



# NS News Bulletin

NSDAP/AO : PO Box 6414  
Lincoln NE 68506 USA  
[www.nsdapao.org](http://www.nsdapao.org)

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A. V. Schaerffenberg

## Unsung Heroes of the White Race

Part 4

### William Joyce

*"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



William Joyce

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 with attention and even notable pieces of press.*"

Even Joyce's modem, 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 collarbone 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 Joyce's 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 mumblings 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 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 Black-shirts successfully defended themselves against the usually outnumbering and underhanded assaults of their Marxist enemies, and Joyce was in the thick of the strug-

gle 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 New 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 Black-shirts. 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 Black-shirts saw that the legal system they had upheld since their inception as a matter of policy had itself, in effect, banned 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 Black-shirts 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 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 civili-

zation 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 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 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*

*after all!," 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 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: *Tonight 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**





**NS KAMPFRUF**  
KAMPFSPARTEI AUSLANDS- UND AUFRAUORGANISATION  
September 1941      September 1973      27. April 2017/2020

**Der Kampf geht weiter !**

Seitdem haben sich die Kämpfer der Wehrmacht am 8. Mai 1945 in der nationalsozialistischen Bewegung wieder als je zuvor in der Nachkriegszeit. Und zwar nicht nur in Deutschland, sondern auf globaler Ebene!

Wiederholte von Massenmord, Verbrechen, Verfolgung und Verdrängung haben nicht abgerufen, den Kern der gesamten Idee unseres heilig geliebten Führers Adolf Hitler zu zerstören.

Alle Nationalsozialisten sind weiterhin getreue Schüler an Schüler an Kampf um die Erhaltung unserer weißen Völker.

Die Bewegung ist zwar stärker geworden, aber die Größe der heutigen Völkerverdrängung ist heute noch viel größer als in der Vergangenheit.

Die wesentliche Ursache ist aber dabei, die Völkerverdrängung gegen alle weißen Völker (V) zu begreifen. Keine Minder und Erweiterung, Überforderung und Rassentrennung.

Ob "legal" oder "illegal", ob im Waldkampf oder im Straßenkampf, ob als Propagandakämpfer, hantelnd oder auf einem Kolonnenfeld anderer Art. Jede Nationalsozialist ist seine Pflicht!

Hail Hitler!  
Gerdhard Lank



**TROTZ VERBOT NICHT TOT !**



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**Front Report**  
**Interview with Molly**  
Part Three

NSK: Your current projects are obviously philosophical and art related.

Please describe your views on the impact of such topics in politics.

Molly: Well I try to still update the photo gallery, but mostly I've been concentrating on Adolf Hitler and the Army of Mankind ([www.mooningtheancient.com/truth.htm](http://www.mooningtheancient.com/truth.htm)) I'm at 21 pages now, and I have so much more to do. Studying WWII is an absolute minefield of information. You seek out information on one thing and find two more things to research. It feels a bit like you are an archeologist, unearthing the buried past. A past that they would rather not be brought to light. We can thank the internet again for the flood of information and pictures. Extremely rare stuff has



the **NEW ORDER**

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**The Fight Goes On !**

Seventy years after the capitulation of the Wehrmacht on May 8, 1945, the postwar National Socialist movement is stronger than ever not only in Germany, but throughout Europe.

Decades of mass murder, expulsion, persecution, and defilement have not sufficed to destroy the seed of the brilliant idea of our much loved Führer Adolf Hitler.

All National Socialists and other racially-aware consciences and social kinemen fight side by side for the preservation of our White folk.

The movement has indeed become stronger, but the danger of biological folk death is also much greater today than in the past.

The desperate enemy is in the process of committing genocide against all White folks. His means are non-White immigration, culture destruction, and neo-racism.

Whether "legal" or "illegal", whether in distant battle or street battle, whether armed with propaganda material or on a battlefield of a different kind, every National Socialist must do his duty!

Hail Hitler!  
Gerdhard Lank



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