

PRACTICAL POLITICS

by Professor Revilo P. Oliver (February 1990)

1. A POLITICAL PUZZLE

Lyndon LaRouche, who was several times sponsored as a candidate for the Presidency by his own volatile political organizations, is now serving a sentence of fifteen years in a Federal prison, and some of his subordinates are now being prosecuted in various states. That fact is significant, but difficult to interpret.

Needless to say, it is impossible to tell whether or not LaRouche was guilty of the offenses of which he was convicted. Our masters in Washington have so large a staff of highly trained *agents provocateurs*, forgers, and perjurers that they could convict anyone of any crime.

If LaRouche was innocent, why was it deemed expedient or requisite to use the ponderous Federal machine to suppress him. If he was guilty, why was he given so severe a penalty for what the pets of the occupation government, guilty of graver and far more lucrative crimes, are amerced, if tried and convicted by some mischance, by only a few months in a prison that resembles a fairly good hotel?

That is a political puzzle which any man who contemplates some kind of political activity had better try to solve.

I first took cognizance of Lyndon LaRouche in 1976 when I was sent a copy of his "U.S. Labor Party's" *Carter and the Party of International Terrorism*. I noted that while the booklet contained such wild assertions as that Adolf Hitler was an agent of the Rockefellers, it did contain a very large amount of detailed and apparently accurate information about the many individuals and organizations mentioned in it--information that could have been drawn from the files of the F.B.I., the C.I.A., or Mossad, but which a man who did not have access to those files could amass only by hiring a team of investigators to do research in large libraries and archives.

I further noticed that Mordechai, alias Karl Marx, was described as a "scientific genius," whose "scientific world view" the "Fascists" (i.e., Rockefeller & Co.) were desperately trying to destroy by "perverting it" to Fabian Socialism, and that other "Fascists" included, imprimis, the Chinese Communists of Mao Tse-Tung. I also noted that while the Rockefellers were doubtless participants in a conspiracy against civilization and our race, the thesis that they were the source of all evil had

been adapted and elaborated from the writing of the late Dr. Emanuel Josephson and his associate, who in the 1950s published for years a sheet called *Capsule News*; and furthermore, the doctrine that the Rockefellers were practically distinguishable from Satan only by lacking a cloven hoof or tail, was a dangerously misleading simplification, which served only to mask and conceal our other and more potent enemies.

I further noted that LaRouche's financial support, so far as was known, came from certain corporations that oddly resembled the dummy corporations by which the C.I.A. commonly disguises its own illegal operations in this country. This, although far from proof, suggested interesting hypotheses about LaRouche and his activities.

I was sufficiently interested to continue observation of LaRouche, depending almost entirely on four books that he published. By far the best of these is *The New Dark Ages Conspiracy* by Mr./Mrs./Miss Carol White (New York, New Ben Franklin House, 1980). The sex of the author is uncertain, so I shall gallantly assume hereafter that *he* belongs to the less amiable half of our species.

Carol's research was diligent and adroit, concentrated on the purpose assigned to him when LaRouche commissioned the book, which is succinctly stated by the subtitle, "Britain's Plot to Destroy Civilization." The book is adorned with multitudinous footnotes that refer to an impressive bibliography. The specific quotations that I have checked are accurate, and have been cleverly distorted and misinterpreted to lead a credulous reader to the conclusion that the British are, indeed, the root and source of all evil. The corollary, of course, is that God's worshipful Race are holy beings, wholly innocent of all wrongdoing.

White, whoever he is, had a real genius for the kind of dirty work for which he was hired, and we must accord him the commendation that we do not withhold from technicians who are expert in their *m,tier*.

He is more adroit and better educated than most journalists, and his technique is instructive, almost a model for such writers. He has mastered the art of bamboozling unwary readers by introducing names of persons and events of which they have only a hazy recollection and then making statements, seemingly documented, with such authoritative confidence that they never think of trying to clarify their own recollections or consulting a reference work. His book will come into the hands of some persons who happen to have in mind adequate information on some of his points, but he can rely on them to toss his book contemptuously into the wastebasket after reading a few pages, unless they have some strong motive for taking notice of it.

If you are interested in this technique of deluding unsuspecting readers, the following paragraphs, set off by a distinctively different type, will give you a specimen, as concise as I can make it. If you are not interested, skip this typographically distinct section [between '<>'--ed.] and go on to page 9, where the article resumes after the digression.

To give you a small specimen of White's technique, I open the book at random and find before me page 115. I shall quote the first two and one-half paragraphs on that page, inserting within brackets numbered references to my comments on obvious points and verifying dates from standard reference works, but I shall not waste time by looking up data on points about which I am uninformed.

< 'Spawned in Vienna from the circles associated with the father of Count Coudenhove-Kalergi, the Thule Society [1] was the German branch of the Theosophy Movement (2), itself a British [3] product of the late 1880s. The Society's spiritual father was Edward Bulwer-Lytton [4], British colonial secretary during the British Opium Wars against China [5] and later High Commissioner in India. Bulwer-Lytton was an outspoken promoter of the Isis cult [6], the pagan ritualistic cult that formed the basis [7] of Theosophy and all other British cults to the present day [8].

'Bulwer-Lytton's protog., satanist Aleister Crowley [9], who in turn trained Aldous Huxley [10], helped found the British equivalent of the Thule Society, the Isis-Urania Hermetic Order of the Golden Dawn. [11] The ghost writer of *Mein Kampf*, [12] Major-General Karl Haushofer, [13] was initiated as a controller of the Order of the Golden Dawn. [14]

'Bulwer-Lytton's spiritual ties with Nazism [15] go deeper. His first novel, *Rienzi*, [16] became the story for Richard Wagner's first opera. [17] Wagner set British cult life [18] to music.'

Now all this flows as smoothly as treacle pouring from a can, doesn't it? And it all sounds so impressive and learned! Carol dishes it out with a practiced hand, but here are the facts:

1. The Thule Society was founded in Germany in 1918 (thirty-eight years after the 1880s) as the secret society of an elite working for the preservation of authentically German culture and aware of the systematic defilement of the nation by the Jews and of the Jewish engineering of the defeat of Germany in that year.

Taking their name from the ultima Thule of ancient geographers (perhaps Iceland, possibly Norway, certainly a northern and hence presumably Nordic country), they studied Norse-Germanic mythology and also the mystical religion of Aryan India, for which some of them expressed a sympathy that could be taken for belief. The interest in occultism may have been no more than a cover for serious and rational political purposes. Many of the members were naturally attracted by Hitler; others were not, believing that what should be an intellectual and cultural reformation by an elite was betrayed and vulgarized by enlistment of the masses in a political organization.

2. Theosophy was founded in the United States in 1875 by Mme. Helena Petrovna Blavatsky, a Russian adventuress, after several earlier efforts to combine spiritual values with swindling had failed. It had little success until her two volumes of pretentious mishmash of religions, **Isis Unveiled**, was published in New York in 1877. There is no basis for comparison of Theosophy, hokum for persons who were too well educated and reasonable to believe the Christian myths, but had a religiosity that thirsted for spiritual verbiage and comforting assurances of immortality and importance in the universe, with the Thule Society, which, whatever the value of some of its members' interest in mysticism, was devoted to a practical and rationally patriotic purpose. It was Nordic, whereas Mme. Blavatsky's hoax was to be a "universal brotherhood," with the usual mindless gabble about "all mankind."

3. The Theosophical Society was founded in 1875 in the United States, from which Mme. Blavatsky migrated to India, where deft Hindu conjurers helped her demonstrate spiritual values to the credulous wives of British officials and to some of the weaker-minded males. She went to England in 1884. It is true that her other major work, **The Secret Doctrine**, was published in England in 1888, subsidized by two English gentlemen, who edited it and reduced Mme. Blavatsky's often incoherent nonsense to a more or less systematic treatise. (Cf. **Liberty Bell**, August 1984, pp. 4-10)

4. Edward Bulwer, Lord Lytton, did enter politics, a gentlemanly thing for a man in his position to do, and as a Whig he was elected to parliament several times, and, as a loyal party man, he was rewarded with administrative positions, for which he seems to have had a real talent. There is no reason to believe that he ever seriously influenced the policies of the Whig party, let alone those of the Empire. He always regarded his political activities as secondary to his literary career. In British politics he is chiefly remembered as the candidate for parliament who, when he went around the hustings to give speeches to prospective voters, was followed a day or two later by his wife, who gave orations about why such a scoundrel was unworthy of a single vote. (He doubtless regretted that he had

married a pretty but almost dowerless girl, disregarding the prudent advice of his widowed mother, who thereupon disinherited him.)

5. The two "Opium Wars" took place in 1839-1842 and 1856-1858. When Bulwer-Lytton became Colonial Secretary in 1858, the second war was practically over. There was a brief renewal of hostilities in 1859. He was never High Commissioner for India. (His son became Governor General of India in 1875, two years after the father's death.)

6. Talk about an "Isis cult" was suggested by the title of Mme. Blavatsky's first work, but **Isis Unveiled** is not the expression of a religion but only a literary allusion to the ancient religion which was exported from Egypt to the Roman world. The "veil of Isis," given iconographic expression by statues that showed the goddess as wearing a veil, was the symbol of the hidden forces in the universe, beyond the ken of mortals. The veiled Isis was supposed to have decreed, "He who lifts my veil must die." That was probably a promise that the secrets of the universe would be revealed only to the souls of the dead in an afterlife. Isis is, of course, mentioned, more or less prominently, in virtually every occult theocracy. The Christians converted her into the Virgin Mary when they needed a female element in their originally misogynist cult. -- Mme. Blavatsky compounded her spiritual pot pourri principally from the Hindu Vedanta spiced with second-hand Jewish Kabbalism, but she threw in a dash of all the religions of which she had heard, for she professed to expound a "universal religion" which was the real basis of all others. So, of course, she mentions the cult of Isis in antiquity, but the title of her book enables Carol to invent an "Isis cult" and to call it "pagan," using the term the Christian propagandists invented to depreciate the less fanatical and more salubrious religions of Graeco-Roman antiquity. Needless to say, Bulwer-Lytton did not promote a cult that Mme. Blavatsky invented four years after his death. He wasn't the "spiritual father" of any cult, although he, like many Victorian gentlemen, was swindled by even second-rate spiritualist mediums and other fakirs, and he was fascinated by occult hocus-pocus. His Rosicrucian novel, **Zanoni** (1842), has a subject he selected for its novelty and dramatic possibilities, but, given his credulity, he may have wondered whether there was some real basis for his fiction.

7. Theosophy was merely one of the innumerable esoteric cults that were spawned by the Rosicrucian hoax, on which see the admirable study by the late Frances Yates, **The Rosicrucian Enlightenment** (London, Routledge, 1972). The hoax, which was doubtless suggested by the Kikes' Kabbalah and partly modelled on it, was launched in 1614-1615 with a fiction about a secret society of great sages, their brains stuffed with arcane wisdom, who had been laboring in secret for centuries to save the world (but had oddly failed to use the vast powers over the physical world bestowed by their secret mastery of cosmic forces). Gullible

persons naturally sought initiation into the magical secrets, and through the centuries since 1615 clever promoters have invented scores, perhaps hundreds, of secret societies with bizarre rigmaroles that are the Rosicrucian drivel spiced for contemporary tastes. Boys delight in secret societies with grotesque initiations and horrendous rituals, but boys know that they are playing games; that persons who are physically adult should be less mature mentally is a phenomenon that must arouse wonder and despair.

8. For a list of many varieties of occult hokum peddled by secret societies to British and American suckers who are too well educated to accept the Christian superstition, but are deficient in critical intelligence and have minds so weak they cannot master their craving for mystic swill, see the two works by Miss Stoddard cited *infra* and Lady Queensborough's *Occult Theocracy* (London, 1933; available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$18.00 + postage. Please note that the word in the title is *theocracy*, which is one scheme for imposing a *theocracy*.) All of these diddles are imitations of the Rosicrucian hoax, sometimes diluted with Satanism, a cognate species of mummery. On the authors of the three books I have cited, see *Liberty Bell*, August 1984, pp. 14, 47.

9. Bulwer-Lytton died in January 1873, two years and ten months before his supposed "prot, g.," Aleister Crowley, was born in October 1875. White, of course, guessed that many of his readers would not know when the novelist died or might confuse him with his son, and would remember Crowley only as a celebrated practitioner of "sexual magic" and for his presumptuous boast that he was "the wickedest man alive," with only a vague notion of the time at which he flourished. I dare say that many readers did not question White's confident assertion. It is a good example of the art of a really talented and expert purveyor of sucker-bait.

10. Aldous Huxley (1894-1963) could have met Crowley or, at least, passed him on the street in London or Italy, but not after Huxley moved to California. If, in addition to *Brave New World*, you have read any of Huxley's sardonically brilliant descriptions of the decay of society after the First World War, you will ask yourself how in Hell White could have imagined that Huxley had been "trained" in anything by the self-styled Great Beast. The answer is that White calculated that most of his readers wouldn't know what he was talking about, but would assume that he did.

11. The Order of the Golden Dawn was founded in 1888 by MacGregor Mathers (who claimed to be Baron MacGregor of Glenstae), doubtless with the help of the Jewess whom he had married while he was studying the *Kabbalah*; his purpose, unless he was insane, was to vend to educated and prosperous suckers occult gibberish modeled on the Rosicrucian Hoax. Aleister Crowley had nothing to do with the foundation, but appears to have joined the Order around 1900 and,

naturally, in the jargon of modern politics, he proceeded to "destabilize" it. With a confederate, he did find an almost identical system of hocus-pocus called Stella Matutina in 1903 (or, according to some, 1905).

12. Although Adolf Hitler undoubtedly considered the many and various suggestions made to him by informed and patriotic Germans, and probably adopted some of them, there can be no doubt but that **Mein Kampf** is primarily his work, expressing clearly the principles on which he founded National Socialism in Germany. Of the associates who helped him, the greatest contribution was almost certainly made by Dietrich Eckart (whose cogent little booklet, **Bolshevism from Moses to Lenin**, is available from Liberty Bell Publications, \$2.50 + postage). Hostile writers who try to trace the origins of Hitler's political system, such as A. James Gregor (**The Ideology of Fascism**) and George L. Mosse (**The Crisis of German Ideology**), do not even mention Haushofer, who was, at best, a late and marginal adherent. To call him the "ghost writer" of **Mein Kampf** is audacious mendacity.

13. Professor Karl Haushofer, a distinguished geographer, was a learned and highly intelligent man. His system of "geopolitics," which was most fully set forth in his **Bausteine zur Geopolitik** (1928), is now generally accepted without mention of his name. His **Weltpolitik von heute** (1934), a realistic appraisal of the geopolitical situation at that time, was largely, though not completely, written to support the National Socialist movement.

14. That Haushofer had ever had the slightest connection with the Golden Dawn or its offshoot, Stella Matutina, was unknown to Miss Stoddard, who was for a number of years a Ruling Chief of the Mother Temple of Stella Matutina and must have closely watched the original order. See her **Light-bearers of Darkness** (1930) and **Trail of the Serpent** (1936), both of which she published under the pseudonym "Inquire Within." That a German professor ever became an officer in a British clique of occult mummers is in itself preposterous.

15. If Bulwer-Lytton, who died in 1873, had "spiritual ties" with a German patriotic and racial movement that began in 1918-1920, in a world changed beyond the wildest fancies of a Victorian, his ghost must have been more pertinacious than the being he imagined in his best-known short story, "The House and the Brain." What White, whose effrontery knows neither shame nor limits, means here is probably what he says later in his spiel, where he unblushingly claims that Bulwer-Lytton's novel, **The Coming Race**, "contained nearly everything that...Houston Stewart Chamberlain had to say on racial 'theory,'" The novel is merely a fantastic story of an accidental visit to a realm in the center of the earth where the members of a technologically more advanced and stridently feminist civilization (having developed **vril**, the equivalent of controlled nuclear

power combined with laser beams) are maturing their plans for emerging to the surface of the planet and replacing mankind. The book may be regarded as one of the earliest specimens of what was later called "science fiction," in which its theme frequently reappears. It has no more relation to anthropology than have the novels that Edgar Rice Burroughs wrote about Pellucidar in imitation of Jules Verne's **Voyage au center du monde**.

16. Bulwer-Lytton's first novel, **Falkland**, was published in 1827; it was followed by other novels at the rate of about one per year. **Rienzi** appeared in 1835, the year after he published what is probably his best-known novel today, **The Last Days of Pompeii**. The subject of **Rienzi**, as should be obvious from the title, is the career of the famous Cola di Rienzo, who, with solemn anachronism, made himself Tribune of the Roman People in 1347 and sought to restore the glory of Antiquity by rousing the miserable rabble that was almost lost as it wandered among the still surviving and vast monuments of a greatness beyond its comprehension. He may have been inspired by Petrarch, whose sympathy and support he won. His career, with all its vicissitudes of seizure of power, battle, victory and folly, overthrow, exile, imprisonment, deliverance because a pope died at the right time, return to power, and eventual murder in 1354, is highly dramatic in even the most dryly factual history, and naturally attracted a novelist in search of a subject for his own powers of vividly dramatic narration.

17. The career of Cola di Rienzo had for Wagner the same attraction it had had for Bulwer-Lytton, whose dramatic novel enabled the composer to dispense with historical research when he chose the subject of his first real opera (the two earlier compositions do not count, although **Die Feen** contained at least one fine lyric). The success of Wagner's **Rienzi** assured his career. It is a brilliant opera, although, overshadowed by his later and greater works, it is now seldom performed.

18. What could be a conceivable connection between romantic renditions of an historical episode and "British cult life?" This, needless to say, is hogwash of the most stinking kind, but note the skill with which White has made it palatable to the thoughtless and ignorant. >

A sequel to White's book is **Treason in America**, by Anton Chaitkin (New York, New Benjamin Franklin House, 1984; 2d edition, 1985). It is a larger book (631 pages) and more pretentious, with an imposing bibliography, and it naturally conforms to LaRouche's policy of blaming all the world's ills on the nasty British and resolutely assuming that Yahweh's Yids can do no wrong. The author's very

extensive research provides him with a large amount of little-known data that are easily distorted and misrepresented, but he lacks White's skill and writes with crude Yiddish impudence. I doubt that many have read it without contempt.

Dope, Inc., a collaborative effort by Konstandinos Kalimtgis, David Goldman, and Jeffrey Steinberg, the editors of LaRouche's expensive **Executive Intelligence Review**, was published by his Franklin House in 1978, and is probably the one of his books that attained the widest distribution, since it was, for a fairly long time, sponsored and sold by Liberty Lobby and its **Spotlight** in Washington. It alleges that all the trade in narcotic drugs is the evil work of the Satanic British, and argues that with such fantastic pertinacity that if it were issued today, I am sure that it would describe as British agents the seventy colonels, majors, and lieutenants of the Israeli army who are now acting as gunmen and bully boys to protect the cocaine industry in South America. (1) Needless to say, in the opinion of Messrs. Kalimtgis, Goldman, and Steinberg, and of their boss, Lyndon, God's People by definition can do no wrong.

(1. **Die Welt** (Bonn), 25 August 1989. Some part of this fact could not be suppressed in the American press, which even reported that an Israeli colonel had affirmed that he had been despatched by his government to Columbia, thus ruining the Jews' pretense that the officers were "former" members of the Army, from which they had resigned to engage in private enterprise, without the consent of the bloody butcher-boys who rule the "Holy Land.")

This absurd book takes its departure from the British Opium Wars in China, which are misinterpreted with a perverse anachronism that cannot be mere ignorance. The moralistic falsification of history so neatly illustrates the **modus ductandi** of LaRouche and his people that I think it merits brief consideration in a typographically distinct section, which you may skip, if you wish.

< The attempt to use the "Opium Wars" to excite moral indignation against Great Britain is intellectual dishonesty of the most flagrant and contemptible kind.

We must keep in mind two preliminary points:

(1) In the period 1839-1860, Britain believed in the policy of free trade, and so did other European powers. The demand for tea and other Chinese products made

trade with China almost necessary. It was the policy of the Manchus, who had conquered China and ruled it, to exclude the "White devils" from China and, if possible, to prevent all contact with them; this policy doubtless won the approbation of most of their Chinese subjects. The military power of the "White devils" forced China to allow them to reside in a small and strictly circumscribed area adjacent to Canton, and to engage in trade with Chinese there. Whether free trade was, in the circumstances of the Nineteenth Century, a sound economic policy may be debated; the question is morally irrelevant.

(2) It is quite true that (as LaRouche's scribblers are careful not to mention) God's Pet Predators, the Sassoons and others, who had acquired a virtual monopoly of the opium trade in India, profited enormously from the "Opium Wars," but it must be remembered that since Cromwell and his Puritans adored God's Chosen, whose financial support they needed, and admitted even undisguised members of the tribe to England, the British, befuddled by Christianity, tolerated the invaders and the pollution of their own aristocracy by marriages with handsomely dowered and superficially Christianized Jewesses, eventually even admitted the Chosen to British citizenship, and were cozened into believing that an Anglo-Yiddish alliance was destined (by "Bible prophecy" and economics) to rule the world. This delusion seemed confirmed by the career of Benjamin D'Israeli, who championed a sound imperial policy and became Prime Minister and Earl of Beaconsfield. The folly of the British naturally led to their ruin, but Americans, who ruined their country and gave it away to please the International Predators, have no right to wax censorious.

With so much preliminary proviso, we may come to our real subject.

The basic fact, known to everyone who has even a slight acquaintance with English literature, is that during the period in question opium had approximately the status of aspirin today. Every English family of consequence and most Americans kept opium, usually in the form of its tincture, laudanum, in their homes, for use to relieve insomnia, headaches, and arthritic and other pains. That was simply a matter of course, and no one (except possibly a few professional yappers) thought that use of opium objectionable. It was known, of course, that some persons became addicted to opium in one form or another, just as some became alcoholics, and that addiction was physically deleterious to some of them, but persons who became addicted to any substance so far as to damage their physical or mental health were obviously moral weaklings, and no one was, as yet, so idiotic as to try to protect individuals from themselves and thus aid godly witch-doctors in their schemes to attain total dominion over an enslaved populace.

I used the analogy with aspirin (acetylsalicylic acid) advisedly. It does relieve insomnia, headaches, etc., but whether it is salubrious, even in very small doses, is

questioned, and it is known to be injurious in large doses. It is also addictive for some persons. About twenty years ago, as I recall, a wreck on a railroad and several deaths were caused by a locomotive engineer who had become addicted to aspirin and had to have twelve or more tablets every day; the drug so impaired his vision that he mistook a red signal for green. Aspirin is manufactured very profitably by several large drug companies, and, so far as I know, no holy man has as yet thought of agitating to have it prohibited.

The basic principle of free trade is that merchants have a right to offer for sale commodities such as opium and sugar and jewelry; if opium is bought by addicts, or sugar bought by diabetics, or jewelry by women who cannot afford it, that is not the merchant's concern--and, as a matter of practical business, cannot be. Free trade in commodities is something quite different from the sale of weapons to enemy races, which, like the training of aliens in our race's technology, is simply treason and should be punished accordingly.

The difficulty began because the Chinese, evidently through some racial weakness, possibly exacerbated by a feeling of frustration under Manchu rule, became addicted to opium in large numbers. The Manchu government, unable to prevent its subjects from buying, sought to prohibit British and other merchants from selling the desired commodity. The Manchus seem to have been sincere in that purpose, although they also wished to save for their economy the money that was spent on opium, and certainly were glad of a plausible pretext to intensify their harassment of the hated White men.

It is a matter of record, diligently concealed by purveyors of moralistic sucker-bait, that the British were sympathetic to the Chinese and that in 1839 Sir Charles Elliot, who, as a naval commander, had supervisory authority over British traders in China, forced the British merchants to hand over to the Chinese authorities their entire stock of more than twenty thousand chests of opium, worth more than \$10,000,000 (in real money) and to pledge themselves that they would bring no more of that commodity to China. The mandarins claimed they destroyed all twenty thousand chests; it was rumored, however, that some of the chests served to make some enterprising Chinese wealthy.

Had the Chinese been content with that settlement, there doubtless would have been nothing more to chronicle, but, as other races invariably do when they confront Aryans, a race incomprehensible to their minds, the Chinese mistook generosity for weakness. They used their "victory" over the cowardly "White devils" to make demands so outrageous that no self-respecting nation could accept them, and they fired on vessels sailing under the British flag. In those days Aryans, although infected with Christianity and plagued with do-gooders, were

still men, not the stinking little twerps they have now become, and Great Britain took appropriate action, which can be rationally deprecated only as being too mild.

It is unnecessary to trace the hostilities, repeatedly terminated by treaties the Chinese did not observe, and renewed several times until the British (with French allies) lost patience and sent an armed force to Peking, where the Chinese government, facing the warlike "White devils" in its own capital, finally yielded. (An apologist for the Manchus can truthfully allege that the inconsistency of policy in Peking may have been partly caused by the T'ai-p'ing revolt of Hung Siu-ts'uan, which enlisted the sympathies of many British and Americans.)

The important point to remember is that opium was **not** the cause of the "Opium Wars," which began after the English had agreed not to offer that commodity for sale in China, and that, as a matter of fact, throughout those "wars" the British did not demand the right to sell opium in China until they dictated the terms of peace in Peking, where they were determined to end forever a specious Deficiency is not "sexually transmitted," thus making clear how outrageous would be prejudice against our precious perverts. That should give him a gold star on his record.

Against these offenses we must set off Lyndon's activities that should endear him to our enemies in Washington.

He has **imprimis** consistently and strenuously labored to conceal all the depredations of Yahweh's Master Race, diverting attention away from them, commissioning and publishing volumes of more or less artfully manufactured sucker-bait, which, although they excite only cynical laughter from educated and critical readers, doubtless do impose on the many Americans who are thoughtlessly ready to believe whatever they see in print, especially if it is decorated with footnotes.

He has found every way to denounce "racists" and wicked individuals who believe in biology instead of the LaRouche-Riemann method, which proves that we should stimulate to the maximum the breeding of anthropoids everywhere on this planet until we reach the paradisaical millennium around 2400, when there will be only standing room on the globe and we shall have to learn to sleep standing up. Belief that there are distinct races is the dastardly work of conspiratorial British materialists, who perversely consider visible and tangible realities instead of spending their time with a pencil and pad of paper, jiggling mathematical formulae while meditating on the glories of "ecumenical Christianity."

Those two achievements alone should make Lyndon worthy of a Congressional Medal of Honor, according to the criteria by which that decoration is now awarded.

LaRouche concludes the main part of his autobiography with the candid admission that he "is the only person in sight who possesses the tested abilities for doing what must be done." Consequently, "among all of the power elite, the idea of my being president scares them almost to death."

Now I am willing to wager that neither Ronnie nor Bushy, nor yet any one of their thousands of accomplices, ever lost so much as ten minutes of sleep through worry over Lyndon's chances of becoming president. And that brings us back to our original puzzle: why was it deemed necessary to use all the resources of government to clobber an intellectual nullity? (8)

(8. One could imagine, of course, that LaRouche is a man of keen intellect who, like the first Brutus, pretends to be foolish while awaiting the time to strike a decisive blow, but of that there is no evidence whatsoever. One could suggest that he is the victim of in-fighting between the F.B.I. and the C.I.A. and Mossad, since the two agencies, while overlapping, are not identical, but such conjectures are vain so long as the sources of LaRouche's income during the past two decades remain unknown.

Cont'd...

2. ROUSING THE POPULACE

As we all know, democracy (in the contemporary sense of that word) depends on keeping the herds grazing contentedly and growing pelts for their annual fleecing, and this involves keeping them amused with games and with "crises" about which they will chatter without ever trying to understand them.

If nothing that LaRouche or his pet scribblers have done seems to merit the drastic chastisement inflicted on him, perhaps the solution to our puzzle is to be found in his followers' anomalous political organization, of which the potentiality has not yet been clearly determined. It appears, however, to be something of a nuisance.

In **Liberty Bell**, June 1986 and April 1987, I reported on the misbehavior of numerous voters in Illinois. They read the "populist" laws about primary elections, enacted to please bumbling reformers before the First World War, and they took the decorative verbiage seriously, imagining that they actually had a right to decide who would represent them in the government of the state. They thus nominated in the "Democratic Party" two of LaRouche's followers for the offices

of Lieutenant Governor (a man whose duties are to twiddle his thumbs until the Governor leaves the state, often dashing to Asia, seeking to import more Chinese and other Orientals to keep the tax-paying animals in their place) and Secretary of State (whose principal job is to issue licenses for automobiles).

That audacious act precipitated an uproar. Although one of the candidates was a Jewess, the Jews scurried to their Wailing Wall and lamented that unkind remarks about the Federal Reserve and open objection to financial looting was simply "anti-Semitism," and quaking with fear that millions of Sacred Sheenies were about to be stuffed into gas-chambers. That was probably just automatic behavior by a race that never misses an opportunity to wail that it is persecuted by its victims. What was significant was the reaction of the political gang that owns the state.

In their indignation over the ingratitude of the voters, they gave the whole show away. They had generously provided for the tax-payers of Illinois a game they could not only watch every two years, whenever they were tired of watching niggers kick or throw balls, but in which the spectators could themselves participate by squandering their time and money to advance the candidacy of Tweedledum over Tweedledee, or even rush around in a frantic attempt to organize a "Third Party," which would have no chance of appearing on the ballot, given the enormous number of *unchallengeable* signatures on petitions that protective legislation had made necessary. It was outrageous that presumptuous voters, not content with the recreation kindly provided for them, should make trouble for the managers of the carnival.

The Democratic bosses, beating their breasts in picular anguish over their negligence in permitting those damned voters to nominate candidates of their own, urged all loyal party members to vote against their party, i.e., that half of the ruling gang, thus forever making ridiculous the pretense that there is real competition between the two teams that are needed to play games for the public. The Democratic candidate for Governor flounced away in lady-like horror at being associated, even on a printed ballot, with such vile wretches and extemporized a sudden political party of his own (he was a privileged character, of course), thus facilitating the reflection of the generally detested incumbent, as may have been originally planned. And pus spurted from every editorial office in the state.

At nearly the same time, the politicians in Michigan likewise exposed the much-touted "Two Party System" as just a hoax. An earnest and determined man, who openly professed the view that White Americans are entitled to be represented in government, won the Republican nomination for Congressman. There was again turmoil and horrification. The Republican bosses urged Republican voters to vote against their party's candidate, that awful man who was not content with the status

of White Americans as tax-paying animals. The slime-machine in Michigan pumped out its best sludge, and, by heroic efforts, the Republican half of the gang was saved from the disgrace of electing a candidate whom those God-damned voters had actually had the gall to choose for themselves. The "Two-Party" hoax was exposed, of course, but the bosses didn't give a damn, relying on their power to keep the dumb brutes in their place thereafter.

What makes these shenanigans so quaint is their futility. Had the American candidate been elected to Congress and refused to sell out, he could have inserted statements in the *Congressional Record* and said some disobliging things, but, one man amid about five hundred, he actually could have accomplished no more than a sailor who had joined the crew of a pirate ship. The candidates of LaRouche's organization could have done even less in Illinois, given the limitations of the offices for which they were candidates. They could have talked, of course, and would have been entitled to a derisive simulation of impartiality in the poison-pen press, but that is all--and what harm would a little talk have done in a situation in which the two teams of the ruling consortium frequently spend time in trading insults and arguing with each other to give the impression that the legislative enactment, whatever it is, has not been determined long in advance.

If an elected maverick becomes an annoying nuisance, he can always be disposed of easily. Dr. Carlton Myers, a veterinary who was appointed a Federal inspector of meats and naively imagined that his duty was to inspect meats intended for the market, instead of playing pinochle with his buddies and giving the boobs the impression that the meat had actually been inspected, in his unfortunately dull but pathetic book, *"I Had to Watch My Country Die"* (*s.l.*; published by the author, 1976), recounts (pp. 195 ff.) the fate of a man named Dean, a member of the senate of the State of Georgia, who dared to expose publicly a particularly malodorous plundering of the tax-payers by a scheme that would net the promoters a billion dollars (of 1976 vintage) in three years. His speech went unnoticed, but three days later the scalawag press in Atlanta began to scream that Senator Dean had misreported some items on his expense account. The curs in the rest of the state's journalistic kennels began to bark and howl in chorus, and join in demanding investigation of the criminal. He was indicted and tried (but not convicted, untrained persons having been included in the jury); he was censured by the Senate (evidently for not having been convicted); and the flood of publicity ruined him politically. That's what can always be done to public officials who dare to vex their masters, and while it would be a bore to have to make the effort to abate a nuisance elected by voters who became insolent, it can always be done, if the rulers are seriously annoyed.

The political comedy will be played again this year, for LaRouche's followers, undeterred by the capture and isolation of their titular leader, are again trying to

get into the show. In Illinois, the two who were defeated in 1986 have filed petitions to enter the Democratic primaries, and they have been joined by three others, one a negress. The engineers of the political machine are already bellowing that they will see to it that insubordinate voters do not have another chance to take the bit between their teeth and run away. It will be remarkable if the bosses have not arranged to have some spurious signatures on the petitions that are needed even to enter primaries, and the question could be tied up in the courts until after the primaries are over. And it is not surprising that two of the candidates have been indicted for robbery, theft, burglary (!), and extorting money from an old woman.

The latter charge seems to be fashionable in politics today, if I am correctly informed that, by a very odd coincidence, in the State of Oregon the two candidates from LaRouche's group have likewise been indicted for extorting money from an old woman. The indictments will probably be all that is needed to restore the *status quo* in Oregonian politics.

I have not heard what is happening elsewhere. I suppose that in several other states LaRouche's followers have put forward candidates, some or all of whom have been indicted for burglary and extorting money from old women.

Let me note emphatically that I know nothing about the LaRouche organization's candidates, and that I necessarily have reservations about persons who choose to follow the self-ordained and self-admiring genius whose writings I have described above. I am interested in them only for the elucidation of practical politics their efforts occasion.

In a democracy, of course, it is necessary to keep a tight rein on the tax-paying voters as they pull the ever heavier wains to which they are harnessed, but even so, is not the consternation in the ruling gang by nominations in primary elections excessive? Even if the offending candidates are nominated, what harm could they do?

I do not know what those candidates intend to say, if they succeed in obtaining a chance to contest the real election.

They will orate, no doubt, about the destruction of American industry and the looting of the country by the international usurers, but why not let them? The work has been done. The United States is utterly and hopelessly bankrupt, and the den of thieves in Washington is working hard to get as much more loot as possible before the crash comes. The Federal Reserve's trading stamps will inevitably become useful only for recycling paper. The factories that have been destroyed cannot be rebuilt, and debts to the usurers cannot be reduced, but will instead

increase geometrically. Nothing can be done about the *fait accompli*--and if it could, the Aryans have become such pusillanimous little creatures, afraid of their own shadow, that they would never dare to do it. Everyone knows that, so why not let the candidates talk to a helpless populace? They will orate about hygiene and good health to a man on his deathbed.

I can see only one way in which the candidates could create a sufficient stir to embarrass the masters and disturb the smooth performance of the usual electoral vaudeville show.

LaRouche's publication *New Solidarity*, 31 October 1986--the issue, incidentally, in which was reported the raid on the publication's office by a mob of four hundred (yes, 400!) agents of the Federal Bureau of Intimidation, the opening of the drive to suppress and imprison LaRouche--printed an article by Warren J. Hamerman entitled, "If You Really Want to Know the Truth About AIDS, Ask a Veterinarian." I am told that it has been reprinted recently.

The article points out that the lentivirus of the disease is of the same kind as the several varieties of lentivirus that cause devastating epizootics among sheep, cattle, and horses, which can be controlled and halted only by slaughter of all infected animals and all animals that have been in contact with them (since they may have been infected and be capable of spreading the contagion without showing detectable symptoms for a fairly long time.) It is, of course, obvious to anyone who is willing to think about it that the epidemic of the invariably lethal infection called "AIDS" (a more accurate term in African Plague) can be controlled only by rigorous segregation and quarantine of all persons known to be infected, and strict supervision of all who may have been infected by them.

The writer of a letter printed in *Liberty Bell*, June 1989, p. 45, reports, on the basis of information given him by a worker in a morgue, that in his county the rate of death from the epidemic is almost ten times as great as the total number of cases, living and dead, reported by official statistics. This suggests that the deathrate throughout the country is nearing the point at which it will no longer be possible to conceal the actual extent of the epidemic.

If the LaRouche candidates are allowed to campaign on this issue, and do so skillfully, they might be able to excite a contagion of fear that could put them in office. The majority of Americans no longer care about what will soon happen to their race, their culture, and their children, but it may be that they retain enough of the mammalian instinct of self-preservation to react to an imminent danger to their own lives. But the results of the referendum in California and the present apathy of the public makes it more likely that the Jews' newspapers and boob-tubes will be

able to keep the feckless Aryans befuddled so long as the death-rate is not so great that it can no longer be ignored.

Let me repeat that I am uninformed about the strength and financing of LaRouche's organization, which appears to have gone partly underground, and the characters of its candidates, matters which are irrelevant here.

The important point is that, on the record, the followers of LaRouche, whose candidates include both Jews and niggers, and who would never think of noticing biological facts of race, must be far more acceptable to the ruling powers than any Aryan organization could possibly be. Their leader has been successfully removed from public life, and if he had not, the mentality evinced in his book and the books manufactured to his specifications is one that makes any serious fear of him absurd. He appears to have no successor, and any acephalous organization is sure to be ephemeral.

It would be hard to imagine an association of persons determined to break into politics without becoming lackeys of the rulers that, on the evidence, would be more innocuous to those rulers than LaRouche's remaining followers. The bitter opposition they have encountered must therefore come from politicians whose interest is only in maintaining their monopoly of public office as obedient servants of those rulers.

The political gang, which is genuinely "bi-partisan," is a tightly organized band of professionals, who naturally resent amateurs who try to break into the club. No man becomes a 33-degree Mason without passing through the lower grades. In the Army, even today, not even Jews and niggers become generals without having held lower ranks, though they rise through those ranks with the agility of greased eels. The same is true in politics, and for very urgent reasons.

An aspirant to political power must begin by holding minor and relatively unimportant offices, in which his ability to woo voters and his conduct in office can be observed critically, and if he shows a tendency to honesty or other undesirable characteristics, he can be quickly and permanently eliminated. (8)

(8. A good illustration is provided by a young and ambitious State's Attorney who took an interest when the body of a new-born pickaninny was found in the garbage of a large apartment building, and the police connected it with the only black female in the rather expensive apartments, which were occupied by graduate students and instructors in the local diploma-mill. She was on her way to the degree of Ph.D. in Social Service, and explained that she had not known she was

pregnant--she thought she had the "flu"--and she was really surprised when the baby popped out. Since she had no use for it, she stopped its crying, wrapped it neatly in newspapers, and carried it up two floors higher, where she dropped it in the garbage-cute that passed in front of her own apartment, thus, as she believed, effectively concealing the origin of the little corpse. The State's Attorney was so full of bigotry that he thought that laws applicable to White tax-paying animals were also applicable to Noble Niggers, even to a mental giantess on her way to becoming Doctor Of Philosophy. He proposed to try her for murder, as the state's laws provided. The management of the diploma-mill felt outraged, and in such communities large diploma-mills are big business, just as steel-mills used to be, when the United States was an industrial nation. The political gang naturally protected the industry, noticed the character of the unreliable State's Attorney, and went into action. When I last heard, the erstwhile lawyer was working as a clerk in a "supermarket.")

The rewards of working one's way up and proving one's worth are, of course, great, and a talented crook may attain the beatitude of eventual membership in what is, for all practical purposes, a closed club. In its issue for June 1989 the staid *Reader's Digest* published an article, "Congressmen for Life: the Incumbency Scandal," which took its departure from the election in 1988, in which 99% of the incumbents were re%lected to the Congress, in which, it was observed, there was less turnover than in the Supreme Soviet. The normal rate of re%lection is over 90%, a remarkable figure when one considers the inevitable losses through retirement of the aged (on pensions of more than \$80,000 per annum plus many other emoluments) and death. The article goes on to explain the ways in which life-time tenure of office is virtually guaranteed to incumbents who are not rash enough to offend the masters, and to list many sources of additional loot.

The subject was taken up by quite a few periodicals, even *National Review*, and attracted the interest of conscious Americans. A group in Oregon saw the point and organized the Silent Revolt (P.O. Box 1445, Hillsboro, Oregon; 97123). The revolution is to be carried out passively, without fanfare, without rallies, without aggressive action, by the procedure of never, never under any circumstances, voting for the incumbent, and always voting for the rival candidate, however unlikable, who has the best chance of unseating the scoundrel--and who, of course, is to be voted out of office at the next election.

If this procedure is adopted widely enough in all elections for state or federal office, it might enable Americans eventually to recover control of their country, and it has the great advantage that it is hard to see how terrorists from the Federal Bureau of Intimidation could harass and overawe the offending voters. The

proponents of the Silent Revolution hope that there are enough intelligent Americans to make the method successful, and they draw inspiration from Kipling, whose description of undemonstrative but implacably resolute they quote:

Their voices were even and low,

Their eyes were level and straight,

There was neither sign nor show,

When the Saxons began to hate.

The question, of course, is whether there are enough Saxons and others of their race (as distinct from twerps of Germanic ancestry) left in this blighted land to hate their tyrants. But anyway, the idea and especially the verses may induce apoplexy in some politicians and "Liberal intellectuals," and that would be a net gain.

3. ONE SWALLOW

In February 1989 occurred an event that continues to excite more interest in our thin ranks than is currently aroused in the general public by the rather sensational events in Europe associated with the new dance routine introduced by that stellar team of hoofers, Gorbachev & Bush. David Duke was actually elected to the legislature of Louisiana.

It would be redundant to identify the man to readers of this periodical, or to appraise the joy that his election aroused in some quarters. If you are interested, see the typical and encomiastic article in **Instauration**, September 1989. Our interest here must be in the political process that resulted in his election, after which we may inquire whether Aristotle was right in his warning that one swallow does not end winter and bring spring.

A reasonably fair account of the election, without the usual journalistic caterwauling, appeared in New Orleans, in the Sunday edition of the **Times-Picayune**, 5 March 1989. The cardinal facts are these:

(1) The district, on the southern edge of Lake Pontchartrain, from which David Duke was elected, consists principally of the town of Metairie; the population is 99.6% White; 61% own their own homes (so far as that is possible under Judaeo-Communist rule, where the serfs really rent their homes from the tax-collectors, and often, from usurers, too). This is obviously the primary cause of the disaster.

One of the gangsters whom the Commissariat appoints as Federal judges to keep the serfs in servitude should have issued an order, as was recently done in Yonkers, New York, that the serfs must be taxed to build homes for enough niggers to produce "racial balance"--or, better yet, since there are only 2.4 persons per household in the district, he could have ordered every house to accommodate a dozen niggers to teach Civil Rights to the occupants.

(2) The political gang was taken by surprise. The man whom Duke defeated said that he had been sure "it was going to be some sleepy little ol' election, a state representative kind of race where nobody gives a damn who wins." No one gave a damn when the choice was between Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Shouldn't they be even more unconcerned when an alternative to Tweedledee was unthinkable? The gang's political experts and poll-takers had assured them that White worms never turn, and would never vote for someone who favored them. When the gang belatedly awoke to the danger, the harm had already been done, and the candidate whom they had regarded with contempt was recommending himself to voters who were becoming impatient of their servitude.

(3) The all-out measures taken to cope with the emergency were oddly ineffective. The Sheenies, incensed by possible insubordination of their White dogs, screeched as they usually do, and one of their terrorists openly threatened bloodshed. That did not work, and some clever rabbis thought it had been a mistake.

The chief of the dervishes, Archbishop Hannan, supposedly a power in a predominantly Roman Catholic society, yelled that Divine Providence, alias Yahweh & Son, had decreed the "equality of races," it being understood, of course, that Yahweh's Yids and their pet niggers are fifty times as equal as the lowly Aryans, whom the aforesaid Providence appointed to serve them. His retail spook-vendors were instructed to ram his pronouncement into the ears of all their customers. Most of the holy men in other denominations loudly agreed with him, thus incidentally making obvious the source of the infection that has rotted the minds of our race.

The president of the diploma-mill called Loyola University circularized the alumni, urging them to be content with their servile status. (So far as I can learn from the press, the president of Tulane, which had a high reputation in the old days, was more prudent.)

And finally, Ronnie and Bushy, who could not possibly respect themselves, naturally had no respect for the traditional dignity of the position to which they had climbed. They jumped down from their pinnacle in Washington and waved their arms in horror at the danger that the White curs might elect a man who thought they had rights.

Some believe that all that righteousness was, as journalists like to say these days, "counter-productive," or, in English, self-defeating. At all events, David Duke was elected, by a generous margin, to a seat in the legislature in Baton Rouge, where, according to all accounts, he is behaving prudently and well, within the very narrow limits of the position he holds.

The Jews naturally rushed in from California their big Holohoax show about the millions of sweet Sheenies who were incinerated before they crawled into the United States and anchored their mandibles in the hides of their American cattle. The obscene fraud was sponsored by the Governor of Louisiana, the Louisiana State University, the Louisiana Endowment for the Humanities (!), and other scum.

I do not know whether any newspaper in Louisiana published the gob of Jewish excrement, said to be the work of a "New Orleans investigative journalist," that appeared in the Cleveland **Plain Dealer**, 11 June 1989. It was headed, "David Duke, Building a Nazi Base in Louisiana," and was obviously manufactured to impress the feeble-minded. There was the usual offal about **Mein Kampf**, which it is devoutly hoped no American will read and find in it, **mutatis mutandis**, a clear description of his own plight, and about the Ku Klux Klan, which will never be forgiven for its activity in 1865-1875, which prevented the South from becoming a lovely jungle of diseased and mindless mongrels, ready for the Jews' One-World. The "investigative journalist," aghast that the vile people of Louisiana have not murdered Duke, implies that soon thousands of jack-booted Storm Troopers will be marching down Canal Street, dragging millions of wailing Yids to a soap factory or a bonfire. If the absurd article was published in Louisiana, many a White man who cringes whenever a lordly Jew frowns at him, said in the secret chamber of his own heart, "Ojal !"--so that it, too, was "counter-productive."

At all events, the Wiesenthal show did not diminish the popularity of the newly elected legislator. According to seemingly reliable reports, he, elated by his victory, intends to seek a seat in the Federal Senate at the next election.

If he does, the Establishment, including both the professionals, determined to retain a monopoly of their dirty jobs, and our ruling enemies, determined to liquidate our race, will be tensely alert and will use all of its resources to destroy him, no matter what compromise he may make, because he has become a significant symbol. And he will be campaigning, not in a district of which the population is 99.6% White, most of them decent individuals, comparatively well educated, and moderately prosperous, so far as anyone, outside criminal circles, can be prosperous in the United States today. He will be campaigning in a state of which no more than 60% of the population can be considered White and are divided, perhaps fatally, by economic differences and many diverse interests that

can be cunningly exploited. It may be that this is the means that has been chosen to get rid of the nuisance.

I have met David Duke, have seen video-tape recordings of some of his appearances on television, and wish him well. If I had ever been associated with him or had known him for ten years or more on terms of some amity, I would hazard a conjecture about his character. As it is, I cannot predict whether he will sell out or be shrewd enough to realize that if he does, it will do him no good. If he does not, he will certainly be suspected of having done so by some of his supporters, because he has not accomplished the impossible or has not accepted their advice or has made compromises that displease them.

Since I unfortunately lack the psychic powers that enable so many of our contemporaries to know matters for which there is no reliable evidence, I cannot estimate even the present situation. A correspondent assures me that Duke is vulnerable to blackmail, another tells me he is an unscrupulous opportunist, and a newsletter reports a latent scandal that would alienate many of his supporters, although unrelated to what is the only real issue, the survival of our race. Whether or not there be truth in those assertions, he is in a delicate and precarious position.

Even his friends report that he is trying to "distance" himself from his former connections with the Ku Klux Klan and even with his own Association for Advancement of White People, as though they were something of which he should be ashamed and for which he should apologize. How hazardous that is is shown by a letter published in **Spotlight**, 25 December 1989.

The writer of the letter asserts that, in an interview, David Duke said that he was "not a big fan of **Spotlight**," and that connecting him with it was "guilt by association." That report made the editor of the weekly indignant, because, he said, Duke had solicited its support in his projected campaign for the Senate, and the editor remarked with acerbity, "Nowadays, one never knows what David might [= may] think it is in his interest to say."

Now I do not know what Duke said or the context in which he said it, nor do I know whether the irate editor's characterization is justified, but I do know that no more damning an allegation can be made about anyone who seeks the confidence and support of rational men. The barometer is falling.

I can only suggest that (1) no one knows whether Duke's success would have been possible, had not the gang in Louisiana been overly confident that **all** Americans had been made so imbecile that they would never think of their own interests and welfare; and (2) before we can tell whether the untoward event in Louisiana was more than a mere flash in the pan of a flintlock, we shall have to see whether (a)

other predominantly White districts nominate and elect candidates who profess to believe that White men have rights; (b) whether Duke survives or disappears politically; and (c) if he survives, by what means he has done so.

Only when we know the answers to all these questions can we decide whether the swallow was really the harbinger of a hoped-for but unexpected spring.

The determination of the professionals to retain their monopoly of their lucrative and pleasurable racket is a political force that cannot be overestimated. The foregoing, therefore, is an emphatic lesson for anyone who contemplates effecting a political change by seeking to obtain nominations within one or the other wing of the political gang that now has a monopoly of employment in the dirty business of government.

4. A SECOND PARTY?

The only alternative to trying to infiltrate the existing monopoly is the organization of an independent political party.

Persons who opt for this method are usually inspired by the brilliant success of the present Republican Party, which was formed by an alliance of fanatics, crackpots, and thieves to destroy the American Republic and launch a war of plunder and conquest against the southern states which had been part of the union thus dissolved. They forget, incidentally, that that Republican gang was not a third party, but a sixth party.

It was the last successful new political organization in this country. The Progressive Party of Theodore Roosevelt was just a Jewish promotion to ensure the election of their trained poodle to the Presidency, and it naturally evaporated when it had served its purpose. Other new parties, which were third parties when there still was some real competition between the two large ones, have had a regional success for a few years, e.g., the Farmer-Labor Party in Minnesota and the Dixiecrats in parts of the South.

There have been quite a few efforts to found a political party loyal to Americans since the final amalgamation of the official Democratic and Republican Parties in 1952. I saw something of one of them.

It was in the later 1950s, as I recall, that I spent some days in Memphis, shuttling by taxicab between the venerable and almost fabulous Peabody, where the "authentic" Constitution Party, having expelled subversives and malcontents, was

holding its annual convention said so and a Jewess, the Secretary of State of Wyoming, chimed in with a vow that after the election she would attack Johnson with a cudgel.

Johnson was condemned by the Wyoming Educational Association, which resolved to use the schools to warn children that he was an incarnation of evil. The membership of the Association must largely consist of highly paid White females, who normally glow with virtue as they hold children down and inject the "One World" pus to induce infantile paralysis of the cerebrum. They are what John Dewey's racketeers have trained for decades, and have been selected for intellectual mediocrity. (2)

(2. In the 1950s, Professor Arthur Bestor, the American historian, and I noticed that in our respective departments the 'A' and 'B' students who had entered with the intention of teaching in secondary schools all changed their minds when they had to take the required courses in the "science of education," usually in their junior year, and decided to become librarians or accountants or lawyers or laboratory technicians. We consulted the ranking member of the swarm of deans in the "College of Education," who naively told us, "We prefer the 'C' grade students because they do not question what we tell them.")

The mayor of a town in which Johnson proposed to rent a house declared that he and the town council "don't want him here" and urged the inhabitants to "shun" him and show him that his "philosophy is anathema to all right-thinking people." To be sure, if Johnson had been someone that right-thinking Americans love and cherish, such as a syphilitic nigger homosexual rapist with "AIDS," the town council would have embraced him in rapturous welcome and probably hoped that he would copulate with as many of their daughters as possible to hasten Integration.

There were letters from boobs who demanded that Johnson be driven out of the state at once or be told to "get out" of any town in which he appeared. And many state officials boasted they were looking for a legal pretext for excluding Johnson or prosecuting him on some charge.

I have given you but a few examples. You must read all of the thirty-two pages carefully to estimate the quality of the population of Wyoming, although that was sufficiently shown by the results of the election. The votes were these:

Tweedledum 74,258

Tweedledee 60,821

Johnson 500

It is obvious that the Aryan majority in Wyoming doesn't want to survive, and doesn't deserve to.

You can find excuses for them. The minds of our race have been rotted by centuries of the hallucinatory drug of Judaeo-Christian superstition, petrified by a crypto-Marxist "education" in the tax-supported boob-hatcheries, and pulverized by alien professors and journalists who profess to believe the Holofoax. Perhaps one should feel sorry for them, but that is far from mistaking them for a viable species, capable of political action. A friend of mine once visited a Federal hospital in which the real victims of our war to establish Communism and savagery in Indo-China (3) are awaiting a belated death. Most of them were so horribly mutilated and mangled that my friend's voice almost broke as he spoke of them, but he did not think of hiring them to build his new home.

(3. Cf. *Liberty Bell*, October 1988, pp. 1-10.)

There is, to be sure, one difference. The spiritually mutilated people in Wyoming are still able-bodied. If you wish to be an optimist, speculate about what they are likely to do when, as now seems inevitable, there will be a total collapse of society in this country and they experience want and privation, and have been robbed, beaten, and stabbed by their present darlings, exasperated because the White serfs can no longer give them everything they want. Although it is far from certain, it is no impossible that the wretched Aryans will then recover something of their racial vigor and remember William Daniel Johnson.

Even today there are, no doubt, little pockets of still viable Americans here and there, but there is no reason to believe that the majority of Aryans throughout the country differ greatly from the ones in Wyoming. So, when you contemplate some political activity, meditate on the 0.03% percent of the votes that Johnson received after a vigorous (and, no doubt, expensive) campaign in a still predominantly Aryan state.

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