the Israelis, who would not allow his wife to claim the body for burial. His ashes were then scattered over the Mediterranean Sea, outside of Israeli territorial waters.

I should like briefly to notice the almost unbelievable growth of MOSSAD, the cruel Israeli world terrorist group, since the days of Isser Harel back in the 1960's. Operating under the shallow disguise of being an intelligence-gathering organization, MOSSAD is a vile group made up of the largest collection of murderers and war criminals in the world. Like all such elements of evil, the tentacles of this outfit now reach every corner of the globe, including every major city in the United States.

In Washington, D.C., MOSSAD has more influence than our own FBI and CIA combined; and possesses more sophisticated equipment than either. Mr. James Abourezk, a former senator from South Dakota, told me in Phoenix that B'nai B'rith of the Anti-Defamation League now has a 13-story building in our nation's capital for the sole purpose of spreading Israeli propaganda lies and maintaining surveillance of members of Congress, as well as the White House. With an annual budget of over twenty million dollars, it is relatively easy for them to accomplish this. The elaborate B'nai B'rith offices occupy all floor of this building except the seventh floor. This floor, according to Mr. Abourezk, is occupied by the American branch of MOSSAD. Now our closest allies, such as England and France, do not have any intelligence organizations with headquarters in Washington. It would be illegal. But Israel does. It appears that the Israelis are exempt from all laws.

Our FBI is restricted by law as to how they may operate. But there are absolutely no laws or even restrictions, none whatsoever, on MOSSAD and their operations in the U.S. Although it is a terrorist organization representing a foreign government, no one dares to criticize it. The Israelis are given free reign to arrest people, deport them, and even murder them on American soil, without the slightest fear of ever being called to answer for these illegal and flagrantly criminal acts. There has never been even one mild rebuke from either Congress or the White House.

If you would like absolute proof of this, I can give it to you quickly. When Andrew Young was President Carter's ambassador to the U.N., he decided to meet with P.L.O. leaders. Of course, MOSSAD carefully monitors the movements and phone calls of all U.S. officials and certain members of Congress. So they bugged the room in which this legitimate meeting took place in New York. About one hour later

the Israelis had flown to Washington with a tape of this meeting, which they played for President Carter. Within just six hours of Mr. Young's fateful meeting with the Palestinian representative, he was fired. There was no discussion, no pro and con, no meeting with cabinet members or Congressmen. When the Israelis tell a U.S. president to fire somebody, he obeys, and quickly. And he does not do this tomorrow, next week, or sometime later. He does it on the spot—NOW. The Israeli terrorist organizations do not give an American President the luxury of thinking things over. They just say "jump" and the president humbly asks "how high?" That's the way things are, whether you like it or not.

I could give you a thousand more examples of this mystic power; but space does not permit it. You may not like the facts. But this is the kind of America we live in today. And even though most Americans, and especially readers of this column, may not like this situation; you are afraid to try to do anything about it. So you deserve what you get!

The Israeli secret service has a good many well-trained publicity agents who have led the world to believe that they are the finest organization of this type ever created. But that is a myth. Americans are often mesmerized by the image of MOSSAD's invincibility and omniscience that is continually concocted and exalted by its partisans in the news media and popular literature published by New York's Jewish-owned publishing firms. And the CIA also has something to do with the extravagant regard for MOSSAD, because our secret spy network is the most inefficient in the world. Naturally, when the two are compared, Israel's comes out the better, which it is, when only the CIA is used in the comparison.

Take the Eichmann affair, which I have just analyzed for you. All the American newspapers praised Israel for this coup by stating that the Zionists finally located Eichmann in his Argentine hideout. Well, to begin with, Eichmann didn't have any hideout. He lived openly without ever hiding from anyone; otherwise I would not have been able to walk right into his unguarded home alone, and in broad daylight.

Undoubtedly, this great image of MOSSAD is fostered in part by the cult of intelligence and national security inside Israel which has insulated it even there from public scrutiny and accountability. Press censorship in Israel prevents the truth from emerging. Media and government inquiries into some actions of the CIA are read by all Americans. But such inquiries in Israel are impossible. Everything is either censored or done in secret. Now, even the identity of the head of MOSSAD remains a state secret, something impossible in the United States.

The great difference between Israeli intelligence work and that of

the CIA lies in the fact that the Israeli public totally supports any and all covert action, including every form of terrorism and torture known to mankind. By contrast, the American public does not favor covert action. Murder is not considered by the Zionists as unusual, but as a necessity for the survival of the Jewish state. And that includes the murder of Americans when it is to Israel's advantage.

A secret report captured at the U.S. Embassy in Teheran has been shown to me by Iranian officials. It is a CIA report dated March 1, 1979, entitled "Israel—Foreign Intelligence and Security Services." It attempts to present an in-depth analysis of Israeli intelligence services. The MOSSAD, the report states, has 2,000 employees, 500 of whom are officers; Israeli Military Intelligence, a separate agency, has 7,000 employees, of whom 450 are officers.

Now I happen to know from my other sources that MOSSAD has a lot more than 2,000 employees. They have more agents than that operating in the United States alone.

Here is another statement taken directly from that CIA report:

"The principal targets of Israeli intelligence are the Arab states; 'collection of information on secret U.S. policy or decisions concerning Israel'; collection of scientific intelligence in the U.S. and other developed countries and gaining information about Nazi war criminals hiding out in the U.S."

Here is one more direct quote from the report which should be of great interest to all readers of this magazine:

"The Israelis give top priority to discrediting pro-Arab groups and any German-American organizations in the U.S. They pressure all American publications to never print anything at all favorable to such groups because it might damage future Zionist control of U.S. political thinking, which is almost totally pro-Israel."

This pretty well explains why the carefully-controlled U.S. establishment press never gives space to any views not favoring Israel. In the summer of 1985, an American traitor, Mr. Robert C. McFarlane, at the time chief of the National Security Council, invoked Israel's supposed infallibility in an effort to overcome Secretary of State George Shultz's opposition to Israel's arms-for-Iran plan. He said to Mr Shultz: "Israel is not noted for dealing with fools and charlatans." This statement was mentioned in the hearings last year. However, the statement is untrue. Israel has made a practice of dealing with such people. Take the case of Mr. Jonathan Pollard, for example, a U.S. intelligence official convicted of spying for Israel. Pollard was so stupid as to go around for years boasting about his work for the Zionists. Another unsavory character among the people used by Israel was Mr. Manucher Ghor-

banifar, Israel's key connection in Iran. This man is an inveterate liar and self-promoter who is also a former agent in the Shah's Savak intelligence service. Of course, at the same time, he was also a MOSSAD agent.

Revelations in the Israeli press, the European newspapers, and the U.S. Senate report indicate that the American-Israeli arms pipeline to Iran has not only kept the war going all these years, but was initiated by Mr. Ghorbanifar and a couple of well-connected Israeli arms dealers. Ya'acov Nimrodi, one of these war merchants of death, is a founder of Israel's military intelligence service. He made a fortune when he was Israel's military attaché in Teheran by peddling U.S. arms to Iran for himself. I mean he kept the money. It did not at this time go to the Israeli government as profits. But the Khomeini revolution left Mr. Nimrodi out six million dollars owed to him by the Shah for arms, and also made him no longer welcome in a still-lucrative market. In 1981, a bitter and disappointed Mr. Nimrodi called upon the government of Israel to foment revolution in Iran (in the same fashion that he had assisted the Kurdish rebellion of Mustapha Barazani against Iraq) in order to put an end to the régime of old Khomeini and his mullahs. Mr. David Kimche was the other Israeli involved. I have already mentioned his illicit activities in an earlier column.

When asked about the morality of the arms sales to Iran, Mr. Nimrodi told the Israeli newspaper *Ha'aretz*, "The only moral thing is if it helps Israel. I sold arms to the shah, but if you ask me today if we should continue selling arms to the Khomeini régime, I would say 'yes, what do I care if Iranians kill Iraqis?' On the contrary, this is for the benefit of Israel. I am saying this loudly. I am not ashamed of it. And I don't give a damn what the Americans think about it."

When a suspected Lebanese terrorist was brought to the U.S. last September from the Mediterranean, he was half dead from having been tortured. Now the Department of Justice is concerned about the admissibility in court of his "confession" obtained after many beatings while in FBI custody. Although the FBI certainly did use cruel tactics in dealing with Mr. Fawaz Younis, the first suspected Middle East terrorist ever brought to this country, Italian intelligence sources maintain that it was Israeli specialists in torture who actually reduced this man to such a state that he would admit to any and all charges against him. Among the many injuries this man sustained, according to FBI reports, were fractured ribs and both wrists broken very badly. Of course, no one in his right mind believes that these serious injuries happened "accidentally" as was first reported by the FBI in the sting operation aboard an FBI-rented yacht. Mr. Francis D. Carter, the court-ap-

pointed lawyer for the accused, said he plans to challenge the admissibility of Mr. Younis' statements to the FBI because of injuries from severe torture.

Just to show you exactly where American allegiance lies, the House of Representatives voted 394 to 0 for a resolution calling for the United Nations to overturn the 12-year-old official statement that Zionism is racism and more repressive than any other such "isms." Naturally, Representative Gerald Solomon (R-NY) was behind this non-binding vote in the House. I do not think the U.S. will succeed in getting the U.N. to rescind such a factual and proven declaration, which was voted on by 127 countries.

The MOSSAD agents I have mentioned are certainly disgusting blots on humanity. And, I might add, that the tarpot of violence in the Mideast today is Israel's constant threat to use nuclear weapons on the unprotected Arab world.

Despite Washington's rhetoric, I have proved many times that Israel is no friend or ally of the United States. Now ABC Newscaster Sam Donaldson has just about proved the same thing in his new book *Hold On, Mr. President*. On page 87 of that book is found the following:

"As for selling arms to the Ayatollah's Iran, President Carter discovered that Israel was doing this even while the American hostages were being held. On April 15, 1980, he confronted Prime Minister Menachem Begin in the Oval Office. At first Begin denied it and lied about it. But when Mr. Carter described for him in some detail the exact type of aircraft that at that very moment was being loaded at an airfield in Israel, Mr. Begin admitted his guilt and said he would stop the shipment if Mr. Carter would make a personal request to him. Carter did just that. But of course the shipments continued from Israel."

Remember that the above words were written by a man who is pro-Israel in every way. Even Mr. Donaldson realizes that a war criminal like Mr. Begin will lie until they put him in the ground.

There is an additional quotation from Mr. Donaldson's book that I would like to mention because it clearly illustrates from another source what I have written many times about the complete willingness of President Reagan always to lie for the benefit of the Israelis. I insist that Mr. Reagan is forever ready to lie, to fight for, and perhaps even to die for his beloved Zionist state. He was never willing to fight for the United States of America, as is clearly evidenced by his getting out of his army unit and hiding out during World War II as legalized draftdodger in uniform at a movie studio, derisively renamed "Fort

Roach." But there is no doubt in my mind that, given the opportunity, Ronald Wilson Reagan would gladly fight and die for Israel. He fights for the Zionists every day at the White House, as Mr. Donaldson's book verifies. Furthermore, it is my own personal belief that Mr. Reagan would not only battle the Arabs he hates so vehemently so save Israel, but he would even fight against the United States to preserve the Zionist state from any harm. And, I might add, there are many others in Washington willing to do the same.

On page 107 of Mr. Donaldson's book we find this:

"Reagan's Hollywood career was built on using words to project a fictional scene, an emotion, a feeling as defined by the script's author. Like any good actor, he puts himself into the story line, he believes it, and he says it . . . In the press conference held on November 19, 1986, when he asked repeatedly about a third country's (Israel's) involvement in his sale of arms to Iran, he repeatedly denied any knowledge. Told that his chief of staff Donald Regan had confirmed the fact on the record, he replied, 'No, I've, I never heard Mr. Regan say that and I'll ask him about that.' Regan and the president's other principal advisers, watching on television, knew that kite wouldn't fly. A few minutes after the press conference ended, a White House statement was issued in the president's name acknowledging that a third country had indeed been involved. Why had Reagan misstated the facts? Because he didn't want to identify the third country as Israel."

There you have exactly what I have been trying to get across to you and here it is—from ABC's Sam Donaldson. I repeat that Mr. Reagan will go to his grave lying for Israel, no matter how much it harms the United States of America.

Oh yes, I have one more apt quotation from Mr. Donaldson, a man who has been close to the president for over seven years on a daily basis. Mr. Reagan's press secretary, Larry Speakes, "got on" Donaldson for asking questions which might create an international incident during the visit to the White House of President Hosni Mubarak of Egypt. On page 125 of the book is Sam Donaldson's answer to this impertinence from an inferior:

"Now, really. If I had chosen the moment of Mubarak's visit to ask of Reagan why there were so many pictures of him campaigning with a yarmulke on his head but never a fez, I could see Speakes' point."

As you can see, some of Mr. Donaldson's book reads like my column. Perhaps he reads *Liberty Bell*.

As for the American people in general ever standing up to Israel and saying "this is enough", it will never happen. You over-burdened taxpayers who totally support Israel are too cowed to even think about

it. And, unfortunately, you can't make attack dogs of toy poodles. But if you American poodles don't learn to fight back, in a few years you will find yourselves outside your warm and comfortable kennels and where you will have to learn to survive against great odds. When it is too late, you will wish you had fought back.

The supreme delusion of mass insanity that has infected America in the backbone persuades you that the only abnormal person is the one brave soul who refuses to join the madness of the misguided majority, the one who stands alone and tries to resist, perhaps in vain.

It seems to me that the black paradox, a travesty of infatuation, lies in the fact that now most Americans view anti-Communism as being far worse than Communism.

It is becoming increasingly difficult for me to be tolerant of an American society that has sympathy only for misfits, only for drug addicts, only for people with AIDS, only for maladjusted, only for queers and only for outright criminals in our land. Some of these need help. Help them. But I think it's also time for all Americans to stand up and cheer for the people who accomplish things, the achievers, the ones who recognize a problem and do something about it, the man who works hard and has never been on welfare, the man who has his hands on the shovel and never for a handout, the ones who look for something extra to do for this country. In other words, I mean honor the winners, the leaders for a change.

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DOES THE WEST HAVE THE WILL TO SURVIVE?

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

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revisionist until 1978, when its Bulletin #25 denounced revisionism. Since then, the ITS has suppressed many of its own statistics and historical findings and even begun dividing its annual report into three parts, two of which are secret.

The second crown witness of consequence (among a total of seven) was Professor Christopher Browning, whose specialties are National Socialist policy toward the Jews; the (alleged) clever employment of euphemisms to mask that policy; and the "gas vans" in which the Nazis allegedly murdered thousands. Browning was the stand-in for Professor Raul Hilberg, who elected not to risk a repeat of the grueling cross-examination he had undergone in 1985.

Browning listed false statements or "fake news" in some 25 different areas of *Did Six Million Really Die?*, but, as reporter Keltie Zubko noted:

His cross-examination . . . lasted about three and a half days, during which time he backed down on many of the points he'd earlier been so definite about. The defence was able to show serious deficiencies in his use of three documents he considers to be the proof of a plan to exterminate the Jews. These three items were the [Jan. 1942] Wannsee Protocol, the [Oct. 1942] Posen speech [to SS leaders] by Himmler, and Hans Frank's diary [an entry for late 1941] . . . There was much information that the defence put to him that he'd never seen before, and repeatedly he had to admit to Doug Christie's questioning, "that would be another source to consider . . ."

Regarding his own specialty, the use of homicidal gas vans to kill people, Browning admitted that he's never seen one, never seen plans or detailed operational drawings of one, and that the picture he put in his own book, labeled as such, originated with Yad Vashem [Holocaust Museum] in Jerusalem, complete with caption! By the end of his cross-examination, he . . . appeared more like a student than an expert. He also admitted that the Crown was paying him \$150 per hour to testify . . .

He was in Toronto for two weeks.

As the long cross-examination of Browning proceeded, it became apparent that this "expert" had never seen or read many of the most important documents, had never talked to many of the most important players in the Holocaust drama and had never visited Holocaust sites. He routinely spoke with the prosecutors of alleged war criminals, but admitted he never talked to their defense counsels. At least he had the decency to agree that all historians are selective about facts they seek and use.

SUPREME COURT BOUND?

When the last defense witness, David Irving, had said his piece—which included a personal guestimate of the Jewish death toll for World War II of between 100,000 and somewhat above 1,000,000—it was time for Douglas Christie to address the jury. He asked for acquit-

tal on three grounds:

1. *Did Six Million Really Die?* is opinion, not fact, in its essence, as several defense witnesses had testified.

2. To the extent the booklet does contain statements of fact, nearly all are true, as David Irving and others had said.

3. There is no evidence that the defendant ever believed the booklet to be false.

Crown prosecutor Pearson's address to the jury concentrated on the small errors of fact and the flights of rhetoric which may be found in *DSMRD?* He also reasoned that, since Zündel admired Hitler and National Socialism, he had a motive to lie in their behalf.

What happened next was significant. Judge Thomas adjourned the proceedings for six days before reading his own three-hour "charge" to the jury on May 10, in which he called Zündel a threat to social harmony in Canada. As the jurors retired to decide the case, the judge's remarks were fresh in their minds while Christie's words, spoken almost a week earlier, must have been partially forgotten. The 11-member jury, comprised of three or four nonwhite members, was distinctly blue-collar, with a mean IQ of perhaps 95. The twelfth juror, a cleaning woman, was removed after talking, outside of court, to a Jewess about her admiration for Christie. This led some observers to wonder if any of the other 11 had also been sounded out for their leanings.

On May 11, the guilty verdict was returned. Two days later, Judge Thomas handed down his nine-month sentence, which included, as in 1985, a bail condition that Zündel not talk to anyone about the Holocaust or World War II, pending the outcome of any appeals. Refusing at first to bow to this arbitrary restriction, Zündel spent the weekend in Jail.

Prior to the judicial gag, Zündel made these important points in various interviews:

If I could give any advice to Americans, I would say . . . Fight like the devil to preserve your Constitutional rights and your Bill of Rights, which guarantee your freedom of speech.

I'm a realistic fellow. I'm a German, a member of a minority that has been vilified in this country without check from official sources since 1915.

I'm in effect a white nigger. The people who sit in judgment over me have never been exposed to anything but the official Canadian outlook on the war.

I'm doing this trial for history . . . We Germans . . . are entitled to have our history heard.

The chief mainstream reporter of Zündel II was Paul Bilodeau of the *Toronto Star*. Back in mid-April—before Irving and Leuchter had testified—Bilodeau was said by courtroom observers to have expressed the feeling that "it's all over," meaning that Zündel appeared certain

of acquittal. In his report following the conviction, Bilodeau wrote, again perhaps too optimistically, "Lawyers say there's a strong possibility Zündel's appeal could eventually wind up, in about three years, being decided by the Supreme Court of Canada."

While the trial was underway, the (local) Board of Education in Ottawa voted unanimously that Genocide Studies must henceforth provide "up to 10%" of all course material in high-school senior-level history and English. (Do we hear 5% for art, music, geography, civics and biology?)

In his summation to the jury, Douglas Christie stated that the "paper historians" cannot attack the revisionist message, so "they would rather attack the messenger." He might have added that Ernst Zündel is the John Zenger of free speech in Canada. Like this earlier German-born immigrant in the New World, he is being harassed and hounded for having thoughts which offended the reigning establishment. One day Zündel's name may join Zenger's in the brightest pages of Western history when that of Judge Ron Thomas has been added to the pejorative footnotes reserved for such judicial throwbacks as Judge Lynch, Judge Jeffreys of the Bloody Assizes and Stalin's old hangman crony, Andrei Vishinsky of the Moscow show trials.

Zenger's thought crime was to attack the myth of infallibility protecting the arbitrary and capricious William Cosby, the British colonial governor of New York. Zündel is blasting away at the myth that world Jewry depends on to collect tens of billions of sympathy dollars for Israel and to justify the Zionist rape of Palestine. Zenger, who spent ten months in jail, had a hard time defending his right to put his thoughts down on paper. Zündel may have a harder time. But Zenger, the printer, came out a hero in the end, as will Zündel the publisher. Western civilization has too much at stake to allow an alien, hyperracist and hate-obsessed minority to smother the thoughts of the race that invented freedom of the press. □

Instauration extends special thanks to the following for background material and some of the reporting in this article: David Wayfield, P.O. Box 699, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568; Keltic Zubko, Friends of Freedom Newsletter, P.O. Box 1133, Sooke, B.C. V0S 1N0, Canada; Samisdat, 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, ONT. M5A 2L1, Canada

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Dietz:

Enclosed please find my cheque for a one year subscription to *Liberty Bell*. I just finished contacting your Computer Bulletin Board; a refreshing and well done bit of writing. The Zündel sentence should be turned around now for maximum propaganda value.

I am currently pushing a \$1000.00 reward offer for proof that one Jew was gassed in a gas chamber during the war. I sent off letters announcing it to our local college (Yuba College) back in February but received no reply from any of the college teaching staff. I am currently working up a letter to all the local high schools informing them that I had no response from Yuba College and inviting the teachers to apply for the reward. I will also tell them that it is my intention to make all the correspondence part of the historical record, and that I intend to extend the offer in the future to all local high school students.

I ran for the U.S. Congress in 1980 and included my views of the Holocaust in my promotional material. I did not believe that I could be elected on that platform but saw it as a means of protecting myself from future retribution. Anyway, I do not receive any threatening phone calls now. If you stand up to them they quickly back down.

What disappoints me is the almost total lack of response from my fellow citizens and neighbors. They are truly nothing but cattle, just as the Hymies say, too stupid to get incensed about anything. We need to work on the Negro/Hymie split and expand it.

There are all sorts of interesting people out here who have stumbled onto important information which has never been published.

Well, thanks again for the information about the BBS. I am new to computers but hope to learn. You need a West coast BBS extension.

I enclose a copy of my letter to Yuba College. If you have any other ideas please feel to let me know.

Thanks again,
H.T., California

Here is Mr. T.'s letter to Yuba College:

Administrator
Yuba College
Marysville CA 95901

February 24, 1988

Dear Madam Wirth;

I had occasion to visit Yuba College this same afternoon and was received with courtesy by your Dean of Student Activities, Mr. Simpson. The purpose of my visit was to acquaint your students with material dealing with what is generally referred to as the "Holocaust". You may recall that the conflict which occurred between 1939-1945 was until recently called WWII. It has lately acquired a new name in order to meet the propaganda needs of the parasitic state of Israel.

The trip was highly interesting, the students in all probability representative of the community college system. I did encounter one rather crude semi-hysterical blonde woman who claimed to be a history teacher. Unfortunately I was unable to communicate with her since her command of the English language appeared to be limited to vulgarisms. I did offer to debate this ignorant woman on the issue of the "Holocaust." My offer to pay any of your teachers one thousand dollars for proof that one Jew was "gassed" (put to death) in a "gas chamber" (device utilized for the extermination of human beings) during the period 1939-45 in Europe, still stands.

Proof should include an authentic German government document signed by a German official. I would expect to see authentic data on the design, construction, and operation of gas chambers, electrocution devices and other hardware mentioned in holocaust swindler litany. I would expect to see forensic data on the characteristics of hydrocyanic acid, the active ingredient in the common German pesticide Zyklon B. I expect to see data on the construction of crematoria at the various concentration camps, their characteristics, number of muffles, operating temperatures, duty cycles, theoretical maximum capacity, energy requirements and inclusive dates of operation. Your teachers should also be able to provide accurate data on the staffing required to exterminate one million victims, a nice round number. I would remind your employees that Hollywood propaganda movies and atrocity propaganda films do not constitute proof of extermination and are a cheap copout designed to manipulate emotion rather than educate. Those films are nevertheless valuable since they reveal the identity of the propagandists.

Please remind your employees that they are citizens of the Western nation, not an Asiatic potentate. They have an obligation to conduct themselves in a semi-civilized fashion at the least. In the event that their knowledge of the past is derived from Hollywood movies or television spectacles they have no business teaching. The events which led to WWII have been recounted by several historians. Your teachers should be familiar with their work. Needless to say, to hold dissident views about past events tells nothing about the political views of the holder. I do not believe that WWII atrocity hate propaganda serves the interests of my children or grand children, I prefer the truth, that is my culture.

Several revisionist books have been donated to the Yuba College library recently: *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, *The Auschwitz Myth*, *Churchill's War*, *Dachau*, *The Hour of the Avenger*, *Prophecy and Politics*, and others. I mention the above having had the opportunity to observe the fanaticism of some of your less competent employees. Copies of this letter will be sent to the Academic Senate, the Yuba College board of directors, and to local high schools.

Sincerely,
H.T.

Letters to the Editor, continued on page 59

POSTSCRIPTS, continued from page 12

the Constitution had feared,⁴ had weakened the fabric, as does water in the crevices of stone when it freezes. They had reluctantly left to the several states the limitation of the franchise that is indispensable to a stable government in a society that gives to its citizens the maximum of personal freedom. And the states, one by one, under pressure from factions that sacrificed principle to their own immediate and ephemeral advantage and so ensured their eventual defeat by even more unscrupulous factions, came to permit persons who owned little or no property to vote. That was in itself sufficient to doom the nation, for the process was irreversible. A class to which the folly of its betters has given the right to vote (and to sell its votes to the highest bidder) can never be persuaded to relinquish what it should never have been given.

Even when the franchise is limited to males, its extension to the poor, the ignorant, the stupid, and the feckless is ineluctably disastrous and no class suffers more than the one that has been enfranchised. They become at once the tools and the victims of gangs of predatory criminals, prosperous criminals who have no fear of the laws they themselves enact. Even in Hawthorne's time, government by "free elections" had become a mockery, a fiction that permitted the depredations of what he rightly described as "subtle schemers," who were "the practiced politicians, skilled to adjust those preliminary measures which steal from the people, without its knowledge, the power of choosing its own rulers. The popular voice, at the next gubernatorial election, though loud as thunder, will really be but an echo of what these gentlemen shall speak under their breath."

What Hawthorne described in 1851 was the rapid decline of the United States into the majority rule that the Framers of their Federal Constitution had hoped to avert; almost all of the federated states, especially in the North, were already sick with "democracy," the syphilis of nations. That made it possible for the howling Abolitionists, most of whom were doubtless only wiflings inspired by envy and malice they mistook for righteousness, to incite to homicidal fury ignorant masses, whose minds had been rotted by a Christianity that was partly an imposture by

4. See "Why the Constitution Failed," in *Liberty Bell*, January 1987.

knaveish holy men.⁵ And that made possible Lincoln's ghastly war against the South, which startled Europe by its bloody barbarity, so outrageous that Lord Palmerston for some time refused to believe the news from the United States, saying that such savagery was impossible for civilized men.

And when the war that had appalled civilized mankind was over and the bandits who brazenly called themselves a "Republican Party" imposed on the conquered and prostrate South the vengeance for their own crimes that they called "Reconstruction," there were many Americans who still had a conscience and some sense of human decency, but they were obliged to acquiesce, at least by silence, in the national hypocrisy that disguised as righteousness a ferocity worthy of the Jews described in the tales about a conquest of Canaan in the Jew-Book.

Thus was the American character permanently polluted by official lying, endorsed by feckless or venal historians, and by a pervasive hypocrisy of which men of discernment were painfully aware. And it is not astonishing that the thieves' morality of Lincoln's administration was emulated by unscrupulous adventurers and arrant swindlers in business and, of course, by the lords of finance who had promoted it in the first place. It became accepted as normal in many operations.⁶ But one important fact was, naturally enough, overlooked by Wolfe, so far as we know from his later published works.

What Wolfe did not perceive was that, true as was his description of the psychic condition that permitted the bubbles, and prevalent as were the "go-getting" business men who were spiritually dead and had never really lived, there still remained a residue of common sense and some integrity in the populace.

The partial collapse of the economy in 1929 had been engineered, of course, to permit the election of the unspeakably foul

5. They, unless grotesquely ignorant and virtually illiterate, lied in their throats when they denied that the "New Testament," and hence the religion that was explicitly based on it, specifically sanctioned and authorized the institution of slavery. There were honest clergymen who told the truth, but their voices were drowned out by the yelling of the rabble-rousers.

6. In one of Edith Wharton's best short stories, the widow of a great and recently deceased financier questions his secretary about a certain transaction. The man, puzzled by her question, replies, "No, it certainly wasn't honest—but then, it wasn't illegal either. It was, well, it was just business."

tool of the Jews and their accomplices, Franklin Roosevelt, himself partly a Jew and crippled by a disease that may have exacerbated the innate viciousness of his truly satanic character. But what is now generally concealed is the fact that the loathsome creature procured his election by cozening American conservatives. He was elected as an opponent of the socialism of Herbert Hoover, who had involved the country in the unconstitutional expedient of a Reconstruction Finance Corporation to rescue some financial sponsors of the "Republican Party" from the consequences of their own folly, and who had expanded the already swollen bureaucracy.

In the preliminary electioneering, the unspeakable thing called Roosevelt pledged himself to *reduce the Federal budget by one-third within six months*—that is an incontrovertible fact that must never be forgotten. He also pledged himself to end the hypocrisy of the alliance between stupid or malicious "dogooders" and organized crime that was called Prohibition and was clearly a proto-Communist inauguration of a "dictatorship of the proletariat" that denied the rights of citizens in a state not yet enslaved.

It must never be forgotten that in 1932 it was Herbert Hoover who appeared to represent the forces of subversion, the capitalism that is the obverse of an economic coin of which the reverse is Communism, since both are equally devoted to the destruction of the private property on which an Aryan civilization—perhaps every humane civilization—depends. His opponent, the Communist conspirator, was elected because he professed to be precisely the opposite, a champion of traditional American values, which, of course, once in power, he acted drastically to efface.

Once the unspeakable creature and his horde of loathsome accomplices and associates attained power, he proceeded to *create* most of the "Depression" that Wolfe and most Americans ever since thought a natural phenomenon in economics, triggered in November 1929. But the fact is that, although the Federal Reserve, seconded by governmental intervention, exerted itself to continue, and to magnify the consequences of, the "crash," the normal forces of economics were already restoring the national economy and the nation, if not *afraid* to face the consequences of its speculative drunkenness, and if willing, as many were, to learn a lesson they should have remembered from the Eighteenth Century, would soon have experienced a reasonable prosperity.

Russell A. Kirk, one of the most distinguished writers of the ineffectual "conservatism" that is today afraid to face realities that have become apparent since 1928, recently contributed to *Imprimis*, a bulletin published by Hinsdale College, his recollections of the "Depression," through which he lived as a youth, son of a member of the working class, a locomotive engineer. He writes to restore some measure of historical truth. "The circumstances of people with much reduced incomes between 1929 and 1933 were not nearly so desperate as certain school textbooks would have us believe." This the dwindling number of living persons who remember that era know to be the truth, much as our enemies try to conceal it with downright mendacity.

(Note that Wolfe, near the end of Chapter 16 of *You Can't Go Home Again*, was aware of the fact that Mr. Kirk points out, but slides from 1929 to 1935 without appearing to perceive what had changed in 1933.)

Mr. Kirk reports that the working classes generally would have resisted staunchly any revolutionary activity (although many of them did not recognize it when it was cunningly carried out under specious pretexts and protestations that the covert revolutionists were trying to avert what they were actually doing). And he adds the extremely significant fact that, according to his experience and observation at the time, the "hardest knocks of the Depression" came only after "President Roosevelt, so soon after taking office, proclaimed his national bank moratorium."

Had Mr. Kirk not been determined to be polite and say nothing that could create a stir at a ladies' tea party, he could have said roundly that the traitor thereby *created* "The Depression."

At the end of 1932 the United States was returning to normal, despite the clandestine manipulations of the Federal Reserve and the crypto-Communist propaganda of "Liberal intellectuals" who wanted to exploit an opportunity to incite a revolution against whatever confirmed their sense of inferiority. The one man who was not deluded by the jeremiads of the "overnight economists" was H. L. Mencken, who, with the common sense that is always offensive to "do-gooders" and gabbling "intellectuals," said bluntly, "So some fools have lost a lot of money in foolish speculations. So what?"

From 1929 to 1932, all that had happened was a return to the normal functioning of the economy that had become traditional and dear to the hearts of Americans—the economy of "free

enterprise" and opportunities for sudden wealth by commercial sagacity or sheer luck. The nation, like England in 1720, was recovering from a spree of insane speculation, and naturally a man recovering consciousness after a prolonged bout of alcoholic hilarity is apt to have a headache. If intelligent, he will learn something about himself and perhaps about the boon companions who encouraged him to 'go blotto.' Americans not afraid to think did learn something about drunken speculation and could have learned something about a centralized banking system that had been foisted on them by their domestic enemies under the mendacious pretense that it would make economic panics impossible. That, of course, had to be averted.

The moratorium of which Mr. Kirk speaks created the very severe economic stringency, affecting large numbers of persons who had not speculated, that was "The Depression." Under a hypocritical pretense of "restoring confidence," banks were permitted to reopen after the moratorium (which in itself created panic and hardship) only if they could meet drastic, suddenly imposed, and flagrantly un-Constitutional requirements. The purpose was to freeze the current assets of many Americans for long periods of time, force many into bankruptcy, and to inflict heavy losses on most of them.

In one town, for example, there were four banks. All were permanently closed and forced into a liquidation that inevitably destroyed a large part of their assets. None was really insolvent, but none could meet suddenly requirements that forbade them to count as assets real estate that they owned, including their own buildings, many of their mortgages on land, and certain other assets that could not be immediately converted into cash. After the moratorium, no one in the town could use his checking or savings accounts, and Americans had become accustomed to doing business with cheques and keeping their current funds in banks. The local businessmen could not pay their employees, could not pay outstanding debts for supplies, and could not collect what their customers owed them. They had been made actually insolvent overnight, and many simply discharged their unpaid employees and closed their shops or stores, even if they did not become frankly bankrupt. A moment's reflection will show you how this sudden freezing of assets spread through the entire community and produced economic prostration that was escaped only by the few who had kept on hand large quantities of currency or had in-

comes from outside the community that were not cut off by the economic *coup d'état*.

The liquidation suddenly forced on the banks *made* them insolvent. The stockholders not only lost their investment but sums equal to twice that investment, as required by state laws, and were temporarily or permanently impoverished. The assets of the banks were sold off at a fraction of their real value, often to Jewish predators, and after years the depositors recovered a percentage of their deposits—sometimes only 10% or less.

In a more fortunate community, there were seven banks. One, owned by a prudent man, could reopen immediately. A second was able to reopen with a little delay because some large stockholders had liquid assets that enabled them to buy the bank's real estate and other assets that had been so suddenly struck from its books, and the bank eventually became highly profitable. The remaining five banks went through liquidation with the same results and great losses to stockholders and depositors, but the community, although largely depressed and impoverished, was not totally paralysed.

Such was the first blow struck by the American Lenin to impose Communism on the United States by pretending to try to avert it. And if you will examine candidly and objectively *all* of the legislation of the so-called "New Deal," you will see that it was actually designed for the same fell purpose, the covert imposition of a revolutionary dictatorship as rapidly as possible—a purpose that was almost openly avowed in the conspirators' boast about the success of the basic policy of the "New Deal": "tax to spend to elect to tax to spend to elect."

One of the most flagrant acts of revolutionary despotism was the great Bank Robbery and its concomitant robbery of American citizens. The gold reserves of sound banks were stolen by the Federal government, and private citizens were forbidden to own gold. That act of Bolshevik looting and oppression would in itself have provoked an armed revolt, if Americans had retained even a small part of the spirit of freedom that had found expression in the Constitution. Even as it was, in a nation as spiritually dessicated as Wolfe perceived, such an outrage would have been impossible, if the populace had not already become accustomed to despotic government by the Prohibition imposed by "do-gooders," holy men, and silly females.

The would-be Lenin ended Prohibition, not to end that tyranny and universal corruption of even local governments, but to

release seasoned thugs to take control of labor unions; and most Americans again, with stolid incomprehension, did not even recognize the obviously Bolshevik tactic of the flagrantly illegal occupation, by rioting "workers," of the factories of the major manufacturers of automobiles.

When one speaks of automobiles, one should perceive the calculated manipulation of the economy to concentrate production in the factories of a few enormous corporations. Here is a list, probably not complete, of the excellent, high-quality automobiles that were forced from the market around 1935 (i.e., not by the "crash" of 1929 but by the "New Deal"): Auburn, Cord, Cunningham, Duesenberg, DuPont, Franklin, Hupmobile, Jordan, Marmont, Peerless, Pierce-Arrow, Reo, Studebaker, Stutz.⁷ Some of these companies also produced medium-priced cars, and there was a corresponding mortality among firms that produced only medium and low-priced automobiles. Does this fact tell you something about what was being done to American industry? The record in automobiles could be matched in most other industrial products.

The National Recovery Administration, launched with a clamor of spurious and pseudo-patriotic verbiage, fixed prices in such a way as to force to the wall the smaller factories and other businesses that were in competition with huge corporations.

Something, I believe, is still remembered of the cunning "relief" of agriculture by measures designed simultaneously to bribe and enslave farmers, the social class that it was most urgent to liquidate. Here again Hillsdale College in its *Imprimis* (November 1987) presented an analysis of the situation by a man who lived through it, Don Paarlberg.

The crisis in agriculture was simply the result of a drastic contraction of the currency by the Federal Reserve. The "commodity programs" of the "New Deal" were, first of all designed to conceal that fact, and they also created the surpluses they pretended to relieve, and were accepted by American farmers only because they were accompanied by bribes that the farmers in their desperate plight did not have the stamina to refuse. Mr. Paarlberg politely attributes much of the sabotage of agriculture

7. Doble, Kissel, and Sterns-Knight had expired earlier; Packard managed to hold on until 1940. Mercer and a few other firms were ruined before they had produced more than a few cars.

to the stupidity and irresponsibility of bureaucrats, but he should have remembered that the American Lenin himself boasted that everything that happened, happened because it had been "planned that way" by himself and his gang of predators. He does state, however, that the net effect of "voluntary" programs enforced by penalties was the "subversion of formerly independent farmers," the American kulaks, using that Russian word with its Communist meaning.

It would be tedious to list the many legislative renunciations of individual liberty by which the Judaeo-Communists subverted a befuddled nation. Every measure was designed for what it accomplished: making an ever increasing number of Americans directly dependent on the state and thus, by their short-sighted self-interest, accomplices in subversion, while continuously and enormously multiplying bureaucrats and their satellites, agents of oppression who automatically become the enemies of the citizens who are their victims. (Cf. *Liberty Bell*, June 1987, pp. 5-10.)

Sabotage of the United States was limited only by the need to preserve industrial capacity for the time when the Jews' war could be started in Europe and Americans eventually herded to fight for the degradation and eventual extermination of their race. After the boobs had served that purpose, the dismantling of American industry and imposition of economic slavery began in earnest.

Meanwhile, organized lying by the captured media of communication and the noise made by "Liberal intellectuals" (too shy to identify themselves as Communist stooges) kept the bovine public from perceiving what was being done to them. An American writer, who gave a partial description of what had happened by his time, entitled his book, *The Revolution Was*.⁸ He was right, of course. If Micromégas were to revisit the earth today and hear the tax-paying serfs of Soviet America chatter

8. Garrett's *The Revolution Was*, published in 1938, was reprinted as part (pp. 15-74) of his *The People's Pottage* (Caldwell, Idaho; Caxton Printers, 1953). Mr. Garrett was one of the very few men who had the political sagacity and acumen to see from the very first that Roosevelt's "New Deal" was simply a Bolshevik revolution carried out gradually, instead of suddenly, as in Russia. For a time, he was one of the best known (and most hated) American writers. Recently in conversations with two men of some prominence in organizations that still hope to salvage something for our race, I mentioned his name. Neither had heard of him.

about "fighting Communism," he would roar with laughter and decide that, after all, no bipeds are rational on this god-forsaken planet.

NOTHING NEW

We are all drearily familiar with the antics of the evangelists who, with the cordial coöperation of our Jewish rulers, pitch the Jesus-jargon at the suckers and milk them of hundreds of millions of dollars every year, much of which is spent to enable the holy men to live the good life, complete with palatial estates, luxuriously furnished jet planes, and all the facilities for delightful debauchery. Occasionally, one of God's men becomes too grossly ostentatious in his contempt for the boobs who finance him, and then he is permitted to do penance or retire, while the scandals are covered up under a ludicrous pretense that his pure-minded fellows in the racket discovered that he had committed a single "sin" with a whore years ago. All that is just one of the most commonplace aspects of life in the United States today.

Persevering Christians, however, take comfort in the belief, artfully encouraged by Catholic writers, that in the Ages of Faith the salvation-business was in the pure hands of ecclesiastics who loved their Jesus and kept their eyes fixed on the Heavenly rewards of sanctity.

Around 1230 there was founded in Spain a new religious order, dedicated to the eminently practical and laudable purpose of ransoming Christians who had been captured and enslaved by the Moors of Granada and Northern Africa. Christians, from ordinary citizens to kings, gladly and generously contributed money to rescue their unfortunate fellows from degrading and usually painful slavery under arrogant Moslem masters, many of whom were merely vulgar bandits or buccaneers; and the new order naturally grew and flourished mightily.

Recently, Professor James William Brodman of the University of Central Arkansas found the archives of the order and plowed through a welter of documents to trace its early history in a book published by the University of Pennsylvania, *Ransoming Captives in Crusader Spain: The Order of Merced on the Christian-Islamic Frontier*, which I have not seen and of which I know only from the perceptive review by John C. Shideler in *Speculum*, LXIII (1988), pp. 128-130.

Professor Brodman found in the mass of documents copious and obviously authentic information about the organization of the Mercedarian Order, its solicitation of funds, its foundation in Catalonia and the Balearic Islands, its rapid expansion and establishment of forty-one branches in Aragon and adjacent territories, and its numerous investments and speculations in real estate. Conspicuously and embarrassingly lacking was the expected mass of documents pertaining to actual ransoming and redemption of Christian slaves.

The reviewer wished to be kind to the author, but, as was his duty, he did not refrain from gently suggesting the conclusion the author should have drawn from his research: "Skeptics among us might wonder whether redemptionism was really a central part of the brothers' lives, or whether it became simply a justification for raising money and supporting a few hundred friars in so many dozen organized communities."

This, of course, merely proves once more that, ever since the earliest Fathers of the Church, professional Christians have always and steadfastly loved their Jesus: He pays, brother, he pays!

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, *continued from page 48*

Dear George:

Recently I saw a television show called, "A Great Day" on Viacom, one of the largest cable networks in the world. The host was Mr. Bob Jansen and his special guest was Mr. Jim Taylor, foreign correspondent.

It was a privilege and a pleasure to watch as Mr. Taylor answered the questions asked by Mr. Jansen concerning Colonel Qaddafi and his so-called terrorists. Mr. Taylor quickly dispelled the lies and propaganda concerning Col. Qaddafi as he revealed the facts of the never-ending attacks against Libya and its leader.

This was a most interesting and informative show. I thank Viacom, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Jansen for making it possible.

Sincerely,
J.P., Colorado

Dear George:

Please send an extra LB and Jim Taylor reprints; the extra \$\$ are for the "Fix the Printing Press Fund."...

Harold Covington always writes good articles and seems to have a good perspective of the situation; hopefully he will be a regular contributor to *Liberty Bell* [Harold Covington writes for his own organization, the Confederate National Congress. While we occasionally reprint *some* of his writings, we would not have enough space available to accommodate *all* of his writings. Readers interested in receiving Harold Covington's material should write to C.N.C., P.O. Box 1321, Raleigh NC 27602. — Editor] He mentioned President Jesse Jackson in his latest article. Now there is a thought; my cousin seems to think we all should vote for Brother Jesse for President, maybe he'll make it as bad as possible, quickly after taking office, enough so that people realize it's time for a change—a real change from the pony show presently installed in the District of Corruption. It's quite obvious, voting in "Conservatives" of any sort won't help and hasn't helped in God knows how long.

So why don't we switch and vote ultra left; if Brother Jesse was President you'd see escapades like the "Rev" Al Sharpton's handling of that "rope" case in the Northeast (Tawona Browley) on a regular basis. Quite possibly, President Jesse would try to make too big a jump into radical chaos rather than all the little jumps we've been "getting used to." Hey, it's worth a try!

To paraphrase one of Bro Jesse's glib little campaign blurbs:

Whites are bad, Greeks are messy,
Don't be a fool, vote for Jesse!

Respectfully,
V.G., Michigan

Dear Sir:

It was good to chat with you the other day over the telephone. I just received *The Dispossessed Majority* and the other material, book lists, your publication, etc., which you so kindly sent me.

The International Jew is a marvellous work, and such books need publicity and distribution. That is why I admire your work so much as well as Phil Serpico's at Omni. Many of the books he sells are also under ban by the Jews and their minions. I thank God that the flame of truth is still kept lit by a small band of courageous people.

I am sending you a check to cover the material you sent me and a token contribution. I wish I were in a position to make it a lot more. Best wishes.

Sincerely,
A.J.B.Z., Spain

Hi, George,

I hope people see about Zündel on the back of your letter. I almost missed it.

I have always found that some of the best ways to combat those bastard Khazars is to use their own methods, therefore:

I advocate all Christians and Muslims declare a holy boycott against Canada (like the Khazars did against Germany) and not buy any of their products until they release and clear Zündel and apologize to him.

How about putting in the *Liberty Bell* each month asking all your readers to do the same; also write a letter to the head of the Canadian government, advising him of our action.

I am also going to write to Hans Schmidt and ask him to do the same with GANPAC, also the NAAA (Ntl. Assoc. of Arab-Americans) of which I am a member. . . Best regards.

F.D., California

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

KEEP THE *LIBERTY BELL* RINGING!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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