

Unsung Heroes of the White Race

**A Compilation of Seven Articles
by A. V. Schaerffenberg
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this revolutionary quest, each one of us was given an instinct for victory, towards which we must march. For us, our watch words are: *Victory or Death!*"The Movement's victory means life for our White Race; our failure (and we can only fail if we quit) means the death of our people. But rest assured: An Idea that can survive the devastation of World War II will certainly outlast the present Dark Age!

The Future: For Whites Only!

We are by no means alone. Only look over your shoulder, and you will see the masses in their White Power t-shirts. Behind them are Rockwell's Storm-troopers. Further back are the millions of Europeans who fought under the Swastika Race Standard from North Africa to Stalingrad. Behind them are the Brownshirt legionnaires who won the streets for their Fuehrer. We are at the head of that half-century long march. We dare not stumble or quit!

So what if millions of us have been killed? The Movement still rolls forward and nothing on earth has been able to stop it! So what if the niggers and spicks have rotted out our cities? All the better to build new and more beautiful ones *in a future for Whites only!* So what if we have made bad mistakes, and worse? We are only mortal human beings striving for the superhuman!

We have had wonderful Golden Ages in our brief history - the Third Reich, the Rockwell years, and the triumphs in Chicago. There will be more to come, and no less splendid. An all-White planet beckons in the coming Century. Great things lie ahead - not far. We are even now beginning to make them out in the glimmer of our torch. The time will someday be at hand when those who come after us will look back on our unflinching determination from the vantage point of an all-White Earth and remember us with deepest respect - *They were the torchbearers!"*

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in the mid-1980's. Now there is light on the horizon, and our Cause is picking up steam again.

What Our Struggle Really Means

Our own past teaches us, 1) no one can anticipate what lies ahead, and 2) each generation has its own task to fulfill.

The German Brownshirts of the 1920s', the international S.S. detachments in World War II, Commander Rockwell's Stormtroopers and Marquette Park's crowds in White Power t-shirts all fought for the same goal - White Victory. And each achieved part of the final triumph they helped make possible in the future. Only the specific tasks they were given to achieve that victory were different. The Brownshirts enabled their leaders to get elected. The European S.S. men defended civilization with armed resistance. Rockwell's Stormtroopers made his public speeches possible. Activists in White Power t-shirts fought for their families and community against nigger invasion. What, then, is our task? How are we to work for White Victory?

We Are The Torchbearer Generation

This means that it is our task to keep the National Socialist Idea alive for the next phase soon to come, when the masses of our people will again be receptive to the concept of White Victory. That time is just around the corner, as Americans reach the end of their patience with nigger savagery and economic chaos. Millions of Hungarians, Croats, Slovenes, Romanians, Poles and even Russians are awakening to the Jewish bacillus and beginning to look to us for leadership.

Future generations will remember us with compassion, admiration and envy. Compassion for our difficult passage through a Dark Age of ignorance and terror. Admiration for our courage and determination to uphold our ideals in the face of overwhelming opposition. Envy for the opportunity we have in this hard time to prove unquestionably our will power and our loyalty to our race, thus winning ourselves a unique and venerated position in the history of National Socialism.

We are not permitted to see what lies ahead. But when we set out on

Introduction

Unsung Heroes of the White Race is a collection of seven articles by

We Are the Torchbearers!

In the 1920's, Adolf Hitler created the White Peoples' movement of National Socialism, and it grew to become the mightiest ideological phenomenon in history. In the 1930's, he led it to political power and established the modern world's first White racial state. In the 1940's, National Socialists went down to the last shot against Jew-sponsored forces of Western Capitalism and Eastern Communism. In the 1950's, George Lincoln Rockwell replanted the Swastika in America and hoisted it to its first postwar success in the 1960's. In the 1970's, the Movement recovered from his assassination, conducted mass-actions on a hitherto unprecedented scale and won world-wide recognition. In the 1980's, due to human failings, subversion and internal chaos, the Movement virtually collapsed, but was saved by the persistence of *The New Order*, which weathered the storm and became a fixed bulwark around which old comrades and new ones could gather. In the early 1990's, National Socialism is reasserting itself on an international level, with vast, untapped areas of support opening up in Eastern Europe.

This, in a nutshell, is the history of the National Socialist Movement. No individual who happened to live at any particular moment in its development could have guessed of the earthshaking events to come, both good and evil. A provincial Bavarian who joined Adolf Hitler in 1921 never dreamed that Germany, trampled underfoot after the First World War, would be leading the European Continent in a crusade against Soviet Russia only twenty years later. With the death of Commander Rockwell, any hope of regaining the White masses he reached seemed lost forever; yet, a few years later, they returned to cheer us, and in even greater numbers. To anyone who stood among the crowds of White Power t-shirts, final victory seemed only a matter of time. But not to be. And the Movement passed through a long decade of survival, brightened mostly by the underground battles of *The Order*

A.V. Schaerffenberg which appeared in the NSDAP/AO newspaper *The New Order* between 1991 and 1994.

If you like the articles, thank him.

If you do not like the compilation, blame me.

Obviously, the vast majority of unsung heroes is not - and can not - be included in a single short book. No offense is intended against these many, many unsung heroes!

Most important are the unsung heroes - past, present *and future* - who are represented in the last chapter: *The Torchbearers!*

These torchbearers must achieve the final victory.

YOU can be one of them!

Gerhard Lauck
October 1999 (110)

"In a Burbank tavern, the son of one of Disney's original team of film makers sat in a corner, nursing a scotch and soda. The news of Eisner's stock deal made him chuckle. He shook his head, took a sip, and leaned back. "What do you suppose old Walt would think about a Jew making so much money from his studio?"

So ends the latest biography of the world's greatest animator. Its cover art features his photo casting the shadow of a sinister profile, obviously meant to belong to Walt Disney. But the beetle-bowed, greedy-mouthed, hook-nosed image bears no resemblance to the Aryan creator of "Snow White" and "20,000 Leagues under the Sea".

George Lincoln Rockwell

*You ask what is most needed today? He that commands great things!
It is the Commander that is most needed "*

sudden, large purchases -Steinberg's, Roy E. Disney's or his own. Boesky thus became the fourth largest stockholder to the Walt Disney studio ."

In the end, it made no difference which one of the scavengers eventually took over. The winning jackal was Michael Eisner, responsible for distributing such "epics" as the anti-Nazi "Raiders of the Lost Ark", the race-mixing "An Officer and a Gentleman" and the blatantly bolshevik "Reds". Based on these financially successful, if artistically and morally questionable films, the Disney board of directors, demoralized after their \$325 million "greenmail" pay-out to Saul Steinberg, allowed Eisner to become the head of the studio. True to form, he opened wide the Disney door to his fellow Chosen Ones, like Jeffrey Katzenberg and Richard Frank, both Paramount executives, who saved the studio from financial destruction by massive layoffs and drastically cutting the high standard of production values instituted by Walt.

Disney Productions did indeed bounce back economically, but it never recovered artistically. "However, buried among the cheers were the disgruntled voices of many Disney veterans. The old-line animators, especially, were disturbed by the studio's almost totally computerized style of animation. Although Walt himself loved technical innovation, the feeling among many veteran Disney men was that the studio had abandoned its creative heritage, the art of hand-drawn animation in the service of story-telling. The new films, they complained, seemed like nothing more than thinly disguised rehashes of much better originals. One longtime Disney animator claimed that 'Honey, I shrunk the kids', with its larger and smaller motif, was really nothing more than a remake of "Alice in Wonderland". A veteran story-man suggested the character of Roger Rabbit looked an awful lot like Walt's original Oswald.

Of course, the real reason behind the depersonalization and blandly generic quality of today's re-packaged Disney product did not Jay with any new computer techniques, but may be found in the faceless businessmen who now control the vast Disney empire their kind were never creative enough to envision or build. Even the identifiable Eisner is gone: "Wary, perhaps, of President Bill Clinton's promise of a more stringent capital-gains tax, (he) cashed in most of his stock options and took home a check for \$192 million.

Friedrich Nietzsche

August is a time of deep significance for the loyal followers of George Lincoln Rockwell. We commemorate that special month in which he experienced both the triumph and tragedy of his mission here on Earth.

On August 21st, 1966, he stood before a crowd of 3,000 people in a Chicago park. Unlike the mobs which had met him with violent hostility for the eight previous years, this crowd waited patiently for him to speak. And speak he did:

"Our city parks and neighborhoods are being turned into human garbage-dumps and seething Black jungles by an invasion of ugly, agitated coons! White families by the millions have been forced to run for their lives from the very neighborhoods where they were born and raised. They are being uprooted by Black-racist terrorism, an urban guerilla warfare falsely portrayed in the news media as a "crime wave". But it is terrorism nonetheless and it is directed against White people. Just look at the neighborhoods only a few miles away from this clean, safe and happy park. They were once, not too many years ago, just as nice. But they have since been transformed into filthy, littered pestholes of decay and gang violence by the same black scum who want this area."

The Birth of *WHITE POWER*

Never had the crowd of Chicagoans heard the truth spoken so boldly in public before. Things only whispered in the privacy of their own homes or furtively discussed in local taverns were being declared loud and clear for the whole world to hear. They were young factory workers and retired home owners; mothers and housewives; high school students and even Lithuanian immigrants from the Jew-Soviet takeover of their Baltic homeland. All of them had good reasons to be interested in what the tall man in his 40's, a U.S. combat veteran of two wars for his country, had to say. He spoke with an honest eloquence that touched their minds and their hearts, and they responded with the first indications of approval. There were isolated shouts of agreement, then scattered, eventually enthusiastic applause. From the top of his camper flying the Stars and Stripes and emblazoned with

the Swastika talisman beside the slogan in huge black letters, "Smash the Black Revolution!", Commander Rockwell did indeed command their long-slumbering racial patriotism:

"Are you prepared to turn your safe, White neighborhood over to a gang of savage niggers who have spoiled every area they invaded? Are you ready to see Chicago's last, beautiful and clean parks made into subhuman jungles of crime and blight?" There were involuntary cries of "No! No!"

"We have retreated long enough!," he concluded. "We have been on the run too long! It is time for us to do what every decent American in history has always done when faced with losing home and family; namely, fight back! White man, fight! Smash the Black Revolution!" And he gave the Hitler salute, as he bellowed. "WHITE POWER!" His listeners burst out into irrepressible cheers and long, wild applause, many responding with the same ancient salute and the new war cry. After years of nigger violence and government betrayal, White Americans had found their true and natural leader in the person of Lincoln Rockwell.

Triumph and Tragedy

In the months which followed that first mass rally in Chicago's Marquette Park, he went on to win the greatest successes of his life as a National Socialist. The Marquette Park mass meeting was duplicated in other parts of Chicago and throughout the Middle West, especially in Louisville, Kentucky, where White street action by thousands of Rockwell's new followers actually overcame government authorities trying to protect a Black-Communist gathering and sent both spooks and federal marshals running for their lives. The ensuing and intense media coverage elevated Rockwell's name to international recognition, and White people around the world began to regard him as the last and best hope for the survival of their race.

Riding the tide of historical inevitability to even greater success, the Commander was rightly perceived by the Jewish powers-that-be as the greatest threat to their race-mixing schemes since the Second World War. On August 25th, 1967, only little more than a year after his public triumph in Marquette Park, George Lincoln Rockwell was

that all-American mouse, Mickey, his sweetheart, Minnie, pal Donald, companion Goofy, and dog Pluto. At one point Disney was said to have referred to his beloved characters as captives, forced to perform like so many little Pinocchios for a Stromboli-like Morgenthau."

But the Jewish occupation of Disney studios was short-lived and the military withdrew in 1943. Thereafter, Walt continued the fight, however futile, against the rising tide of Marxism, mostly by testifying before various government investigations of Communist infiltration in the arts and entertainment media. But the Jews never again were able to gain a foothold in Disney Productions, at least so long as he lived, and his name continued to be regarded around the world as a synonym for popular cultural excellence.

Disneyland Overrun by Rats

After his death at age 65, in 1966, the studio passed to his heirs. Their squabbling and incompetence led to a swift decline in the Disney product and corporation, generating a dangerous crisis for their artistic and financial legacy, while simultaneously opening new possibilities for the Old Enemy: "A short, round man with bullet holes for eyes and black hair that one associate described as not quite as dark as his heart, Saul Steinberg had come to the conclusion that in its present weakened state, Walt Disney Productions was perfectly positioned for a corporate take-over. What had attracted Steinberg was the continual decline of the value of Disney stock. Early in 1984, Disney was trading at \$45 a share, down from the previous year's high of \$84. Steinberg wanted to acquire the troubled studio to sell off its individual assets - the film library, the Burbank studio, the amusement parks - for what he figured would bring him the equivalent of \$100 a share, an enormous profit of more than twice his investment."

But Steinberg was only the first of the jackals attracted by the carrion scent of personal opportunity in Disney Productions' decline: "The developments at Disney now caught the attention of Wall Street's new breed of arbitrators, investors in large blocks of companies about to be raided whose stocks would therefore suddenly and sharply increase. Overnight, one such arbitrator, Ivan Boesky, entered the game. His goal was not to take over the studio, but merely to ride the anticipated escalation of the value of stock that would naturally follow from any

caught on: "There were those who began seeing 'secret signals' in Disney's work, including, in one instance, a swastika in the final panel of a June 19, 1940 'Mickey Mouse' cartoon strip. The flurry of apprehension surrounding the strip eventually reached the desk of J. Edgar Hoover after one of Disney's 'fans' wrote the Bureau chief citing the June 19 edition. The 'fan' advised that 'in the last section of Mickey Mouse by Walt Disney there is a very distinct swastika in the form of two crossed musical notes.'" Indeed, the Hooked Cross in question does not seem accidental, because of its placement over the words "the old cowhand". Disney, an avid horseman, often referred to himself among his fellow weekend riders as "an old cowhand". The cartoon was probably meant as an inside joke, the only public place Walt felt he could identify himself with National Socialism, however cryptically.

Meanwhile, the Babbitt strike was hurting his studio by draining away key animators. The Jew Communist strikers worked hand-in-glove with Jew Capitalist movie moguls still anxious to control Disney, one way or another, like Frank Tashlin, head of Harry Cohn's "Screen Gems" company: "Among the first to sign with Tashlin was David Swift, one of Disney's youngest and most promising animators. When Walt learned of Swift's plans to leave, according to the artist, 'He called me in, finally, and putting on a phony Jewish accent he said, 'Okay, Davy boy, off you go to work for those Jews. It's where you belong, with those Jews.'"

Top Jew Seizes Disney Studios

Disney's efforts to prevent his country from falling into a war for the liberation of Jewish profits came to a sudden end immediately after Pearl Harbor. His studio was seized by U.S. Army forces and he was forced to grind out propaganda short subjects by none other than Secretary of the Treasury, Henry Morgenthau, author of the blood-soaked "Morgenthau Plan" to liquidate the German people for their unpardonable sin of anti-Semitism. "He bitterly complained to Roy and Lessing about how the studio was now being forced to accept I that Jew", as Walt referred to the Secretary, as not just an advisor but a full partner who wanted to be in charge of everything. To Walt, the studio now functioned with Morgenthau's message delivered by Disney's messengers - political propaganda films that cashed in on the popularity of

assassinated not far from his offices, in Arlington, Virginia. Two 9mm pistol shots fired from the roof of a shopping center furrowed his right temple and struck him in the heart. Summoning up his last strength, he stood erect, pointed accusingly in the direction of his murderer, then collapsed on the pavement. The world media trumpeted with Hebraic jubilation and the popular movement he brought to such wonderful heights in so short a time seemed to have died with him just as suddenly.

You can murder me, but you can't kill me!"

His last major project, finished only weeks before, was the publication of his book, *White Power*. After 27 years, it is still eagerly sought out by a new generation of racial patriots for its eternal wisdom and chilling prophesies. At the time of his death, Commander Rockwell was in the process of relocating national headquarters to the southwest side of Chicago, scene of his most enduring successes among the White masses. While he did not live to see that transfer take place, a headquarters building dedicated in his name operated successfully in the Marquette Park area for the decade of the 1970's. And his voice may still be heard in the many recordings of his speeches, which are even more pertinent today, than when he uttered them in the 1960's.

His name and greatness endure and can only grow in magnitude, as the Idea he gave his life for inspires late 20th century comrades. They walk the path to victory blazed by him thirty years ago. The events he set in motion back then have their repercussions through our time and echo into the future. And at the end of that future shines the unfaced image of the man who made our victory possible in America: George Lincoln Rockwell.

Program for an All-White America

At the same moment George Lincoln Rockwell raised the Swastika banner for the first time since World War Two, he laid out his clear blueprint for a National Socialist America. It was among the most eloquent statements he ever made and will be recognized in the future as one of our country's most important documents - a 20th century Declaration of Independence for White Americans.

This early Program, written in late 1958, was crucial in defining the ideological direction his movement would be taking. It was likewise strategic in attracting and inspiring his first adherents. In it, he "Americanizes" National Socialism by applying the high wisdom evolved from the genius of Adolf Hitler to the particular problems faced by Americans in the post-Third Reich Era. This important document not only demonstrates Rockwell's insightful grasp of "Realpolitik", but is no less valid today, certainly more so, in view of the societal depths to which our country has sunk since he penned it, over three decades ago. As such, it needs to be read by a new generation of racial freedom fighters, who should understand precisely what they are fighting for.

The Program not only reflects on the intellectual brilliance of Commander Rockwell, but the 36 year old document proves that National Socialism is never out of date, because it cannot be rendered obsolete by events, unlike democracy, dying of its own equalitarian superstitions, or defunct communism. Far from it, Rockwell's great, truly progressive and organic program shines brighter in today's deeper darkness and will continue to illuminate a future that can only belong to us!

The Jewish Problem

We shall investigate, try, and execute all Jews proved to have taken part in Marxist or Zionist plots of treason against their Nations or humanity.

We shall immediately remove all disloyal Jews from positions where they can control non-Jewish thoughts or actions, particularly from the press, government, education, entertainment and courts.

We shall expose the criminal nature of the hate-book of the Jews, the Babylonian Talmud, by wide publication of its actual vicious words of hate and extermination of all non-Jews.

We shall cancel all debts owed to Jews by non-Jews, where there is evidence of unfair or immoral business methods or conspiracy.

"Which, of course, was precisely the problem. Among those who correctly perceived Hollywood as dominated by Jews, to many in government and the private sector they were nothing more than heathens, unable to comprehend, let alone project, the essence of Christian morality. They believed Hollywood's Jewish businessmen had corrupted an art form for the sake of making money, and by so doing had contributed to the widening moral corruption of America. They were, in Henry Ford's words, a perfect example of America's growing problem, its turn-of-the-century influx of 'the international Jew'."

Nor was Ford the only famous Aryan American to oppose Hebraic Hollywood. William Randolph Hearst, "no friend of either Jews or the film industry", ran a series of editorials documenting the degeneracy and Marxism spewed out in the movies. "Hearst's campaign received much support in Congress, where the definition of movie morality had expanded through the years to include not only sexual provocation but political subversion. In March of 1929, U.S. Senator Smith Brookhart summed up what he considered the deteriorating situation in Hollywood as nothing more than a battle for profit at the cost of sexual and social morality between competing studios, led by 'bunches of Jews'."

Mickey Mouse and the Swastika

Thus exposed to the facts of Jewish power in Hollywood, the veils dropped from Walt Disney's eyes and he vowed to keep his studio Jew-free forever after. Beyond concern for his art, he wanted to fight the same menace that threatened his country and civilization. Conscious that membership in an openly National Socialist group would only add fuel to the fires prepared for him by his enemies, Disney committed instead to the "more respectable" America First movement, an umbrella organization of the nation's conservative, rightist and even Fascist and National Socialist groups, including the Silver Shirts, in popular opposition to the war hysteria being generated from the nation's capitol in Washington, D.C. to the film capital in Hollywood. Walt did indeed become an outspoken activist, even sharing the same speaker's podium with Charles Lindbergh at America First mass rallies and radio speeches across the country,

Ever the wit, he could not resist surreptitiously inserting cryptic support for the Cause in his illustrations. Inevitably, both friends and foes

new medium, however, by appealing to the baser inclinations of the masses: "Edison was greatly disturbed by the sudden, sweeping popularity of the new century's first novelty, street corner nickelodeons, amusement parlors that first appeared on New York's Lower East Side. He felt they cheapened the sophisticated art of film by offering I peep shows' and other lurid diversions meant to satisfy the carnal pleasures of the workingman. In 19 10, Edison formed the first motion picture alliance, which came to be known as the 'Trust'. Its purpose was to protect the public (and his own financial interests) from the kind of immoral trash produced by what he termed the 'Jewish profiteers', who not only ran the nickelodeons but made their own movies to show to them. In response, an independent group of mostly Jewish film makers, led by Carl Laemmle, formed their own distribution organization, or exchange, as they called it. They organized an effective, if illegal, underground to import foreign raw film stock and equipment that allowed them to keep making movies."

However, Edison was no over-civilized weakling, like today's corporate wimps. He organized his own Stormtroopers. As Eliot rightly reports, "They smashed the nickelodeon arcades and set block-long fires in the neighborhoods that housed them." It was the only argument the Jews understood and it worked. New York was clean again. But the Jews excel at nothing if not survival, and the Laemmle mob, "to put as much distance between themselves and Edison as possible", migrated to California. "There they found cheap real estate, a perfect climate, and the natural protection of a 3,000 mile buffer zone. California gave them a second chance to make their movies.

"Unlike their early East Coast counterparts, the heads of Hollywood's studios were less interested in artistic experimentation than profit. They put on the screen what sold the most. The public was willing to pay to see films filled with sex and violence, and Hollywood was more than happy to make them. However, Hollywood's moguls had no idea of what was meant by 'socially acceptable' films. They didn't know if their movies were moral or immoral and couldn't have cared less. To them, films were strictly vehicles for profit, not instruments of expression. The more money a film made, the better it was. Whenever the industry came under attack for being morally corrupt, none of Hollywood's owners believed the problem had anything to do with morality.

We shall establish an International Jewish Control Authority to carry out the above measures on a world-wide basis, to protect the rare honest Jews from the wrath of the people newly awakened to the truth about the Jews, and to make a long-term, scientific study to determine if the Jewish virus is a matter of environment and can be eliminated by education and training, or if some other method must be developed to render Jews harmless to society.

We shall establish an International Treason Tribunal to investigate, try, and publicly hang, in front of the Capitol, all non-Jews who are convicted of having acted consciously as fronts for Jewish treason or subversion, or who have violated their oaths of office, or participated in any form of treason against their Nation or humanity.

The Negro

We shall appropriate ten billion dollars a year, for five years, from the money now being wasted fighting over integration, poured into foreign aid, and lost on Negro crime, and use the money to build a modern, industrial nation in Africa, complete with shopping centers, airlines, super-highways, cities and handsome suburbs, and everything else to make it the finest in the world; and then grant \$ 10,000 to every Negro family of five or more migrating to the new land to help them build a home and establish a business. We believe that if this is done with ABSOLUTE SINCERITY, we can make up to our sorely oppressed second-class citizens some of the injury and degradation we have heaped upon them, and help them to regain their self-respect and dignity as first-class citizens who will lead their own Continent Out of its Darkness with their American know-how and our sincere and generous help. It is inconceivable that any significant number of Negroes will resist such an inspiring and historical opportunity. But no Negroes will be FORCED to return to Africa.

However, Negroes remaining in America will be rigidly segregated non-citizens.

White Survival

We shall establish a National Eugenics Commission to discourage the

unlimited breeding of the least desirable elements of our society, to sterilize those who are hopelessly insane or otherwise biologically dangerous to innocent, unborn children, and to encourage, with early marriage subsidies and bonuses for childbirth, the reproduction of our best human stock.

Citizenship

We shall make citizenship a proud privilege to be earned, not a right carelessly awarded simply by birth in a certain geographical area. To be a citizen, an individual must have passed his eighteenth birthday, passed certain minimum tests of knowledge and ability to understand his government, be in the process of education or engaged in a productive enterprise, and be prepared to give his life in the defense of his Country and race. The conferring of citizenship shall be a major ceremony, to impress on all the precious privilege of membership in the greatest race and the greatest Nation ever to appear on the planet.

World Order

We shall assist all peoples to throw off the yokes of colonial oppression, and establish their own free National Socialist government.

We shall abolish the Marxist United Nations, and establish, in its stead, an World Union of Free Enterprise National Socialist States, with a world police force to maintain order, and to bring the blessings of REAL peace, international responsibility and political sanity to the peoples of the earth.

Family Home, School

We shall take vigorous measures to restore to women the dignity and status they deserve as the creators of our citizens, and to eliminate the terribly disruptive idea that being the mother of a family is a job for any ignorant female, that she is just a drudging "housewife", that a woman must do something MORE, something masculine, to prove she is "equal".

We shall elevate Family Management to the status of a genuine profession, which it should be, and establish Universities of Family Man-

Shirts", an early National Socialist organization, not a party with any political agenda, except the preservation of U.S. neutrality.

Babbitt, the strike- instigator, followed Disney to the Silver Shirt meetings and spied on him: "In the immediate years before we entered the war, there was a small but fiercely loyal, I suppose legal, following of the Nazi Party. You could buy a copy of 'Mein Kampf' on any newsstand in Hollywood. Nobody asked me to go to any meetings, but I did, out of curiosity. They were open meetings, anybody could attend, and I wanted to see what was going on for myself. On more than one occasion I observed Walt Disney and Gunther Lessing there, along with a lot of other prominent Nazi-afflicted (sic) Hollywood personalities. Disney was going to meetings all the time. I was invited to the homes of several prominent actors and musicians, all of whom were actively working for the American Nazi party. I told a girl friend of mine who was an editor at the time with "Coronet" magazine who encouraged me to write down what I observed. She had some connections with the FBI and turned in my reports." That the Marxist Babbitt would have no qualms about cooperating with the arch-conservative FBI when it came to fighting Nazis should come as no surprise to anyone aware that duplicity is second nature to the Jewish mentality. Not without reason did Disney refer to him as "the head sewer rat."

Mickey Mouse or Lazy Rat?

But it was while listening to the National Socialist speakers that Wait underwent his real political awakening. For the first time, he learned the facts about the Jewification of Hollywood and began to grasp the underlying causes of his own dilemma with Mintz, et al, followed by his present troubles, a la Babbitt. Ironically, the Jewish take-over of America's films industry is nowhere more succinctly presented than in Mare Eliot's own anti-Disney biography. He points out that motion pictures began around the tum-of-the-century as an entirely Gentile enterprise lead by its inventor, Thomas Alva Edison. He and the rest of his fellow Aryan cinematographers were keenly aware of their public responsibility, especially regarding children, to present ethical, high quality films which were morally sound and uplifting, artistically.

The Jewish instinct soon sniffed out the financial possibilities of this

quickly ran out and he withered after only a few reels into oblivion. The Jews' efforts to generate perpetual profits through Oswald and their attempted seizure of Disney studios came to nothing, while Walt Disney Productions soared to unprecedented world acclaim through the 1930's.

Disney at the "American Nazi Party"

Walt, with eyes ever fixed on his art, failed to notice the Jewish common denominator linking Feld, Winkler, Mintz and Laemmle, and so set himself up for another life-and-death conflict with Jewry, when he naively allowed Jews to join his rapidly expanding organization. To be sure, while he was still struggling for existence, few believed he could stage a comeback after the Mintz conspiracy. But with his unexpected success after Mickey Mouse, the Jews began to eye him again as a means to their ends. Among the post-Mintz animators who joined the Disney studios was Arthur Babbitt. Unknown to Walt, besides being a Jew, Babbitt was also cited by the FBI as a communist sympathizer. He secretly began laying the groundwork for a strike that would bring Disney employees into the overtly Marxist Cartoonist Guild. That these same employees were the highest paid animators in the business, with exemplary working conditions, had nothing to do with Babbitt's demands, because his sole intention was to make Disney Productions another Red propaganda mill. After extolling (and inadvertently exposing) the Communist Party U.S.A.'s creation and manipulation of the Screen Writers' Guild, Eliot crows that Communists did "continue to play an important role in the politicalization of Hollywood's citizenry" into the 1940s.

Having earlier been faced with extinction at the hands of capitalist Jews, Disney was now confronted by communist Jews intent on taking over his studio. The methods were different, but the enemy was the same. He at last recognized the identity of the peril, and began to search for answers. According to Eliot, "During the time Disney helped organize the independent film makers against the industry's mainstream, he was also accompanying Lessing (Gunther Lessing), Disney's attorney and close friend) to American Nazi party (sic) meetings and rallies." The American Nazi Party was founded in 1958, some 20 years after the events described by Eliot. The rallies attended by Walt Disney were conducted by William Dudley Pelley's "Silver

agement to train women in a scientific and satisfying manner in pediatrics, gestation and birth, family economics, nutrition, family culture, philosophy and the arts, etc. Graduates will be granted degrees having the same status as Law or Medical degrees, and honored by every agency of the community for their accomplishment in the fields of their natural abilities and needs. We assert that a cultured, professional, thoroughly capable MOTHER is the equal of any man on earth, and will see to it that society recognizes that fact.

On the other hand, we shall eliminate from our civilization the disruptive doctrines of a false "equality" - meaning sameness with men - which is masculinizing and frustrating millions of our good women, breaking up our marriages, and wrecking our sacred family life. We shall encourage the restoration of the father as master of the home, grant subsidies where necessary to give the home and children a full-time mother, and promote in every way the rebuilding of the home and family as the very fountainhead of goodness in our people.

We shall put an end to the foolishness of "progressive education", and give our youth a disciplined ability to think and understand, rather than "social values" which they should get in the home. We shall establish a physical culture program with something more than desultory games and half-hearted calisthenics, to harden and steal our youth to maximum physical fitness and exuberant health.

Social Sanity

We shall enact laws to protect every honest, working citizen from unforeseeable and ruinous catastrophes of all kinds; to assure him of education and training to the top level of his capacity (but ONLY to that level); to assure him of vital medical and hospital facilities by providing medical coupons usable with any physician and redeemed by the Government, to protect him from "easy-payment" debt by insuring that every working man can earn enough to live decently without mortgaging his future to do it; to make easily available to all citizens major recreation facilities, such as vacation cruises, which give life zest and color, but which are presently dependent on wealth; to make all defense lawyers in criminal cases paid officers of the court, like the prosecutor, and not paid by the accused, to remove the weight of money from the processes of justice involving the life or liberty of

a citizen; and to protect the people from political and economic exploitation by any individual or group.

Economics

We shall abolish the Federal Reserve Central Bank, set up in violation of the Constitution, cancel all illegal debt resulting from the semiprivate issuance of INTEREST-BEARING money instead of genuine National money, and issue all currency solely by the National Government, with no interest.

We shall establish a National Economic Integrity Commission to eliminate speculation, the immoral gambling by idle men in the labor of others, as a sole means of earning money. The commission will insure that no able man is permitted to enjoy a lion's share of the luxury, products and services created by the labor of others without contributing his own share of goods and services by his own management, invention or labor. The mere delivery of some of the tokens called "money", with absolutely no productive effort by a man enjoying the goods and services of society, is a fraud on society, disintegrates the character of such an idle individual, and destroys the honesty and strength of the society which permits it.

No one man or group will be permitted to profit from ownership of any public necessity which constitutes a monopoly. A monopoly shall be considered to exist whenever it would be impossible or impractical to have competition, and shall be owned only by the whole people.

We shall abolish the Marxist progressive income tax, and establish in so far as possible, direct taxes on the users of schools, roads, etc., with a manufacturer's tax to finance the facilities needed by all the people.

Business, Farm, Labor

We shall remove all possible controls from labor, the businessman and the farmer, and allow free enterprise and free bargaining to produce the efficiency unobtainable with any bureaucratic controls. We shall assist each group to form its own control councils, on a local basis, to maintain order and communication, and national industrial

huge success, generating "sizable profits" for the Jew agent and the Jew cartoon. He only began to rebel, when he accidentally discovered that Mintz and Laemmle were covertly raking in additional millions by marketing Oswald in toys, candy bars, clothing and other childrens' items, all without his knowledge, consent or participation. Mintz feigned commiseration and talked him out of any action that might alienate Mr. Big, Carl Laemmle.

In February, 1928, with Oswald and lucky Rabbit the most popular cartoon on the silver screens across America, Disney went with his wife, Lillian, to renew his contract in New York with Mintz, who "took great pleasure introducing Walt to various producers and directors who now came by to meet Hollywood's hot young animator". That same day, Mintz sat Walt down in his garish Fifth Avenue office. "Then, wasting no time, in a quiet, intense manner markedly different from the one he had displayed at lunch, Mintz conveyed what he said would be his one and only offer. Effective immediately, Disney's advance per cartoon was to be cut from \$2,250 back to \$1,800. If that was unacceptable, the only alternative would be for Snappy (Mintz's agency) to take over all further production of Oswald cartoons. And, Mintz warned Walt, he would use Disney's own staff to do it! (Eliot's italics)" Typically yiddish conspiratorial efforts were already under way in faraway Hollywood at the same moment Mintz as buttering up Walt during lunch, when most of Disney's animators simultaneously "handed in their resignations to accept positions with Snappy". Taking advantage of Disney's distress at his unexpected ultimatum, Mintz pretended to relent, then offered to permit Walt to keep the rights to Oswald, if only Snappy could obtain rights to 50% of the Disney studios. It was the eternal story of the Devil conniving for possession of a human soul.

At Roy's advice, Walt relinquished the rights to his own creation, Oswald the lucky Rabbit, thereby losing all his income, but he retained ownership of his drastically diminished studio. Virtually all hopes for the future gone with his stolen property, Walt and Lillian sadly entrained for the long trip home. It was on this depressing journey, however, that the Aryan genius which responds to great obstacles gave birth in Walt Disney's fertile intellect to produce Mickey Mouse. The rest is history. Totally obscured by his new character was the fate of Oswald the lucky Rabbit, who originally proved so popular under Disney's guidance. Without his creator, however, Oswald's luck

reducing his payments almost by half, because his series had not been well-received and was losing money at the box office. Eliot writes, "Disney was far less concerned with the cutback than why his films weren't more successful. He had no way of knowing Winkler's decision had nothing to do with the quality of his films. Disney's films had, in fact, been among the more successful in Winkler's stable and had begun to build a steady following along the eastern seaboard. However, having recently married Charles B. Mintz, a former Warner Bros. booking agent, Winkler turned over total control of her company to him. Mintz immediately reduced all payments to the company's suppliers, regardless of how much their films earned." Now the entrapment of Walt Disney was under way.

Mintz showed up unexpectedly one day at the Hyperion studio and lied to Walt and his brother, Roy, that the Alice series was being cancelled for lack of interest. Walt "locked himself into his office and remained there for the next day and night, refusing to talk to anyone and blaming himself for the company's failure. What he didn't know was that Mintz had been commuting regularly between New York and Hollywood to negotiate a deal with Carl Laemmle, the founder of Universal Pictures, for a cartoon rabbit to compete with the highly successful Felix the Cat series. When that deal was finished, Mintz figured out a way that would not only have the Disneys create the new character but, if everything went according to plan, the 'bumpkins' (or 'goyim'?, AVS), as Mintz referred to the Disneys behind their back, would wind up begging him to take over their studio to cement the deal. After letting a few days pass, Mintz paid another visit to Hyperion, this time with 'good news'. He might be able to save their deal, he told the brothers, if they could come up with an original cartoon character, something on the order of, say, a rabbit."

Disney's Rabbit in the Trap

Totally deceived by what he assumed was the sympathetic assistance of his Jew distributor, Walt overworked himself to finally produce "Oswald the lucky Rabbit". Just who Oswald was to be lucky for would become apparent in due time. Mintz, as the sold go-between, received double his distribution fee by also signing "inkier" for the dummy agency of his non-involved wife, "thereby creating two corporate stops between Walt and Laemmle". Oswald was an instant and

councils to establish policies of mutual benefit. The government will keep hands off all honest enterprises, labor and farmers so long as they do not coerce one another, take unfair advantage, or threaten the whole people, when compulsory arbitration will take place.

As a temporary measure, to protect all honest producers during the necessarily chaotic conditions following removal of the present crazy patch-work of controls and subsidies, we shall guarantee all honest producers a decent level of family income, until genuine free enterprise can bring genuine and natural order to the economy.

Honest Free Press

We shall make it a penitentiary offense for any medium of public information or entertainment to CONSCIOUSLY MISLEAD THE PUBLIC by lies, misrepresentations, omissions, deletions, or by any other method whatsoever.

To insure the real freedom of the press, which is presently only a myth in view of the need for millions of dollars to reach any significant segment of the population today, we shall establish a National Free Opinion Network of Newspapers, TV, Radio, Books and Magazines. These facilities will be available, upon petition, to any group of 1,000 or more citizens, for decent presentation of their views to the nation without cost, subject, of course, to the penalties for conscious lying.

Crime, Vice

We shall deal ruthlessly and efficiently with habitual and natural criminals, and drive them permanently out of existence, instead of the present tearful dabbling with them as "lost sheep". At the same time, we recognize that millions of our best people are driven, under the impossible chaos of our times, into situations where there is almost no escape from the pressures except some illegal action. We shall remove the pressures from these oppressed people with the rest of this program, and take every measure to help these basically good people, and restore them to a productive role in the community.

We shall rescue most of the growing hordes of criminal teenagers by

dealing with their need for aggression, action, danger and excitement realistically, by ending the nonsense of clubs and tea-parties, and forming them into para-military volunteer Police Youth Auxiliaries, to patrol America's crime-ridden Streets, and turn would-be muggers, etc. over to regular authorities.

Since we recognize that it is utterly impossible to suppress entirely drinking and gambling in human society, we shall remove these two sources of much crime from the criminals, and establish a generous national lottery, and place the sale of alcoholic beverages under a control board. At the same time, we shall ruthlessly suppress all forms of vice, such as prostitution, dope addiction, homosexuality, etc. which are NOT universal and necessary, and which cannot be tolerated in any form without breeding disintegration and disease.

Government

We shall use only legal, constitutional means to win power in the United States, because we know the people will demand our services in government when they finally awake to the Jewish subversion of our people. Until then, we must train, and be prepared to establish an orderly government when the present false prosperity, false peace, false welfare, and false government blow sky-high under the blows of the Jews, as they surely will.

In power, we shall re-establish the actual function of the electoral college as intended by the wise founding Fathers of our Country to protect us from demagoguery, and we shall return the election of Senators to the State Legislatures.

We shall make the pay of all government employees directly dependent on their efficiency, apply modern business methods to government operation, and ruthlessly eliminate the hordes of bureaucratic parasites who make our present government the world's most wasteful and inefficient.

cle Walt, among the most universally beloved figures of the 20th century. That is, until Mare Eliot decided to rake in royalty fees by currying favor with the Zionist powers-that-be and liberally trashing the name of a genuine Aryan genius. It should come as no surprise then, that Eliot's other book, "Down Thunder Road", is a fawning send-up of Bruce Springsteen. The author is, therefore, one of those turncoat enemies of White culture, who sold out his own race by inflating the hype of a drastically overrated kosher rock 'n roller, while smearing in ink and endeavoring to push aside authentic White heroes, like the creator of "Fantasia", for the incoherent distortion of a greasy, squawking Jew. Ironically, those very things Eliot find most appalling are just the events in Disney's life any sane reader will applaud. For National Socialists especially, "Hollywood's Dark Prince", as he is so denigrated in the biography's subtitle, will rise higher than ever before in their estimation.

A Jewish Snare for Disney

Despite his unveiled hostility toward (envy of?) his subject, the author reveals for the first time in print the surprising extent of Walt Disney's National Socialist background and his generally unknown, lifelong struggle against the Jewish take-over of his studio and his country. Eliot tells how Disney began as a young, obscure illustrator in the early 1920's, when he left his Kansas home to try for the big time in Hollywood. Wait's first character, Alice (from Lewis Carroll), showcased his innovative film techniques, which were combining as they did animated figures with live actors. But he needed a distributor to make his Alice a success. Then, as now, film distribution was the private fiefdom of the Jews, who, as though by instinct, from the earliest days of the cinema sensed its unprecedented power to reach and mold the minds of the Gentile masses. Consequently, Milton Feld was Disney's first agent, who set him on the road to that Talmudic rats' nest, New York City. There, he fell into the clutches of Margaret Winkler. She managed the first distribution of his Alice-series, for which he received \$1,500 per film, hardly enough to justify the costs of production, but it was a humbling beginning for which the naive Midwestern artist was sincerely grateful.

A few months later, however, Winkler informed him that she was

to be denied Ireland in all the decades following their demise. For the last 50 years, the Irish people have seen the rift between north and south become a worsening wound in the side of their country. A sea of blood continues to gush over the land from the horror that Belfast has become. Fear and profound animosities comprise the legacy of the Blueshirts' banishment. I.R.A. terrorists continue to kill and maim, while the liberal-conservative politicians still talk and talk. Meanwhile, an invaluable White people despairs for the future of its children.

Although the Blueshirts are long gone, they are by no means forgotten. Their blood and their energies impacted the Irish landscape, and, just as deeply, the Irish race-consciousness. O'Duffy and his legions are not only part of the nation's history; they belong to the bigger picture of the international White man's resurgence movement begun by Adolf Hitler and carried on to this hour. But the time is coming when their banner will be lifted once more from the dust of the past by new hands. Then Ireland will live again, after long years of death. The ghosts of history will be reborn and the songs of the Blueshirts will

Walt Disney

You would not want your life-story written by Mare Eliot. Unless, that is, you happen to be a Marxist Jew or a Jew-loving race-traitor. Understandably, no self-respecting White man could expect fair treatment at the hands of this chop-job biographer. But while you're still living, you would have nothing to fear from the likes of Mr. Eliot. Because he is one of that new breed of "politically correct" vultures who feast on the reputations of dead men. A cheap and easy way to stir up controversy for a book (controversy = sales) is to defame some conveniently deceased personality, whose memory is still generally revered. And if the victim in question was no friend of the Jews, then any literary jackal's chances of winning glowing reviews in such Hebraic mouth organs as the "New York Times" are virtually assured. The rank cowardice of such necrophilous pen-pushers is underscored by the fact that the persons they write about are unable to defend themselves, because they are all dead.

Having picked to shreds the fame of such White heroes as Henry Ford, H L. Mencken and Charles Lindbergh, the vulturous hacks flap on to the next object of their voracity, this time, none other than Walt Disney. If ever anyone didn't need an introduction, that man was Un-

Fritz Julius Kuhn

October 16th, 1958, George Lincoln Rockwell raised the swastika banner for the first time since the end of World War II. In his autobiography, *This Time the World*, the former U.S. Navy Commander makes clear he regarded that day as the official beginning of American National Socialism in the post-Hitler era. Although Commander Rockwell was certainly the most famous leader the movement produced in the United States, he was not the first. There were others, twenty, even thirty years and more before his time. Their names, deeds and fate were almost entirely blotted out by the catastrophe of war that interposed between their struggle and his. But the best remembered of those prewar National Socialists belonged to a phenomenon inaccurately described by an antagonistic press as "the German-

American Bund".

Even today, some National Socialists, American and otherwise, still cringe with embarrassment at the very mention of its name. They regard the Bund as a very bad mistake, something better forgotten, primarily because it played entirely into the hands of its enemies by fostering the notion that National Socialism was only a German plot to take-over the U.S.A. Surely, that was how it was consistently portrayed. But the truth, as revealed by the Jewish author of *The Nazi Movement in the United States*, was something altogether different. While naturally hostile toward his subject, Sandar Diamond nonetheless provides a believable view of the Bund, largely (and surprisingly) uncolored by standard invective. His is the only real history of that controversial organization available. Even so, it is at least an adequate account of an important part of our movement's heritage.

More than a few comrades would protest that the Bund is not part of our heritage at all; that its followers were nothing more than myopic Teutonic nationalists, who regarded "Aryan" as just a synonym for "German". In other words, they cared nothing for the world-wide White-racial unity that Rockwell saw in National Socialism, and strove only to organize German communities in the United States. Such an interpretation is marginally accurate, according to Diamond's credible research. Interestingly, he was prompted to release his book, more than four decades after the events he writes about, by the White Power resurgence of the mid-1970's, centered in the Midwest generally and Chicago specifically, although by no means exclusively. Without actually mentioning this contemporary struggle, Diamond wanted to show, through inference, that there were parallels to be made with the Bund. Perhaps he was right. Whether or not we can embrace it as a pure National Socialist organization, the Band is inseparable from our historical, if not altogether ideological lineage, like it or not, because it is not entirely forgotten by a great many Americans who lived through the late 1930's and early 40's. Moreover, the truth is not as awful as some comrades may anticipate.

Teutonians and Friends

The *American-German Peoples' Federation*, its proper name, was not the first manifestation of National Socialism in the United States. As

their own country, they got off a parting shot at the Old Enemy and sanctified Iberian soil with the blood of Irish self-sacrifice. As O'Duffy wrote, *Our little unit did not, because it could not, play a very prominent part in the Spanish Civil War, but we ensured that our country was represented in the fight against World Communism. We have been criticized, sneered at, slandered, but truth, charity and justice shall prevail and time will justify our motives. We seek no praise. We did our duty. We went to Spain!"*

The Last of the Blueshirts

When the Brigade returned home, the Second World War was only a matter of months away and Ireland's position of official neutrality made suppression of the Blueshirts all the easier and more effective. Now any work undertaken on behalf of the movement would of necessity be clandestine. On February 3rd, 1939, O'Duffy was contacted by Oscar Pfaus, a German agent, who, in the event of war with Ireland's old nemesis, Great Britain, wanted to contact Irish elements sympathetic to the Third Reich. O'Duffy became an intermediary between Pfaus and the few closet- nationalists remaining in the I.R.A. So secret were these negotiations that virtually nothing of their success or the lack thereof has survived. However, a strange clue to war-time German-Irish relations surfaced during 1944, when a U-boat was sunk by British naval forces in the mid-Atlantic. Among the floating debris was the body of an officer in the I.R.A.

That same year, O'Duffy's health gave way and, after a lifetime of dynamic service to his race, he died on November 30th. He was 52 years old. Although the Blueshirts had ceased to exist as an organization for almost nine years, his death was a terrible shock to the Irish people. Popular feeling was so widespread and intense, the government felt pressured to grant him the final honor of a state funeral. So, in the middle of a racially suicidal war to "save the world from fascism", thousands of people filed past the body of the Blueshirt leader, their right arms extended in the Hitler salute as a final tribute to Eoin O'Duffy. The Irish irony of his funeral impressed the late General's old comrades with the irrepressible power of the ideology for which they had fought in the thirties.

The national unity and social harmony aimed at by the Blueshirts was

said, *Was so prompt, so generous and so spontaneous that I can only regard it as a mandate to go ahead with the organization of the Brigade.* Within a week, he had 5,000 men at his command. The following week, another thousand joined up. Still, the democracy hesitated to interfere, because public opinion in Catholic Ireland was so overwhelmingly in favor of the Nationalist cause in Spain that even the most anti-Blueshirt politician was afraid to publicly criticize O'Duff's efforts.

Accordingly, he sailed to Spain on September 21st, soon after arriving to meet with General Mola, Commander-in-Chief of the Nationalist forces, and Franco himself, who, together with the Irish leader, personally witnessed the liberation of the Alcazar, the heroic fortress that had held out for so long against Republican siege. Thus inspired, O'Duffy returned to Ireland with Franco's personal assurances that training, supplies, uniforms, weapons and a ship to take his Blueshirts to the Spanish battlefields would be put at his disposal. Meanwhile, the Dublin government passed a "Foreign Enlistment Act", which outlawed the Irish Volunteer Brigade. Undeterred, O'Duffy proceeded as planned, but under the added hardships of working in secret. The democratic authorities sabotaged his efforts whenever possible, but eased up on him when they learned that Irish Communists were being recruited to join the Spanish Republicans; if they allowed their darling Marxists to go to Spain while preventing the Blueshirts from going too, they must appear as the rank hypocrites they were. As a sour grapes government politician said, *The government is hardly likely to invoke the Foreign Enlistment Act against General O'Duffy and his merry men, as they probably realize that Spain is the most suitable place for our Irish Don Quixote. The Spanish Civil War would at least have served some useful purpose if it enabled us to get rid of some of our wild men of both varieties.*"

Thus encumbered by the sometimes meddling authorities, O'Duffy was able to successfully transfer only 700 of the more than 6,000 men who applied to join the I.V.B. After only a month's training by the Spanish military, they were sent to the front at Ciempozuelos, where they engaged in months of bitter trench warfare, exposed as much to enemy fire as harsh winter conditions. On March 13th, however, the volunteers "went over the top" and on to an offensive that sent the Marxists reeling. But I.V.B. casualties were heavy, too. The Spanish campaign was the Blueshirts' Last Hurrah. Having been outlawed in

early as March, 1923 (a full eight months before the Munich Putsch), the swastika flag flew in America for the first time from a residential home on Chicago's near-north side. It had been raised by a few men, mostly immigrants from the starvation conditions of postwar Germany, who banded together in the *Teutonia Club*. They numbered perhaps no more than a dozen members, whose purpose was to share their common love of National Socialism, nothing more. Theirs was, as its name indicated, only a club, with no political goals, other than collecting small sums of money as donations sent to Germany and Hitler's fight.

After November 9th, with the debacle at Munich, some refugees from the failed Putsch arrived in America and joined the tiny gathering of Chicago comrades, who changed the group's name to the *Teutonia Association*. By the time Hitler was elected Chancellor, on January 30th, 1933, the *Teutonia Association* numbered 500 fraternal members, mostly in Chicago, Detroit and New York. It was at this time that the Teutonia comrades achieved their happiest success, when they prevailed upon the proprietor of one of Chicago's best-known restaurants, the Red Star Inn, on Clark Street near North Avenue, to fly a huge swastika banner from its roof-top in celebration of the Fuehrer's triumph! But the raising of that flag also signaled the coming of a very serious problem.

Because of the National Socialist election victory, the Teutonians were suddenly deluged by thousands of requests for membership. With no formal organization to accommodate the overwhelming influx of interest, the association had to be dissolved, and in its place was created a new structure geared to handle a mass-membership: *Friends of the New Germany*. Despite its burgeoning size, F.O.N.G., as it was commonly known, remained a fraternal institution of German-Americans, who sang the praises of Adolf Hitler at picnic outings and beer halls. Its innocuous character was not to endure long, however.

In early April, the American Jewish Congress and the B'nai B'rith launched a nation-wide boycott of all German stores in the United States, even if the proprietors were Americans for generations. The Jews demanded, "Don't buy German goods!" Suddenly, delicatessens, music stores or toy shops which had been fixtures of the American metropolitan scene for time out of mind had their windows smashed, their customers reviled as "fascists!" and their owners threatened with

violence, which sometimes materialized for a hapless storekeeper.

That summer, the Jews and their Gentile lackeys staged a massive media event, when they rented and filled New York's cavernous Madison Square Garden. It was the scene of a mock trial, in which Adolf Hitler and his followers were accused of "crimes against humanity". Given abundant coverage in the press, over all major radio networks and by the Hollywood newsreels, the Jews emoted about mass-murders and extermination camps; they rolled on the floor in uncontrolled paroxysms of spitting hatred and wrent their garments in the best Old Testament style - all years before the alleged "Final Solution" supposedly got underway. It was, of course, a warmup for that supreme act of Jewish vengeance, the postwar Nuremberg Trials. With their Talmudic obsession of "the Law", no one was surprised by the guilty verdicts handed down on Hitler, in absentia (the same phrase reused at Nuremberg and still current today, whenever some octogenarian accused of a National Socialist past is fingered by the Jews), nor by the predictable death sentence greeted with frenzied glee by the Hebraic assembly, like a scene out of Purim. That these hysterical proceedings took place after Hitler had been in power only a few months and more than ten years before the phony "Holocaust" was supposed to have begun came as also no surprise to anyone familiar with the Jews. In fact, the vengeful show-trial was their official declaration of war against National Socialist Germany. They publicly promised to pull every financial string to bring down that defiant country economically.

Jews Declare War

The chief organizer of the hate-trial and a spokesman for the anti-German boycott summed up exactly what the Jews were doing. As broadcast over New York's biggest radio station (WABC) and published the following day (August 7th, 1933) in *The New York Times*, Samuel Untermyer, President of the *World Jewish Economic Federation*, brayed forth, "And so will history repeat itself, but that furnishes no reason why we should permit this reversion of a once great nation to the Dark Ages, or fail to rescue these 600,000 souls (Jews) from the tortures of Hell, as we can act with the aid of our Christian friends, if we have the will to act. Each of you, Jew and Gentile alike, who has not already enlisted in *this sacred war* (author's italics),

police barracks and lodged under heavy guard. The meeting meanwhile continued amid scenes of utter pandemonium. A shower of bottles and stones descended on the platform and the remaining speakers were unheard above the deafening noise. Before the meeting ended, two prominent supporters of O'Duffy were arrested for wearing blue shirts and lodged in custody with their leader."

The Westport police-riot was the murder of free speech in Ireland. De Valera's criminalization of Fine Gael had come to pass. Just being a Blueshirt was against the law, and anyone who, in any form of manifestation, attempted to express a Blueshirt opinion was arrested. Under the heavy hand of such unrelenting tyranny, literally thousands of U.I.P. officers and supporters, even sympathizers unaffiliated with the organization, were taken into custody. Nor were the accusations against these adherents of a minor kind. Commandant Ned Cronin, O'Duffy's second-in-command, was charged with sedition. After months of incarceration, he was found not-guilty but charged again, this time with "membership in an illegal organization". The judge informed the court that if Cronin publicly denounced the Blueshirts, all charges against him would be dropped. Without a moment's hesitation, the Commandant chose imprisonment. O'Duffy was held under a number of preposterous charges, none of which could be made to stick by even the most vindictive prosecuting attorneys. But upon his release, he found that the United Ireland Party had been effectively decapitated, its leaders still in jail and their legal status reduced to "members of a criminal organization", association with which was subject to imprisonment. The tyranny masquerading as a democracy had fully exposed itself, but the movement could no longer survive as a public phenomenon and its adherents refused to follow the real criminals of the I.R.A. by becoming underground terrorists.

"We went to Spain"

The story of the Blueshirts might have ended with the Westport arrests, but, in July, 1936, a representative of General Francisco Franco met secretly with O'Duffy in Dublin. Franco wanted to know if the Fine Gael leader would be interested in raising a contingent of comrades to fight the Communists in the Spanish Civil War. O'Duffy leapt at the opportunity. Defying the government, he made a public appeal for support and formed the Irish Volunteer Brigade. *The response, 'he*

which the police had reacted, all combined to raise Blueshirt anger to a new level. The city and O'Duffy's graveside oration had all the elements of an emotional clarion-cry to Blueshirts to intensify their resistance."

During an extraordinarily violent battle that erupted at a U.I.P. rally in Tralee, bombs exploded, cars went up in flames and O'Duffy himself received a nasty wound by a Red wielding a hammer. But the Blueshirts gave far more than they got, as they began beating the Marxists in and out of the I.R.A. toward well-deserved extinction. An indication of Fine Gael's widening popularity among the Irish masses appeared during the national elections, when it won second place in its very first senate race. Throughout 1935, despite everything the system and the communists could throw at them, the Blueshirts were marching from success to success, until their progress began to attract notice beyond Irish shores. On August 19th, O'Duffy was visited by Terje Ballsrud, the leader of Norwegian fascism, and on December 15th, Blueshirt officials represented Ireland at the International Fascist Congress, in Montreaux, Switzerland, with comrades from Italy, France, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Lithuania, Greece, Rumania and Switzerland. Manning writes that O'Duffy "regarded his election to the Labor committee of the International Fascist Congress as a major honor."

The Blueshirts banned

With prestige growing both at home and overseas, O'Duffy and his legions of followers seemed destined to achieve ultimate power in Ireland. But at an outdoor rally in Westport the blueshirt movement came to a sudden end. As Manning tells it, *A double cordon of police surrounded the platform and two lorries of military in war equipment were stationed outside the police barracks. Other groups of police turned away all those who were wearing blue shirts. In O'Duffy's absence, the main speaker was Fitzgeraldenney and he approached the platform at the head of a procession of over 60 (Blueshirt) horsemen. The meeting started and after about half an hour, O'Duffy slipped in to the edge of the crowd, where he was at once hemmed in by the police. A scuffle followed and he was rescued by a group of his supporters and borne shoulder-high to the platform, where he began to speak. He had not completed his first sentence when he was arrested by the police superintendent, who climbed onto the platform after him. Surrounded by a large force of police, O'Duffy was brought to the*

should do so now and here. It is not sufficient that you buy no goods made in Germany. You must refuse to deal with any merchant or shopkeeper who sells German-made goods or who patronizes German ships or shipping. What we are proposing and what we have already gone far in doing is to prosecute a purely defensive economic boycott that will undermine the Hitler regime and bring the German people to their senses by destroying their export trade on which their very existence depends. In conclusion, permit me again to thank you for this heartening reception and to assure you that, with your support and with that of *our millions of non-Jewish friends* (author's italics), we shall drive the last nail into the coffin of bigotry and fanaticism!"

The hateful tone of Untermeyer's death-and-destruction ranting is obvious, even in print, without benefit of the man's excited, high pitched, nasal voice. In agitating for the demise of Germany so early in the game, he was actively fulfilling the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*, which state, "We must be in a position to respond to every act of opposition by war with the neighbors (Untermeyer's "non-Jewish friends") of that country which dares oppose us" (Point 3, Protocol VII). When economic aggression was finally transformed into military aggression, as it always must, Untermeyer's 1933 declaration on behalf of World Jewry was not forgotten. Maurice L. Perlzweig, head of the British section of the *World Jewish Congress*, rejoiced, "The *World Jewish Congress* has been at war with Germany for seven years!" (*Toronto Evening Telegraph*, February 26th, 1940) He was seconded by Geoffrey Mander, in London's *Jewish Standard*, April 17th, 1941, when he said, "The cause of the Jews throughout the world is the cause for which Great Britain and her allies are fighting," New York's *Jewish Mirror* in October, 1942, quoted Ludwig Lewisoohn, one of the most influential men in the world, as a power figure in the *Zionist Organization of America*: "The Jewish people is the symbol of the nature of this war. No one else. Nothing else. This is the alpha and omega, the beginning and the end of the whole matter! "

American Stormtroops come into being

Since the American authorities, quite naturally, were unwilling to protect German-American businessmen from the Jews, a cry for help went out to F.O.N.G. Its organizers responded by creating an all-volunteer security service, uniformed men who pulled guard duty in

front of threatened establishments and distributed handbills explaining the dilemma from the German-American perspective. Known as the O.D. ("Ordnungs-Dienst", or "Order Service"), its activists played a major role in saving small American businesses from ruin in the depression, while protecting life and limb from Jewish street terrorism.

On the other side of the Atlantic, leaders in Berlin were not oblivious to developments in the United States. The Jews' actions there were predictable and their strangle hold on most of the means of public information was likewise appreciated. The old N.S.D.A.P.-A.O., an office of the Party created specifically for communication between National Socialists at home and overseas, was headed by Ernst Bohle. Born in England, he spent his youth in South Africa before going to the University of Berlin for a Bachelor of Commerce degree in 1923. Inspired by the dramatic events of that November, he joined Hitler's fledgling movement, rising swiftly through the ranks to become State Secretary in the Foreign Ministry, not the least because of his extensive personal familiarity with the world outside Europe, particularly with English-speaking nations. Aware that any statements about the real nature of the Jewish boycott issued by his office would be either blacked out by America's Jewized news media or twisted to serve anti-German purposes, Bohle shipped leaflets, books and films to F.O.N.G. Its organizers made these materials available as truthful counterpropaganda to the malicious public relations campaign being waged by Untermeyer and his kosher ilk.

Bohle wanted to greatly increase the volume of his information shipments. But he was anxious that such materials be distributed by domestic American groups. So long as his literature and films were issued exclusively through the German community here, Americans would logically assume they were nothing more than "Nazi propaganda", and dismiss them out of hand as the biased viewpoints of a foreign power. He wanted to show the New Germany's goodwill and friendship toward America. To be sure, there was a native National Socialist organization operating at the time, the *Silver Shirt Legion*. But its leader, William Dudley Pelley, already under close scrutiny by the F.B.I. and congressional investigating committees, chose to distribute only limited quantities of Berlin's materials, because he had no intention of substantiating his enemies' accusation that the Silver Shirts were operatives of another government.

dress we wear is legal. It is almost incredible that a government could be so blinded by hatred of their political opponents as to ban a body whose every activity is open to the fullest investigation, and every objective of which is honest and good, while it allows two Communist headquarters to remain open in Dublin and every variety of Communist activity to be carried on throughout the country. There is nothing illegal about the Blueshirts and no ban or ordinance can make it illegal to wear one!"

In spite of the government's hypocritical attempts at banning Fine Gael, it mushroomed almost over night to become the second largest political organization in Ireland. The System's obvious and hysterical efforts to single out for criminalization the one movement which gave hope to Ireland, created a deliberate shift in popular feeling. Even those otherwise honest persons not entirely in agreement with Blueshirt ideals were appalled by de Valera's self-evident tyranny. Manning writes, *Indeed, the formation of this party - and certainly the manner in which it was formed - owed much to the government's decision to ban the National Guard. It began to look as though the government had seriously miscalculated by its decision to ban the Blueshirts, for instead of weakening O'Duffy, he now emerged at the head of a united opposition party, and instead of crushing his movement, it now had a new and strengthened position as part of a much larger organization."*

While Fine Gael candidates were being legally elected to the Dail, liberal-conservative politicians put aside their "fundamental differences" with communist thugs to make common cause against the Blueshirts. Without provocation, the police raided and closed down the United Ireland Party's headquarters building, in Dublin, just as a Fine Gael member was abducted from his home and beaten to death by I.R.A. Reds. Hugh O'Reilly, the first Blueshirt martyr, died, significantly, on the 18th anniversary of Mussolini's March on Rome, October 29th. The following summer, S-police opened fire on unarmed Blueshirts, killing an 18 year old comrade. Manning writes, *The action of the Special police in firing on the crowd was later severely censured by Mr. Justice Hanna of the High Court, who described them as 'an excrescence upon that respectable body' (The Civic Guard). The Cork shooting aroused tremendous Blueshirt indignation throughout the country. The youth of the dead man, the dramatic nature of the whole incident and the excessive and arbitrary manner in*

Disgusted by the endemic corruption of democracy and angered by the threat of Marxism, they joined the National Guard in such large numbers that there were 30,000 Blueshirts by the end of 1933. Before the close of the following year, O'Duffy had over 120,000 followers. This, in a country the size of Ireland, represented a true mass movement.

The March on Dublin

Its biggest single demonstration of strength took place on August 13th, 1934. Many thousands of people had already by that time participated in National Guard rallies across Ireland. But for the March on Dublin, no less than 20,000 Blueshirts were gathering from all around the country. Their object was not to challenge the authorities, however, but to stage a ceremony for fallen veterans of the War of Independence. The march had only just stepped off when it was already more than half a mile long. *Uneasily aware of how Mussolini had become Il Duce, the government suspected O'Duffy might feel disposed to linger when he got as far as government buildings. Accordingly, it revived the Public Safety Act of 1931. The S-Division (police armed with machine guns and hand grenades) was set up, the military tribunal revived and the parade banned."*

O'Duffy's peaceful intentions were obvious, but his demonstration was all the excuse the liberal-conservative politicians needed to outlaw the movement. He simply changed its name to the Young Ireland, which was almost immediately banned, but just as quickly resurfaced as the League of Youth. Finally, after another establishment effort to dismantle the movement in the courts, it emerged as the United Ireland Party, the Fine Gael. The title was chosen from a term that came up at the Irish Race Convention held at Paris, in 1923. All Blueshirt organization was maintained throughout these name-changes, as the democratic government maneuvered to criminalize O'Duffy's followers. De Valera announced to the Irish senate, the Dail, *We are not going to permit people to parade in uniform. That is definite. When it comes to that stage, we believe it has come to a dangerous stage and it is the duty of the government to step in. The government will use all the forces at its command to prevent it. "*

O'Duffy's statement was a strident reply: *We are a legal body. The*

While Bohle strove to make the Third Reich's position palatable to the American people, F.O.N.G. leaders were pulling in the opposite direction. Their efforts were more focused on organizing the U.S.A.'s German-speaking communities, to make all Germans in America part of the Fatherland, with only secondary regard for the rest of the population. Results were predictable. Gennans in America, like all immigrants, retained sentimental and cultural links with their native land, but they had become Americans first in everything else and resented any attempts to politicize them by persons they now regarded as foreigners. "In essence, German immigrants and their descendants had become Americans and wished to remain Americans." They resented having their allegiance to their adopted country compromised by fellow landmen in F.O.N.G.

Most non-German-Americans began to see National Socialism as nothing more than another version of Communism, a plot to takeover; Stalin used workers, Hitler used German-Americans; that was the only difference they understood. Horrified and angered by the unfavorable shift in opinion, Bohle ordered the F.O.N.G. directors to eject all German nationals, drastically cut back on materials shipments to the United States and issued the famous public statement:

"National Socialism is not for export." The *Friends of the New Germany* had done great harm to that country's reputation in America, playing, as it did, into the hands of its Jewish enemy, and Bohle hoped they would soon fold up. Indeed, as their efforts began to wind down and in-fighting broke out among its leaders, F.O.N.G.'s days were numbered. But American National Socialism suffered.

Americans and the Third Reich, A Mutual Love Affair

Happily, U.S. relations with Germany improved dramatically as a consequence, not on the government level, of course, but American tourism in Germany surged during the mid-1930's. As Diamond admits, "visitors flooded the Third Reich. It was the summer of the German Olympics. Pensions and hotels were filled, and foreigners marveled at the newly constructed Autobahn and government buildings in the capitol city. Many returned home believing that the spirit of National Socialism was not merely the creation of propaganda." He sites "the flow of American tourists visiting Germany. Americans were

familiar sights in the Rhineland, at the Olympic Games in Berlin in 1936, or visiting the famed medieval walled cities of Noerdlingen or Rothenburg an der Tauber. The Olympic Games ended on August 16th. Although many foreign visitors left Germany, an equally large number stayed and made arrangements to attend the Party Days (Reichsparteitag der Ehre, or the "Reich's Party Day of Honor"), which began on September 8th." And, unlike the Soviet Union's Iron Curtain policy toward its own citizens, "Germans also visited the United States in great numbers." Obviously, Hitler had nothing to worry about defections. He had, in fact, casually mentioned in a dinner conversation around this time, "Anybody who wants to leave Germany, let him or her go. I won't stand in their way. If they're unhappy with what we're trying to do, they shouldn't stay here. The door is always open."

Just as the Jew boycott was beaten by his revolutionary economic policies and the Reich had become a cultural magnet for admirers from around the world, the moribund F.O.N.G. got a new lease on life, much to Bohle's dismay. *The Friends*, exasperated by endless squabbling, surrendered their authority to an organizational dynamo named Fritz Kuhn. He got off to a running start, dissolving F.O.N.G. and replacing it with the *Amerikadeutscher Volksbund*, or the *American-German Peoples' Union*, more simply known thereafter as the Bund. On March 29th, 1936, the 39 year-old Kuhn was elected Bundesleiter (Bund Leader) to create "a powerful cultic organization". Diamond goes on to point out that "during the Fritz Kuhn years the American Nazi Bund changed from a factionalized and ineffective group to the instrument of an active movement. Kuhn the businessman managed to transform the Bund from a debt-ridden group dependent upon Nazi German support into a self-sustaining, moneymaking operation," with 55 units functioning in 7 regions across the United States. There were regional headquarters buildings in Los Angeles, Denver, Dallas, Chicago, Detroit, Atlanta and New York, with dozens of smaller sub-units in virtually every state. Meetings of tens of thousands of cheering followers were not uncommon at Bund meetings around the country. What kind of a man could have brought about such a transformation?

The New Bund Leader has the Word!

newly created National Guard. Its declared purpose was to defend "national interests and social culture" and "obliterate all class distinctions. To promote the reunion of Ireland. To oppose communism and alien control and influence in national affairs. To lead the youth of Ireland in a movement of constructive national action and promote and maintain social order. To promote the formation of co-ordinated national organizations of employers and employed, which, with the aid of judicial tribunals, will effectively prevent strikes and lockouts and harmoniously compose industrial differences." Membership was no longer restricted to veterans but open to "all citizens of Irish birth or parentage"; as Manning wrote, "the only persons excluded under this heading would be Jews". O'Duffy declared that "Hitler was the greatest man Germany ever had" and promised that the Irish Blueshirts, like the Fuehrer's Brownshirts, "will hit back with the spirit of our race" against the common Jew enemy.

O'Duffy's combination of dynamic leadership and Blueshirt ideology resulted in a popular explosion of nation-wide acceptance. As Manning writes. *The impact of this new movement was immediate and dramatic. Within a matter of months, it had members and branches in all parts of the state. Nothing like it had been seen before.* "Only three days after O'Duffy's appointment, Blueshirt membership jumped by 5,000 new adherents. Yet, the National Guard, in a published article describing its aims, went out of its way to discourage clubbists or anyone who was not deadly serious about the movement: *The National Guard relies not on persuasion but on combat. It is organized for combat and it wants members who will not shrink from combat if the sight of preparedness Jails to frighten off attack.*" But such appeals to the best and toughest elements in the Irish people did not go unheard. *Side by side with this type of article,* "Manning writes, *there was the growth and spread of the wearing of the blue shirt, and soon it was a common sight in all parts of the country.*"

Support came largely from farmers, factory workers, students and, of course, veterans, all of whom comprised the human bedrock of the Irish people. Nor were the country's great thinkers left out of the National Guard. Early adherents were James Hogan, professor of history at University College, Cork, and Professor Michael Tierney, President of Dublin's University College. *Yeats (William Butler Yeats, the great and famous poet) - at heart a man of the right - as so greatly taken with him (O'Duffy) that he wrote a marching song for the Blueshirts."*

example of self-defense, and, on April 8th, 1933, the Blueshirt movement was born in Dublin. Using Adolf Hitler's brown-shirted S.A. as a role model, the Irish troopers represented the younger (in spirit, as well as body), most radical elements in the A.C.A. Now the veterans had a fist with which to strike back. Freedom of speech for anti-Communists was instantly restored, and instead of patriots falling victim to Red thugs, the Marxists suddenly found themselves on the bloody end of a beating. The color blue was chosen to symbolize a United Ireland, signified by the blue ocean that surrounded the whole country.

The Blueshirts choose their Leader

In June, the Blueshirts unanimously chose Eoin O'Duffy to lead them. He was the last honest man in government and his dismissal by the democratic politicians, who hated him because they could not bribe him, caused a nation-wide scandal. At 41 years of age, the sturdy, fair-haired O'Duffy was the National Police Chief and a General in the Civil Guard. In the words of Maurice Manning, a modern historian of the Blue Shirts, *O'Duffy had been a strong and very independent commissioner of police. He had a flair for publicity and had frequently been in the headlines in the 1920's. He was extremely well known throughout the country. He was a leading member of the National Athletic and Cycling Association and managed the highly successful Irish team at the 1932 Olympic Games. He had been a successful flamboyant commander during the War of Independence and had ended up as Deputy Chief of Staff and a close confidant of General Michael Collins (who led the revolt). He was appointed Commissioner of Police in 1922 and held the position of Chief of Staff of the army for a period after the 1924 mutiny. As a result, he was very widely known and seemed to be in a position of considerable independent strength.*

At the time of his Blueshirt appointment, O'Duffy was the most famous figure in Ireland. "He had a reputation as a vigorous and competent organizer". O'Duffy's "bluff, friendly personality made him a figure in the land rivalling de Valera". On July 20th, 1933, at a meeting of the A.C.A. held in Dublin's Hibernian Hotel, O'Duffy was unanimously elected to head the organization.

O'Duffy at once transformed the Blueshirts into the right arm of his

Fritz Julius Kuhn was born May 15, 1896, in Munich. When the First World War began, he was a young volunteer machine-gunner in the Bavarian Infantry on the Western Front. By way of his intelligence and courage, he rose to the rank of Lieutenant and received numerous decorations for valor, including the Iron Cross First Class. The Kaiser's capitulation unleashed the forces of militant Communism in the streets of his hometown, where he joined the nascent N.S.D.A.P. in 1921. That same year, he enrolled at the University of Munich, where he studied chemical engineering and spread the word to his fellow students, among them, Elsa, his fiancée. A participant in the Putsch that failed two years later, he and his betrothed fled the country under threat of arrest, making their way to Mexico City. There, they were married and had two children, a son and a daughter. For the next four years, Fritz was a successful chemist, but a better offer came from the Ford Motor Company, so he moved his family to Detroit and became a naturalized citizen. In 1933, he joined the *Friends of the New Germany*, rising swiftly through the ranks to the post of Mid-western leader by the time F.O.N.G.'s directors unanimously put him in charge of their faltering organization.

Personally, Fritz Kuhn's big-boned frame hung on his 6'2" stature in a bear-like way that intimidated his enemies. But his closest comrades knew him best for his gentle ways and sentimental heart. The man who could roar from the podium against the Jews also wept every Christmas whenever he heard "Silent Night", because it reminded him of the home of his youth. Not lacking an ironic sense of humor, he once sent Martin Dies, the paranoid conservative congressman dedicated to outlawing anti-Semitism, free tickets to a Bund rally. Above all, Kuhn was characterized by a fierce sense of loyalty, honesty and right behavior regarding National Socialism. As he once declared, "Service is not compensated by favor or privileges. It is only through a spirit of joyous self-sacrifice that we shall prevail." Here was the old soldier, the veteran of the trenches, appealing to the higher instincts of his listeners. As even Diamond concedes, "In general, his followers regarded his work highly."

The new Bund Leader was able to reinvigorate the movement by Americanizing it. No longer was it sidetracked with politicizing the mostly reluctant German community at the expense of the broader White community. Kuhn "lamented the fate of German-America; he could not understand why it was severing ancestral roots in favor of

Jewish America." In its place, Americans of all national backgrounds began flocking to the swastika. A typical Bund rally in February, 1939, was addressed by the non-German speaker, Russell Dunn. His audience comprised 30% Anglo-Saxon, Scandinavian and Slavic, 25% Irish and 20% Italian; scarcely a quarter of the listeners were Germans. Diamond writes, "those attending its public functions were mainly non-German. More and more, observers noticed that meetings were attended by anti-British working class Irish, Russian emigres, Italian ex-servicemen, Coughlinites (followers of the immensely popular "radio priest", Francis Coughlin) and lower middle class and working class native Americans."

Kuhn also established working relationships with virtually every rightist and racist group in the United States, especially the *Silver Shirt Legion*, America's first genuine National Socialist organization: "Often the Bundists marched side by side with Josef Santi's *Liktor Association*, John Finzio's *Circolo Mario Morgantini* (both groups were divisions of the *Italian Black Shirts*), the *Ukrainian Brown Shirts* and with remnants (sic) of Pelley's *Silver Shirts* and Deatherage's *American Nationalist Confederation*. American National Socialism was coming into its own and even foreshadowing the numerous non-German S.S. units that would fight in the next decade against the Soviet Union. Exchanges of literature and even leaders were commonplace: "At (the Bund's) Camp Nordland in New Jersey, representatives of the Ku Klux Klan and Salvatore Caridi, president of the North Hudson chapter of the Italian Ex-Combattenti, had been frequent speakers." Such civilized cooperation was in sharp contrast to the petty acrimony that has typified the increasingly impotent right wing in America over the last 50 years.

National Socialism with a Human Face

But there was another reason for the Bund's growth: "Kuhn's success was due in part to his adherence to the leadership principle." He enfolded the entire membership with the same fundamental tenet that had created the muscular but flexible organization of the N.S.D.A.P.: Absolute authority over followers; absolute obedience to leaders. This military-style modis operandi was necessitated by violent opposition the Bundists encountered from militant Communists and hysterical Jews. But the Bund was appealing for more than its dramatic marches,

in Ireland looked to his ideology as the sword whereby their land could be saved from a common threat that menaced all mankind.

The roots of the modern Gaelic racial movement grew out of the turmoil of and disappointment with the Irish Free State, southern Ireland's republic born in the 1920's from a partial victory over foreign occupation forces; the north still remained (and remains) in British hands. But the Dublin state that resulted was rife with corruption and the collective irresponsibility which typify all democracies. The sacrifice of Irish patriots was squandered between the bickering and graft of liberals and conservatives, as they wallowed hopelessly in the throes of a world-wide depression. Out of this democratic witch's brew of political scandals and economic misery the foul stench of Marxism arose for the first time over Ireland. The formerly nationalist and heroic Irish Republican Army was infected by this illegitimate offspring of liberal democracy, while the blatantly bolshevik Revolutionary Workers' Party hung up its red rags spattered with the Hammer and Sickle over the streets of sad Dublin.

Veterans of the 1916 and 1920 uprisings to free Ireland were beaten by Communist gangs or shouted down by mobs of hysterical Marxists, who openly regarded little Ireland as merely a steppingstone for their putrid world revolution. The same pattern, of national subversion that developed in all the other European states had spread to the British Isles and was being perpetrated by the same mob of international Jews. The veterans banded together for self-protection in the Army Comrades Association. Costello, a modern historian of contemporary Ireland, described it this way: *There arose in this country a spontaneous movement to protect the rights and liberties of the people. That particular movement, spontaneous as it was, was not in any way organized, engineered or fostered by any political party or by any politicians. The A.C.A. came spontaneously into being because the government whose duty it was to safeguard the rights of its citizens were neglectful of their duty, because they thought it was in their own interests that they should overlook the hooliganism that was going on in every part of the country."*

Communist reaction was violent, but the liberal authorities, themselves bemused by the leftist virus, offered no help to the very men who had made their Irish Free State possible. So the desperate A.C.A. members looked to Germany's newly victorious Stormtroopers as an

days, although in perfectly good health, his actual body seemed spiritualized and without what you would call pallor, his flesh seemed to have a quasi-transparent quality. Being with him gave a sense of inward peace, like being in a quiet church."

His last letter to Margaret reflected his manful self-possession: *Tonite I want to compose my thoughts finally. The atmosphere of peace is strong upon me, and I know that all is ready for this transition. Every day you look more beautiful. And that is a great credit to you under the recent strain. But, as I have always said, breeding tells. And tell it will in the future, however rotten the world may be at present, As I move nearer to the Edge of Beyond, my, confidence in the final victory increases. How it will be achieved, I know not. But I never felt less inclined to pessimism, tho' Europe and this country will probably have to suffer terribly before the vindication of our ideals, I gladly and proudly give the example which my old chief demands. 'Wir haben doch gesiegt!' I salute you, Freja, as your lover forever, Sieg Heil! Sieg Heil! Sieg Heil! Your Will."*

On the morning of January 3rd, 1946, William Joyce was executed.

All quotations and source material taken from *Lord Haw Haw and William Joyce, The Full Story*, by John Alfred Cole, Farrar & Strauss, New York, 1964

Eoin O'Duffy

The White man's fight for survival in the Third Reich was the 20th century's foremost achievement. But less well remembered was the same struggle in Ireland. The Irish people, just as every other Aryan nationality, are the blood brothers and sisters of our race. The Jews make no distinction between them and the rest of the world's Gentiles, and regard all such potential victims as only so many "goyim", a term of low contempt for non-jews meaning "stupid cattle". As such, the Irish were no less immune from Jewish perfidy than the Germans, who found their racial savior in Adolf Hitler. So too, the best elements

rallies and street battles: "Many young men in their twenties were attracted by the lure of the Bund's fraternal activities, which encompassed an all-encompassing athletic program. By the summer of 1936, the Bund's two soccer teams, Hansa and Hamburg, had entered tournaments in New York State. There were also competitive tennis, hockey, swimming and skiing teams. For the noncompetitive, the Bund sponsored skiing weekends in the Catskill Mountains. Every Thursday night at nine, the Bund held a "Beer Evening", and for those who did not like alcohol, a "Coffee Hour". Beverages and sandwiches were free, decks of playing cards were provided and free movies were shown." There were also very interesting slide presentations of the new art, music and architecture of the Third Reich.

Perhaps most attractive of all were the half dozen spacious campgrounds operated by the Bund in beautiful natural settings. They included Wisconsin's "Hindenburg", near Grafton; Pennsylvania's "Deutschenhorst"; "Nordland", in New Jersey; Long Island's "Siegfried", at Yaphank and the Michigan "Ef-dende", in Pontiac. These extensive properties were National Socialist territory, where the Viking-style architecture, various uniformed dress and, above all, the common spirit of a folkish community represented a White man's world *par excellence*. Certainly the most enthusiastic visitors to the Bund camps were the 600 children who played and learned at "Hindenburg" and "Nordland" from June to September of 1937. What a "camp-out" they must have had! After boys and girls returned to their regular public or parochial schools in the fall, their first compositions, "How I spent my summer vacation", undoubtedly made eye-opening reading for their teachers! Even Diamond begrudges that the kids "seem to have enjoyed their summer," which is putting it mildly.

The lovely and spotlessly clean camps were such a popular success, they generated additional revenues for the Bund, which rented out cottages year-round. The remainder of its income came from dues, contributions from supporters, magazine sales and advertising. Among the prestigious advertisers in Bund publications were the Schlitz Brewing Company, Telefunken Records, Hapag-Lloyd Lines and the Hamburg-America Steamship Company. A few months after Kuhn was elected its leader, the Bund was entirely self-sufficient, financially. "He infused new life into the beleaguered Bund, and did it with no help from Germany."

A Chance Meeting with the Fuehrer

Despite Kuhn's wonderful achievements, Bohle was still anxious that the Bund appeared "too German" and resembled, however wrongly, a subversive arm of the Third Reich in the United States to most Americans. Kuhn affirmed that the Bund, for all its expansion, had remained what it had always been, since the early days of the *Teutonia Association* - a club, far more fraternal than political. Bohle had his misgivings though, and refused to allow any official recognition of the Bund, which received literature from the A.O., but nothing else. Throughout its history, the Bund's relationship with Germany was to be coolly distant. National Socialists in Germany hoped to scotch any impression that they were meddling in the internal affairs of other countries.

Bohle's office had very definite ideas about the A.O. and the need to avoid suspicion overseas: "Its aim is to encourage Germans abroad to maintain an attitude of strictest respect for the laws and customs of the country in which they are guests, while at the same time never forgetting their native land. The *Foreign Organization* (the A.O.) helps all Germans abroad to keep in touch with their motherland and uphold its ideals in their everyday lives." Bohle felt quite keenly that the Bund, for all its Americanization, compromised the strict standard he set for the A.O. That foreign name, *Amerikadeutscher Volksbund*, should be dropped for something that sounded more American. As for things sounding un-American, nothing was worse than Kuhn's own thick Bavarian accent. Couldn't he find somebody else who spoke American English?

But the A.O. chief was most abashed, if not shocked to see a front-page photograph in the *New York Times* of the embarrassing Bund Leader in friendly conversation with none other than Adolf Hitler himself. Seizing on its "Fifth Column" propaganda implications, the hostile (i.e., Jewish) news services circulated the photo around the world as proof positive of international collusion between Fritz Kuhn and his Fuehrer. Seething with mortification, Bohle knew that the Jews were making great quantities of political hay from this terrible faux pas, which indeed they did.

But the controversial meeting was by no means as nefarious as the world was led to believe. Kuhn happened to be in Berlin for the

chief assistant, *Have we any chance?*" Morgan replied, "No, I don't think you have - not unless the judge is prepared to make a new law," Cole reported, *That evening some people were said to be offering odds of 6-4 that Joyce would be acquitted.* " But there were forces other than legal at work against William Joyce. His defense lawyers were threatened with assassination, and the editor of the *Daily Telegraph* made this amazing statement that got to the core of the Joyce trial: *The case will make legal history as establishing for the first time certain conditions under which an alien may be condemned for treason.*" Those "certain conditions" applied to anyone brave enough to tell the truth about the Jews.

An indication of what was in store for the tone National Socialist was the fate of a fellow British comrade, John Amery. He was sentenced to death in a trial lasting eight minutes, a record that would have impressed even the hanging judges of Joe Stalin. As even his modern biographer writes of Joyce's day in court, *The tension of the trial was felt far beyond the courtroom because, as anyone who was in London at the time will recall, the public was anxious about British justice, not from fear that a man could be condemned unfairly, but through concern that he might be found not to have broken the law, when they would be robbed of their revenge.*"

When the inevitable came, he wrote to his wife confined in a separate prison, *Well, I have done my best by my old chief (Dr. Goebbels). As I look back on all that period (of the trial), I see that I am the object of the most flagrant hoax in the history of 'British Justice'. Well, so be it, I am all the prouder. In death, as in this life, I defy the Jews who caused this last war. And I defy the power of Darkness which they represent. May Britain be great once again. And in the hour of the greatest danger to the West, may the standard of the Hakenkreuz be raised from the dust, crowned with the historic words, 'Ihr habt doch gesiegt!' (You have won afterall!," motto of the comrades who fell in the November 9th, 1923 Munich Putsch). I am proud to die for my ideals, and I am sorry for the sons of Britain who have died without knowing why."*

Death and Transfiguration

A friend recalled Joyce's personal condition toward the end. *In his last*

domination of international finance, it were better for him to go elsewhere and impede by every means in his power the victory of his government. For the victory of such a government would be an everlasting defeat for his race. The English should have the chance, so long denied them, of using their genius and their character in the building of that new world to which Adolf Hitler has shown the way. In these days it may be presumptuous to express either hopes or belief. Yet, I will venture so much, I hope and believe that when the flames of war have been traversed, the ordinary people of England will know their soul again and will seek in National Socialism to advance along the way of human progress in friendship with their brothers of German blood. That this hope and this belief shall not prove in vain there are two guarantees for me sufficient, the greatness of Adolf Hitler and the Greater Glory or Almighty God."

In May 1945, with his hopes but not his beliefs shattered, Joyce, unarmed and offering no resistance, was shot by a Jew in the occupying British Army. Painfully wounded, he was taken captive with Margaret and brought to London, where he stood trial for high treason. The case against him was flimsy in the extreme, if only because he was not even a British citizen and no English court had any legal right, as every barrister knew, to try him. Moreover, in all of the government's transcriptions of his hundreds of broadcasts from the Third Reich, the prosecution was unable to find a single word against the British people. His hatred had been directed entirely against public figures like Winston Churchill, *the first honorable Jew of the world."*

His Finest Hour

In his brief statement to the court, Joyce made no apologies for his actions, displayed no regrets to curry sympathy and did not flinch from his responsibility: *"I, William Joyce, left England because I would not fight for Jewry against Adolf Hitler and National Socialism. I left England because I thought that victory which would preserve existing conditions would be more damaging to Britain than defeat."* Given the time and circumstances during which these words were spoken underscores the stalwart courage and thrilling defiance of the man.

Not long into the trial, the prosecutor confidentially worried to his

Olympics, when he had an opportunity, as many foreign visitors, most of them ordinary people, did at that time, to meet Hitler, whom he presented with an illustrated history of the Bund. The Fuehrer thanked him, they exchanged some pleasantries about Munich (Kuhn's hometown and Hitler's favorite) and the conversation terminated after 15 minutes. Innocent as the meeting was, it lent Kuhn tremendous credibility back in the U.S., much to Bohle's chagrin. It also aroused the attention of several government investigators, who went over every aspect of the Bundists, searching for the slightest legal impropriety, with which to criminalize them. As Diamond writes, "A problem that confronted the McCormack-Dickstein probers (and) troubled State Department officials, was that the Bundists were not in violation of any existing federal laws. The accusation of un-Americanism was one thing; to prove it was another. United States Attorney General Homer Cummings and F.B.I. Director J. Edgar Hoover had conducted an investigation of the Bund's internal affairs and announced on January 5, 1938, that the group was not in violation of any federal statutes." Kuhn believed "he had to work within, not against, the American legal system."

The Madison Square Garden Rally

Eventually, the Bund was regarded by far fewer people as the subversive organization Bohle feared they might, especially as popular resentment switched from the Bundists to President Franklin Roosevelt's warmongering. The Bund became one of many patriotic groups which loudly opposed his efforts to embroil the United States in military aggression against European racialists. Hardly remembered today, after 50 years of unrelenting propaganda portraying Hitler as entirely responsible for World War II, the Ludlow Resolution was an anti-American scheme vigorously promoted by F.D.R. in early 1937 to reorganize the federal judiciary, which could call for a "national referendum on a declaration of war." This meant that the right to make war, specified in the U.S. Constitution as the exclusive prerogative of Congress, would be left to newspaper polls. In other words, if enough public hysteria could be whipped up by journalistic and governmental demagogues, the American people could be dragged into any war on the flimsiest of excuses by influential special interest groups with hidden agendas all their own. Knowing Congress staunchly opposed his desire to involve our country in the foreign entanglements

George Washington warned against, F.D.R. sought "the back door to war", as one historian described it. The Ludlow Resolution was a transparent attempt by Roosevelt to commit unconstitutional and unprovoked aggression against Europeans, who fought to free their peoples from the international plutocracy to which he belonged.

Americans fearful of the lose cannon in the White House began to take Kuhn's isolationist viewpoints more seriously, beginning with a mass-meeting in Reading, Pennsylvania, which attracted a turn-out of 15,000 people. An even larger rally and the Bund's greatest public triumph took place on February 20th, 1939, in New York City. Madison Square Garden, decked out with colossal swastika banners and hung with emblazoned Bund slogans, was filled to maximum capacity with ticket-payers from all over the state. They cheered wildly as the combined brass bands of several regional headquarters struck up the Horst Wessel Song, the National Socialist anthem. While music and applause filled the great hall, no less than 3,000 uniformed O.D. Stormtroopers marched in perfect formation from the back of Madison Square Garden to the podium, where Fritz Kuhn addressed his 22,000 listeners. Near him towered the 30 foot-tall likeness of George Washington, who's birthday they were celebrating. It made for a most timely theme, contrasting our first President's famous "no foreign entanglements" policy with F.D.R.'s international scheming for another foreign war.

The Bund Leader warned that the Roosevelt gang, compassed of Jewish profiteers, raceless plutocrats and Communist subversives, needed to destroy the Third Reich, because Hitler had created a system that made the German people economically independent from foreign stock exchange influences. Losing prosperous Germany was bad enough for the international money-men. But outside nations were beginning to look favorably on those same ideas. If they spread to other countries, then the Jews' financial strangle hold on the world would be lost. And these other Gentile states, likewise afflicted with Marxist unrest, were additionally attracted to National Socialism and Fascism, the only ideologies strong enough to wipe out Communism. Kuhn warned, prophetically, that if Americans entered a war against the Axis, they might win it militarily, but they would surely lose it politically, because all the evils being cleaned up by Hitler would be revived and set loose to plague America. Communist infiltration of the U.S. Government would destroy our freedoms, Marxism would

Joyce with the organization's funds for his escape. The following day, he and Margaret arrived in a deceptively calm Berlin twenty four hours before the British declaration of war on National Socialist Germany.

With no real personal contacts in a foreign country and dwindling finances, their situation seemed desperate until a week after their arrival when William was accepted as a radio broadcaster for transmissions throughout the English-speaking world. He was virtually totally unknown to the German authorities at the time, but they were impressed with his eloquence and the well-written copy he composed. Not long into the war, "Lord Haw Haw" (a derogatory term assigned him by London's propaganda Ministry of Information) had become one of the leading celebrities of international radio. The B.B.C.'s secret study for the government showed Joyce had a listening audience of 24 million people in Britain alone by 1941. The confidential report concluded, *The feeling grows that a lot of his remarks are true.* Doubtless, Joyce's truthful remarks played a major role in raising the public's awareness of the Jews, particularly bearing on their responsibility for the senseless war between two White nations. Indeed, popular anti-Jew feeling, especially among factory workers, continued to escalate during hostilities (*Churchill's War*, David Irving, Veritas Publishers, Sydney, Australia, 1990, page 233).

Joyce told them for six years that the White Race was committing racial suicide in the war, and that National Socialism was the only concept able to save their civilization from catastrophe. National Socialism, *no matter who may use the term or feel the spirit first, must arise from soil and people or not at all. It springs from no temporary grievance, but from the revolutionary yearning of the people to cast off the chains of gross, sordid, democratic materialism without having to put on the shackles of Marxist materialism, which would be identical with the chains cast off. The matter touches our own British people, who cannot be debarred from sharing in a spirit of revolt which is confined to no one nation. Therefore, in true respect for the German Leader's gallant achievement against international Jewish finance and its other self - international Jewish Communism - I would gladly say, Heil Hitler!*"

He explained forthrightly his reason for leaving England on the eve of the war: *If an Englishman cannot fight in his own streets against the*

them. Faced with the only alternatives of either going underground or going out of existence, they tried to steer a middle course. As a consequence, their Movement fractured. Crumbling under gathering economic pressures resulting from a costly, futile effort to reinstate its legality, the British Union relieved William Joyce of his post in the Movement, along with four-fifths of the organizational workers and staff. Undaunted, he formed the National Socialist League. Uniforms were illegal, of course. *Joyce, however, in his trench-coat and muffler continued to give the impression of still being in uniform,* Cole writes.

Fearful of the Public Order Bill, proprietors of meeting halls refused to rent him their establishments. Resorting to outdoor rallies, the N.S.L. came under the same physical abuse as before. But without uniformed Blackshirts to defend speakers, the gatherings were largely disorderly, no thanks to the police, who typically allowed a fracas to develop, only moving in to arrest the National Socialists, as they got the better of their opponents. The same dishonorable tactics by the Jew System would be used against White Power activities in America, thirty and forty years later.

The N.S.L. headquarters was located at 190 Vaux-hall Bridge Road, not far from Victoria Station. But Joyce was unable to enjoy it for very long. He and his closest comrades were charged with assault for defending themselves, and it was becoming obvious that the System was aiming to have them all put behind bars. Under these worsening conditions, the N.S.L. had all it could do to survive. But what its followers lacked in money it more than made up for in the fanaticism of its leaders and the power of its ideology. Financial contributions did increase in the late '30s, together with the number of adherents. On the eve of the war against Adolf Hitler, British National Socialists were holding their ground against terrific odds and even broadening their support. But the N.S.L. was about to be overwhelmed by historical events.

The Birth of "Lord Haw Haw"

A telephone call from a comrade inside Parliament tipped off Joyce that his arrest under the Emergency Powers Act was only days away. He had broken no law. The government merely wanted to confine him for the duration of the war because of his views. At an impromptu meeting of a few N.S.L. comrades, the members voted to present

prevade American thought and hordes of nigger savages, agitated and armed, would usher in urban crime waves on an undreamt of scale. As George Washington was the father of our constitutional republic, Kuhn said, so Adolf Hitler is the father of our racial nationalism. The two do not exclude each other. On the contrary, they both compliment one another, as representation of political and racial liberty of Aryan humanity.

Although delivered in the thick German accent that made Emst Bohle cringe with embarrassment, the Bund Leader's words were rapturously received. For the most part! His speech was sometimes interrupted by Communist hacks sent to disrupt the meeting. To the Stormtroopers' frustration and disappointment, members of the crowd, infuriated by these self-evident Marxist hecklers, quickly beat the Reds into bloody pulps before the anxious O.D. men could lay hands on them. Happily, their chance came later in the evening: "One man, Isadore Greenbaum, broke through the line of O.D. men guarding Kuhn and tried to attack the Bundesleiter. The guard fell upon Greenbaum and dragged him off the stage." They did more than that. After beating him almost senseless, they tore off his trousers, even his undershorts, then hurled him bodily and bare-assed in front of the 22,000 spectators, who broke out into cacophonous laughter at the depantsed kike. Greenbaum was allowed to scurry from the hall with his tail between his legs and out into the winter air of New York.

"A Million Members in 1940!"

Madison Square Garden had come full circle from the Jews' hate trial six years before. Its mass-rally there represented the height of Bund activity. Among the several lettered banners which draped the immense auditorium, one read, "A million members in 1940!" That goal may have been beyond Fritz Kuhn's reach, but how many followers did the Bund actually attract? Strangely, no one knows for certain. Before official U.S. participation in World War II, membership rolls were supposedly destroyed by the Bundists themselves, anticipating an anti-Nazi witch hunt by the federal government. Diamond writes that the O.D. Stormtroopers represented one tenth of the total membership. That being correct, we may approximate Bund numbers into Madison Square Garden belonged to the New England region, with additional individuals from other headquarters east of the Mississippi

River. Another 1,500 to 3,000 comprised the remaining units. Taking the low figure of 4,500 O.D. men, we arrive at a rough figure of 45,000 Bund members. These were card-carrying activists, whose minimum duties included dues-paying, meeting attendance and literature distribution.

Beyond the members were unregistered supporters, sympathizers who contributed to the movement in various, irregular ways. There were probably about a quarter of a million such persons, since for every member stood approximately five supporters; even this is a conservative estimate. As for those people favorably inclined to the Bund and who may have voted for a Bund candidate in an election, had they been allowed the opportunity to do so, no one may know with certainty. But doubtless several million Americans, perhaps as many as five to ten million, based on the figures quoted above, would have cast their votes for the Bund. Such broad-based support and activism in America puts to rest forever the calculated lie that National Socialism never had any popular following here. But what the Jews tell the public and what they discuss among themselves are two entirely different things.

While screaming through their captured news media that the Bund was an un-American "Trojan Horse" sent by Hitler to take-over the United States, they knew that piece of deception was growing rapidly stale in light of the Bund's immense following and the far greater isolationist resentment of F.D.R.'s warmongering. Hollywood and newspaper propaganda could not stem the growing tide of popular opposition to their schemes. Their servants in the F.B.I. and congressional investigating committees were unable to close down the Bund legally.

Trial and Imprisonment

The Jews, never a people to be put off by mere Gentile legalities, progressed without missing a beat to the next step against the Bund, to subvert it from within. By staging a highly successful mass-meeting in the very heart of the Jews' own New York, the Bund Leader had exhibited morechutzpah than they could stand. A scant two months after the Madison Square Garden rally, he was charged with forgery and larceny by that city's district attorney, the politically ambitious Thomas Dewey. Dewey hoped to win Jewish support for his upcom-

those of Dr. Josef Goebbels, and Joyce would have been proud of the comparison," writes his modern biographer. Unlike a vote-canvassing politician, he did not flatter his audiences. He scolded, threatened and warned, and his appeal was for hard work, discipline and national purification. Urging that Britain must cultivate Hitler's friendship, and thus acquire as an ally against the Communist threat the most powerful nation on the Continent, he was both the realistic military commentator and the impassioned evangelist. "

The Triumph and Crisis of British Fascism

By 1936, the British Union had become the most dynamic political force in the Empire, with tens of thousands of followers in hundreds of mass-rallies and wild-fire support spreading among millions of fellow Britons disenchanted by the social failures and hollow promises of democracy in the Depression. The Blackshirts successfully defended themselves against the usually outnumbering and underhanded assaults of their Marxist enemies, and Joyce was in the thick of the struggle with clubs and fists. In a near-lethal encounter, a Jew attacked him with a straight-razor that left a permanent scar on his right cheek. In spite of such gangster opposition, the British Fascists incorporated strict obedience to English law as part of their program, because they stood for civilization against chaos. Despite their conformance to lawfulness and the entirely defensive posture of their Stormtroopers, the government enforced a "Public Order Bill" on News Year's Day, 1937. It banned the wearing of "political uniforms", prohibited guards at meetings, gave the police authority to break up legal demonstrations at their own discretion and even forbade what the authorities might consider "insulting language" (i.e., the truth about the Jews). As Cole writes, the Public Order Bill ostensibly *applied to all political organizations but it hit primarily, as intended, the Fascists.* In reality, the discretionary nature of the Bill was used only against the Blackshirts. No Communist or parliamentary hack had anything to fear from the tailor-made law. By resorting to open, one-sided tyranny, democracy exposed itself for the fraud and hypocrisy it really is.

Even so, the desperate measure had a disastrous effect on the British Union. The Blackshirts saw that the legal system they had upheld since their inception as a matter of policy had itself, in effect, banned

with attention and even notable pieces of press."

Even Joyce's modern, unsympathetic biographer writes of him, *Besides his knowledge of German he spoke French fairly well and had some Italian. He was not only gifted in mathematics but he had a flair for teaching it, and he read widely in history, philosophy, theology, psychology, theoretical physics and chemistry, economics, law, medicine, anatomy and physiology. When in 1936 he broke his collar-bone while skating he applied his knowledge of anatomy to set it himself and kept it in position by proper strapping. "Regarded by friends and enemies alike as a genius. William Joyce was living proof that our Idea attracted the best elements of the White Race.*

His love of Great Britain was superseded only by his larger love of that Race. A powerfully motivated spokesman and no-nonsense organizer, he rapidly became a leading figure in Oswald Mosley's *British Union of Fascists and National Socialists*. A contemporary described him as a *brilliant writer, speaker and exponent of policy, who has addressed hundreds of meetings, always at his best, always revealing the iron spirit of Fascism in his refusal to be intimidated by violent opposition.*" A disgruntled Labor Member of Parliament was no less impressed: *I first met him in 1933 at a great and crowded meeting in Paddington Baths. I had left political life in disgust some years previously, and as I was much impressed with the Fascist creed a friend of mine had been urging me to join the Mosley organization. I asked who they had to lead beside Mosley, and was taken to Joyces meeting as an answer to this query. I have heard all these men who are claimed amongst our greatest speakers. Within ten minutes of this 28 year old youngster taking the platform, I knew that here was one of the dozen finest orators in the country. That great audience assembled to hear a speaker quite unknown in the political world and the enthusiasm created was an eye-opener to me, and would have been to most of the Westminster backs with whom I had previously associated public influence.*" Joyce was unquestionably one of the most moving speakers in the English language, and beyond comparison with the often inebriated mumbling of Winston Churchill. His style was appealing because it was direct and succinct, as exemplified in this speech excerpt from 1936: *If you love your country you are National. If you love her people you are Socialist. Be a National Socialist! "*

His fluent, dramatic speeches might have been justly compared with

ing presidential campaign by crucifying their archenemy. Ironically, Kuhn's trial opened November 9th, the anniversary of the Munich Putsch he participated in 16 years earlier. It was to prove again a period of self-sacrifice.

Kuhn was represented by a skilled Italian-American attorney: "Sabbatino's defense was excellent, and for a while it looked as if Dewey would not win the case. Sabbatino's indictments ate away at the indictments." The major charges against Kuhn, including his alleged misappropriation of the \$ 14,548 proceeds from the February rally, were dismissed. "Eventually, the case rested on the allegation that Kuhn had not paid a legal fee of \$ 500 to a lawyer who had defended six Bundists in the German-American Settlement League case the previous year." The charge was puny, but the prosecution "attempted to convince the jury that although Kuhn claimed he had paid the fee, in reality he stole the money (a lousy \$ 500?!) and forged the sum in the ledger book. To the very end, Kuhn maintained his innocence."

Indeed, his Spartan life style and substantial savings from years as a valued chemist made the supposed theft of so low an amount of money seem ridiculously at odds with reality. Moreover, Kuhn's whole life was the Bund. He had no interests outside of the work and comradeship it afforded him, As Sabbatino pointed out, nothing in the man's entire life indicated any dishonesty or improper, least of all criminal behavior. On the contrary, he had consistently sacrificed himself for his country in World War I, risked his life in the Munich Putsch, thereafter gave himself completely to his family and no less unstintingly to the Bund. Neither he nor his wife owned a big house, expensive cars, a fat bank account or luxury possessions of any kind. But this was, after all, New York City on the eve of the Jews' long dreamt-of war against Hitler. So, on December 5th, Fritz Kuhn was found guilty and sentenced to 2,5 to 5 years in Sing Sing.

The End of the Bund

When the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, the Bund voluntarily disbanded. It was the darkest era for American National Socialists. Not only were they forced to keep silent, while the masses of their fellow countrymen gleefully labored, fought and sometimes died to kill their

fellow White people in Europe and demolish their Old World culture. They watched as all their hard work, dreams, victories and hopes of the past six years evaporated in war hysteria. Worst of all, the Bundists had to witness the collapse of the Third Reich and the repugnant triumph of World Jewry through its legions of Gentile dupes. The light of an unprecedented era of Aryan racial fellowship and the promise of a new White civilization vanished. Henceforward, the Decline of the West would drag down American society into internal destruction by the very forces against which the Bundists warned for so long. It was the beginning of the end of the world, and they knew it. For some time, it was too much to take. Overwhelmed by despair, George Froboese took his own life on June 16th, 1942.

The Sad Fate of Fritz Kuhn

Fritz Kuhn also wanted to die. He languished in a federal prison, forgotten by the world outside and despised by guards and inmates alike. Even his wife, Elsa, and the children were gone, repatriated to Germany. No man was more alone. While incarcerated, he was stripped of his citizenship, then, after the war, deported. Suffering ill health, he was released in April, 1946. The last time he saw his homeland was during the glory-days of the Third Reich; now most of it still lay in ruins from the war he tried to prevent. Returning to his native city, he found work at a small factory as an industrial chemist. But the Jews' taste for revenge was still not satisfied, and he was arrested again after only a year of freedom by the so-called "de-Nazification" officials in Bavaria on the transparently false, wholly unsubstantiated charge of having had close ties with Adolf Hitler, deemed a criminal relationship by the occupation authorities.

Kuhn was incarcerated by American war crimes investigators at Dachau concentration camp for an indefinite period. A young girl, Hedwig Munz, who worked in the U.S. Air Force installation there, pitied the ailing man, aged beyond his years by care and ill-treatment, and took him by the hand through the camp's front door. Showing gentlemanly gratitude to Hedwig, he nonetheless seemed indifferent to his own unexpected liberation. Offering no resistance to his recapture six months later, the heartless officials returned him at the onset of winter to unheated Dachau. They finally released him in 1950, urging him to go home and die. Ten years of imprisonment had indeed broken his formerly robust physical condition. Fifty-five years old, Fritz Kuhn

It may sometimes be necessary for a true and vital champion of a noble cause to appear as a traitor to the very people he serves with his life."

Rudolf Hess, 1949

On the 46th anniversary of his death, William Joyce lives again in the hearts of every National Socialist throughout the world. It seems fitting, therefore, that we recall his story and his eloquent words at the beginning of a New Year for readers unfamiliar with the unqualified courage of a 20th century hero in the purest sense of that title.

William Joyce was born of an Ulster father and an English mother on April 24th, 1906, in New York City. When the boy was three years old, the family moved to Northern Ireland, and later, during his teenage years, to England. There he enlisted in the British Army, was honorably discharged, and went on to become a young scholar at Battersea Polytechnic, then Birbeck College at London University, winning First Class Honours at his degree examination. He was working toward his Ph.D. and earning a living as a tutor, when his growing political awareness attracted him to one of Britain's early Fascist organizations. Now in his early twenties, Joyce's physical appearance would remain unchanged for the rest of his life. Short of stature but sturdy, his handsome face usually wore an expression of joyful self-mastery, while his mouth and chin suggested an indomitable will. But his eyes shone with curiosity, intelligence and kindness. He married a beautiful woman, Margaret Cairns, who shared his ideological beliefs and, despite a rough passage during the Second World War, remained faithful to him to the end and beyond.

Joyce the Orator

By all accounts, William Joyce had a photographic memory. Unlike other men so endowed, however, he was further gifted with a wonderful, dramatic flair that made his abundant information come alive for his listeners. A close friend remembered him this way, *He kept no files, diaries or notes of any kind, but he could give a full account, unhesitatingly, of almost anything that had ever happened to him. At intervals of years he would repeat the same account without the least variation. He could quote, always exactly, any poem he had ever read*

front lawn of the funeral parlor. It was never determined if the fiery cross had been set there by a friend or an enemy. His passing was observed (with malice, of course) in the national news media, but immediately thereafter his name was allowed to lapse into obscurity.

In 1992, the little Indiana town of Nobelsville achieved brief national attention once more, when a neighborhood boy playing outside his home one midsummer evening was narrowly missed by a falling meteor that landed at his feet. "Not since the death of fascist leader, W.D. Pelley, seventeen years ago," the local newspaper reported, "has the rest of America taken notice of our community".

Pelley's life as a White Patriot was similarly meteoric. He was our country's first racial activist in the National Socialist style. He was the predecessor to Commander Rockwell and the White Power Movement in America today. He proved that our idea, if promoted with courage, intelligence and sincerity, has the power to win a huge following, as demonstrated by his 100,000 followers. His living martyrdom in the belly of the Jew beast won him a place of honor in the hearts of fellow fighters who come after him. He did not fail, as he thought, any more than a brave soldier who does his best when captured by the enemy fails.

Historical circumstances did not allow him to create the Aryan Washington he dreamt of. But in the far larger struggle for worldwide White Supremacy, he fought the good fight; his was but the opening battle in an ongoing war for the final triumph of Aryan humanity. The Chief and his *Silver Shirts* have gone before us. They inspire us to follow their lead. And our victorious banner someday unfurled over Planet Earth will belong as much to them as to us!

Sources:

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William Joyce

passed away in the city of his and his Ideal's birth, Munich, on December 14th, 1951, to the sound of his favorite Christmas carol, "Silent Night."

His death went virtually unnoticed by the world at large, which had other distractions at the time. Young American soldiers were being killed by non-White Communists in Korea, the first in a long series of no-win wars.

William Dudley Pelley

In his prophetic novel, 1984, George Orwell envisioned the kind of society America is rapidly becoming. A motto of that "future" time was, "Who controls the present, controls the past, who controls the past, controls the future." Part of that mind-control was assisted by the Memory Hole. It was an incinerator into which were thrown any pieces of information about the past which were considered damaging to the Big Brother System. To demonstrate how close the Jew-controlled Establishment in our country resembles that of 1984, we present the story of William Dudley Pelley.

Although the leader of a mass-movement that commanded headlines throughout the decade of the 1930's, his name is totally unknown today, except to a handful of researchers. Outside of infrequent, fleeting references to him in a few histories of the Depression Era, there are no books about his dramatic life; not even any newspaper or magazine articles. His photograph cannot be found outside the pages of *The New Order*, nor any photographs of his tens of thousands of followers, even though both his image and theirs dominated newsreels and publications of the time. His speeches are unobtainable even though they were heard by millions, sometimes over nation-wide radio broadcasts. He attracted the friendship of legendary heroes like Charles Lindbergh and the hatred of legendary scoundrels like Franklin Roosevelt. Sinclair Lewis wrote a full-length novel, *It can't happen Here*, based on his life. Along with the works of Theodore Dreiser, H.L. Mencken, F. Scott Fitzgerald and other luminaries of the 1920's, his books entered college curricula in the forefront of modern American literature. Yet, no college course in Great Books today fea-

tures any of his titles. He was one of the most important creators of the silent film, the author of such classic screen plays as *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*. Despite the man's undeniable impact on his times, his name has been thoroughly expunged from contemporary history, his books (worse than banned or burned) unpublished, his political achievements consigned to oblivion.

In trying to research the material for this article, after months of investigation, I learned that his only biography was written eighteen years ago, an obscure university thesis by a hostile postgraduate student. Some scattered fragments of additional data came from xeroxes of Pelley's own moldering publications, via dusty library archives. Everything about him has been tossed into a genuine Memory Hole, no less thorough in its destruction but far more real than Orwell's model. The Jewish Big Brother who blots out all information about William Dudley Pelley is the same controller of the past who makes sure there are plenty of school books and pseudo-documentaries for television and the movies extolling the "greatness" of Martin Luther King, Jr. or Malcolm X. What could Pelley have done that so struck to the heart of the Kosher System, that ignited such a complete effort to erase all knowledge of his existence from American consciousness?

Horror in Russia

William Dudley Pelley was born in Lynn, Massachusetts, on March 12th, 1890, into abject poverty. All he could remember of his childhood was that he was "perpetually hungry and shabbily dressed". Unlike apologists for negro ineptitude, adversity did not deter young William from making something of his life. For him, destitution was not an excuse for laziness and failure, but a catalyst for betterment. Still in his early teens, he found lowly employment at a tissue factory, where he labored long, tedious hours for very little money. But he saved his pennies and educated himself by reading at every opportunity. Reading was his only passion and escape from the drudgery and material impoverishment of his adolescence. He especially loved the classic American authors Foe, Emerson, O'Henry, etc. - and dreamed of being a writer. By his 18th year, he was better educated than most college graduates and began to realize his dream, when he was hired as a junior reporter for Springfield's *Homestead* newspaper. Although his income was hardly better than his wages at the tissue factory, he

though sad, something in him would not let him despair: "Some day, we Americans will see in true perspective what an alien horde of four million Jews did to us, and why we have been so stupid to suffer it." As the catastrophic decade of the '40s came to an end, Pelley's daughter and son-in-law, with the help of old comrades, were able to raise enough money for an appeal. It failed, but their loyalty was undiminished and they tried again. In 1952, with Americans dying needlessly in Asia, just as he predicted, Pelley was reluctantly paroled on the condition that he participate in no "political activities of any nature", a flagrantly unconstitutional requirement he was too broke to contest. Frail in health, his daughter and her husband nursed him back to health at the family home in Nobelsville, Indiana.

Together, they founded a new publishing company, *Soulcraft Press*, which released his first book since the war: *Something Better*. In it, he singled out Roosevelt as the man most responsible for setting in motion the social upheaval American experienced in the Viet Nam era. "He was the forerunner of today's evolving chaos," which was nevertheless deemed necessary to create a National Socialist-style state in the future. But it was the creation of two new magazines dealing largely with mystical and metaphysical themes that got him back on his feet financially, so much so he was able to repay all those loyal followers who had contributed so generously to his appeal. As earlier in life, writing gave him a sense of purpose and fulfillment. And he recalled without regret that seminal experience that set him on his difficult dramatic path in 1928: it all seemed destined to happen and therefore part of some Higher Purpose he trusted instinctually, even though he could not understand it intellectually. In his last years, he was happy with the love of his daughter and old comrades, and content to know that, even though he failed, he had done the best he could on behalf of his race and nation. And his enemies - the enemies of his people - had honored him by long imprisonment. He also lived long enough to witness the rise of George Lincoln Rock-well's *American Nazi Party*, a phenomenon that offered him deep comfort: Someone was carrying on the fight he began thirty years before.

Death and Legacy

William Dudley Pelley died peacefully in his sleep on July 1, 1965, aged 75. While he was lying in state, someone burned a cross on the

versial report, the judge swiftly dropped the main part of the indictment.

Now he was accused of falsely portraying the U.S. economy as bankrupt, therefore undermining public confidence during wartime. Here too, the defense was well prepared and subpoenaed Marriner Eccles, Chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank, who would have had to testify under cross examination and oath that the American economy was indeed only saved at the last moment by the war-production sparked by the blood-bath at Pearl Harbor. But the judge crushed the subpoena.

Sentenced!

To their credit, both Congressman Thorkelson and Charles Lindbergh personally testified as character witnesses on Pelley's behalf, immeasurably brave actions when we consider that they did so in the midst of World War II, at a time when the United States was experiencing defeat from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

Despite their support and the failure of the leading indictment against him (to say nothing of a total lack of evidence regarding treasonable activity of any kind), Pelley was sentenced to 15 years confinement at a maximum security federal prison. The prosecution had been unable to produce a single piece of evidence to prove Pelley had committed any treasonable acts; all he had done was to criticize an unjust war and the evil President who schemed for it. Twenty five years later, thousands of Jewish communists and their brainless Gentile dupes burned U.S. flags in the streets and violently protested American involvement during the Viet Nam War; unlike Pelley, none of them pulled hard time. Penniless, he was unable to mount an appeal. Later, Lindbergh told a reporter for the *Chicago Tribune* that Pelley was no traitor, but a true patriot who was obviously being persecuted for saying publicly what a growing number of Americans were discussing privately. Pelley was to be made an example of for these people: Keep your opinions to yourself, or look what will happen to you!

Stunned by the harshness of his sentence, he was a mute prisoner of the war he opposed. While the Western World outside his penitentiary bars committed suicide, he read voraciously and thought deeply. Alt-

married in 1911 and was blest with a baby girl the following year. She died around her third birthday, however. Despite his "frightful sorrow", or because of it, he worked harder at his craft than ever, his reputation as a reporter of extraordinary descriptive powers grew and, for the first time in his life, he was financially comfortable. In the following years, his feature articles in such nationally-known magazines as *Red Book*, *Colliers* and *The Saturday Evening Post* were admired by millions of readers.

By the end of the First World War, Pelley's prestige was such that his publisher commissioned him as a foreign correspondent on assignment in Eastern Europe. With a generous expense account and the diplomatic rank of "consular courier" conferred upon him by the United States government, he shipped out for Russia in early 1918. To him, his assignment was a fun adventure, a well-paid lark and a chance to vacation overseas. It turned out to be something far more. Until his fateful voyage, Pelley was a happy-go-lucky, up-and-coming author, with no real convictions of his own. As he remembered years later, the experience transformed him "from a nondescript writer to a grim crusader."

For two years, he covered 8,000 miles by train and on horse-back through Siberia, into the Ukraine, across the Steppes of Central Russia, into the Far East and through Asia to Japan. Through all these extensive travels, he was a personal witness to the communist revolution. He saw peasant women crucified to barndoors and a schoolroom in which the teacher and all the students had been bludgeoned to death, their brains spattered against the blackboard. There were whole villages depopulated by murder, with corpses swinging from every lamppost and choking the nearby streams. These victims were rarely military personnel, nor politically involved in any way. They were common people, mostly farmers and factory workers. Such horrific sights, encountered wherever the Reds passed, almost unhinged his mind. But they were so commonplace, he gradually grew enured to the sea of blood through which he traveled daily.

He learned first-hand that communism was not an ideology, it was simply the organization of the worst criminal elements led by Jews to destroy Gentile society. This was no speculation. Virtually all the commissars he knew (some of whom he interviewed) were Jewish, while the majority of their activists were common murderers and per-

verts "liberated" from prison. They were motivated by hatred, power and revenge, nothing else. All their slogans about "Equality" and "Peace" were transparent ruses to dupe thoughtless liberals among the Russian people, their victims. Drunk with success, the Jews boasted openly of their plans for world conquest by fomenting the same kind of divisiveness in other Gentile countries. They told Pelley that Russia was just a stepping stone, a base for international subversion. Even their phony "communism" was utterly dispensable, just like their own followers, who they never hesitated to massacre on the slightest whim. Their long-range goal was a one-world government, in which the Gentiles became willing slaves, fuelling an international economy with their genius and labor, while the Jewish people dominated all important positions of power. "After Russia," one greasy commissar smirked at Pelley, "then Europe and later, America!"

"Hooray for Hollywood!"

Before his political awakening overseas, he knew nothing about the Jews, never heard them discussed at home while growing up and, at most, thought of them only as members of a non-Christian religion. Returning to the United States a changed and shaken man, Pelley made his report to Representative Louis F. McFadden of Pennsylvania in 1920. The politician was so alarmed at what he heard, he personally read aloud the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion* on the floor of Congress, officially introducing this vitally important document into the *Congressional Record*. (The Protocols represent an agenda for bringing Jewish leaders into positions of political and economic dominance over Gentile society. Predictably condemned as fraudulent by hysterical Jews, the Protocols were verified as recently as 1984, when Lincoln and Bladgett's popular book about the Grail legend, *Holy Blood - Holy Grail*, established their historical roots.) Soon after, Pelley was introduced to a Justice Department official and Robert Sharpe, chief of State Department intelligence. They told him his experiences were entirely borne out by their abundant files on Jewish agitation in Russia and the United States. That these government men were so outspoken is a revealing indication of how much political power the Jews have accumulated in the last 75 years; It is today completely unthinkable that any American politician would even hint at criticizing the Jewish menace.

runs first doubled, then quadrupled. In the space of probably no more than five weeks, *Roll Call* grew at a phenomenal rate. Obviously, not everyone was taken in by the propaganda-factories of Hollywood, obsessed as its kosher movie-makers were with "Houses of Rothschild and Roosevelt in shorts, Confessions of Nazi Spies and Stalin in pajamas, dramas of thugs shooting up Gentile civilization, mobs storming sundry Bastilles and New Dealers breaking sod for billion-dollar privies," as Pelley wrote then. "We have gone to war because the selfish Jewish policy foisted on our country has pushed the United States back to the verge of bankruptcy."

Then, in late winter, he was urgently contacted by a U.S. naval officer who had been stationed at Pearl Harbor the previous December 7th. The man said that F.D.R. had lied to the American people about the attack, telling them that "although damage has been severe, our Pacific Fleet is still in tact." The officer said he personally witnessed the devastation, which was far worse than the President allowed. In fact, all the U.S. capital ships were either sunk or badly damaged, except for five unescorted (and, therefore, non-operational) aircraft carriers and their obsolete planes. Pelley rushed into print with the news: "Japanese bombers made Pearl Harbor look like an abandoned W.P. A. project in Keokuk!" The special edition that hit the streets was a bombshell, and eaten up by a public starved for the truth, which had been the war's earliest casualty. But when the Attorney General showed the usual advance copy to F.D.R., the President exploded like the battleship *Arizona* and demanded Pelley's arrest on April 4th. The charge: high treason!

Forced to break his word of honor to Pelley, Biddle ordered a grand jury to indict the Chief on twelve felony counts of the Sedition Act. During the course of his trial, the intensely politically-motivated prosecutor, Oscar Ewing, a cigar-smoking "big wheel" in the Democrat Party, emphatically denied that the U.S. Pacific Fleet had been all that badly damaged at Pearl Harbor, and subpoenaed Secretary of the Navy, Knox, to assure the judge (and a vast, listening radio audience) that the situation was well under control, with no cause for alarm. As

he spoke, American military forces were in headlong retreat from an unbroken series of defeats throughout the entire Pacific Theater. But when Pelley's defense attorney threatened to have the entire salvage crew from Pearl Harbor testify in court to support *Roll Call's* contro-

small town of Nobelsville, Indiana, where he wanted to forget the world he had tried to save. His years of self-sacrifice seemed "a thankless job, striving to bring a vision to humankind, as humankind is constituted." But his wife, Helen, and some of his closest comrades urged him to continue, not to give up, in spite of the worst that had happened. Somewhat encouraged, he wanted personal assurance from the new Attorney General Biddle that he would be allowed to publish his views so long as he not undermine the war effort. Biddle gave him his word of honor that Pelley could publish without fear of restraint. Even though the country was at war, the right to free expression was constitutionally guaranteed.

A pro-Hitler *Roll Call* in Wartime America

In the midst of wartime hysteria sweeping the nation, he launched a new magazine, *Roll Call*. It was uncompromisingly National Socialist, its famous editor and *Silver Shirt* writers unapologetic. They documented the prewar oil embargo Roosevelt imposed on the Japanese, forcing them to witness the strangulation of their economy or risk a war to free themselves from U.S. domination. F.D.R. wanted war to save his own faltering "New Deal" economy by the kind of mass-production only wartime industry could provide. The Reds wanted war to save the moribund Soviet slave-empire from Hitler's armies. The Jews wanted war to preserve the capitalist/communist shell game they imposed so successfully on Gentile peoples throughout the world. Worst of all, in prosecuting war on the National Socialist Forces of Light, duped Americans were making it possible for the same forces of internal decay that rotted German society before Hitler cleaned them up to take root in our own country.

Pelley sent pre-publication review copies to the Attorney General's office for government approval. Biddle could afford to appear magnanimous, confident as he was that the last of the *Silver Legion* would be hoisted on its own petard by the war-hysteria of "patriotic" Americans. But he was flabbergasted to learn that *Roll Call* was incredibly successful! Far from the popular hostility he counted on to overwhelm Pelley, the feisty little publication was turning up everywhere. And people were openly agreeing with its notorious editor. Most serious of all, "many copies were found among U.S. servicemen in all theaters of the war," according to Pelley's biographer. Into March, 1942, print

There seemed to be nothing that could halt "the historical inevitability" of the kosher one-world promised by Karl Marx. Pelley went back to his home in Vermont and tried to forget the "bath of horror" he knew was slowly enveloping civilization. He felt restless and frustrated and became unlivable, so much so, he and his wife divorced. These were the Roaring Twenties, when Americans were caught up in the hedonism of postwar prosperity. People lived for pleasure and let serious problems take care of themselves. Felly too, was not immune from the spirit of his times. Trying to escape from his own conscience, he fled to Hollywood, California, where his reputation as an author preceded him, and he was hired as a screen writer at M.G.M. and Universal Studios. He worked furiously, turning out scripts for the leading motion pictures of the day. He even scripted a film version of his own short story, *The Shock*, which was an instant hit. His work was of such high calibre, he soon became one of the most respected and highest paid writers in Hollywood. In the words of his biographer, his esteemed screen plays for the leading actor of the silent screen "helped to establish Lon Chancy's reputation and forged a friendship between the two men. In addition to Chancy, he claimed I constant entree' into the homes of Theda Bara, Chester Conklin and other famous actors, producers and directors."

Busy as he was with living it up in Hollywood high society, Pelley found time to write novels which catapulted his name into the highest levels of contemporary American fiction. Both *The Greater Glory* (extolling the simple values of life in a small New England town) and *The Fog* (a love story) were bestsellers and critically acclaimed. He was favorably compared to F. Scott Fitzgerald and regarded as at least the equal to Sinclair Lewis. But money and acclaim did not bring him inner peace. Ironically, he originally fled the realities of the East Coast for the fantasy mills of Hollywood, only to find himself in the midst of a largely Jewish movie industry that was perverting the art of film into kosher propaganda, which "benumbed, anesthetized and generally bilked" audiences. "While Gentiles concentrated on creativity," he said, "furriers from Second Avenue and pants-pressers from Milwaukee began to open studios to photograph canned dramas." He felt inwardly ashamed to have had anything to do with the Hollywood illusion, as he saw the Jewish shadow fall across his own country, just as it had in Russia.

At the height of his career success and his emotional turmoil, on May

29th, 1928, he was suddenly and unexpectedly confronted by a deeply moving personal experience. He wrote about it in *My Seven Minutes in Eternity*, which sold 90,000 copies. Before 1930, he received more than 20,000 letters from his readers. Despite the pamphlet's phenomenal success, the author revealed few details concerning his experience, beyond his insistence that synchronous events of personally significant "coincidences" are occurrences in everyone's life that connect us to some Divine Plan. Never before a religious man, Pelley was no St. Paul struck off his horse by God's holy lightning. Whatever happened to him, it appears to have been not unlike the vision a young Hitler had of his life when, as a 15 year-old student in Linz, Austria, something in a performance of Wagner's music showed him a glimpse of his future mission. Such personally significant happenings are not at all that rare, but usually occur to revolutionary personalities of a high order. In any case, Pelley saw that he was wasting his time in "the necromancy of making movies" that were becoming more anti-Gentile, and determined to devote the rest of his life doing meaningful work, whatever that turned out to be. He was ready for greatness, he felt, but lacked any sense of direction.

Most of all, he wanted to do something worthwhile for his Aryan race and Western culture. He was not unaware of the National Socialist Revolution going on in Germany, but he thought it could not possibly triumph over the enormous power of Jewry. He remembered how the slimy commissar in Russia had prophesized that Europe was to be the next victim. He studied *Mein Kampf* and wondered if the principles so clearly laid out therein could be applied in the United States. It seemed too good to be true. Next year, the sham prosperity of the 1920-s collapsed with the Great Depression. The United States went bankrupt and its people knew real fear for the first time. As millions of bitterly disillusioned Americans allowed themselves to be suckered in by a burgeoning communist movement and the transparent lies of Franklin Roosevelt, Pelley was horrified to recognize the same pattern of mass-upheaval he witnessed in Russia being replayed in his own country.

The Birth of the *Silver Legion*

When, however, Adolf Hitler was elected to power on January 30th, 1933, Pelley was thunderstruck. The impossible had happened. At

ing printing presses, confiscated, its residents arrested and jailed on a variety of contrived charges, all of which were dismissed but only after long months of financially draining court proceedings. Even so, none of the confiscated materials, as well as the legally owned building itself, were returned to the impoverished *Silver Shirts*; they were told by the smiling judge that they had the right to sue the government for damages.

Hard on the heels of the North Carolina raid, Congressman Dickstein (New York) called for a national ban on public display of the *Silver Shirt* uniform. The Chief was quick to respond: "Any kike who thinks he can tell me what kind of shirt I can wear, or that I can't wear a scarlet L on it, will get a punch in his nose that he'll remember until he lands in Abraham's bosom!" As even his unsympathetic biographer admits, "Pelley had grounds to believe that he was being harassed. "

The harassment accelerated and he was charged with tax evasion. Although he beat that politically motivated charge, the great expense and time needed to defend himself from impending imprisonment sabotaged his 1940 campaign. By that time (November), U.S. involvement in the widening conflict against National Socialist Germany seemed virtually inevitable. Accordingly, Pelley changed the direction of the Legion from running for elective office to opposing Roosevelt and his Jewish warmongers. The *Silver Shirts* joined up with the *American-German Bund*, the *Ku Klux Klan* and numerous other patriotic organizations, large and small, united in mobilizing mass-opposition for peace. Here too, the Chief proved his power to win over millions, as national poles taken only a week before Pearl Harbor showed that more than three quarters of the American people were against war with the Axis unless the United States was physically attacked. How Roosevelt engineered that prerequisite, well-documented by some of the books offered for sale by *The New Order*, is too complex for retelling here. After America finally entered the war, Pelley was heartbroken at what he saw as his country's slide into the abyss. His life's work of the past nine years, all the wonderful success of the *Silver Shirt* organization and its enthusiastic grass-root support, seemed in vain. He dissolved the Legion, even its newspaper; what else could he do?

He had remarried in 1935, but spent little time with his new wife, by whom he had a daughter. Close to despair, Pelley joined them in the

sources describing the voter response he won. I conclude it must have been significant, for reasons which will soon be made clear.)

F.D.R.'s reinstatement as president brought closer the "conflict between the Light and Dark forces on earth" - a prophesy of the coming war against the Third Reich made by Pelley in his first national radio speech. His election bid increased *Silver Legion* membership three-fold and won some important figures, including George van Horn Moseley, a retired general in the U.S. Army, Congressional Representative Jacob Thorkelsen, Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., and Walt Disney. All of them attended his public rallies and some shared the podium with the Chief. He was confident that, with this kind of high-level support and the obvious acceptance of millions of average Americans, the *Silver Legion* had a great destiny before it. As his biographer wrote, "Pelley looked forward to a World Axis, centered in an Aryanized Washington and made secure at either end in Berlin and Tokyo. As long as China tottered on the verge of becoming Stalin's satellite, the Japanese armies in Manchuria defended civilization against the insidious serpent of communism." Having lived in Japan for some time, Pelley came to deeply respect the Japanese as the bulwark in the Far East against the Soviet Union. He was therefore appalled at Roosevelt's attempts at goading Japan into a catastrophic war that would leave the door wide open to Communist expansion into Asia. The Chief proved all too prophetic here too, as the crippled American veterans of Korea and Viet Nam can attest.

As the 1940 presidential election approached, the *Silver Shirts*, now 100,000 strong (House Committee on Un-American Activities, Special Committee, 1939), were being taken very seriously by F.D.R., who recognized Pelley as a deadly serious contender; the Chief might not actually get into the White House, but he could control enough votes to swing the election away from the democrats. Roosevelt's popularity already waning, he could not risk his reelection and ordered the F.B.I. to "investigate" Pelley. Attorney General Murphy balked at the obvious political persecution and made excuses to the President, telling him it would be a mistake to make "martyrs out of the *Silver Shirts*." Martyrs, schmartyrs - democratic incumbency was at stake, so he ordered what Pelley referred to as his "Gentile satraps" to make life miserable for the *Silver Shirts*. Their North Carolina unit (the legion's largest headquarters and the closest thing they had to a national office) was raided by federal marshals, its properties, includ-

least somewhere in the world, a Gentile people had pulled themselves together in the cause of their racial existence. The omnipotent Jews were defeated after all. If White men could save their people in Germany, the same could be accomplished here. The very next day, Pelley founded the *Silver Legion*, regarded by most historians as the first genuine National Socialist-style organization in the United States. True, the roots of the *American-German Bund* went back ten years earlier. But it was essentially a fraternal group with no political goals save, much later, preserving peace between America and the Third Reich. The *Silver Legion* began as something altogether different. From its inception, its thrust was the attainment of political power, to someday become the U.S. government and establish a folkish state based on the fundamentals of *Mein Kampf* More important even than these obvious political and philosophical goals, a new spirit, the dynamic will of the White Race would be summoned to inspire Americans as never before.

From the outset, however, Pelley was faced with a serious dilemma: While he wanted to clearly identify his organization as National Socialist, he was anxious to make it appear as American as possible. Although he loved the Swastika symbol and understood its pan-Aryan significance, he knew too, that it was now the official emblem of a foreign power. He did not wish to create the impression that he was the agent of another country. Instead of the old Hooked Cross, he chose the letter "L" as the symbol of his new organization. It was simple to reproduce under a variety of circumstances and stood for Love of the Aryan Race, Loyalty to the American Republic, Liberation from Jewry and, of course, the *Silver Legion* itself. He personally designed its flag, a square, white standard emblazoned with a capital L in scarlet. For the next nine years, it was to be seen by millions of Americans, carried into vicious street battles and hoisted over every state in the Union.

But in the beginning, beyond creating its first symbol, Pelley really did not know where or how to start. At last, he fell back on his writing skills and published a tabloid newspaper, *Liberation*, at his own expense. It created a sensation, becoming virtually an overnight success by attracting not only numerous financial supporters, but expressive writers like himself and first a dozen or so, then hundreds and very shortly thousands of unemployed men anxious to sell the publication from street corners. In Jewized cities like New York or Washington,

D.C., these early activists were attacked by kosher mobs, so the same enemy that made Hitler's Stormtroops necessary were likewise responsible for the *Silver Shirts* coming into being. Pelley's choice of the name was an obvious reference to the German S.S., but their presence at newspaper sales and public speeches was no less vital. In so short a space time, the *Silver Shirts* became the *Silver Legion*. The vast majority of Legionaries were by no means armchair revolutionaries, but tough street fighters from factories, offices and high school and college campuses. Many were also ex-servicemen, betrayed veterans of the phony "War to End all Wars". They saw through the Jewish nature of the Depression and regarded F.D.R. as the most Jewized president ever inflicted on the country. Most of all, they wanted to sweep aside the liberal-capitalist-democratic scam and build in its place a free republic of happy citizens deeply conscious of their racial heritage. To achieve that goal, they strove to build a real political movement aimed seriously at putting their leaders in office through legal, constitutional means.

Their uniforms consisted of a cap identical to those worn by Hitler's Stormtroopers, blue corduroy trousers, leggings, tie and silver shirt with a red "L" over the heart. To offset their European appearance, the *Silver Shirts* never failed to fly the Stars and Stripes side by side with the Legion flag, and their official anthem was a pro-Aryan text set to the famous Civil War march, the *Battle Hymn of the Republic*. "Silver symbolizes the purity of our fight", Pelley announced, "and the purity of our Race!" Thus began what he referred to as "the Great Marathon", conjuring images of Thermopylae - "the ultimate contest for existence between Aryan mankind and Jewry."

By the end of 1933, the Legion's growth was nothing less than extraordinary. Units were springing up all across the country, as Pelley found that he spoke as eloquently as he could write. By 1936, he was a national ly-known public figure, who had already addressed hundreds of thousands of farmers, students, housewives and, most usually, unemployed people all across the country. As he described once in *Liberation*, "Men in the little towns are suddenly galvanized by the piercing tones of the *Silver Bugles* (the name of a *Silver Legion* drum and bugle corps). They craned their necks up from ledgers and lathes. Rippling flags go past foggy windows where they've viewed the world with increasing sullenness during this highly successful Jewish Depression. They deploy upon the sidewalks and behold the finest

specimens of American manhood doing something to relieve mass resentment. They want to play their parts." Like the growing Legion of his followers, being a National Socialist activist, he felt "part of the very essence and fibre of my country's current history." His message was the simple truth: "Capitalist democracy has failed, but out of its putrid remains is struggling to be bom its monstrous offspring, communism. The Russian people failed to crush that monster in its womb and suffered terribly. I know, I saw it happen. The same is happening here. It is not a struggle for capitalism or communism, but between White Civilization and Jewry."

Silver Shirts on the March!

Pelley's organization of the *Silver Legion* was unique. Although there were permanent barracks for *Silver Shirt* training and local units flourished in most states and in every region of the United States, there was no central headquarters building. Instead, the Chief, as he was popularly known to his followers, ran the Legion from his Ford touring car. He never stayed any place more than a few weeks, at most, but was constantly on the move, traveling from one headquarters to another, staging outdoor rallies and mass-meetings along the way. Actually, he went through several cars per year, because he was driven an astounding 20,000 miles annually. Wherever he happened to be visiting at the time was the national headquarters from which he made all his phone calls to other headquarters. This extremely mobile leadership tied the various units very closely together and gave Pelley a tremendous understanding of Americans at all levels, in all parts of the country, while making him a personally known statesman to millions of people.

His plan for achieving power was open and direct: First, he would acquaint his fellow citizens with the *Silver Legion* program. Then he would enter the next presidential race in one state only for the experience he and his activists needed to understand practical politics. With that real-life training, he would make a serious bid for the 1940 national election. Accordingly, his support was so widespread in Washington State that his name was placed on the presidential ballot, thanks to the hard, door-to-door campaign work of the *Silver Shirts*, who collected thousands of signatures on their circulating petitions. (Here, my research draws a blank, as I was unable to locate any