

4 MAY 05. Hail Alex! Many thanks for the latest edition #2 of The Aryan Alternative. Now that I'm back in Brownest Yakima, I am digging into the pile of correspondence which my absence occasioned, but the quality & content of your publication merits a quick response: My initial reaction was one of appreciation, for you have covered a broad topic concisely & even humorously, when appropriate. The content is both timely & historical, which gives the reader the opportunity to see that the present is a pattern connected to the past, & will likely project into the future. As George Santayana declared: "Those who do not learn history are doomed to repeat it." In "The Riddle of the Jews' Success", the author points out that jews are not original, any more than rattlesnakes devise their tactics on their own. Jew-screws are easily recognized, just like rattlesnakes, BUT the dumb Goyim refuse to warn their children about them. I had to learn by myself. Sometimes my parents would relate their misfortunes, & surprisingly, these were often due to their encounters with jews. My father worked for a real kike exploiter of the people in Bakersfield, CA, before the outbreak of World War II. After I was born, he approached the kike to ask for a modest raise in wages for his hard skilled labor as a general mechanic. The kike was Karpe, who was a Hungarian jew, & a big landowner in the area whose properties produced cotton, cattle & oil, among other items, so he was not poor! Dad said that he'd have to find another job so he could support his family & the kike threatened to turn his name into the draft board if he quit, now that the U.S.A. was in the war. Dad was not deterred. As luck would have it, the new, better-paying job was that of a rig mechanic in the oilfields of Taft, near Bakersfield. Not only had my birth changed Dad's draft status, but his new job was defense-related, so he was exempt from the draft. As we know, Whites were always expendable in judeo-America from before 1776, & thereafter, so no one ever said that "a mind was a terrible thing to waste" in the case of a White youth. Because our family was on hard times, Dad could not afford to get his high school diploma, because he had to work from the age of 12. Because he lacked a high school diploma, he could not go to aviation school. Not only did he look like Charles Lindbergh, Jr., he had the same desire to take to the air, which he would certainly have done--if he'd had that high school diploma. Obviously, he would have served in the U.S. Army Air Force, as did Lindbergh, so the ZOG lost the benefit of his services by neglecting his education. With 20-20 hindsight, I am glad Dad stayed out of the war, & that I had played a part in his exemption.

I recall our picnic on the grass in Beal Park that day: I was sitting on the blanket which served as our table. Someone had a portable radio & suddenly all the adults got up & ran over to it. When Mom & Dad returned, they had serious expressions on their faces. I was barely 3 years old, so I said something like "Whatamatter?" Dad said, "We're at war." I had no idea what that meant, but it did not appear to be good, judging from the adults' behavior. Indeed, it was not good for White people! In your "Gangs of NY" review, the author points out the role played by immigration in the judeo-capitalist entity known as the U.S.A.: It's the old 'divide & rule' strategy with peoples who are deemed expendable for the ZOG's purposes. We need a White Nation, not a return to the past. Keep up the great work. ORION!

*Eric*