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

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

SOME QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM *AMERICA'S DECLINE:*

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

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

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

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

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

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George P. Dietz, Editor & Publisher

ERNST ZÜNDEL'S POWER NEWSLETTER

Issue No. 225 — January 8, 1998

Personal Opinions of the Author

To my friends around the world:

The last newsletter was being stuffed and mailed out after the mail strike came to an end when word reached me that the Federal Appeal Court of Canada had reversed or overturned Judge Heald's decision of August 1997, which had forbidden Canada's Security Intelligence Review Committee from holding Star Chamber Inquisition-like hearings against me, after Canada's civilian spy agency had falsely declared me a "security threat" in the late summer of 1995.

The appeal was heard in Vancouver on October 2, 1997. Doug Christie, Barbara Kulaszka and I were there to fight the appeal. I had the feeling during those proceedings that they might go against us. After years of being dragged before judges, one gets a pretty good feel for the nuances and signals which invariably pass between judges and prosecutors. One can also tell by how they behave toward the accused, by what kinds of issues they concentrate on, and by what kinds of questions they ask the defence lawyer.

It seemed clear to me that for "reasons of state", as we say in Old Europe, those three judges were going to rule in favor of the powers the state arrogates unto itself to call anyone they choose a "security threat"—which means, ultimately, that the criterion applied is a political one. The future will call it precisely that!

That was hardly news to me or to my defence team. We did our duty for the historical record and to get those arguments and documents into the legal system for posterity to judge. We had prepared our arguments with diligence and had spared no effort in marshaling all the facts, precedents,

SAMISDAT, 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, ONT., Canada, M5A, 2L1--Tel. 416-922-9850, FAX: 416-922-8614.-- The Zündelsite on the Internet: <http://www.webcom.com/~ezundel/english/> -- E-Mail: ezundel@cts.com.

etc. I am satisfied that what was humanly possible for us, was done. The three-judge panel decided against us, and ruled surprisingly quickly in this matter. Obviously those in authority are in a hurry to deal with Ernst Zündel, the man they like to hate in official circles in Canada. This is not surprising—after all, as we so well remember, the Prime Minister of Canada had promised the leaders of Canadian Jewry during a public speech in Toronto that “Holocaust Deniers” were not welcome in Canada!

Meanwhile, are they truly hurting my image—try as they might? In a survey done by Jack Granatstein, a professor at York University, and H. Graham Rawlinson, two researchers who just published *The Canadian 100*, there is a classification of the one hundred most influential Canadians of the 20th Century, according to how well they are known and there, in 44th position, it lists the German-Canadian Revisionist, Ernst Zündel!

What I intuitively suspected during the Appeal Hearings was later borne out—that my estranged wife, Irene, had taken the opportunity during my absence from Toronto to visit the city and to talk to the Intelligence Unit of Toronto Police, who in turn arranged to have her betray me to the Human Rights Commission lawyers during that period.

I was busy trying to fight for my freedom and my human rights in court and Tribunal hearings and, all along, tried valiantly to save my crumbling marriage. The last attempts on my part took place on October 7th and 8th, 1997, when I met Irene and David, her 9-year-old son from a previous marriage, in a restaurant less than 100 meters from my office. I became aware during that conversation that Irene had already seen the cops. Her October 17, 1997 Tribunal “secret witness” testimony only officially confirmed her betrayal. It was no surprise to me. I had warned my legal defence team that it was in the

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offing. More about that at the end of this letter.

On November 28, 1997 there was another court decision by none other than the Chief Justice, Isaacs, of the Federal Court of Canada, who ordered me to appear in Vancouver Federal Court on January 28, 1998 for yet another appeal hearing in the Canadian Human Rights Commission case.

The month of December, 1997, was a busy month for me. I had several appointments to keep with various medical doctors, needed eye examinations, etc. Appointment chased appointment. I felt a little like a hamster on a treadmill in those weeks.

All the while I had to prepare the groundwork for the continued cross-examination of word twister Gary Prideaux who, to the surprise of no one, found “hate” and “suggestions of violence” in the strangest, most unexpected words and places in documents posted on the Zündelsite.

As a by-product of these “expert witnesses” and what they find and say, an interesting pattern develops: ever-rising amounts of grants these traveling, highly paid “experts” get from government censorship agencies, after they do the bidding of Human Rights Commissions, etc., in exchange for depriving the targeted dissidents of *their* human rights and freedoms. Not once in my long revolving door career as Canada’s Permanently Accused have I ever seen these government hirelings embarrassed the least bit about their aid-and-abet censorship activities!

This is a bit of a sidebar and detour from the main body of this *Power* letter, but important to keep in mind, which is the industry that is springing up around ways and means to enhance one’s career by selling tailor-made expert witness testimony.

Professor Hilberg earned tens of thousands of dollars for his “expertise” in mine and various other court cases around the world. Professor Browning got in the neighborhood of \$20,000 in the 1988 Great Holocaust Trial, and in the most recent Zündel Human Rights Tribunal case, Professor Prideaux admitted equally to a princely stipend for trying to deprive me of my intellectual freedom.

It is noteworthy that all these men were Americans, as was, of course, Irene Helen Zündel. All had no problems whatsoever when it came to ignoring the sacred First Amendment rights and other American traditions of freedom and protection from state intervention in order to help persecute and shut down, incarcerate, and ultimately have a man deported, if possible, from Canada for doing what has been a sacred right in America for centuries—to speak one's mind without fear of official sanctions from the all-powerful state.

Prideaux admitted that he got the largest grant apparently ever given by the government to a "linguist." It seems that, like magic, his grants increased every time he, an American, helped "get" a Canadian dissident! It was very obvious to me that Canada's-special interest groups have evolved a pretty slick, albeit a pretty hypocritical, system, of silencing people they don't like while having the taxpayers pick up the tab.

Next came the government's "communications or Internet expert", a very self-assured, self-made man called Ian Angus, who also said all the right things in all the right places. He even found a dictionary used, he claimed, by everybody in the telecommunications industry.

That was a strange claim, for not a single bookstore in Toronto carried that dictionary, and not a single computer-software bookstore had heard about it. Only one lone library in Toronto listed a copy, but it was out on a loan. (Maybe our opposition had checked it out?)

Based on one of my volunteer's recollection of her frantic scorch, we went to Book City, the world's biggest bookstore, to Lichtman's Bookstore, to the Engineering Library, to all the libraries of the University of Toronto. The dictionary was utterly unknown. No copies were to be found in any branches of the Greater Toronto Library System. We went to Robart's Library, to the Library of Victoria University, an adjunct to the University of Toronto. The illusive dictionary was ultimately found in the Toronto Research Library—in the area for teenager oriented, less-than-serious books!

This is significant—and telling! As people familiar with

this attempt at censorship of the Internet recall, the main claim of the censors is that the Internet is "...like a telephone".

So naturally, the first thing that my legal research team did was to zero in on this dictionary's definition of a "telephone."

They found the following:

Definition of a "telephone": 1. An invention of the devil. 2. The most intrusive device ever invented. 3. The biggest time waster of all time, as in: "What did you do all day?" "Nothing, just spent the day on the phone." 4. Also a truly remarkable invention.

This goofy dictionary was used by the government's "expert"! When my lawyers first read me the above definitions, I thought that my lawyers were kidding!

When Doug Christie started reading from it, quoting the "invention of the devil" thing, it embarrassed the panel of judges and even some of the lawyers to no end. They had obviously assumed that we would not find a copy, but we did.

When Doug Christie asked Expert Angus about the obvious lack of seriousness of such a source for such an important matter potentially impacting on all of Canada with this "instrument of the devil" definition and other similar "scientific" explanations, the expert smiled serenely and was ready with a series of glib answers!

It was simply astounding—almost surreal!

Doug Christie took him by the nape of his neck, to put it euphemistically, and led him to other and more professional dictionary definitions from every major dictionary—to trade and special jargon dictionaries put out by Bell Telephone and others, even all the way back to patent registrations and definitions.

For days, the word and definition wrestling continued, while I saw thousands of dollars—mine and the Canadian taxpayers'—being drained down that sinkhole called "Canadian Human Rights Tribunal." What a monumental sham!

Mr. Angus marshaled his defences and made his explanations, like one of Pavlov's dogs, repeating the definitions the Human Rights Commission needed for its case. He used an

elaborate system of computer-generated slides, which he projected on a Tribunal-supplied screen via a special projector, which apparently was rented by the Human Rights Commission for \$500-\$600 a day! Evidently they thought that that would be impressive—that the proverbial bull (fill in the blank!) would baffle brains.

As our own freedom-of-speech antidote, we simply projected the Zündelsite onto that same screen—stored, as you will remember and we never let them forget, on a US-based server in California! We even asked the government's own expert to do the work for us!

He begged off blushing. His own computer, he argued, was not software-programmed for that kind of application! That did not upset us. We knew a remedy.

We spent some anxious hours after court tracking down and finally, at 10 p.m., renting from a Jewish computer store owner, located in the suburbs, a brand new \$5,000 laptop, which was then programmed during the night. We set it up for Mr. Angus and, via the government's own expert, proudly displayed to a packed courtroom and to the astonished media the by now world-famous Zündelsite!

And what a sight it was—with the American flag proudly waving away in live motion on every single one of its 2,000 documents, and with the First Amendment protection quote acting like a big middle finger right in the face of those Canadian abusers of freedom!

It was a glorious display! Few times in history has censorship-happy official Canada been so shamed for selling out to special interests! It was worth the money and effort, believe me! It was worth it ten times over!

As I sat there, I thought of all my many American friends and supporters who have helped me for so many years, and I wished they could have been there to see Old Glory flutter proudly in the cyber breeze like the beacon of hope it has become to a beleaguered world!

For hours and hours, the exasperated government expert was forced to call up those documents, pictures, excerpts and graphics stored on the Holocaust swindle! The Tribunal

Chairman seemed to get ever more agitated, especially as the "soap story" file was called up, which refuted all the outrageous claims made, along with all the perjured stories taken as "truth", especially during the Nuremberg trials! It irked him visibly, because the soap story is "hateful to the Jews," the complaint filed against me says! Well, it was hateful to the Germans!

Next, we invited them to see all the pictures of the anti-German propaganda—of the Germans as butcher shop owners, displaying and selling human body parts like arms, legs, hearts, kidneys and heads hanging from meat hooks! There were the pictures of the blood libel not only of the Second World war but of the First World War, of the "crucified Canadian soldier", of dozens of photographs of Belgian babies who allegedly had their hands cut off by the German monsters, by the dreaded "Hun"!

I really wondered what must be going on in the heads of these lawyers and Tribunal members! One could not detect a flicker of emotions in any of them! In all the years of being dragged through courts, in pleading for relief from anti-German propaganda in its endless, myriad forms, I have never seen a human reaction by any of my tormentors! It always was as if my judges and prosecutors were incapable of any human feelings or compassion. None ever showed any empathy, regardless of how passionately, logically or graphically I presented the German side of the story. It was as if these University-trained people had been lobotomized by their education!

No, I should correct that—it did happen once! During the early postal Tribunal hearing in 1981, one Tribunal chairman got it right when he stated in a ruling that the government should not interfere in this inter-ethnic struggle between Sabina Citron and Ernst Zündel, for it was a struggle and an issue "...involving two peoples, the Germans and the Jews."

Because of the fairness of this remark, and for good reasons of their own which are not hard to guess, the government later would not release the decision to me or to the public. I had to spend thousands of dollars, appealing to Privacy Commissions and Freedom of Information outfits, to finally, after

ten years, be allowed to see the decision! They never gave me a copy, even though I won these hearings! (The Jewish community leaders were given a copy within the span of two weeks!) My lawyer had to copy down the decision almost ten years later by hand into her computer at Postal Headquarters!

So is it any wonder why it is so hard to make it stick that the Canadian Government is prejudiced and bigoted against Ernst Zündel?

But I am digressing. To come back to Communications Experts Prideaux and Angus, we left no stone unturned, no argument not made, no dictionary of experts in linguistics and electronic communications terminology not searched out and photocopied. Doug Christie fought hard for me—and for freedom! The daily grind, the long overnight flights from Victoria to Toronto and back, were beginning to show. But there stood our Battling Barrister—bravely and eloquently fighting on!

Then came the turn of by-now-defeated, lame-duck Toronto Mayor, Barbara Hall, who was one of the complainants in this case against me via her "Toronto Mayor's Committee on Race and Community Relations." Hall was running for election in the then Mega-Mayor-for-Metro-Toronto mayoralty campaign under the Socialist ticket, being a former social worker herself.

Hall is a trained lawyer and went to the same law school and classes as one of the Zündel legal advisors. Obviously her October 17th, 1997 Tribunal testimony was designed to garner votes during her election campaign. Her promoters and PR people sent out strident press releases about how the Mayor of Toronto wanted to "...stop the Ernst Zündels of the world", etc.

Well, she was bumped in October from the witness box—and, as fate would have it, largely by none other than Irene Helen Zündel, who for reasons of her own decided just at that time to testify for the cops and the Human Rights Commission, but who had forgotten that she had left behind a folder which was entitled "Barbara Hall."

This was a truly sublime turn of events! What was said in

that courtroom, based largely on that collection of documents in that folder—testimony written up only sparingly by the media but nonetheless more fair to me than I am used to seeing—deprived the eager beaver Mayor Hall of the limelight and prevented her from grandstanding at my expense. Hall soon thereafter lost the election to the illustrious Jewish Mayor of North York, Mel Lastman. She is now yesterday's news.

Meanwhile, a new date for cross-examination having been set, Hall was still on the hook—or should I say in the hot seat! These so-called multi-racial agencies, such as the Mayor's Committee on Race and Community Relations, are supposed to act in a mediating and not provocative and antagonistic role. Logic would tell you that this meant that I, the accused, should have been given a chance to have had my say *prior* to the charges.

I had tried to appear before Hall's Committee when I first heard what my opponents were up to in trying to use the Human Rights Commission as their private censorship hatchet. I wrote letters requesting the right to appear and wanted to explain myself to them about my working relationship with the Zündelsite. I called Mayor Hall's office; I called City Hall clerks, etc.—all that to no avail. There was no time, they said; no place and no space for Ernst to speak his piece, maybe spare himself and the Canadian society some upset, and spare the taxpayers of Canada hundreds of thousands of dollars in unnecessary expenses.

Even though I was treated to silence and deprived of my rights one more time, I was determined that I would sooner or later catch up with the Mayor. About 15 months ago, a file was opened on Mayor Hall and, largely thanks to Irene's work in her politically incorrect days, it grew in size and started bulging with the minutes of the meetings of the Mayor's Committee on Race and Community Relations, the activities of Marvin Kurtz of B'nai Brith etc., all obtained under the Municipal Freedom of Information Act.

Irene had also asked the Mayor for a copy of the Oath she had sworn as a public official. Hall had obligingly sent it,

along with almost 500 pages of documents, news releases, correspondence with the Attorney General of Ontario, the Solicitor General of Canada, with Cabinet Ministers of various levels of the Provincial and Federal Governments—in short, we had gathered lots and lots of ammunition for the counter-censorship ambush.

By the time the soon-to-be-history Mayor finally stepped into the witness box—the very picture of smug self-assurance, impeccably groomed and not a hair out of place!—she seemed sure she was finally going to slay the Zündel Dragon.

She was led through a number of perfunctory questions by one of the Jewish lady lawyers for the Human Rights Tribunal. Yes, she intoned, she had signed the complaint against Zündel—because she, as the Mayor for the multicultural Metropolis of Toronto, saw it as her duty to assure racial harmony and peace in the city etc. etc. She gave her fuzzy, feel-good liberal speech. The whole performance lasted maybe 20 minutes. This was her campaign stop she had evidently envisioned way back in October 1997. She looked around, preening herself in self-satisfaction.

It did not take long before that smug grin gave way to a tortured grimace, as Doug Christie slowly opened that fat three-ring binder I had prepared for him, and zeroed in on the Mayor's paper trail.

I do not think that I am overstating the case when I say that in all my life and many court appearances and cross-examinations I personally had to endure, observe and study, have I ever seen a person so slow and dim-witted, so completely taken by surprise as Toronto's former Mayor!

Doug Christie was magnificent that day, and in the days after.

He asked Hall about her Oath of Office.

Hall could not remember it.

Doug whipped out a photocopy of the one she had sent to Irene, to jar Hall's memory. He made her read it. He asked her about the meaning of the words used in the Oath. There was the word "malversion", which means "abuse of power in a corrupt way". She said she did not know the word. She, a

trained lawyer, could not describe and did not know the meanings of words she had used, repeated and sworn to uphold. She was terribly embarrassed! I cringed in my seat!

Doug was relentless! He showed her the photocopies of the legal definitions of the words she could not remember. That Oath talked about doing her duty, impartially and fairly. Doug Christie read her in a ringing voice precisely what it meant. He thundered, while pointing to me: "Were you impartial, Mayor Hall, in treating this man, Ernst Zündel?"

Hall was visibly uncomfortable and agitated and terribly embarrassed by Doug Christie's questions. She claimed she "read it all" (meaning the entire Zündelsite, which contains several full-length books and hundreds of documents...!) before she signed the complaint against me.

She had insisted to her staff, she said, that she would only sign the document pertaining to content she had read.

Doug ultimately pointed out that in the time available to her, she could not even have read the entire 30,000 word essay, "Did Six Million Really Die?" which was only part of her complaint.

Doug Christie showed her the "Nazi Soap from Jewish Fat" details from the Jerusalem Post, the Yad Vashem, Yehuda Bauer's statements and findings, all saying that the "soap story" was a rumour or a lie!

She hadn't seen any of it! She was not familiar with it. She did not know how much aid Israel got, how many Jews lived there, and only grudgingly admitted that there was, indeed, a Jewish or Israeli Lobby.

Every time Doug showed her a new document, she seemed even more stunned. She never knew "any of this", she admitted.

Her performance was pathetic, devastating and embarrassing just to watch it!

Christie demanded to know: Did she not think that German people like Ernst Zündel had the right to defend themselves against such vicious lies? He pointed out that rather than my writings on the "soap story" being "hateful," the postings on the Zündelsite were, in effect, designed to lessen the hate among people—by removing hateful lies through truth,

by exposing this 80-year-old "soap story" propaganda lie, which was already circulated in World War I—despite all the evidence and so much research to the contrary since then! Doug left the Mayor at times speechless for minutes!

When she finally muttered that she had found "hateful" passages in my writings posted on the Zündelsite but could not put her finger on them, Christie asked for a recess—to give her time to find them.

Even after 15-20 minute recesses, she could not find any, but still insisted she had seen "hate" on the Zündelsite. Somewhere.

Next, the relentless Doug Christie showed her *Did Six Million Really Die?* He demanded to know where the "hate" was in that publication.

She couldn't tell.

He pointed out that this very publication was the corrected issue of the publication which had been litigated in Criminal Courts in Canada for nine long years, ending up in my Supreme Court victory!

She did not know anything about that either.

Doug showed her the section 2(b) definition of the Charter of Rights and Freedoms the Supreme Court had given at the end of those trials, which set me free for a time. He even read it aloud to her, in his Battling Barrister voice:

Section 2(b) of the Charter protects the right of a minority to express its view, however unpopular it may be. All communications which convey or attempt to convey meaning are protected by s. 2(b), unless the physical form by which the communication is made (for example, a violent act) excludes protection. The content of the communication is irrelevant. The purpose of the guarantee is to permit free expression to the end of promoting truth, political or social participation, and self-fulfillment. That purpose extends to the protection of minority beliefs which the majority regards as wrong or false.

Hall was visibly taken aback. She said she had never heard of it, much less seen it. (It is embedded in at least 10

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different documents, right on the Zündelsite, and prominently displayed as a link in the "Freedom of Speech Protection" document *on every single Zündelsite document!*)

And so it went hour after hour. For days on end! In the end, I felt very sorry for her, as she left the courtroom in embarrassment and humiliation. The media, of course, put a good face on the Mayor's dismal performance, as one could expect!

All the while, my estranged wife was waiting in some witness room, surrounded by her massive police guard contingent against a non-existent threat she was apparently afraid of. Finally came the 17th of December, the day of Irene Helen Zündel's cross-examination. She took the witness stand to be cross-examined.

After her October 17, 1997 testimony, I had toyed with the idea to just let her off the hook, but on reflection and legal advice, I opted for the more distasteful option of washing dirty linen in public.

What emerged during cross-examination was, for those who had an open mind, the picture of a young woman who, as it turned out, had an overly romanticized, not to say unrealistic, childlike image of what life in the "Zündel-Bunker", as she called it, would be like before she chose to become "Frau Zed" as she liked to call herself.

Like many people who get married and then find out their mates are mere mortals, she said on the witness stand she found her husband was not like the image I projected—or could one say that she had immaturely held of me before we got married? It turned out she developed ajealousy for Ingrid Rimland, the webmaster of the Zündelsite, that became a destructive obsession with her as time went by, even though I had been absolutely candid and honest with Irene about my past relationships before Irene and I ever got involved and certainly before we got married. She was in absolutely no doubt about our relationship—or so at least I thought until I heard some of her testimony.

I also did not realize the degree to which she became

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frightened for the safety of her son and herself, when the Canadian Federal Police found the bombers and callously chose not to charge and arrest them to this day. I had foolishly believed Irene's brave words and the tough, unflappable front she put on for me and my comrades and co-workers. I thought she was as tough as she said she was. That was my mistake.

Since she had forced me into a defensive stance through her unreasonable jealousy and defection, I chose a multi-pronged approach and decided to use some of the material I had unearthed about a previous marriage she had hidden from me and never told me about, plus some vindictive notes and letters she had written, and underhanded steps she had undertaken—all of which I found out only after we had separated and a reconciliation was no longer possible after her betrayal.

For one, she had written anonymous letters to the American Immigration and Naturalization Service, with the intent to get Ingrid Rimland deported from America. It turned out she had rifled through my private files, either while I was asleep or out of the office, and obtained private correspondence which predated our marriage, and which she sent along to the INS. At least that's what she thought had happened! She had entrusted the letter to someone, whom she knew long before she met me, for remailing from the USA—all this behind my back. She did all this, and more, while she pretended to be my loyal wife and hard-working, loving comrade in the struggle.

Once I found out that this kind of deliberate and vindictive sabotage and unforgivable behaviour had taken place behind my back, while I was desperately trying to keep not only our rocky marriage going but also keep my business operating smoothly and harmoniously, I felt not just sabotaged but utterly and unjustly betrayed. I felt it was not only disconcerting but downright base for someone near and dear to me to weep and complain to my face that I did not open up enough and did not trust her, as a husband should a wife, throw temper tantrums and make scenes in front of employees and visitors, excoriating and raging at me for being less than

forthcoming in my trust in her—while all along she was actively betraying and undermining the very trust I was giving her against my better instincts.

So when I was faced with her public betrayal on October 27, 1997 and began to unearth all kinds of mean-spirited actions, outright deceptions and shocking behaviour, I simply could not let it go by the way I had at first wanted to do. Still, I was restrained in my use of documents in my possession and knowledge about her lifestyle, and Irene knew it and knows it. There are still other forums where she and I will likely meet, such as divorce courts and some other areas still open to me, where the material I have kept in reserve, and the witnesses whom I have interviewed, will come in handy.

Some of my advisors thought I should go all out in this round. However, Clausewitz, the German military strategist and tactician counseled, in my opinion wisely, to keep some strategic and tactical reserves, and not to recklessly throw every last bit of available strength into a "winner take all or lose all" battle.

One of my advisors, who is very close to me, said in quoting me what is really the old Aryan warrior's creed: to only act while under self-control and totally in charge of one's emotions, to undertake measured steps, meant to present one's case, not to act out of hurt and never to act out of anger, much less hate. In the end, that was the policy I adopted, and I will live with the consequences, fully realizing that I may have erred and may have hurt my chances, but I have learned in the last few months that we are all prone to make errors once in a while.

I was determined not to let my emotions get the better of me, as I have tried to do over the last 40 years in my evolution and struggle for the rehabilitation of my German people and, by extension, the redemption of our race. I therefore held back, where others thought I should have let it all "hang out", as the saying goes in the streets.

The picture I tried to carefully craft was exactly what happened. Irene had shared, as she assured me over and over again, before and during our 17 months marriage: my philoso-

phy and outlook life. She had read and could quote and intelligently converse about the major works and concepts of Western thought. She gave me some of these important philosophical books—mine had been burned before we even got married—to rebuild my library. In these books are the notes in margins in her own handwriting, written long before we met. They reflect her complete understanding in matters of race, politics, ideology, the Jewish Question, even Freemasonry. I spared her the embarrassment of these notes.

I had Doug Christie go over some of the nasty notes she wrote to the webmaster of the Zündelsite, and brought out her nasty notes to me, which were most likely more embarrassing to me than to her, but I owed it to truth and to posterity to paint a truthful picture of what life was like with Irene and what she was like. Ultimately Irene snatched defeat from victory for herself and for the Human Rights Commission, for whom she testified of her own free will. It was a human tragedy.

All this became clear from Irene's cross-examination. In a flash of temper and furious rage she prevented from happening what she apparently had schemed and hoped to achieve all along—which was to destroy the Zündelsite by destroying, out of totally unjustified jealousy, Ingrid Rimland and my working relationship with Ingrid. It was her state of mind, her immaturity and romanticized version of her role as "Frau Z" in the struggle that did her and the Zündel-marriage in—which is sad, but nevertheless a fact; at least from my vantage point.

That was the personal part of the "secret witness" testimony the government had sprung on me. After the embarrassing and messy love-and-hate notes had been introduced and dissected in public to the glee of the Jewish lawyers and onlookers to illustrate Irene's lack of credibility and feverish state of mind, the cross-examination moved on to more substantial things.

The defence introduced letter after letter and document after document of analysis Irene herself had prepared and authored in previous months while still at the Zündel-Haus, and which she had sent to the Metropolitan Toronto Police In-

telligence Unit, trying to help them find the bombers and arsonists, hoping against hope that they might eventually do the right thing, arrest the bombers, find the arsonists, and remove the threat to her, her boy, and me.

There were some truly embarrassing moments for the Commission, when letters by Irene were introduced being less than complimentary about the questionable ethics of the Commission and its flimsy case and about the lack of police action. There were also scathing passages in some of her analysis sent to the Police Department about some of the Jewish organizations and individuals present at the hearing in the courtroom that day, many of them by name, over and over again.

One document—a particularly hard-hitting, almost 20-page analysis showing the intricate web and connections which, in Irene's mind, tied the terrorists and bombers to mainstream Jewish organizations. This finally brought the lawyers for Sabina Citron and the Holocaust Remembrance Association to their feet to protest vehemently. The Chairman of the Tribunal also got upset by that document—and, unfortunately, Doug Christie, upset or angered himself after a long week on his feet, decided at that point that he was not going to present the rest of the documents Irene had prepared and we still had on the table to be read into the public record.

That's what happens sometime in court cases. Lawyers are human, too. So back these documents go, to be introduced at a more opportune time!

One final word needs to be said. One of the big deals the Human Rights Commission lawyers have always made, is about the famous daily editorial and news updates, called ZGrams, written by Ingrid Rimland, which she has been sending out, rain or shine, without fail, ever since January 1, 1996. Ingrid Rimland thus became the first daily internet columnist!

These ZGrams were a thorn in the side of Irene, as became all too clear during our marriage. She hated me for giving suggestions, supplying facts or data, or correcting historically wrong dates, places and names or events in some

of these ZGrams. Sometimes I have had the feeling that had it not been for those daily ZGrams Ingrid Rimland shoots out into cyberspace each day, the Powers-that-be would have reluctantly lived with the Zündelsite.

However, these ZGrams have set the Zündelsite apart from all the rest of the dissident websites and made it the "magnificent Revisionist flag ship" it is, as one of her supporters has put it. When it comes to Patriot or Dissident Websites, the Zündelsite is Number One, as everybody knows and as the dramatic history around the censorship attempts of the Internet has proven.

It seems that the Holocaust Promotion Lobby takes these ZGrams as some kind of personal affront—or maybe a daily needling—daily reminders of their own limits to their power to censor. There is no other explanation, for I did not write these ZGrams, Ingrid Rimland did. She merely used me to double-check her facts and consult with me on some of the content.

Irene's anger was that this allowed Ingrid, as she put it, "...to be daily in my face and thus be a continuous thorn in my marriage." I could always understand the Jewish dislike of those ZGrams—after all, they were sharp and skillful editorials illustrating the clear limits to their what must to them seem near limitless power. These people control presidents, prime ministers, cabinet ministers, TV producers, movie moguls, large newspapers and news agencies—hell, even police departments and justice ministers!—to do their every bidding. Not Ingrid's ZGrams, though. So it is understandable that those ZGrams would irritate them to no end. After all, if you perceive yourself all-powerful and then are reduced to near-powerlessness and impotence by a competent editorial writer, that must have surely rankled!

Irene had no such cause. Nonetheless, she somehow—God only knows from where—convinced herself and her new police handlers and the Human Rights Commission lawyers that Ingrid Rimland copyrighted those ZGrams only in February 1997—that they were, in fact, *my* ZGrams. In Irene's testimony, she even mentioned specific days when this

copyrighting is supposed to have happened.

Irene had previously testified that there was a veritable "fax war" going on between Zündel-Haus and Ingrid Rimland in February of 1997 over that copyright issue, and that it had caused several "marital spats" and nasty disagreements. When Doug Christie introduced Ingrid's copyright registration form from the United States Copyright Office, which Ingrid had duly registered with the help of a knowledgeable, legitimate Intellectual Property Rights Attorney, and with the dates on the form stating clearly that the copyright was valid from Day One, January 1, 1996, and granted almost a year earlier than Irene had sworn she "knew", there was great consternation.

In the end, incredibly, that perfectly legal and crucial copyright document was NOT allowed in as evidence, which goes a long way to show the dynamics and methods at work in these proceedings and hearings pertaining to the Zündelsite. Roughly one-third of the Zündelsite is composed of these ZGrams, written and copyrighted by a United States citizen, who has never even been notified that these ZGrams are a "bone of contention" in Canada, and who was not allowed to be cross-examined before the Tribunal, even though she had flown to Canada at her own expense to be questioned on the opening day of the hearings and to be of help to me before the Tribunal!

Whatever else was said during Irene's cross-examination is really personal stuff and other incidental stuff which will make not one iota of difference in these proceedings and in the outcome. The Nizkorites will lap it up, as would the *National Enquirer* and Trash TV. Long before Irene thought she could destroy Ingrid Rimland by discrediting me and ratting me out. I had testified under cross-examination behind closed doors to the Commission lawyers as to how much Ingrid Rimland received for her writing, typing, polishing of my newsletters, booklets and other work, such as manuscript work on three books, preparing many press releases, business letters and editorial input into my *Power* and *Germania* letters etc. I had given an absolutely open accounting under oath as to how

my operation and how Ingrid Rimland and I worked.

True, a Federal Court judge ruled that the Commission lawyers had to keep the information they had obtained from me "secret" for the time being because of the Judicial Review Application, where they were also granted intervenor status. To this odd ruling, Doug Christie had answered laconically: "How on earth are they going to keep this secret *from themselves*, since the same lawyers are also prosecuting Mr. Zündel before the Human Rights Commission?" So the Commission lawyers knew the facts all along. They must fear they might lose the Judicial Review after all!

The whole thing is a disgusting display of a double standard at work, where all the Jewish organizations have finally come out into the open, once again using a government agency to gang up on Ernst Zündel, the man they love to hate, yet one more time! It must be said: If nothing else, the Zündelsite has flushed them out as the only and global force behind all the censorship efforts regarding the Internet, and as the manipulators of governments and censors of freedom of thought and speech they really are!

In an article in *Eye Magazine* of December 1997, entitled "Nazi on the Net", the author comes close to understanding, finally, what is playing out in this Canadian Human Rights Commission censorship struggle. He is one of the few media types who seems to have realized that these hearings are only peripherally about Ernst, the man they love to hate.

These CHRC hearings are really about a very powerful censorship lobby which hates to be confronted by uncensored news and views about themselves. They conveniently use me because they figure that, after decades of vilification in the Canadian media, no one will dare to come to my defense, and thus they have a good chance to get a hold of the Internet! They think: Who cares if Ernst Zündel's reputation is one more time besmirched? Who cares if he is driven into bankruptcy? Who cares about his feelings? His humanity? His freedom? His civil and human rights?

Nobody cares, they think, for Canadian media people and

the Holocaust Lobby, Canadian politicians and even some judges have long ago so dehumanized me as a "Nazi" and "hate monger" that Ernst Zündel does not merit one ounce of sympathy or even a moment of empathy. In Canada, or so they assume, it will simply be "business as usual"—the Ritual Defamation of Ernst Zündel, the man they have not been able to cow into submission so far. They will simply continue for another few years in yet more proceedings, trials and tribunals. I met Mark Mendelson, a Jewish police officer, in court the other day, and he said jokingly: "What is this Zündel Trial 14?"

So they think.

In their hate and shortsightedness to "get" Ernst Zündel, the censors and their cronies are prepared to sacrifice the Freedom of the Internet, the most revolutionary communications medium since Gutenberg invented the printing press. This Kafkaesque situation is about as grotesque and perverse as it can get in human affairs. Well, they'll find out yet one more time that it will not be that easy; for it is never over until it is over!

The bare facts are: In the end, the Zündelsite will go on, whatever they will do to me. I could go to jail, or die tonight, or be struck down by an assassin's bullet tomorrow, or be finally killed by one of their bombs; they can issue ten "cease and desist" orders against me, and if regular courts don't overturn those, I will be forced to submit to them and to respect and keep to the restrictions of my freedoms, as I have all other court orders over the last 20 years—but the Zündelsite will still be there in cyberspace, simply because I have no legal control over it. It is owned and controlled by an American citizen. Thoughtful observers and people in law enforcement and in the media, not blinded by hate, know it.

So the censors come and go. Wives betray their husbands. Some friends jump ship. Some tire of the struggle, listen to partial or distorted information, and drop out. But the maxim still holds: The price of freedom is eternal vigilance.

My detractors, the various Jewish lobbies, the Nizkorites and their fellow travelers, spew their venom into cyberspace, barf their hatred via television and radio talk shows into the

living rooms of this country of wimps and refugees from freedom—and so what?! Politicians kowtow to censorship lobbies while making oily, hypocritical speeches about “freedom of the individual, freedom of the press”; they pay cynical lip service to “Human Rights” at international gatherings of blathers and mental masturbators; Christians refer to these times as the “End Times” because of the utter cynicism and corruption of our age—and so what?! Frankly, I think it was always something like this in human history since we struggled out of the caves of Neanderthal. Real freedom has never come cheap! Not in ancient Greece, not in Rome, not for Galileo and not for Ernst Zündel, David Irving, Robert Faurisson and many others.

yes I have been privileged to be at the forefront in the struggle for free speech in this generation. I have struggled for my own right to speak, chiefly so I may defend my own ethnic group and my own race in the process. And chiefly against Jewish liars and con-men. I have had my ups and downs in this struggle, and I have made my shares of errors in judgment and have been cut down to size and humbled by it in full view of the public.

I still stand. I will still fight for what I know is right and just. And so, I know, will you, my ever-faithful band of friends and comrades in the struggle.

To have my own wife testify against me has been difficult. You have helped me for years, and you have shown your support, your empathy, even your love in an outpouring of letters, faxes and phone calls. I know that you will help me in the New Year once again, especially in the difficult days and months to come as I will step into the ring to do battle with the eternal enemies of human progress and freedom, and as I sort out my feelings, wrestle with my emotions, try to find a way out of the dilemma, and embark on a road to greater freedom and new goals that are beckoning on the horizon.

We have court dates and Tribunal hearings dates well into June of this year. We will do our best, and then some. As long as I have your support, as long as I have the financial means to carry on, and since my health is improving dramatically thanks to some alternative medicine avenues I discov-

ered through an American doctor friend, I expect to lead this valiant band of Freedom Fighters, against all odds, and even during periods when the whole world, it seems, is conspiring against us, to new victories out of what seems, for the moment, like an encirclement. We come from hardy and resilient racial stock. My own personal setbacks, hurts, pains and embarrassments are nothing compared to a legacy of a great race and people.

We say in German, “Größe verpflichtet”, which means that the grandeur of our past commands us to fulfill our duty in the present. I intend to do just that. No government in Canada, bowing to the bidding of lobbyists, no traitorous government in Germany, no Jewish Lobby, however well connected, and certainly no appointed political hacks and hatchet men of a body that calls itself a “Human Rights” Commission is going to change that. I am a human being. I am a German. I claim my human rights—and I will be heard!

I thank you, my friends, for your continued support. Have a healthy, happy and successful New Year!

Ernst Zündel

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1,000 New Laws for Californians

by *Guillermo Coletti*

Opposition activist Tom Metzger has stated that the only political candidate he would ever consider to support in an electoral campaign, is a candidate who promises to abolish laws. I can understand his feeling, after all, I too live in California and my life, as well as his and those of many others, is under the constant micromanagement of the authorities. This close government supervision I'm referring to does not even take into consideration any reaction to public manifestations of my political and racial beliefs. Forget about that for now. Living in California means that, in some cities, an individual needs a license from some form of government agency to barbecue a burger in his own back yard. The process of getting the license to barbecue in your own backyard is rather easy and cheap, it consumes no more than an entire morning from your working day and it runs at about ten dollars per barbecue. Penalty for defiance is about one hundred dollars for first time offenders and it gets considerably higher for repeat barbecuers. This is the kind of stuff that only "radicals" react against; let's bear in mind that in postWorld War II America more laws are seen as an asset. January first nineteen hundred and ninety eight brings one thousand new laws to be obeyed, followed by all of us in the People's Republic of California. But, what are these laws? What problems do they solve? Certainly, only "extremists" may think that a law can ever be implemented in this country for the sole purpose of creating revenue for the state and to further governmental control of social behavior. Anyone who loves America has to give the authorities of this country the benefit of the doubt and believe, unless proven otherwise and beyond a reasonable doubt, that any new law is not only crowned by good intentions but also by efficiency. Nothing petty can ever happen here, no way. With that in mind let's take a look at some of these laws.

Library Taxes: Counties can impose an additional 1/8 to 1/4cent sales tax to fund libraries. Fiction: It will make libraries work better. Reality: Another way to scheme money to hire more mongrels.

School Days: The school year, which averages 176 days in California, is lengthened by one day. Fiction: It will make students learn more. Reality: The student body of California is becoming more mongrelized every day, an additional day at school will improve nothing for worthless brownies.

Threats: School officials acquire the authority to expel students who make violent threats against school personnel or property. Fiction: It will make the classrooms safer for the pussy liberals who teach in California. Reality: Not a chance.

Battery: The fine for battery of a police officer rises from \$2,000 to \$10,000. Fiction: Rodney King types will respect authority. Reality: Rodney King types won't ever find out about this new law.

Cockfighting: Makes it easier to seize roosters and other fighting animals, allows judges to order the animals killed. Fiction: It will cease wetback inspired animal savagery. Reality: There are too many wetbacks in the state, it will change nothing. Additionally it will give Jew judges unprecedented green light to perform ritual animal sacrifices.

Gun Crimes: Criminals who carry a gun during the commission of a crime face an additional ten years in jail. Fiction: It will make our beautiful state crimeproof. Reality: There are too many niggers and wetbacks committing crimes, it will change nothing.

Ammo Sales: No ammunition sales that can be used on concealed weapons to people under 21. Fiction: It will make our beautiful state crimeproof. Reality: There are too many niggers and wetbacks committing crimes, it will change nothing.

ing.

Registration: New residents must register their handguns within 60 days of moving into California. Fiction: It will make our beautiful state crimeproof. Reality: There are too many niggers and wetbacks committing crimes, it will change nothing.

Gun Permits: Police chiefs and sheriffs can only issue permits to carry concealed weapons to residents of their cities or counties. Fiction: It will make our beautiful state crimeproof. Reality: There are too many niggers and wetbacks committing crimes, it will change nothing.

Concealed Weapons: Passengers caught with handguns concealed in cars in which they are riding can face a felony charge. Fiction: It will make our beautiful state crimeproof. Reality: There are too many niggers and wetbacks committing crimes, it will change nothing.

It would not be fair to conclude this issue without putting ourselves, just for a moment, in the shoes of the average law abiding goy. Goy's are the only ones who care to obey nonsense, anyway. Let's imagine that Mr. Goy wants to obey all laws. First, Mr. Goy has to find the complete text of all laws, xerox them at the nearest public library or download them from the Internet, or something similar. Step number one, the gathering of all legal texts, may take at least three hours. Then, Mr. Goy has to read every one of the 1,000 new laws. Mr. Goy is a fast learner, so he reads and learns every law in 15 minutes. There 1,000 laws, at 15 minutes each equals 15,000 minutes. That is 250 hours, plus 3 hours invested researching...253 hours!!!! Every resident in California is expected by the authorities to know all laws, since ignorance of the law won't get us anywhere in the occupied courts. But learning the new laws of 1998 alone demand 253 hours, similar to working full time for 6.5 weeks. Without a doubt, the freest country on earth and the bravest people. □

A FEW LESSONS FROM PAKISTAN

By
Allan Callahan

Regarding bringing about a *geographical separation* of the races to solve the race problem, there are no doubt many who would recoil in horror at such an idea, thinking it would be too great an undertaking to be taken seriously, and would take too long, if carried out humanely. I disagree, and suggest that the splitting off of Pakistan from India in 1947 is very instructive.

Britain partitioned India that year, to give Muslims a homeland of their own, since it was obvious there was going to be big trouble with the Hindus otherwise. The Pakistanis consider themselves a different people, with a different religion, different customs, different foods, different clothes and different names. And although both Hindus and Pakistanis are basically dark, the latter are more lightly-colored than the former.

As soon as each ethnic group realized what was actually going to happen, and a few weeks before Britain officially did the partitioning, the Pakistanis and Hindus began to separate. Some 15 million people uprooted themselves, in what was one of the biggest population transfers in history, if not *the* biggest. And within a few weeks after the official date, the transfer was pretty well complete; most Hindus were out of Pakistan, and most Pakistanis were out of India. They left in trains, on oxcarts, on bicycles and on foot, with all their belongings, plus their animals. It was all done in an amazingly short period of time. And they weren't forced at gunpoint, either.

East Pakistan was separated from main Pakistan by a thousand miles of Indian territory. This was an unstable situation, so in 1971, this eastern province seceded to become Bangladesh.

The racial aspects of India and Pakistan are instructive, also. The darker and far more numerous Hindus got

the lion's share of the territory and most of the infrastructure left by the British raj. Jinnah, the father of modern Pakistan, said his people had received "a moth-eaten" country, and later on lost Eastern Pakistan to boot. Except for the fertile Punjab, Pakistan is mostly arid, with inhospitable mountains.

Still, the Pakistanis were glad to get a country of their own, and have done better than India, economically. By 1997, 50 years after the split-up, Pakistan's per capita income was \$460. That is very low; but still above India's \$340. Both are poor countries, but India should have done better than Pakistan, because of its original advantages in territory and infrastructure. How can you explain it? If we could examine the brains of a cross-section of both Hindus and Pakistanis, we would probably find that those of the former have slightly shallower convolutions than those of the latter, and infra and supragranular layers that are a tad thinner. Some tell us that "skin color means nothing," but it is a fairly reliable guide as to *what is underneath!*

Fifty years ago, anyone who understood this could have predicted that the lighter-complexioned Pakistani should eventually overtake his more dusky cousin in India, even though he started out on a lower rung of the economic ladder. And this is *exactly what happened.* □

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TAKE A GLIMPSE

By

Jarah B. Crawford

Dear Mr. Smith;

I am responding to your writing in *The Sun-Sentinel* of Miami, July 13, 1997 as reprinted in GANPAC BRIEF [available from: Hans Schmidt, P.O. Box 11124, Pensacola FL 32524-1124] December, 1997, Hans Schmidt, publisher. Tim, I am 72 years old. I survived three years of World War II. I am a classical musician; I play the oboe very well and did some symphony work. It seems clear to me that my years have granted to me some wisdom and insight that are not discovered in your writing, probably because of your fewer years, but more probably because you reflect a massive brainwashing which has been unavoidable since WW II. As with my post-WW II daughters, your psyche, your soul, has been so damaged by the destroyers as to be destroyed. This, Tim, is through no fault of your own. You are a victim as truly as those who were in Hiroshima on that fateful day in 1945, as truly as my two daughters who got their "higher education" in our fields of perverted academia. Therefore, the eyes of your soul cannot possibly see matters as I see them. Nor do I expect you to. All I ask is for you to read what my soul sees in the subject matter of your writing. Let's take a look.

You are a music writer. Does this mean you write music, or do you write about music? Are you a music critic? You do not say.

You raise what you believe to be the monstrous question of, "How could those admittedly great musicians in Nazi Germany have made such great recordings in the demented, insane period of Hitler and his henchmen?" Further, that this tremendous music survives with such superlative recognition poses an impossible enigma to you. Where does the problem lie?

The enigma lies not in the recordings nor in the musi-

cians who performed the music. These speak for themselves. Further, there is no inconsistency between the music and the historical period of that time. And this is where you fall off the edge, for all your perceptions beyond this point are the results of a meticulously planned programming that was imperceptibly ingrained into you, beginning with your parents. Your formative years were carefully guarded until you got to first grade. From then, you had no possible chance of developing independent thought outside the program, for your access to knowledge was restricted to curriculum and the library. These, of course, had long been in the hands of the programmers. You see, you are in a closed system.

Tim, to end your wrestling with this troubling issue of great music coming from the Third Reich, you must step outside the walls which imprison you. If yours were a social problem, we would recommend counseling. If it were a health problem, we would recommend some sort of health care. But your problem is not recognized inside the walls of your program. You all speak the same words. Let's see what makes you tick.

You wonder why some conductors and musicians stayed in Germany during the Nazi era while others fled or were chased out. It does not require a Ph.D. to understand that those who fled or were chased out were, at least, at odds with the reigning regime. Or perhaps it is the Ph.D. who cannot understand this. In the other case, those who stayed were Germans who knew what had been done to Germany, and who saw their way out of an evil slavery which had previously reduced Germany to serfdom. Men of vision who experienced the proposed great domed hall, the proposed new Reichstag, and other marvels of Albert Speer's architectural plans for the Third Reich, men who saw the economy and the money system ripped from the hands of the money-changers, who witnessed the grandiose rebirth of the German spirit in the arts, in science, in industry, in social progress; those brilliant enough to grasp the sight of a world at peace, a world of abundance, and a

world of racial improvement; these men "played the music" which you cannot understand.

With one exception, you know absolutely nothing of the positive side of Hitler's Germany. Inside the walls of your prison, not a word, not a thought or wisper of this Germany has been permitted by the money changers who were driven out of Germany and who since have completed their physical and psychological enslavement of every American. For your entire lifetime, you have heard of German terrorism, concentration death camps, gassings; babies pierced through by bayonets; lamp shades of human skin, and above all, THE 6 MILLION! The very thought of Nazi Germany creates an involuntary response from you precisely as Pavlov's conditioned response. You are helpless to help yourself, so destroyed is your soul. Oh, with one exception: those beautiful recordings; obviously divinely inspired, which you simply cannot justify.

If your own goodness poses such a contrast with anything German or Hitler, then you create your own responsibility to break through the walls of your prison, take a deep breath of fresh air of, to you, a new world of freedom in which the truth of what I have learned from the soul of Nazi Germany, and the lies which satiate your previous enslavement inside the walls, is abundantly available. Of course, this truth is available to you only if you have the ability, the determination, to regenerate your soul even as the Third Reich regenerated the souls of those hapless German folk, as with Conductor Wilhelm Furtwangler and those musicians of the Berlin Philharmonic. Perhaps this regeneration is not even possible at this late date, in which case you are already in the state of demise.

From your position of hatred for Hitler and Nazi Germany, or from your Pavlovian conditioned response to Hitler and Nazi Germany, I want you to look with objective honesty at some atrocities performed by Americans which you blindly accept without making judgment.

Please try to justify for me the massive American bombing of Dresden, Germany at the end of World War II.

Dresden was a non-industrial, open city, into which hundreds of thousands of civilians had come, fleeing from the approaching Russians. The massive bombings created a fierce firestorm in which all the oxygen was burned. Human cremation was everywhere. This being true, how dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Please justify for me the American act at the end of WW II known as Operation Keelhaul. This will be an appropriate study for you. Then, how dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Please justify for me the liquidation of 1.1 million German men in open prison camps, by the Americans — AFTER THE WAR WAS OVER!!! See the book, Other Losses. Come on, Tim, be honest. How dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Please justify for me the dropping of the atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki when the Japanese were suing for peace. This American atrocity occurred 92 days after the surrender of Germany. It is believed by some, including myself, that these atomic bombs were stolen from Germany by the Americans. It was Hitler who said, "God, forgive me if I choose to use the weapons in my hands." Hitler did not drop the atomic bombs; AMERICANS DID! How dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Please justify for me the American injustice at the Nuremberg Trials after WW II. How dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Please justify for me the Americans and their allies leaving the symbol of peace, the lone prisoner at Spandau, to remain there decade after decade, only to murder him there in his very old age in 1983. What was known that the world must not learn? How dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany.

Please justify for me the American military force still on German soil 52 years after the end of WW II. How dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Please justify for me why there has been no peace treaty signed with Germany since WW II.

Please justify for me the continued payments of reparations by Germany 52 years after the end of WW II. How dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Please justify for me present German law which makes prison mandatory for anyone who questions the forced lies about Nazi Germany. Do you know that American citizens can be sentenced to prison in Germany for questioning the so-called Holocaust? How dare you point a finger at Nazi Germany?

Had enough, Tim, or do you want more?

Now, Tim, I want you to justify for me the inordinate amount of crime in America today.

I want you to justify the workings of the Federal Reserve Corporation; the near-total corruption of Congress; the body count which follows President Bill Clinton and his wife, Hillary; the dumbing-down of our school students and the billions of dollars spent to do so; the issuing of money NOT by our Congress — WITH DEBT; the massive control of information by our controlled media; the official government secrecy surrounding the UFO phenomenon; the secrecy of Area 51; the cure for cancer absolutely forbidden; the stealing of 1.5 trillion dollars from the Social Security Fund by the United States Government; the political prisoners now being held in our prisons — decade after decade, and for life.

I want you to justify for me the deaths of Paul D. Wilcher and Vincent Foster. These murders in Washington, D.C. are part of the reign of terror by President Clinton and his regime at the White House.

I want you to justify for me the murder of Gordon Kahl in Arkansas when Bill Clinton was governor of Arkansas.

I want you to justify for me the federal government murders of 14-year-old Samuel Weaver and his mother, Vicki, while she was holding her baby, at Ruby Ridge, Idaho. It happened during President Clinton's reign of terror.

I want you to justify for me the mass carnage which our

own federal government committed at Waco, Texas, burning alive or shooting all 87 persons in that blazing inferno which I watched on TV, which you watched on TV along with 250 million other Americans. How horrible do you think that was, Tim? Does your conditioned response kick in every time you hear the word, WACO? It happened during President Clinton's reign of terror.

I want you to justify for me the slaughter of 168 Americans in the Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Are you getting the picture, Tim? From murder in Arkansas, to murder at Ruby Ridge, to mass murder at Waco, to greater mass murder at Oklahoma City, all during the Bill Clinton regime at the White House. Shall we add to this list the shooting down of TWA Flight 800, and the 39 murders of Heaven's Gate near San Diego, California? Why not add these to the list? They fit the other heinous acts of the President Clinton regime at the White House.

I want you to justify the appointment of a lesbian lawyer from Miami for the Attorney General of the United States. This, too, is part of the Bill Clinton regime at the White House.

HOW DARE YOU POINT A FINGER AT HITLER AND NAZI GERMANY?

While you struggle with these heart rending, conscience-battering questions, I would like you to read at least part of the book by Albert Speer, Inside The Third Reich. I do not personally like Speer. But his book affords a glimpse into the German world, had not the Americans and their allies been successful in destroying this German dream. The glimpse I received was of a cultural explosion which would have dwarfed the Egyptian, the Grecian and the Roman cultures. The common man would have been lifted very high culturally, educationally and spiritually. The inventions and industry of the released German spirit had already put the rest of the world to shame, attested by the 1500 tons of documents, inventions and goods stolen from Germany by the Americans at the end of the war (See

Harper's Magazine, August, 1946). I have concluded that Germany would not have needed to conquer the world militarily, for the blessings of the German culture would have nourished the rest of the world for, yes, a thousand years. Please, Tim, if this were only remotely possible, compare it with the degeneracy we wallow in today. The world has become a massive concentration camp where billions of inmates serve the whims, pleasures and lusts of a very few families; degenerate beings without souls who treat this beautiful blue planet as their own private toy box. We who have retained a semblance of a soul now think about, talk about and foresee the possible end of life on the planet.

Tim, I predict that in the very near future the last half of the twentieth century will be viewed, rightly, as you wrongly view Nazi Germany. America will be seen for what it is, the money changers' playground. You will be asked, "Why did you stay?" How will you answer?

No, Conductor Furtwangler's wartime performances do not give me a cold chill, but rather a warm hope. Whereas Furtwangler and the Berlin Philharmonic performed at large factories during the lunch hour, just so the workers could share in this cultural wealth, can you imagine the New York Philharmonic playing at a factory in America and what the workers' reactions would be? A degenerate rock group would be appropriate and well received.

Perhaps I am just part of "the Furtwangler cult," as you put it, which is getting "bigger than ever these days." I would welcome a photo of Furtwangler bowing to an audience that includes Hitler and Goebbels. I would compare it with the mental photo I have of President Bill Clinton dropping his trousers in front of a strange woman in a hotel room, asking for a blow job. Since you referred to the handshake between Furtwangler and the despicable Goebbels, would you be proud of a photograph of yourself shaking hands with President Clinton?

It is obscene to suggest that the shabby works of Paul Hindemith should have a place alongside the four symphonies of Brahms. Let us cease this wailing for the perse-

cuted!

You cannot explain the strange case of the esteemed Leo Blech who held onto his conducting career in Nazi Germany until 1937, despite his being Jewish. You cannot understand why he was trying to get back into Germany after a foreign tour in 1937.

Since you have viewed the 53 minute video, "Great Conductors of the Third Reich," did you pass or fail the test of your own values as you said this video will test? What measures were used by you for this test? Were these measures taken from the only set of values you know behind the walls which imprison you? Or do I see you taking a glimpse at the Nazi regime, admitting that "...we can't go back into their heads and souls," and therefore we cannot sit in judgment? I hope you continue from the "...difficult and provocative starting point" which this video provides so that one day you will reach a just and honest assessment of "...the truth of the matter."

You know, I have fantasized what this century could have been, had the German dream — their cultural explosion — continued unabated. World War II would not have taken place. My high school senior class president, Donald Noble, would not have been killed. The world would have been spared the endless misery created by the destroyers. Our own cultural development would have enriched our lives more than we can imagine. Our spiritual development (not church) would have brought a kinship among our people so there would be no need for the bumper sticker, "MEAN PEOPLE SUCK." How reasonable it would be to have a President and Congress benevolent to those whom they serve. How reasonable it would be to have the vast wealth of this nation shared among those who worked for it, instead of a few families controlling it all to keep us in slavery. How reasonable it would be to allow contact with space beings who could share their superior knowledge and technology with us. How reasonable it would be to have the peace and happiness that a kinder and gentler society would provide. With these and countless other

benefits which would flow from a higher culture and an improved genetic structure, my glimpse, my fantasies, would blossom into a glorious new and beautiful heaven on Earth where the music, too, would find new and magnificent expression of thanks for all that is good.

As if to emblazon the words of these pages on your soul, a short quotation is taken from "Israel or America? The ADL and the Establishment Jewry in North America," written by Dr. Alexander Jacob as published in *Liberty Bell*, December 1997.

"What is most alarming about this atrocious social phenomenon is that, coupled with the educational indoctrination being conducted by the ADL (Anti-Defamation League of the B'nai B'rith) and the League for Human Rights (in Canada), the aristocratic faculty in men which originally produced high culture is deliberately emaciated and left to wither away completely. This spiritual emasculation of the European mind is the inevitable effect of Jewish assimilation and...the ultimate purpose of it."

Tim, I have an assignment for you. I want you to work out a plan whereby all evil and corruption, all the lies, fraud and injustice, are removed from the United States of America. Of necessity, this demands your solution to the Jewish problem as seen in Dr. Jacob's writing. **THIS TAKES YOU RIGHT BACK TO 1933 IN GERMANY.** I assure you that this is the most dangerous assignment you will ever face. But face it you must!!!

I wish you well. I would like you to become my friend because I appreciate your love for great music.

Sincerely - in C Major,
Jarrah Blaine Crawford, Knoxville, Tennessee
December 7, 1997

PLEASE REMEMBER:

Your subscription to *Liberty Bell*, your book orders, and your regular monetary contributions are our lifeblood. Help us keep *Liberty Bell* ringing and proclaiming the truth. Your continued support is needed and will be greatly appreciated!

So beautiful, so worthless

Princess Di Was a Creature of Her Time

By
Jay Lock

Hard Copy TV hostess Terri Murphey reported in mid-September that Princess Di died pregnant. If true, the father was either a Pakistani doctor or an Arab playboy. Other sordid facts of the relationship between Princess Di and the Al Fayed family are also emerging. These matters would be of no interest to us, except that they reflect just how thorough-going the white death wish has become even among the "best" of our kind.

Mohamed Al Fayed, father of wastrel Dodi, has spilled his guts to the London press. He says Diana and his son were "made for each other." Why! "Like me, she has been abused by the establishment." As for papa's alleged abuse, hogwash. The man is establishment, a billionaire with all the proper international and social connections. Al Fayed, whom the Royal Family called a "wog," made his billions by selling groceries, buying Harrod's department store, snatching up Royal properties and auctioning off the Royals' heirlooms. No wonder he was stiffed by the Queen, yet stands side by side with her at horse racing events. As long as 11 years ago Al Fayed set his son up with Diana at the Guard's Club in Windsor. Sonny often sipped tea with Di on the terrace at Harrod's.

No wonder Prince Charles distanced himself from this Muslim playboy. Before the bloody crash in the Paris tunnel, Charles went public with his concerns, "viewing with growing alarm the stream of disclosures about the private life of Dodi Fayed." He was said to be concerned about the lasting effect of Dodi's escapades on his ex-wife's life. Today few remember Charles's prophetic remarks.

The press reports that Dodi's father also craved a relationship with Prince William, the probable future King, if Britain doesn't turn into a republic in the meantime. He sent gifts to the British princes, inscribed "from Uncle Mohamed." He did everything he could to get next to the Royal Family, from

sponsoring the Royal Windsor Horse Show to purchasing sporting estates in Scotland. His manipulations were clever enough to get him into the good graces of Diana's late father, Earl Spencer, but not enough to get into the good graces of the queen. Ultimately Al Fayed, caught bribing members of Parliament, was denied British citizenship.



Perhaps as an extension of his own scandalous lifestyle, Dodi bought up radio stations throughout the United Kingdom and was planning to hire the repulsive Howard Stern as a talking head. Before his death Dodi was being sued by American model Kelly Fisher, who claimed he had reneged on his promise to marry her.

Rabbi Martin Siegel, head of the Institute for Behavioral Health and Spiritual Values in Columbia (MD), was unhappy about the tabloid's coverage of the Princess's death: "Every

time you go to buy a can of tuna fish, you've got to look at this stuff...It's a very destructive influence on the whole culture." The Rabbi has it perfectly backwards. The public needs to know what happens to white women who give their bodies to darkish strangers in or out of marriage.

Wesley Pruden, editor of the *Washington Times*, dared to discuss the "impossibility" of the divorced mother of a future king ("defender of the Christian faith") marrying a Muslim. Wrote Pruden:

Maybe we've reached the time in our evolutionary "growth" that all responsibility can be cast aside, and we, like the randy presidents and other shabby pols we elect to express our national character, can do whatever feels good.

In her syndicated column on the subject of the late Princess, Hillary Clinton wrote about what Diana "meant to me and to all of us." She recalls how Di "spoke passionately about her recent trip to Angola" and about her other ministrations to Third Worlders and sundry sodomites.

Hillary ended her comments by noting that Di should be hailed for trying "to build a life of integrity on her own terms." By this definition, one person's "integrity" is another person's racial renegadism. The First Lady painted Diana as a feminist heroine. Judging by her frenzied activities to embarrass her former husband, her family, her nation and her race, she deserved the title.

☆☆☆

It started out as a golden age

Postcards Recall Exciting Times

Browsing the public library last month, I happened upon a little tome I had never noticed before, *Postcards of Hitler's Germany*, by Roger James Bender (published by the author, San Jose, CA 1995). The book is a delight. It is a pictorial history of Germany with special emphasis on the years 1923-

1937. It is also a paean of praise to whites living in an all-white ethnostate. The German people on these rare and long-forgotten bits of cardboard are pictured idyllically, doing things that Northern Europeans have always done—singing, hiking, cycling, swimming, boating, climbing, taking part in

community festivals and organizing folk benefits for the needy. In sum, they are shown enjoying the pleasures of their own kind on their own turf with no interference from alien intruders.

Comparing Germany of the 30s to the present multi-racial nightmare is a study in depression. I found myself longing to be back in that long-dead Deutschland where, despite the presence of an ob-



trusive and all-powerful government, the people were obviously lighthearted and gay, in the true meaning of that much-maligned word. Liberals will be foaming at the mouth at this assertion, yet Germany was unquestionably happier, incomparably happier than it is today. It had a direction and a purpose, and that purpose transcended making as much money as possible. Don't give me that slop about how evil the government was, how repressive, how gangster-like. I don't care about the kind of government Germany had if it protected the German people from alien culture-bashing. As long as it pro-

X tected its borders from gate-crashing Third Worlders, that's all I want to hear. Governments can be changed at will. A corrupt government will eventually expire of its own rottenness. Try recreating a rotten (i.e., miscegenated) race!

Greater Germany's population in 1938 was about 80 million. Except for a tiny, neutralized Jewish population which comprised seven-tenths of one percent, practically all of these 80 million were Nordics and Alpines. Today the population of the country isn't much larger, but a huge percentage of it consists of nonwhites and their mixed-blood offspring. All of this has taken place since 1945, a little over half a century!

In Bender's book the postcards, many in color, are marvelous evocations of an era when European nations were just that—European and white. Forget the Nazi nonsense. Try to imagine what that country could have achieved under a benevolent leader who puts his own race before conquest. One can easily imagine German colonies on the outermost planets in a few decades. Instead, because of Der Führer's cataclysmic impact upon a great people, the Vaterland today is a lickspittle satellite of a minority-dominated America. But Bender's collection of postcards shows none of that—no blacks, browns, yellows, mulattos, mestizo hybrids or Eurasians. No Semitized or Africanized culture sully these pages, no soul, rap or rock abominations, no black or Hispanic gangs, no cantina music, no chattering Tex-Mex "language," no ballots printed in Spanish, no Afro hairdos, no epicanthic folds, no ACLU, no Anti-Defamation League and, equally important, no Hollywood-Broadway poison to undermine the morals of an ancient Christian land.

Churches are shown in all their splendor, not the ugliness of outlandishly foreign mosques. Beautiful Northern European children play games that probably date back to Neolithic times. Dates, people, places and events are commemorated to draw the German people's attention to the magnificent beacon which their country has been in history, and the kaleidoscope of culture which it has emblazoned across the world's skies, enriching us all. To the confusion of professional German haters, I might add that only a relatively small percent-

age of the thousands of cards have a militaristic theme.

Whether her people are shown watching an air show, sailing boats, frolicking on the beach or simply going for a leisurely stroll in the beautiful forests, these cards depict Germany as it once was and should be today—strong, united, proud and completely in the possession of its creator race. The very thought of Negroes and other nonwhites and their hybrid progeny residing in Germany is a nightmare. I am not a German or even a German-American. But these pictures make me nostalgic for this lost all-white nation state, even though these scenes took place before I was even born. I guess it is the ancient call of the blood.

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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. 03014) send \$12.00 plus \$2.40 for postage and handling.

LIBERTY BELL PUBLICATIONS
Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA.

Dear Mr. Dietz:

While reading the two outstanding articles in the December issue of the LB, "Israel or America? / The ADL and the Establishment Jewry in North America" (pages 1-23) by Dr. Alexander Jacob and "House of Orwell" by Joseph G. Stano (pages 24-33) a few thoughts occurred to me.

We need not go very far to find a record of Jews' hostility toward their host populations. Jews revere their Old Testament, which contains the following hate-filled, arrogant passages and which, we may assume, still influences their thinking:

Deuteronomy VII, 16

And thou shalt consume all the people which the Lord thy God shall deliver thee; thine eye shall have no pity on them.

Deuteronomy XV, 6

For the Lord thy God blesseth thee, as he promised thee: and thou shalt reign over many nations, but thou shalt not borrow; and thou shalt reign over many nations, but they shall not reign over thee.

Isaiah XIX, 2

And I will set the Egyptians against the Egyptians: and they shall fight every one against his brother, and every one against his neighbor: city against city, and kingdom against kingdom.

Joshua XXIV, 13

And I have given you a land for which ye did not labour, and cities which ye built not. and ye dwell in them; of the vineyards and oliveyards which ye planted not do ye eat.

**LETTERS
TO THE
EDITOR**

In a work written well over a century ago a well-informed European was already complaining about Jews' influence on and control of financial institutions, the theater, publishing and the cultural life of Europe. See my translation of "At the Jewish Cemetery in Prague" by Hermann Goedsche, originally published in 1868. (*Liberty Bell*, July, 1993, pages 11-60)

If the Jews' hatred of their host populations had been expressed by the ritual murder of Aryan children, a crime of which they were often accused in past centuries, they have changed their expression of hate in modern times. By means of their extensive control of the "American" media, especially television, they are now in a position to commit genocide of their host population by shrewd psychological warfare in which they are popularizing such lethal, suicidal attitudes as justification of and acceptance of miscegenation, homosexuality, women's hostility toward men ("feminism"), abortion and massive immigration from some of the most primitive, poverty-stricken and disease-ridden countries of the world. The demographic and psychological decline of the Aryan component of the population of the United States is now all too painful and real. In all fairness, however, we must not ascribe the aforementioned behavior to all Jews, because some of them are astute enough to be aware that destroying the best elements of their host population would be like sawing off the limb of a tree on which one is sitting. (For a recent example of such wisdom see my review of Michael Levin's *Why Race Matters*, *Liberty Bell*, November, 1997, pages 1-9).

Mr. Stano has done good work in pointing out some of the main absurdities of the "Holocaust" material. We Aryans, however, must reproach ourselves for believing it, not to mention acting on it. As a nation we are gullible, cowardly and undisciplined in our thinking for accepting what should have long ago been dismissed as lying war-time propaganda. We have allowed our emotions and our lack of curiosity about historical facts to take over our situation. We fought a merciless, unnecessarily prolonged war against little Germany and as a nation we bombed and incinerated hundreds of thousands of Germans and other Europeans and after the war we turned much of Europe over to the Soviet tyranny. This war was prolonged and made more costly by Roosevelt's demands for unconditional surrender (January, 1943) and the genocidal threats of the Morgenthau Plan (September, 1944). After the war millions of American soldiers were involved in the occupation of Germany and could see what we had done

during the years 1941-1945 and were doing in the several years after the "end" of the war. (I was one of such soldiers.) While inflicting massive damage on Germany, both in the terms of property and human lives, at a cost of hundreds of thousands of sons and husbands, we were allied with the Soviet tyranny and gave it unbelievably naive support in its attempt to force its way into western Europe, as it had already attempted with near success in 1919. These circumstances set the stage for a half century of the dangerous and costly "Cold War," but also created a need to rationalize the way we had conducted the war. Part of this rationalization involves a readiness to believe in an exclusively German war guilt and an infinitely evil German conduct of war. The "Holocaust" material fulfilled this need for rationalization of our own conduct of the war well and unthinking, uninformed Americans insouciantly accepted it. The debilitating psychological legacy of the Second World War is, alas, still having its effects.

Sincerely yours,
Dr. Charles E. Weber
2446 East 22nd Place
Tulsa, Oklahoma 74114

PS: For the record: A spider is not an insect, page 43 of the December LB notwithstanding. Insects and spiders are of different zoological orders.

* * *

Dear George:

I read, with interest the article by Dr. Alexander Jacob entitled "Israel or America?" which appeared in your December 1997 issue. As I understand, ex-Mossadnik Victor Ostrovsky also exposed the so-called Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, the Jew Freemasonic lodge, and its various fronts as being North America's equivalent of the predominantly Jewish KGB in the former Soviet Union.

Jacob's article attempts to gloss over or cover up the Jewish role in Soviet society and government. "Stalin" alias Djugashvili, meaning "son of a Jew", was of Khazar stock, and thus would be very much a Jew as his hated rival "Trotsky" alias Bronstein. As I recall, "Litvinov", alias Finkelstein, murdered his own brother in Stockholm during the 1920s. Certainly, Stalin's notorious show trials did feature some dozens of Jews, but it is

hard to base this fact on the supposition that Stalin was therefore "anti-Jew". The numbers of Gentiles murdered in Stalin's domain during his rule are 30 or so million, so his hatred for *Goyim* was far greater than was his hatred of fellow Jews. Only a blight-winger's wishful-thinking would seduce him into thinking that any Jew who kills a Jew is not Jewish. By this token, we can assume that Israel is no longer run by Jews since the assassination of Rabin.

The slant of this article leads the reader to believe that the ADL is "anti-communist". Jews are indeed anti-communist when it comes to sharing THEIR wealth with others. Communism in practice means the confiscation of Gentile wealth in favor of Jews, not unlike the Jewish equivalent of capitalism. The Russian nobleman and anarchist, Bakunin, correctly predicted the reality of Soviet communism back in the 1870s, with its central state planning and control, run by Jews. Dr. Jacob cites another Jew, W.D. Rubinstein, an "Australian social historian", in regard to the supposed powerlessness of Jews under Soviet communism, despite the admission that Jews were "overrepresented at the elite level" of Soviet society. Yet, this Jew maintains that these top-kick kikes found it "impossible" to function coherently in politics or economics. In particular, Rubinstein claims that Soviet Jews found it impossible to "amass personal wealth and economic influence." Rubinstein overlooks or is paid to overlook the glaring *Fortune* magazine report which touted those 'wonderful' Soviet millionaires, all of whom 'happened to be Jews'. Naturally, such gigantic embezzlement of government labor and property as produced these millionaires could not have gone undetected, so we may conclude that the massive thefts were done with the knowledge and approval of the Jewish rulers of the Soviet slave empire. Since we can all witness Jewish co-ordination and collaboration in our own countries, it is incredible that Jews would find such organized behavior "impossible" in the Soviet states which they founded and ran, right into the ground. As one letter writer to *Liberty Bell* stated, the Jews could not run Russia, but they could and did rob it with great success, leaving it in ruins. In this regard, they destroyed more real wealth than they ever stole, for real wealth is productivity, not plunder. This merely proves, once again, that the Jew is only interested in screwing up society and then skedaddling with the stolen goods. The biblical Egyptians were just one example of the Jews' innate behavior pattern.

"House of Orwell" by Joseph G. Stano, in the same issue of *Liberty Bell*, is the best hammering of the Holohoax I've seen yet, for it uses ZOG official propaganda of yesterday to refute ZOG propaganda of today. This can assist Gentiles in developing a healthy distrust of the ZOG and all its works. He also hits the bull's eye in regard to the Jews having their reputations at stake in promoting this Big Lie. The curse of the *Goyim* is their inability to remember much of anything from 12 o'clock to noon. No wonder the hebes have it so easy!

Keep up the good work, George.

OUR RACE IS OUR NATION
E.T., Washington

* * *

German-American National
Public Affairs Committee
P.O.Box 11124
Pensacola, FL 32524
18 December 1997

fax (850) 478-4993
Hans Schmidt, Chairman

Mr. Bill Lann Lee, Acting Attorney General for Civil Rights
U.S. Department of Justice
Constitution Ave. and 10th Street NW
Washington, DC 20530

Dear Mr. Lee:

Permit us to congratulate you on your appointment as the Assistant Attorney General for Civil Rights. Many of our members being immigrants, we most certainly see your rise to this high position in the United States Government as a credit to your parents, who came from China with the hope of creating a better life for themselves and their offspring. They obviously have reason to be proud of you.

We are encouraged by your words that you will enforce civil rights laws without fear or favor, and without giving preferences to special groups, be they ethnic, racial, religious or otherwise. We see this as an encouragement to point to the often flagrant discrimination Americans of German descent, members of the

largest ethnic minority in America, and encompassing nearly a quarter of the population, have to contend with on a daily basis.

For instance, you may agree with us that President Clinton's aim to have the United States Government mirror the ethnic-racial-religious composition (i.e., "the face") of America, has not been reached. Looking at lists of government officials of the first or second tier, you will notice an almost complete absence of German names, although if there were a numerus clausus, every fourth government official ought to be wholly or part German. Could this be because of an erroneous view that "Germans" of whatever nationality are not good administrators? The fact that the German lands of Europe (Germany proper, Austria, Switzerland and Luxembourg) are the best run countries on the Old Continent seems to belie this assumption. Therefore, we can only assume that the discrimination is deliberate, and based on other than sound reasons. We do hope that your department looks into the matter.

Furthermore, we have before us two lists of young Americans who recently received scholarships to European universities. Of 32 students going to Oxford University as a result of the Rhodes scholarship program, only one, a girl, is, according to her name, clearly of German descent. Of more than 50 students going to other institutes of higher learning in Europe on scholarships whose origin lie with the Marshall plan, not more than three are German-Americans. Things like that are going on all the time, all over the country. Here again the question may be asked whether the "German" students are simply not smart enough, or are other criteria coming into play?

We assume that in your new position you will have access to records showing the yearly disbursements (cash grants) by private charities and government agencies to cultural and social groups of ethnic, religious or racial background. You will notice either the total absence of names of German-American organizations on such lists, or the financial assistance they have received is so minuscule as not worth mentioning. An uninformed observer may assume that the "Germans" do not receive any such grants because they never ask for it, but we can assure you from personal experience that in most instances a German-American application for such funds would be met with incredulity, and more often than not turned down before a formal request is made. (Notice also the absence of German names when the yearly MacArthur grants are being disbursed.)

We realize that in many of the instances mentioned, the United States Government had no input into the matter, but if justice, fairness and equality are a desired goal, certainly an "across the board" numerical balance should be strived for. To leave members of the largest minority of the country out of the political, educational, cultural, and economic playing field can only harm the entire nation.

What we told you here is but the tip of the iceberg. This has been going on for decades, but any German-American complaint about the situation is usually met with disbelief. It may well be that these facts are unknown to most Americans (including the German-Americans who are directly affected by it) because the American media will never delve into it. Could it be that it is feared that a true depiction of this sorry state of affairs might take the attention away from other ethnic groups who have a desperate need to remain to be known as the perpetual and sole victims of injustice?

Sincerely,
Hans Schmidt

* * *

December 14, 1997

Associated Press, Inc.
New York, New York
Attention: Niki Kapsambelis

Dear Miss Kapsambelis:

In your recent article that ran across the country titled "Inter-marriage Battleground", you quoted Mrs. Tova Weinberg of Pittsburgh saying, "Our ashes are still smoldering from the 6 million who died in the Holocaust. I do it for them."

At this point, if you were really a journalist who had some regard for truth, you would have entered a parenthetical note stating something like this: (The 6 million figure referred to by Mrs. Weinberg is no longer accepted by most historians. Indeed, the director of the Holocaust Museum in Israel disputes that figure. Revisionist Historians, who have examined all the evidence relating to the so-called holocaust, estimate far fewer than 600,000 Jews and others perished in German Concentration camps. Of these deaths, most were due to disease, malnutrition, and exposure. Some few were shot or otherwise executed for alleged

crimes. There is no evidence whatsoever that even one Jew was "gassed" — much less 6 million)

No one who has done the least bit of research concerning this subject puts any credence in the 6 million figure whatsoever. What you and other journalists like you do, Miss Kapsambelis, is to perpetuate a fiction when you let ride such falsehoods as "6 million Jews gassed" in articles that carry your name. A very harmful fiction it is, too. It continues a terribly unfair denigration of the German people and distorts most viciously what really happened during the Third Reich.

The myth of the Jewish Holocaust has been enormously beneficial to Jews around the world. Through this highly emotional tale, Germans and Americans have been coerced into paying huge sums to the millions of survivors. These billions of dollars have enabled the Jews to buy up most of the news/entertainment media of this and European countries. Their media control is the propagandist's dream. They have been able for decades to get away with censoring out all but their side of issues. Particularly when the other view is inimical to their interests. It is only since the arrival of the Internet that other views are now being heard that haven't first been passed through the filters of the Jewish-owned media. How refreshing the Internet. How loudly the squeal from the controlled media about the need to censor the Net. How they despise truth.

How ironic that Jews like Mrs. Weinberg are given free space without media criticism to argue against race-mixing of the Jewish sub-race with others; while Aryans who wish the same thing for their race are castigated by Jews and the media in the most odious terms whenever they express those wishes orally or in print. May we Aryans who wish to preserve our race count on your support, Mrs. Weinberg? Will you report our wishes uncritically, Miss Kapsambelis?

erne hume, Arkansas

* * *

Editor:

I cannot stand it any longer; I *must* write to your otherwise excellent journal concerning a grave error in the article from *The New Order*; an otherwise excellent journal also. In the June, 1997 LB, page 14, Western Civilization is called "our White Christian Civilization."

The civilization of Northwestern Europe which has been

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known as Western Civilization, or Western Civ to college students, is in no way based on Christianity. In fact, it was Christianity which began its downhill slide so evident today.

As most students of history are aware, Western Civilization is based on that of the Ancient Greek Empire, whose best-known hero may be Alexander the Great, the Ancient Roman Empire, and the peoples of Northwestern Europe who were conquered by these two empires successively, Rome on top of Greek civilization. The peoples of Northwestern Europe accepted and were assimilated into the ambience of these two great empires. The Romans in particular built aqueducts, did much fine engineering and architecture, art, literature, jurisprudence, and administration, among other advances of civilization, as the art of war.

Much to the later sorrow and descent of these people was the brutally enforced adherence to Christianity in the person of the Holy Roman Catholic Pope (who recently brown-nosed the Jews), during which the traitor Charlemagne had beheaded several thousand of our Nordic tribal chieftains in one day alone, thus enslaving a once proud and free Nordic people to a slavish, on-the-knees devotion to a Jewish god, an oriental deity who is still today draining the blood from our veins and the guts and brains from our bodies.

After the enforced and brutal Christianization of Europe (which took a thousand years, actually), Charlemagne "invited the Jews into the realm so it would prosper." This latter we see today still operative in the intermarriage of the nobility of England with rich Jews from the early years back as far as 1000 A.D.

I urge you to authenticate this data by reading two very carefully researched publications: one is *WHAM! Confessions of a White American Man*, by Thorz Hammer (\$6.00 from P.O. Box 941, Adkins TX 78101, and "Intelligence Newsletter" from Christian Crusade for Truth, HC 66, Box 39, Deming NM 88030 for a donation.

Whatever civilization we have or have had in the Euro-American culture has been eaten and chipped away and eroded irrevocably by the advent of Christianity, which a recent writer in LB called "the product of feverish rabbinical minds."

One can debate forever the finer points of the Christian faith and its bastard cousin, Identity Christianity, but one cannot in any way call the Euro-American civilization a "White Christian Civilization." To do so is an insult to the educated, those with character and integrity, and any aware and alive person either

within the White Nationalist Movement or without.

The Third Reich of pre-World War II Germany was the finest hour of the Twentieth Century white world. Unfortunately, the rot of Christianity made most of us susceptible to the brainwashing of the Jews, so most of the civilized (and Third) world joined the Jewish bankers who owned both England and Franklin Roosevelt, then president of the United States and himself a Jew, as *The Rational Feminist* has provided the genealogical documentation for ca. 1995.

I have every respect for *The New Order*, but they are way out in left field with whatever they are trying to do with this very destructive drive to incorporate the USA as a "Christian Civilization." I have sent Commander Hansen, the Assistant Editor numerous facts and figures to prove that white America is no way either a Christian entity, or even a church-going entity, unless you count the most numerous Baptists and Catholics as representative of a white America that would elect a Christian proponent president who resides in North Dakota but has not given me any figures except those in his fantasies, which are totally incorrect. This is not, and never *was* a Christian nation. Most of the so-called forefathers gave lip service to Christianity, but were at best deists if not outright atheists.

88! Molly Gill, Editor/Publisher
The Rational Feminist

* * *

Dear George:

In the last letter to the LIBERTY BELL, published for January 1998, I mentioned some of your contributors. There was one that should have been included, probably more, one Ben Kriegh. One of his better articles was "Some Revisionist Viewpoints on World War II" of December 1989. For its length it covered more points, more thoroughly, than William Pierce does in his writing, and that is something.

However that is not the point of this letter. His article in January 1998 on "More on Monetary Reform" is one of my favorites. When I wrote the article on the Federal Reserve you published in January 1997, I expected some comment, but the one by Prof. Charles Weber didn't fill that expectation. However it did ignite Ben Kriegh into answering those comments in a much more satisfactory manner than I am capable of.

It should be noted that he who controls "money" controls the

life blood of a nation, and the constant fight over who has that control has been going on since the beginning of time. It is in the last four or five hundred years that it has put the world in the condition that it is now in. Ben's analysis and conclusions of this situation is "right on." The proper operation of the money system as outlined by him is the solution to most of our problems. And it is the most important problem of the day.

Clark Cornell, Idaho

* * *

Dear Editor:

At long last we have an explanation as to why the New Orleans school board dumped George Washington Elementary to honor that well-known African-American, Charles Drew, by re-naming the elementary school after him.

I hear cries of hooray! Whoopee! And...who in hell is Charles Drew? According to Bill Bowers, a member of the Orleans Parish School Board, Charles Drew was a surgeon, an accomplishment by an African-American of such monumental proportions that it clearly overshadows any accomplishments of George Washington.

But wait! Mr. Bowers informs us that 25 communities in New Orleans have completed the process to change their school names. What chance will Thomas Jefferson have when compared to the awesome credentials of an African-American lawyer? Could Hamilton or even Franklin compete with an African-American...er..Indian Chief? Butcher? Baker? Candlestick maker? No! Never!

Let me sum up this African-American exercise in creative history with one word: PATHETIC!

Washington is to be bounced because the black population adopted a policy in 1992 to rename its public schools if any were named after someone who was a slave owner or someone who didn't respect equal opportunity. Well, not respecting "equal opportunity" certainly lets out a lot of so-called black civil rights leader who are clearly for quotas and not "equal opportunity."

One the other hand, "equal opportunity" affords the white community the right to change the names of schools if they have been named after persons who were opposed to our form of government, or supported our enemies during a war, or were liars, or thieves, or were morally bankrupt. Someone like Martin Luther King.

Indeed, let's simply compare Washington to King in deciding whose name should be on a school building.

Washington's life is an open book. King's records have been sealed by a liberal judge until the year 2027 and his family is constantly petitioning to have the records destroyed so the American people will never find out the truth about this áhero." However, there is more than enough information available about King to prove that George Washington, the "Father of our Nation," stands as a giant when compared to many great men of history, any one of whom towers a mile over that liberal media creation known as Martin Luther King.

Sincerely, J.S., New Jersey

* * *

Editor, TULSA WORLD

P.O. Box 1770

Tulsa, OK 74102

The 1513 people who lost their lives when the TITANIC sank in 1912 have received much attention in the form of the latest (but by no means first) motion picture film about the tragedy.

This large number of lives is small in comparison with the lives lost in the far greater tragedies on the Baltic Sea in 1945. In the spring of 1945 Germans fleeing the Communist terror boarded three large passenger ships knowing the great risk involved but also aware of the fate of civilian populations when their areas were occupied by the Red Army. They had been admonished by the massacre at Nemmersdorf in East Prussia as early as October 1944, when German forces wrested this village back and saw what the Red Army had done, just to mention one example.

On 31 January 1945 more than 7,000 passengers of the WILHELM GUSTLOFF died in the cold waters of the Baltic Sea. On 9 February only about 300 passengers out of some 4,000 on the GENERAL STEUBEN survived its sinking by a Soviet submarine. On 16 April only 183 passengers of the GOYA out of 7,000 survived.

It was not until years later that over 100,000 Americans were killed while resisting Communist terror and aggression in Korea and Vietnam.

Dr. Charles E. Weber

17, 500

THE ANTI-HUMANS

by D. Bacu (307 pp., hb.) describes what was done to the young men whom Corneliu Z. Codreanu, the founder of the Legionary Movement in Romania, inspired, when seven years after his brutal murder, Romania was delivered to the Bolsheviks. They were subjected to what is the most fully documented Pavlovian experiment on a large number of human beings. It is likely that the same techniques were used on many American prisoners in Korea and Vietnam. *The Anti Humans* is a well-written document of great historical and psychological importance. Reading it will be an emotional experience you will not forget. "A sequel to Orwell's *1984*" —R.S.H. "A searing exposé of Red bestiality!" —Dr. A.J. App) **THE ANTI-HUMANS**, Order #01013. Sale priced, single copy \$2.00 + \$1.50 postage, 10 for \$15.00 + \$5.00 postage.

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