

THE BARNES REVIEW

A JOURNAL OF NATIONALIST THOUGHT & HISTORY

MAY/JUNE 2008 ❖ VOLUME XIV ❖ NUMBER 3

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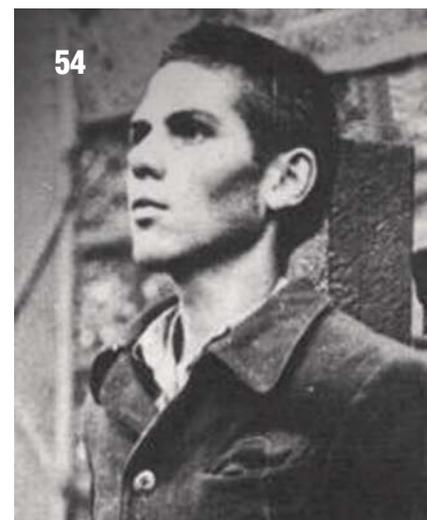
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THE BARNES REVIEW (ISSN 1078-4799) is published bimonthly by TBR Co., 645 Pennsylvania Avenue SE, Suite 100, Washington, D.C. 20003. Periodical rate postage paid at Washington, D.C. For credit card orders including subscriptions, call toll free 1-877-773-9077 to use Visa or MasterCard. Other inquiries cannot be handled through the toll free number. For address changes, subscription questions, status of order and bulk distribution inquiries, please call 951-587-6936. All editorial (only) inquiries please call 202-547-5586. All rights reserved except that copies or reprints may be made without permission so long as proper credit and contact info are given for TBR and no changes are made. All manuscripts submitted must be typewritten (doublespaced) or in computer format. No responsibility can be assumed for unreturned manuscripts. Change of address: Send your old, incorrect mailing label and your new, correct address neatly printed or typed 30 days before you move to assure delivery. **Advertising:** MEDIA PLACEMENT SERVICE, Sharon Ellsworth, 301-729-2700; fax 301-729-2712. **Website:** barnesreview.org. **Email:** businessoffice@tbrca@aol.com **Editor:** barneseditor@barnesreview.org. **Send regular mail to:** TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003.

POSTMASTER: Send address changes to THE BARNES REVIEW, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003.

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(ALL ISSUES MAILED IN CLOSED ENVELOPE)

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Periodical Rate: 1 year: \$46; 2 years: \$78

First Class: 1 year: \$70; 2 years: \$124

• CANADA & MEXICO: 1 year: \$65; 2 years: \$130.

• ALL OTHER FOREIGN NATIONS: 1 year: \$80. Via Air Mail only.

(TBR accepting only 1-year foreign subscriptions at this time. Foreign Surface Rates no longer available. All payments must be in U.S. dollars.)

QUANTITY PRICES:	1-3	\$10 each
(Current issue—no S&H domestic U.S.)	4-7	\$9 each
	8-19	\$8 each
	20 and more	\$7 each

Bound Volumes:	\$99 per year for 1996-2007 (Vols. II-XIII)
Library Style Binder:	\$25 each; year & volume indicated.

Lee Iacocca in his new book *Where Have All the Leaders Gone?* asks if he is the only guy in this country who is fed up with what is happening. “Where is our outrage?” he asks. “We should be screaming bloody murder. We’ve got a gang of clueless bozos steering our ship of state right over a cliff, we’ve got corporate gangsters stealing us blind, and we can’t even clean up after a hurricane much less build a hybrid car. But instead of getting mad, everyone sits around and nods their head when the politicians say, ‘Stay the course.’ Stay the course? You’ve got to be kidding. This is America, not the damned *Titanic*. I’ll give you a sound bite: Throw the bums out! . . . You might think I’m getting senile, that I’ve gone off my rocker, and maybe I have. But someone has to speak up. I hardly recognize this country anymore. The president of the United States is given a free pass to ignore the Constitution, tap our phones and lead us to war on a pack of lies. Congress responds to record deficits by passing a huge tax cut for the wealthy. . . . While we’re fiddling in Iraq, the Middle East is burning and nobody seems to know what to do. And the press is waving pom-poms instead of asking hard questions. That’s not the promise of America my parents and yours traveled across the ocean for. I’ve had enough. How about you? I’ll go a step further. You can’t call yourself a patriot if you’re not outraged. This is a fight I’m ready and willing to have.”

We couldn’t agree more. Let’s all demand Congress impeach Bush and Cheney now, before they start another war.

* * *

Everybody knows John Wilkes Booth was killed in Virginia two weeks after the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. But it’s what we know that isn’t so that we have to worry about, as someone famously said. History books state that Mr. Booth shot President Lincoln on Good Friday, 1865 at Ford’s Theater. Mr. Booth and a group of conspirators escaped Washington, D.C., and Booth and a couple of cronies were cornered in Richard Garrett’s barn in Bowling Green, Va., 12 days later. The barn was set afire. Mr. Booth was shot and died within hours. Several Union soldiers who were acquainted with him identified his body. He was secretly buried in Green Mount Cemetery in Baltimore. Or so we have been told. But a few maverick researchers swear Booth lived on for many years, and that the man shot to death in Virginia was someone else who vaguely resembled the notorious actor. Read more about it in Pat Shannan’s great lead story in this issue of TBR.

We also bring you a potpourri of stories about World War II history, the problem of illegal aliens, the truth about chattel slavery in old America, and a dashing German guerrilla fighter from World War I’s little-known African theater. We also ask some tough questions about “the holocaust.” And Michael Collins Piper takes a look at a new mainstream history book focusing on the *éminence grise* of American nationalism, a mysterious chap named Willis Carto, who is none other than the publisher of our own little magazine. Until now, very little has been published on this key figure in the patriotic movement. (See the color ad opposite page 41.) ♦

—JOHN TIFFANY
Assistant Editor

IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM J. WILKES BOOTH

THE FOLLOWING LETTER, written by John Wilkes Booth a few months before he shot Abraham Lincoln, and first published by *The Philadelphia Press* on April 19, 1865, after receiving it from Booth's brother-in-law, J.S. Clarke, explains what Booth originally had planned for that fateful night. In the letter, Booth rails against Lincoln's warmongering, the cruelty of the Northern war machine, media manipulation and more. Interestingly, Booth loved America, but saw the federal government too willing to wage war and too willing to trample the U.S. Constitution. Were Booth alive today, one wonders what he might think of President George W. Bush.

YOU MAY USE THIS AS YOU THINK BEST. But as some may wish to know when, who and why, and as I do not know how to direct it, I give it (in the words of your master): "To whom it may concern." Right or wrong, God judge me, not man. For be my motive good or bad, of one thing I am sure, the lasting condemnation of the North. I love peace more than life. Have loved the Union beyond expression. For four years have I waited, hoped, and prayed for the dark clouds to break, and for a restoration of our former sunshine. To wait longer would be a crime. All hope for peace is dead. My prayers have proved as idle as my hopes. God's will be done. I go to see and share the bitter end. I have ever held that the South were right. The very nomination of Abraham Lincoln, four years ago, spoke plainly war—war upon Southern rights and institutions. His election proved it. "Await an overt act." Yes; till you are bound and plundered. What folly! The South were wise. Who thinks of argument or patience when the finger of his enemy presses on the trigger? In a foreign war, I, too, could say. "Country right or wrong." But in a struggle such as ours (where the brother tries to pierce the brother's heart), for God's sake choose the right.

When a country like this spurns justice from her side, she forfeits the allegiance of every honest freeman, and should leave him, untrammelled by any fealty soever, to act as his conscience may approve. People of the North, to hate tyranny, to love liberty and justice, to strike at wrong and oppression, was the teaching of our fathers. The study of our early history will not let me forget it, and may it never. This country was formed for the white, not for the black, man.

And, looking upon African slavery from the same stand-point held by the noble framers of our Constitution, I, for one, have ever considered it one of the greatest blessings (both for themselves and us) that God ever bestowed upon a favored nation. Witness heretofore our wealth and power; witness their elevation and enlightenment above their race elsewhere. I have lived among it most of my life, and have seen less harsh treatment from master to man than that I have beheld in the North from father to son.

Yet Heaven knows, no one would be more willing to do more for the negro race than I, could I but see a way to still better their condition. But Lincoln's policy is only preparing the way for their total annihilation. The South are not, nor have they been, fighting for the continuance of slavery. . . . Their causes since for war have been as noble and greater far than those that urged our fathers on. Even should we allow they were wrong at the beginning of the contest, cruelty and injustice have made the wrong become the right, and they stand now (before the wonder and admiration of the world) as a noble band of patriotic heroes.

Hereafter, reading of their deeds, Thermopylae will be forgotten. When I aided in the capture and execution of John Brown (who was a murderer on our western border, and who was fairly tried and convicted, before an impartial judge and jury, of treason, and who, by-the-way, has since been made a god), I was proud of my little share in the transaction, for I deemed it my duty, and that I was helping our common country to perform an act of justice. But what was a crime in poor John Brown is now considered (by themselves) as the greatest and only virtue of the whole Republican party. Strange transmigration! Vice to become a virtue simply because more indulge in it!

I thought then, as now, that the abolitionists were the only traitors in the land, and that the entire party deserved the same fate as poor old Brown; not because they wish to abolish slavery, but on account of the means they have ever endeavored to use to effect that abolition. If Brown were living, I doubt whether he himself would set slavery against the Union. Most, or many in the North do, and openly, curse the Union if the South are to return and retain a single right guaranteed to them by every tie which we once revered as sacred. The South can make no choice. It is either extermination or slavery for themselves (worse than death) to draw from. I know my choice. I have also studied hard to discover upon what grounds the right of a State to secede has been denied, when our very name, United States, and the Declaration of Independence, both provide for secession. But there is no time for words, I write in haste. I know how foolish I

See 'BOOTH LETTER,' page 15



Often called “the most handsome man in America” at the time, John Wilkes Booth was the 26-year-old actor and Southern sympathizer who raised a .44 caliber derringer to the back of Abraham Lincoln’s head and pulled the trigger. About that fact there is no doubt. Booth was what is now known as a “superstar,” and was recognized by hundreds when he leaped to the stage from the president’s box at Ford’s Theater in Washington, D.C. and made his dramatic exit. But from that moment, much of the truth about the murder and high-level conspiracy was greatly suppressed and distorted until this day. The fact of the matter is, as the author of this article proves, Booth escaped, and another died in his place.

WANTED:

THE HIDDEN HISTORY OF LINCOLN'S ASSASSIN

JOHN WILKES BOOTH

HIS GREAT ESCAPE & THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PLOT

By PAT SHANNAN

ONLY DAYS AFTER UNION SOLDIERS allegedly tracked down and shot dead the assassin of 16th President Abraham Lincoln in 1865, the rumors began to fly: It wasn't Booth that they shot; Booth escaped; he went back to Canada where the banksters had funded him in the first place; a Confederate soldier by the name of J.W. Boyd died in his place.

As with most government cover-ups, the official story did not mesh with the facts. But what was the truth? Most of the rumors were no more than inflated conjecture that grew with time, as all gossip always does. On the other hand, time sometimes also has a way of pushing the truth to the surface (as in "murder will out"), and this truth took over 70 years to appear in print for the first time and another 70 to be repeated here.

Nearly five years after being allegedly shot and killed and secretly buried, John Wilkes Booth (hereinafter "Booth" or "JWB") sired a son born February 27, 1870. This is confirmed in the 70-year-old treasure tome written by Booth's granddaughter, Izola Forrester, entitled *This One Mad Act*. Forrester was born in 1878 in Baltimore and spent much of her early life in New York, Chicago and Boston when she reached school age. There she lived with her grandmother while her mother, Booth's daughter, had carried on the family tradition of show business, appearing in theater productions all over the country.

In 1937, Izola wrote that because of her relationship to Booth which gave

The Cast of Characters:

Izola D'Arcy Booth—Wife of John Wilkes Booth and keeper of the Booth family secrets; "Izola I" herein.

Ogarita Rosalie Booth—Daughter of JWB and Izola I, born in 1859, blood sister of Harry Stevenson Jr., mother of author Izola born in 1878.

Harry Stevenson Jr.—Actual son of John Wilkes Booth and Izola, born in 1870, five years after JWB disappeared, and raised as half-brother to Izola II.

Harry Stevenson Sr.—Longtime friend of both JWB and Izola I who volunteered his name and posed as Izola I's new husband in order to conceal the truth.

Aunt Sarah—Negro house slave for Izola I and nurse for daughter Rita.

Henry—Aunt Sarah's son who was JWB's loyal aide before and after the escape. Born around 1845.

KGC—Knights of the Golden Circle, an offshoot group of the Masons, who believed that the South would rise again, and did not disband until 1916. The Confederate gold, never found after the fall of Richmond, was believed to have been captured and controlled by this faction.

Izola II—Daughter of Booth's daughter, Rita, born in 1878. She was the 1937 author of *This One Mad Act*—the story of her grandfather's escape and how the KGC's Booth doppelganger was shot by Boston Corbett in the Garrett's barn.

her access to the family records and because of the stories told to her by her mother (Booth's daughter), grandmother (Booth's wife) and her "Uncle Harry" (whom we will introduce shortly), and also because of long-secreted information given to her voluntarily by many responsible persons after learning that she was Booth's granddaughter—not to mention the 40 years of ceaseless research she did to find new material and verify reports and rumors—she was able to conclude, without any doubt, that:

1) Booth, contrary to "common knowledge," was married before the war and had his home in the Shenandoah Valley;

2) Lincoln's assassination was instigated by men high in the order of the Knights of the Golden Circle (KGC), said to have been a branch of Freemasonry, flourishing in the North as well as in the South. They believed that the South could rise again, and did not disband until 1916. The Confederate gold, never found after the fall of Richmond, was believed to have been captured and controlled by this faction.;

3) Booth escaped from the Garrett Farm through the aid of this order and lived in exile (California, England and India) until his actual death in 1879 or later.

Booth's granddaughter claims about her book:

In this book I present my reasons for believing as I do. I realize that there are gaps in my story [for instance, at exactly what particular time Booth was in the various locations], due to the fact that many who knew it have died, but particularly because nearly all written evidence has been deliberately destroyed [mostly by government agents]. I hope that what has been left me, and what I have discovered through the help of many friends and strangers, will help piece the facts together and solve once and for all the mystery around John Wilkes Booth.

THE OFFICIAL STORY

As most people learned in school or read in books and magazine articles, 26-year-old John Wilkes Booth, nationally renowned actor and known Southern sympathizer, silently slipped into the private box of Abraham Lincoln, where the president and his wife and another couple sat enjoying the presentation of *Our American Cousin* on Good Friday evening, April 14, 1865.

Booth had several known confederates whose pre-planned assignments were to simultaneously carry out the murders of other high-ranking administration officials—namely Vice President Andrew Johnson and Secretary of State William Seward. These men and others were involved in a foiled kidnap plot of

Lincoln exactly a month earlier, when the president was not riding in the carriage he was believed to be in late on the night of March 14.

The plot elevated to a plan of murder of the president, vice president and secretary of state because the war had ended with Gen. Robert E. Lee's surrender of the Confederate army the previous Sunday, and Booth not only wanted revenge against the hated Lincoln but believed that Lee might reconsider and reorganize the troops if the Union administration was in disarray and without any leadership.

Those active with Booth in the murder plans included Lewis Thornton Powell, a large, handsome ex-Confederate soldier who had adopted the alias of Lewis Payne. He had been wounded and captured at Gettysburg, escaped from a hospital in Baltimore and joined John Singleton Mosby's Confederate guerrilla rangers. In January of 1865, he deserted Mosby and went back to Baltimore, where he was arrested for assault on March 12. He was released after signing an oath of allegiance and a statement that he would not engage in activities against the North. While he had used his own name of L.T. Powell

when signing a receipt for clothing issued to him as a member of Mosby's Rangers, he signed the oath of allegiance as "L. Payne." (Because of identification problems, he would be referred to as Payne throughout the 1865 conspiracy trial, which was likely fine with the Powell family members back home.)

Powell (Payne) was the son of a Baptist minister in Florida. He was a clean-cut, well-coordinated and fearless young man who made an excellent impression

upon all who saw him. Even the hangman who knew him in the prison and on the gallows later would comment that this young fellow conducted himself with dignity and admirable composure. Powell had the intelligence and *savoir-faire* to carry out the convincing deception necessary to penetrate to the very bedside of Secretary of State William H. Seward in an attempt to beat and stab him to death.

Booth also recruited George Atzerodt, a rather brutish carriage painter and blockade-runner, who provided another pair of willing hands, at least for the attempt to kidnap Lincoln. When Booth changed his plan from kidnapping to murder, a protesting Atzerodt was the man he assigned to kill Vice President Andrew Johnson. Atzerodt's value lay in his familiarity with the countryside and the river crossings in the Port Tobacco area, but as it soon turned out, he lacked the stomach for murder.

Also part of Booth's group was a young drugstore clerk named David Herold, who guided Powell to Seward's house and then followed John Wilkes Booth out of town (southeast) across the Navy Yard Bridge, accompanying him on the escape

"I hope that . . . what I have discovered through the help of many friends and strangers, will help piece the facts together and solve once and for all the mystery around John Wilkes Booth."

ride and acting as a guide and personal servant.

Booth and others of his group frequented the Washington rooming house of Mary Surratt at 541 H Street NW. (Today, it is a Chinese restaurant.) She had moved there six months earlier, following her husband's death, and rented out the family farm and tavern 10 miles south in Surrattsville (now Clinton, Maryland) to a man named John Lloyd, a retired D.C. policeman. Mary's son John was deeply involved in the conspiracy to kidnap Lincoln, but luckily for him, was out of town when Booth changed the plan to murder. It was always questionable whether his mother was actually involved in any plot but the prosecutor's persuaded a witness to point the finger at her and she was convicted. She is the only woman in the history of the republic to hang in an official execution.

At the height of the hysteria in the days immediately following the assassination, over 200 people were under suspicion and arrested. Ironically, Mary's 23-year-old son, John, who was certainly guiltier than most of the earlier conspiracy, managed to evade punishment when he was captured and prosecuted two years later, because of a lack of evidence against him.

Booth was familiar with the popular play *Our American Cousin*, and knew that one of the uproarious comedic lines would come at approximately 10:15 p.m. when actor Harry Hawk barked at the female character, "Don't know the manners of good society, eh? Well, I guess I know enough to turn you inside out, you sockdologizing old man-trap!"

The follow-up lines might have been even funnier: "Well now when I think what I've thrown away in hard cash today, I'm apt to call myself some awful hard names. \$400,000 is an awful big pile for a man to light a cigar with. If that gal had only given herself to me in exchange, it wouldn't have been a bad bargain. But I dare no more ask that gal to be my wife than I dare ask Queen Victoria to dance a Cape Cod reel."

The audience never heard it. The screams from Mrs. Lincoln disrupted the play's proceedings, quickly followed by the recognizable actor John Wilkes Booth leaping to the stage from the president's box, landing on and breaking the fibula (the smaller of the two main bones of the lower leg) in his left leg because he was thrown off balance when the spur on his right boot caught in the colorful bunting decorating the outside of the box as he descended.

Booth (or Herold, following Booth's instructions) had drilled a small peephole that afternoon through the inside



Left: John Wilkes Booth

(far left of photo), a well-known stage actor, is here shown with his brothers Edwin and Junius in a production of *Julius Caesar*, in 1864, just a year before John assassinated President Lincoln. John and his



elder brother, Edwin, were both members of a Masonic lodge, but because of John's notoriety, the lodge quietly removed his name from its rolls. To this day the Scottish Rite's membership office maintains that only Edwin was a member. Above right, Booth strikes a hand-in-vest pose which some say in the secret language of Masonry indicates Booth can be trusted to keep important secrets.

door to the Presidential box. Then that night, shortly after 10 o'clock, he had entered via an outside door to a small standing area, jammed the outside door with a crowbar, and silently lay in wait for the comedic punch line by Hawk before entering and shooting Lincoln in the back of the head. Most in the audience below never heard the shot and were actually first alerted to it by the wild screams of the first lady.

A young Brooklyn newspaper reporter, who would later attain immortality as a poet, was in the audience that night, and his pen provided the most interesting and vivid description of all. Walt Whitman said, in part:

Through the general hum following the stage pause, with the change of positions etc, came the muffled sound of a pistol shot, which not one-hundredth part of the audience heard at the time—and yet—a moment's hush—somehow, surely a vague, startled thrill, and then—through the ornamented, draperied, and stripped space way of the president's box, a sudden figure, a man, raises himself with hands and feet, stands a moment on the railing, leaps below to the stage (a distance of 14 or 15 feet), falls out of position, catching his boot heel in the copious drapery (the American flag), falls on one knee, quickly recovers himself, rises as if nothing had happened (he really sprains his ankle but unfelt then)—and the figure—Booth, the murderer, dressed in plain black broadcloth, bare headed, with a full head of glossy raven hair, and his eyes like some mad animal's, flashing with light and resolution; yet with a certain strange calmness, holds aloft a large knife—walks along not much back of the footlights—turns fully toward the audience, his face of statuesque beauty, lit by

those basilisk eyes, flashing with desperation, perhaps insanity—launches out in a firm and steady voice—the words “Sic semper tyrannis”—and then walks with neither slow nor very rapid pace diagonally across to the back of the stage and disappears. (Had not all this terrible scene—making the mimic ones preposterous—had it not all been rehearsed, in blank, by Booth beforehand?)

Further, in the closing paragraph of his news report and after his description of the cries of Mary Todd Lincoln and the mayhem in the audience that followed, Whitman also observed and commented upon the behavior of the federal agents and soldiers moving into action:

In the midst of all this, the soldiers of the president’s guard, with others suddenly drawn in the scene, burst in—some 200 altogether—they storm the house, through all the tiers, especially the upper ones—inflamed with fury, literally charging the audience with fixed bayonets, muskets and pistols, shouting, “Clear out! Clear out, you sons of bitches.” Such wild scenes, or the suggestion of it rather, inside the playhouse that night!

Whitman would soon follow with his poem, *Captain, My Captain*, which seemed the cry of the nation at the time, at least in the North. The things he saw that night must have been the inspiration for the poem.

After leaping to the stage and snapping the fibula in his left leg (Whitman thought it was only a sprain), Booth limped to the rear door, mounted a horse held by an unwitting confere and rode to the Navy Yard Bridge. Even though it was after the 9 p.m. curfew for leaving the city, Booth talked his way past the sentry by saying that he needed to get home for the night. Most of the sentries had relaxed the rules because the war was by then officially over. Booth then joined up with David Herold on the Maryland side of the district limits and began the ride toward Dr. Samuel Mudd’s home in rural Maryland with the hope of gaining some medical relief for his aching leg.

Booth and Mudd had met at least once the previous autumn regarding the purchase of a horse, and when Booth and Herold arrived at 4 a.m. following the assassination, Herold was riding that horse. Booth wore a false beard in hopes that the good doctor wouldn’t recognize him. But, even if Mudd had recognized Booth, there was no way for him to have known of the deed Booth had committed back in the city six hours earlier. However, out of fear of being implicated, Mudd

said that he didn’t recognize the man he’d helped. This was simply unbelievable to the officials at the military tribunal and probably served more to convict him than anything else. (These trials by the military for a civilian crime were later ruled to be illegal but too late to save all of those convicted.)

Mudd set the leg and put a splint on it, after cutting off Booth’s left boot and stashing it under the bed. Late the next morning, Booth and Herold continued south, eventually crossed the Potomac River into Virginia, and wandered thereabouts for days, receiving little assistance from the locals.

Twelve days after the assassination, on April 26, (the alleged) Booth was surrounded by U.S. Army troops while sleeping in a barn at the Garrett farm in Virginia. The orders to the soldiers were to capture him alive, but when the barn was set afire to flush the men out, a crazed sergeant by the name of Boston Corbett shot Booth through the neck as (the alleged) Booth emerged from the burning barn. “Booth” died two hours later, according to the official story, and his body was taken to the Washington arsenal and buried without autopsy, and this is where the official story began to look suspect, even in 1865.

All the soldiers were sworn to secrecy and threatened with court-martial if they talked to anyone about what actually happened that night. Therefore, the official story was the only one that was ever allowed to make it into the history books. But the quiet record of multiple eyewitnesses attests to the fact that most of the important things about this case were a myth. Even Edwin Stanton’s now-

famous quote, supposedly uttered at Lincoln’s deathbed when the president was pronounced dead at 7:23 the next morning—“Now he belongs to the ages”—was apparently written by Stanton later but never spoken at the scene, according to several who were there. Nobody remembered hearing it that way.

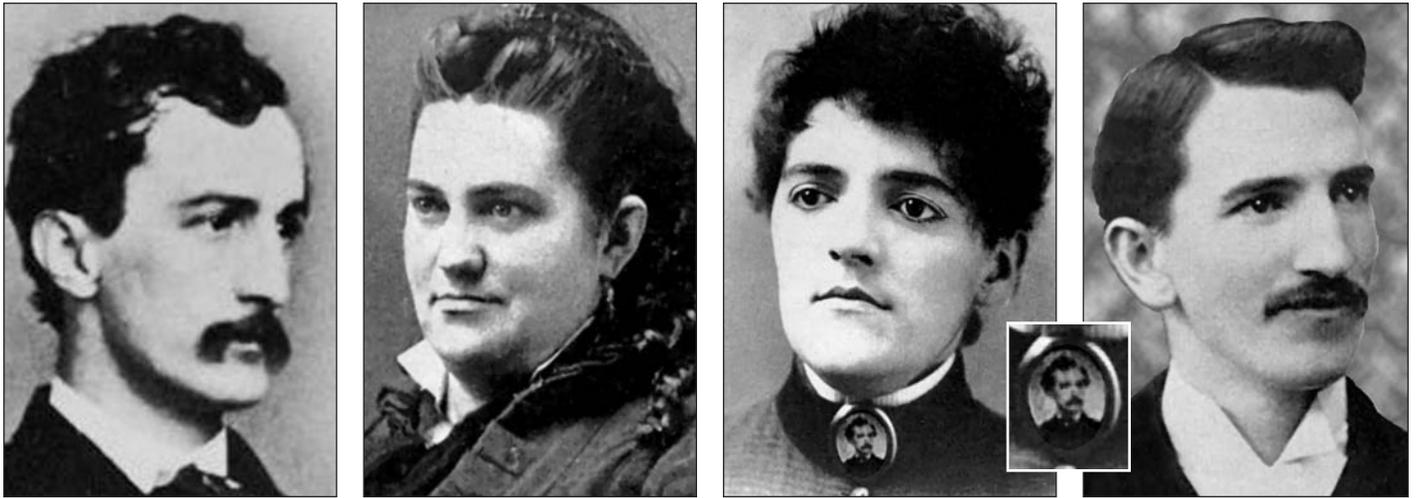
History is written by the winners, and the deification of Lincoln for the future generations was already underway.

In reality, Lincoln was a tyrant willing to stoop to anything to win and the greatest violator of the U.S. Constitution in history—except for possible later equals, Franklin Roosevelt and George W. Bush—of all the 43 presidents to date.

[Editor’s comment: In order to disavow any suggestion of Southern loyalty and bias, let us point out here that this author was born in Lincoln’s home state of Illinois and was an early hoodwinkee and admirer of the renowned rail splitter.—Ed.]

Lincoln himself stressed how important it was that the races remain separated, lest we experience the integration strife we see today, making his 1863 “Emancipation Proclamation” that of a hypocrite. That whole thing was no more than a move of political expediency and, outside of Washington D.C. and other federal enclaves, had no power of law anyway—

“The orders to the soldiers were to capture him alive, but when the barn was set afire to flush the men out . . . Boston Corbett shot ‘Booth’ through the neck as he emerged from the burning barn.”



1) John Wilkes Booth. 2) His wife, Izola D'Arcy Booth. 3) Ogarita Rosalie Booth, their first child born in 1859. "Rita" caught pneumonia while on the theater circuit and died in Indianapolis in 1891 before her 33rd birthday. Her daughter, the author of *This One Mad Act*, was only 13 at the time. In the last few years of her life, Rita tossed caution to the wind and began to wear the likeness of her father in the brooch shown around her neck and in the inset. 4) The Booths' son (and author's uncle) who grew up and lived his life as "Harry Stevenson," was born in 1870, nearly five years after the assassination. He learned the truth at 19 but was never happy with his legacy.

least of all in the South. The Confederate States of America (C.S.A.) was a separate nation from the U.S.A. Therefore, the proclamation had no more power of law in the Southern states, *formerly* of the United States, than it would have had in China or France.

So that signing was benign and merely a slick political trick of the times (which happens to live on in the deceptive history of today) compared to the shredding of the Constitution Lincoln did whenever it suited him. In addition to deporting to Canada an Ohio senator who was outspoken against the administration and sending Union soldiers to raid and destroy, in an attempt to put out of business, newspaper offices critical of his tactics, even in his home state of Illinois, Lincoln's most outrageous acts—long hushed by the history books—were his forced incarcerations of a hundred Maryland state legislators.

Imagine: you are a lawfully elected Maryland state representative, certainly more secure in your freedom and position than the average citizen in any society, and you get a boisterous knock on your front door in the middle of the night that results in your arrest and incarceration in the hoosegow. That was the picture in 1861. Lincoln's problem was that Maryland was about to vote to secede from the union and become the 12th state of the Confederacy. This would have created the surrounding of the District of Columbia on all sides by the enemy, and Lincoln refused to tolerate such a certain result. Instead, the entire contingent of Maryland state legislators, totally innocent of any crime, was arrested before they could vote and spent the duration of the war in jail.

Scoundrel Lincoln was not nearly as popular as the history books would like for us to believe. In fact, there seems to be far more recorded incidents of cheering rather than weeping at the hearing of the news that Lincoln had been shot down, but

one must read uncensored history to learn of this and other astounding recorded facts.

Twisting of the news in order that it always remains favorable to the current regime is no new thing, and it certainly hasn't changed to this day, as anyone who pays attention to television can attest. Just as Lee Harvey Oswald had to be portrayed as the "lone nut" assassin of JFK a century later, the world had to believe that John Wilkes Booth and a few ragtag followers had pulled off this crime of the century. In both cases the conspiracy reached into not only the highest echelons of power but also into secret groups that had every intention of remaining secret. Hence, the news distortion and the suppression of truth.

What the soldiers reported initially, before being quieted, was that they had been told by Mr. Garrett and one of his sons that there were three men in the barn instead of two and that several of them had heard a horse gallop away just as they were approaching the barn and readying for a confrontation. If this was Booth escaping on horseback, which now seems likely when coupled with his granddaughter's personal knowledge and collected information, then only David Herold was left to know, and he remained close-mouthed for the next two months until he was executed on July 7.

Together with Dr. Mudd, Samuel Arnold and Michael O'Laughlin, Ned Spangler received a life sentence at Fort Jefferson, on Garden Key in the Dry Tortugas, Florida. O'Laughlin died there in the yellow fever epidemic of 1867, which earned Dr. Mudd a pardon for his medical assistance to all the ailing. Arnold and Spangler were also pardoned by President Andrew Johnson in the spring of 1869, and Spangler made his home with the Mudds in Virginia for the rest of his life.

Lewis Powell (Payne), George Atzerodt and David Herold

all died on the gallows with Mary Surratt at Fort McNair prison on July 7, 1865.

The body of the alleged assassin was taken to the city and buried in a secret unmarked grave beneath the floor of the Washington arsenal, which at one time served as a penitentiary. It would remain there until 1869.

Although this man had “JWB” tattooed on the back of one hand, he had red hair, a scruffy beard and a broken *right* leg, and looked nothing like the strikingly handsome Booth. One soldier who knew Booth was threatened by Lafayette Baker, head of the Secret Service, for voicing his emphatic opinion that the body was not that of John Wilkes Booth. Some accounts had it that the dead man was actually one John W. Boyd, but this information was never confirmed. One theory was that, because Booth actually had his initials tattooed on the back of his hand, Union officers inked the same onto the dead man’s hand to give more credence to the false identification.

John L. Smith was a member of the party that surrounded the Garrett barn. He knew Booth and had seen him only a week before the assassination but waited until 1904 to give an interview to the *New York Herald*, wherein he said Booth looked “well and as fleshy as I had ever seen him. But as he lay there on the [Garrett] porch with his head in my lap, I would not have known him for John Wilkes Booth. His face was very thin; his black hair had turned quite gray [Booth was 26 at the time].

It is obvious from his words that Mr. Smith, nearly 40 years later, still feared the repercussions should he state emphatically what he knew to be true: that the dying body in his arms that night did not belong to his friend, John Wilkes Booth. Such was the lingering fear of the day.

It should be noted that all the descriptions of Booth, when alive, by the members of the Garrett family as well as soldiers and cohorts, including Confederate officers Capt. William Jett, Maj. R. Ruggles and Lt. Bainbridge, who had aided him during his flight through Virginia, dwelled upon his outstanding feature: his hair, of “a glossy, raven-black hue.”

OUT OF THE MOUTH OF TWO OR THREE WITNESSES . . .

Many people, at both the Garrett farm and the Washington arsenal, knew that the corpse with them was not that of the real presidential assassin John Wilkes Booth. Since we know Booth was definitely at the Garrett farm earlier, it is reasonable to assume that the third man in the barn (as noted by Garrett and his son) who escaped on horseback in the nick of time, could have been nobody else but John Wilkes Booth.

The facts contributed later by both his wife and his slave

boy (who would travel with him overseas for the next five years) fit with this assumed scenario.

Booth’s marriage to Izola D’Arcy in January and the birth of their daughter in October of 1859 were kept secret from the public. This allowed him the freedom to acquire the reputation of being a “ladies’ man” throughout the rest of his career. They maintained a house on a secluded farm in northwest Virginia, where Izola raised the child and Wilkes stayed when he was not on the road with his theater appearances. The author (“Izola II”) never knew the exact location of her grandparents’ farm, never naming a town or a county. She said repeatedly that the house and farm were in the Shenandoah Valley, but as close as she ever came to pinpointing it was when she wrote that it was between Winchester, Virginia and Martinsburg, which are 23 miles apart.

Martinsburg, of course, has been a part of West Virginia since West Virginia seceded from Virginia and officially became a (Unionist) state in 1863 (putting it at odds with its former brothers in Confederate Virginia).

She concludes that John Wilkes Booth escaped on horseback from the burning barn outside of Bowling Green, Virginia in the early morning hours of April 27, with the help of the Knights of the Golden Circle. This would explain why he lingered so long in this very dangerous area after his successful escape from Washington. He was waiting to hook up with his helpers who not only had fresh horses and supplies but money for his much longer ultimate escape

route. Apparently, this help arrived shortly before the Union soldiers got there to apprehend him.

“John W. Boyd,” real or contrived, was undoubtedly the KGC contact who brought Booth money and a fresh horse and somehow located him at the Garrett farm. (Could Garrett have been an active KGC player who managed to get word of Booth’s needs to his cohorts in Mosby’s raiders? This is not unlikely.)

To his home and the trustworthy Izola was the most likely place he went first to further plan and execute the details of his more permanent escape. Few people even knew of the existence of this house, let alone its location. Because of an earlier falling-out with his family, it may have been that he never even told his own mother of the whereabouts of the remote farm and home.

(This might be indicated again in 1869, when the body buried as Booth in the Washington arsenal was ordered released to the family by President Johnson: It was Booth’s mother—and not the legal next of kin, Izola—who took possession and had it buried in the Booth family plot in Baltimore’s Green Mount Cemetery. On the other hand, public mythology had it that Booth was never married anyway, so his mother

“John W. Boyd, ’ either real or contrived, was undoubtedly the Knights of the Golden Circle contact who brought Booth money and a fresh horse and somehow located him at the Garrett farm.”

The Cryptic Confession of a Top Union Spymaster?

Some people say the following decoded writing of Maj. Lafayette Baker, printed in *Colburn's United Service Magazine*, an English military journal dated Feb. 5, 1868, was a confession by Baker of his inside knowledge of the Lincoln assassination. (Baker served as a counterintelligence officer and oversaw security for Lt. Gen. Winfield Scott, commander-in-chief of the U.S. Army.) The cryptic message and a possible interpretation of its meaning follow:

I am constantly being followed. They are professionals. I cannot fool them. In new Rome there walked three men: a Judas, a Brutus and a spy. Each planned that he should be king when Abraham should die. One trusted not the other but they went on for that day, waiting for the final moment when, with pistol in his hand, one of the sons of Brutus could sneak behind that cursed man and put a bullet in his brain and lay his clumsiness [sic] corpse away. As the fallen man lay dying, Judas came and paid respects to the one he hated, and when at last he saw him die, he said "Now the ages have him and the nation now have I." But alas, fate would have it [that] Judas slowly fell from grace, and with him went Brutus down to their proper



LAFAYETTE BAKER

place. But lest one is left to wonder what happened to the spy, I can safely tell you this, it was I.

The message was signed Lafayette C. Baker.

And he was not as safe as he thought. Numerous attempts would be made on his life until he was finally poisoned with arsenic in 1868.

When John Wilkes Booth shot Lincoln, he was already famous for playing in Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar*, and the allusion to Booth is obvious—he's "one of the sons of Brutus." Andrew Johnson—said to be in possession of a letter from Booth before the assassination—is also one of the "sons." Judas was Edwin Stanton—Lincoln's secretary of war.

Baker wrote just before his murder:

There were at least 11 members of Congress involved in the plot, no less than 12 Army officers, three Naval officers and at least 24 civilians, of which one was a governor of a loyal state. Five were bankers of great repute, three were nationally known newspapermen and eleven were industrialists of great repute and wealth. Eighty-five thousand dollars were contributed by the named persons to pay for the deed. Only eight persons knew the details of the plot and the identity of the others. I fear for my life. ♦

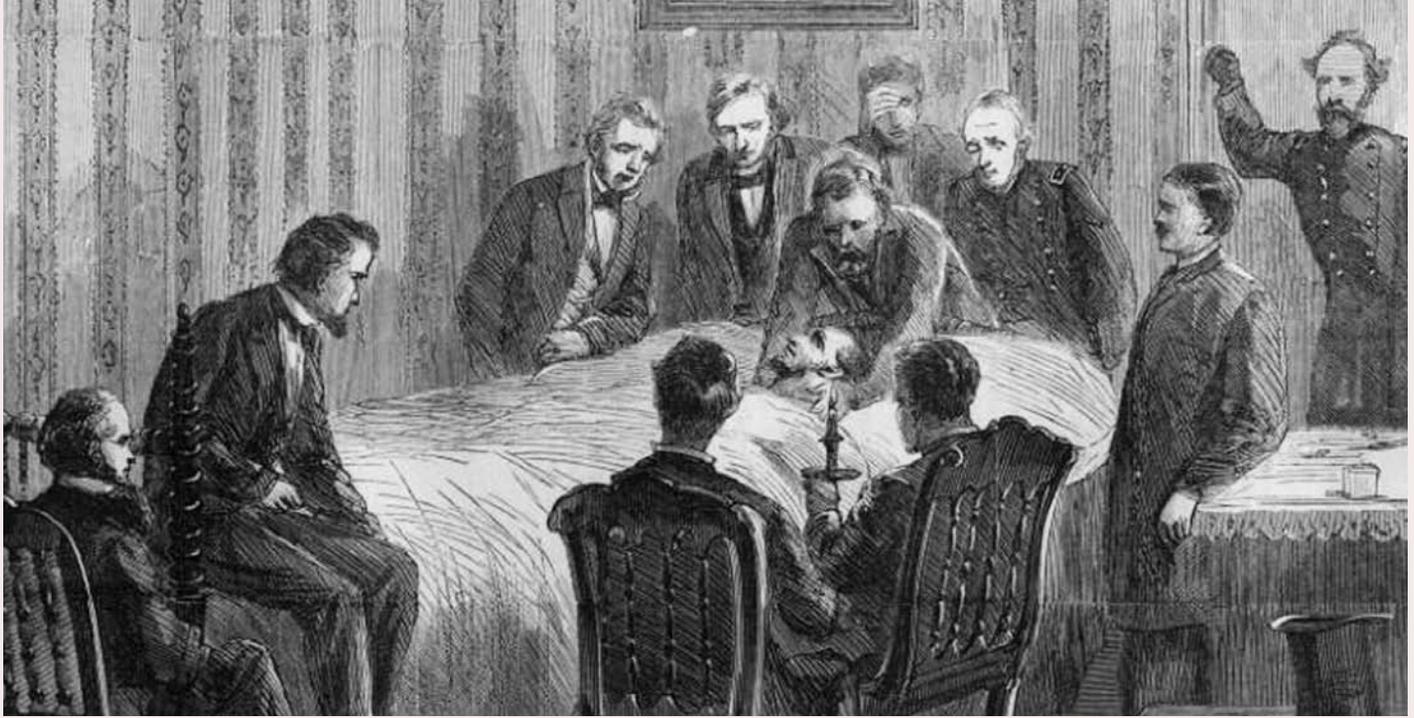
would have been the logical one to contact for the reburial. Ironically, Izola I was in San Diego in 1869, sleeping with the real John Wilkes Booth and conceiving their son at about the same time his mother was burying the fake Booth in Baltimore.)

Incidentally, Izola II remembered her great-grandmother Booth in her last years with fondness and was treated very kindly by her.

Therefore, we can know that the Booth side of the family eventually became totally aware of JWB's offspring. Izola II believed her grandfather would have gone there first to tell his wife the details of the trouble she already knew from newspapers that he had gotten himself into, knowing that she was the one person left in the world upon whom he could depend and trust (even Edwin Booth, himself a famous actor, had not only condemned his younger brother's act but had disowned him for a time). He knew that he could explain to her how the

KGC had funded him from the start and how they would protect him in the underground travel that would take him to the West Coast. The well-known "fact" that he was already dead would assist him greatly in his movement across country. He was headed to California, but apparently used a safer, circuitous route through both Canada and Mexico.

Certainly they laid out many plans that final night or two they had together before Booth had to skedaddle quickly. He must have told her that she would have to quietly sell the house and small farm before slipping out to California to meet him, which is what she did. Somehow Booth was able to slip through whatever security might still have been on guard, likely being protected and guided by his KGC supporters en route to an obscure train station. The train ticket would not have been purchased by him but handed to him (in disguise) just before he boarded. It is also unlikely that he traveled alone and unprotected for that long a time.



Long before Lafayette Baker fingered Edwin Stanton as “Judas,” Lincoln’s ambitious secretary of war was already the No. 1 suspect in the eyes of the public. When Booth’s (planted) diary was taken from Boyd’s dead body, it was delivered to Baker, who passed it on to Stanton in the presence of Col. Everton Conger. However, when Stanton finally released it to the prosecuting attorney, 18 pages were missing. It was always believed that Stanton removed pages naming him as a player in the killing. Stanton also had ties to a New York firm that had supplied Booth with large sums of money. Some years later, Abraham Lincoln’s only surviving son, Robert, was visited by a family friend in his home. Robert Lincoln was burning papers in the fireplace. The

friend tried to prevent the destruction of these historic documents, written in President Lincoln’s own hand, but Robert was persistent. He continued tossing sheaves of paper into the fire, saying: “I must. Some of these letters prove that there was a traitor in my father’s cabinet.” Baker’s fears were realized when he was poisoned and died on July 3, 1868. Stanton died Dec. 24, 1869 of what are described as “natural circumstances.” Shown above, left to right: Secretary Stanton, unidentified man on bed, Dennison, Charles Sumner, Surgeon General Barnes with hands on Lincoln, Robert Lincoln with hand on forehead, General Halleck, Hay (short man) and General Meigs with hand raised. Two men seated in chairs with backs to viewer are unidentified.

THE REAL STORY

Long before she wrote her book (published by Colonial Press, Clinton, Mass.) in 1937, “Izola II” suspected that her grandfather’s source of funds and assistance was the KGC. Her grandmother had told her that he was “the tool of others,” and she often picked up inklings of the same from the writings of several other people.

Izola II’s earliest memory of the conflict within the family regarding her grandfather went back to the living room of her grandmother’s home in Boston when she was only four or five. Her grandmother Booth was visited for a few days by her own elderly Aunt Fanny, who had raised Izola I, and the two were very close—except on the subject of John Wilkes Booth. Aunt Fanny had been against the marriage from the start and now hated Booth more in “death” than she ever had when she knew him. A large portrait of Booth hung over the couch in the living room, and Aunt Fanny was knitting.

“The portrait of such a man should be destroyed or concealed forever,” she said firmly, “instead of being shamelessly hung there for all the world to see.”

Izola laughed at the folly of her aunt’s words, “for all the

world to see,” when there wasn’t a living soul but her own family around her home for miles. She declared that she was the head of this household and if she wanted to hang the portrait of the one man she had ever loved in this lifetime, it was nobody else’s business.

It was then that Izola II realized that the handsome man on the wall that they were talking about, and whom she had always wondered about, was her grandfather.

She continued to pick up tidbits of information through her early years without realizing the seriousness of the situation. In third grade in a Boston elementary school in 1886, she volunteered when the teacher asked who in the class had relatives killed in the Civil War on either side. Izola raised her hand and proudly told of her grandfather who was a hero for the Southern cause and was killed in battle but she didn’t know which one. Then she said, “. . . and his name was John Wilkes Booth.”

Her teacher was aghast but quickly recovered enough to realize that rather than risk embarrassing the child in front of the others, she asked that Izola II remain for a few minutes after school. Even then she did not divulge the truth about her

grandfather's "heroism," believing that her family would tell her when she was older, but only warned her that she must not ever mention again what she had told the class. Nearly a half-century later, Izola wrote that it was the kindest thing that her teacher could have done at the time—a time when passions were still hot, and an eight-year-old did not need that stigma attached to her while she was growing up.

There was also the question of her teenage Uncle Harry, who was only eight years older than she and lived with them, but she would not fully resolve that question until just before his death in 1918 at age 48.

But Harry was the greatest evidence that anyone could imagine to prove Booth had not died in 1865. His mother, Izola I, quietly sold the homestead and left Virginia in 1867, taking the seven-year-old Rita (Ogarita Rosalie, almost 8, Izola II's mother-to-be) to San Diego, California. There she reunited with her husband, John Wilkes Booth, and remained with him for more than two years. Many witnesses remembered them there from this era, but for reasons unknown Izola returned to the East Coast in 1869, this time arriving with 10-year-old Rita and pregnant with a son, Harry.

Rita also related to her daughter later of the last time she remembered seeing her father before he left in the night from their Shenandoah Valley home in 1865 with his Negro slave aide, Henry. She had been awakened from a sleep by her black "mammy" in what seemed to be the dead of night, and wrapped hastily in a shawl. She thought there must be danger again from U.S. Army forces in the neighborhood for she had often been taken like this and carried into her mother's room, while the household waited fearfully. But this time she was taken downstairs to the front veranda where she saw her mother standing, leaning over the railing to talk to someone on horseback. Then she remembered her nurse lifting her over the rail to the arms of her father, who held her while he spoke in low tones to her mother.

"With him, she told me," said the author, "and also on horseback, was Aunt Sarah's son, Henry, the young Negro who had been Booth's dresser (for the stage) in Richmond in 1859. My mother said that she wondered why both women were weeping and embracing their loved ones in farewell, and why the two men rode away into the night. She told me she always associated this scene with the silky mane of the horse, as she had sat there before Booth in the saddle, listening to voices and broken words, and trying to braid the long wavy hair of the horse's mane. Even at five-and-a-half years old she knew something serious was happening. Her father had often come and gone like this by night. But why, she thought, was this time so strangely different? She knew partly the reason

when her father never came again to see them. Later she was told that her father had been killed on "special duty" for the Confederacy.

"Harry had told me that he, too, had heard the story from his sister's lips, and even from his mother's, but to the effect that Booth had been hidden away in his home for several days, at the time of his escape. This could only have happened after he left the Garrett Farm, because there would have been no time for him to have done it during the period of his escape that has been so fully accounted for."

HARRY'S CONFESSION

Harry was 48, living in New York City, and not in good health during this last year of his life. True to the Booth heritage (he was 6'2," dark haired, slender and handsome as his father), he loved the limelight and had a wonderful singing voice. But Harry was tormented, and his niece, the author, knew why.

Izola II had been intrigued by the story of her grandfather ever since the incident with her third grade teacher, and, after she was grown, made it her life's mission to learn the truth. The whispers, the abrupt cutoff of conversations when she would enter the room during her childhood, and the suppression of information after her grandmother and mother had passed on had only served to encourage her. She had

first broached the subject with Harry Jr. in 1902 but didn't get very far at the time. She would have been 24 that year, "blessed or cursed with incurable curiosity," she said; and Harry 32.

"Let the dead past bury its dead, my dear," her uncle told her. "You will do no good by dragging out family skeletons or in trying to find out a secret that those we love have thought best to conceal. The lives of our mothers were shadowed by tragedy. Try to escape from it as I do, by forgetting it. We have a new generation to consider in our children."

Izola II was unable to do that and continued to gather information over the years from others.

Finally, literally on his deathbed with but 24 hours left, Harry Stevenson told Izola II that the man who posed as his father all the years of his youth, Harry Sr., had told him the whole story after he was grown—that his real father was John Wilkes Booth.

"You are not my son, Harry. You are Ogarita's own brother," Harry Sr. told him when he was 19. The young man was not surprised to hear it. The message arrived as more of a confirmation than a revelation. He had suspected for a long time. His first sensation was one of deep thankfulness, he told his niece, because he loved his sister more deeply than anyone in the world. He listened while the older man told him in the

"And also on horseback was Henry, the young Negro who had been Booth's [stage] dresser in 1859. She wondered why both women were weeping and embracing their loved ones in farewell."

The Mystery of Booth's Mummy . . .

On January 13, 1903 a little-known man in Enid, Oklahoma, one "David E. George," as he was called, died. In his dying statement, "George" confessed to his landlady that he was in fact John Wilkes Booth. The remains of David E. George's body were embalmed or "mummified" and kept on display at the undertaker's for many months. Memphis lawyer Finis L. Bates bought the mummy and began presenting it at circus sideshows. The mummy acquired a reputation for bad luck. Nearly every showman who exhibited the mummy was ruined financially. In 1902 eight people were killed in the wreck of a circus train the mummy was traveling on. Bill Evans, a well-heeled carnival king who bought the "exhibit" in later years, was financially ruined by continual strokes of bad luck after buying it. Bates, the original owner, wrote a book in 1908 entitled *The Escape and Suicide of John Wilkes Booth*, which naturally attempted to prove the mummy was Booth. He suffered much ridicule because of his tome and died in 1923, penniless. William G. Shepherd, in an article published in *Harper's Magazine*, November 1924, "Shattering the Myths of John Wilkes Booth," stated that after months spent in investigations, Mr. Bates' claims were found to be without merit. In addition to the blue eyes of David George (Booth's were famously black) as attested to by his acquaintances, Shepherd compared the known handwriting of the two men and proved conclusively that it was not of the same hand. In 1869, when the body from Garrett's barn was finally turned over to the Booth family, they had the family dentist examine the remains to make absolutely certain the body was really John Wilkes. Edwin Booth, brother of John Wilkes, represented that the family dentist identified the body as that of John Wilkes by a close examination of the teeth. The dental work, he said, corresponded. Edwin and the rest of the family seemed satisfied that the body was none other than John Wilkes. However, this Booth family cooperation may have been contrived. JWB's Negro aide later told of Booth's mother and Edwin meeting with JWB on the streets of London in the 1870s.



same calm, detached manner how it had been deemed expedient for his mother to travel out to California secretly, to meet her husband there in the late 1860s, and Harry learned the truth of the circumstances of his birth. Harry Sr. said he had given her the security of his own name, and personal services in making the long, overland journey and had delivered her safely into the care of Booth, when they met him in San Diego in 1868. (Izola later saw this information confirmed in her grandmother's family Bible, where she had recorded the date of Harry's birth and her imaginary marriage to Harry Sr. to legitimize it.)

Afterward, the elder Stevenson said that he traveled north to Sacramento and San Francisco, where he had friends living who had been KGC members in the South and had settled out west after the war. He was an excellent poker player and often did it for a living.

After two years had elapsed, he accompanied her back to Baltimore. When she and Rita arrived in San Francisco, Booth was not with her, and he had no knowledge of where she had spent the intervening months or what had become of Booth, except that she told him that he was in Asia. He imagined that she had gone there with him but didn't ask. He did not want to possess any knowledge that might implicate and incriminate her in the future. All of the KGC members knew that each was told

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only what was necessary to know, and Harry Sr. had already done his part. He was no longer in the "need to know" category.

BOOTH'S NEGRO CONFIDANT

During the war, Grandmother Izola, Booth's wife, enjoyed the household services of a Negro maid, affectionately known as "Aunt Sarah." Sarah had a son named Henry who became Booth's traveling mate on suspected spying missions in the North, dresser for the stage and confidant. It was Henry who left the Shenandoah Valley home with Booth around the first of May 1865, never to see his mother again. He did surface in New York City in the mid-1870s and confided some secrets of his long-ago past with at least one other close friend of Booth's from the Richmond theater days. Jimmy Wells had always suspected that Booth had escaped but kept quiet for 10 years.

When he ran into Henry while walking up Broadway, he recognized him at once because Henry had been his attendant also in the Richmond theater. Wells managed to draw him into the lobby of a nearby hotel and press him for some delicate details known to very few, even though Henry tried to evade questioning.

Henry reluctantly admitted that he had returned from the Orient in 1871 and that he had been there with John Wilkes. When asked what he was doing now, Henry replied, "I's been wif Marse Edwin ever since Marse John got away."

Wells persisted until he could obtain an address in Bombay for Booth, then corresponded back and forth with the "dead" man for some time. The signature on the bottom of each letter—"John Wilkes"—examined by others later, was identical

BOOTH LETTER

Continued from page 3

shall be deemed for undertaking such a step as this, where, on the one side, I have many friends and every thing to make me happy, where my profession alone has gained me an income of more than \$20,000 a year, and where my great personal ambition in my profession has such a great field for labor. On the other hand, the South has never bestowed upon me one kind word; a place now where I have no friends, except beneath the sod; a place where I must either become a private soldier or a beggar.

To give up all of the former for the latter, besides my mother and sisters, whom I love so dearly (although they so widely differ with me in opinion), seems insane; but God is my judge. I love justice more (Heaven pardon me if wrong), more than a happy home. I have never been upon a battlefield; but oh! my countrymen, could you all but see the reality or effects of this horrid war as I have seen them (in every State, save Virginia), I know you would think like me, and would pray the Almighty to create in the Northern mind a sense of right and justice (even should it possess no seasoning of mercy), and that he would dry up this sea of blood between us, which is daily growing wider.

Alas! poor country, is she to meet her threatened doom? Four years ago, I would have given a thousand lives to see her remain (as I had always known her) powerful and unbroken. And even now I would hold my life as naught to see her what she was.

Oh! my friends, if the fearful scenes of the past four years had never been enacted, or if what has been had been but a frightful dream, from which we could now awake, with what overflowing hearts could we bless our God and pray for his continued favor! How I have loved the old flag can never now be known. A few years since, and the entire world could boast of none so pure and spotless. But I have of late been seeing and hearing of the bloody deeds, of which she has been made the emblem, and would shudder to think how changed she had grown. Oh! how I have longed to see her break from the mist of blood and death that circles round her folds, spoiling her beauty and tarnishing her honor.

But no, day by day has she been dragged deeper and deeper into cruelty and oppression, till now (in my eyes) her once bright red stripes look like bloody gashes on the face of heaven. I look now upon my early admiration of her glories as a dream. My love (as things stand today) is for the South alone. Nor do I deem it a dishonor in attempting to make for her a prisoner of this man, to whom she owes so much of misery.

If success attend me, I go penniless to her side. They say she has found that "last ditch" which the North have so long derided and that it is impolitic to goad an enemy to madness. Should I reach her in safety, and find it true, I will proudly beg permission to triumph or die in that same "ditch" by her side. A Confederate doing duty upon his own responsibility. ♦

—J. WILKES BOOTH

to those manuscript parts of old plays signed by Booth, which Wells still possessed. Of course, Wells had no doubt all along as to whom he had been writing to and from whom he was receiving mail, because of the content of each letter.

The author found Wells's son in Seattle in 1932 and exchanged letters. Mr. Wells wrote, "I heard my father say many times when I was a boy, 'I know John Wilkes Booth was never captured.'"

Many years after the fact, Booth's boyhood friend and fellow actor, John Matthews described bumping into "Johnny," as he always called him, on Pennsylvania Avenue near 13th Street on the late afternoon of April 14, 1865. Matthews remembered with startling detail not only his final meeting and conversation with his old friend but the words of the letter Booth handed him for delivery to John Coyle of the *National Intelligencer* newspaper. Matthews never delivered the envelope but instead, upon learning what Booth had done later the same night, opened it, read it, contemplated the contents and its likely incriminating effect on himself and promptly burned it his fireplace. His recall of the words, however, was remarkable, undoubtedly aided by years of memorizing theater lines.

It was not published until December 3, 1881, when all danger from being charged with complicity had passed. Izola II discovered the long, detailed statement in a newspaper clipping in one of her grandmother's old scrapbooks. Afterward, she looked up the elderly Matthews while in New York in 1902. When Matthews learned that the visitor in his parlor was Rita's daughter, he dropped what he was doing and welcomed her with open arms. They spent the balance of the afternoon together sharing and reminiscing, and his recall was still keen. He told her again many of the same details that he had told the newspaper man in 1865.

On the last page of her 1937 book, Izola Forrester, at age 59, synopsised her lifetime of research with this paragraph:

The strongest proof of the escape, to me, is Booth's son, Harry. No one who had ever known him could question the relationship. Even strangers, all during his life, observed the resemblance and commented on it, to his everlasting embarrassment and unhappiness. He was not proud of the fact that he was Booth's son. He dreaded being connected or involved with the tragic circumstances around the assassination, just as my mother did. Grandmother stood apart from it when I knew her. It was as if she had outlived its personal horror and only lived the romance of her youth in her memories of Booth. But to my mother and her brother it was an ever-present secret menace, that people might find out they were the children of the assassin of Lincoln. Whether, so far as she was concerned, this feeling died away, I cannot say, but during the last three years of her life, she wore his picture openly in the medallion brooch at her throat. ♦

New Facts About Slavery In the Antebellum South

SLAVERY IS A BAD THING. But was it so bad in the Old South as to justify a war killing hundreds of thousands of white Americans on both sides of the Southern secession? Probably not. But, furthermore, the so-called Civil War was not even about slavery in the first place. It was about economic issues such as tariffs—admittedly not as “sexy” a controversy as the slavery debate. TBR author Clint Lacy serves up some surprises.

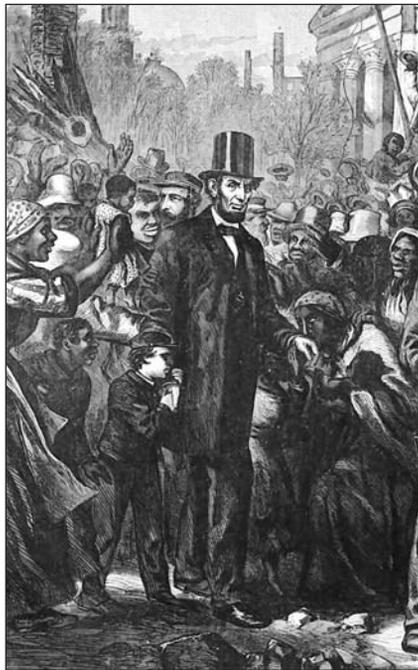
BY CLINT E. LACY

In Stanley K. Lott’s book *The Truth About American Slavery* the reader is introduced to the subject through a picture of Abraham Lincoln found on the cover. It is a picture that depicts the most popular version of the 16th president of the United States, kind, honest, caring and benevolent (shown right).

As Lott describes it (p. 5, “About the Cover”):

Richmond, Va. fell on April 3rd 1865. On April 4th, 1865, President Abraham Lincoln visited the Confederate [c]apital. In one of the most historic events of Lincoln’s presidency, renowned artist Thomas Nast captured this scene in this sketch. This messianic scene shows Lincoln being praised and almost worshipped by freed slaves. The former Nast sketch was published in *Harper’s Weekly* shortly after. . . . Thus we see that even before his death, the cult worship of Lincoln had begun.

Thus begins Stanley K. Lott’s debunking of this myth. As he writes (13): “The No. 2 lie [in American history] is that the Civil War was fought over slavery.” (Lott lists Columbus’s “discovering” of America as the No. 1 myth.)

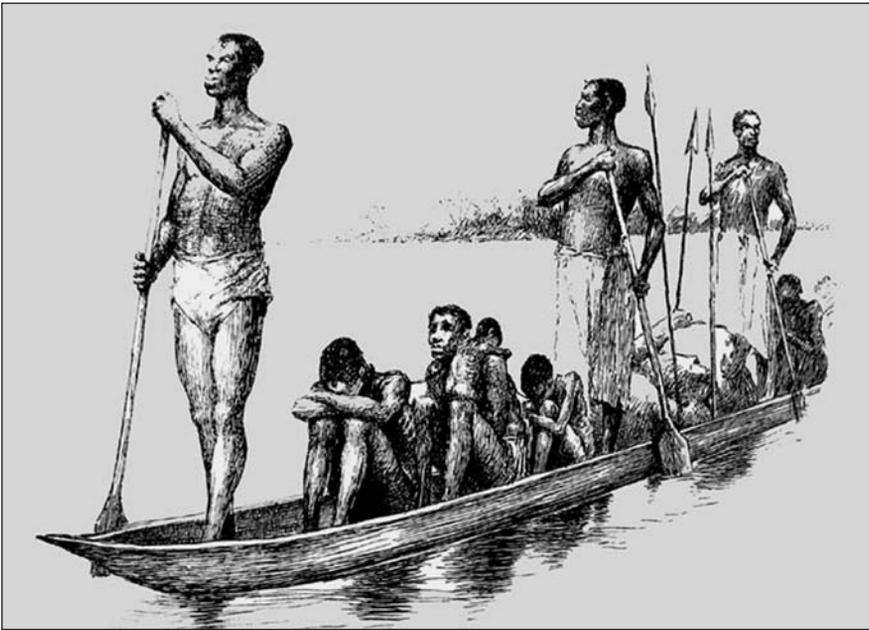


The author wastes no time in painting a new verbal picture of “the Great Emancipator”—one that is less kind, benevolent and honest. Caring, yes, but more about politics and agenda than about “the African race.” As evidence, Lott offers up Lincoln’s first inaugural address, in which he stated that he had no purpose directly or indirectly to interfere with slavery in the states where it exists and that he had no lawful right to do so, and had no inclination to do so.

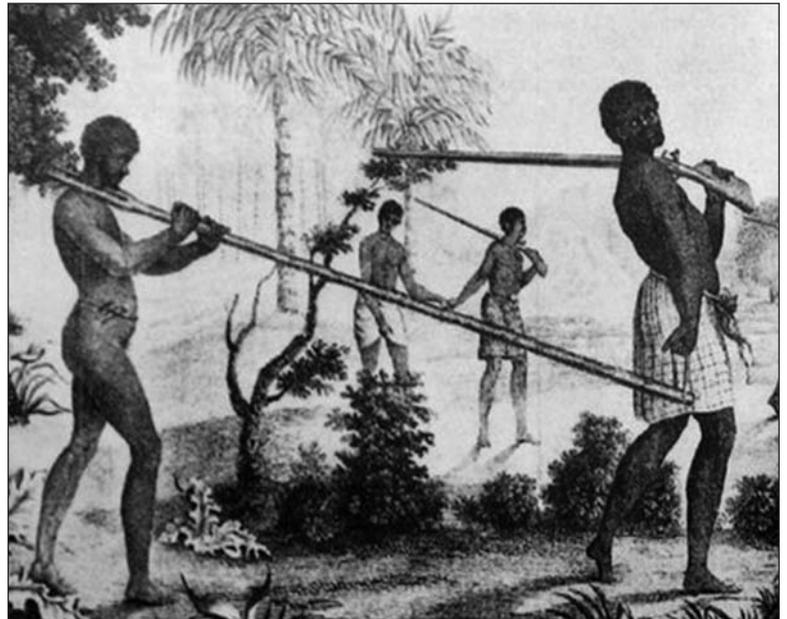
As further evidence, Lott offers the fact that when Union generals John Fremont and David Hunter issued emancipation proclamations in their military districts, Lincoln promptly revoked their proclamations, and later Lincoln relieved Fremont of his duties.

Lott, however, delves deeper into the subject of Lincoln’s relationship with the slaves than merely exposing the myth of Lincoln as the “emancipator.”

The latest trend in the media and politics is to blame the American South for slavery. Some states have gone so far as to apologize for the institution. Mr. Lott points out that the Portuguese commenced the slave trade in 1443. This was followed by the Spanish, the Dutch and the English. The first black slaves in America (disregarding slavery among the Indian nations and disregarding white indentured servants, who were actually a species of slave) were



AFRICAN SLAVERS: Clockwise from upper left: (1) Black-on-black slavery is an ancient and continuing African tradition. Here, African slave traders transport shackled African captives in a dugout canoe to sell them downriver as slaves, Congo Free State, 1890. The original illustration was by E.W. Kemble for an article called “The Slave-Trade in the Congo Basin” and appeared in the April 1890 *Century* magazine. Slaves were lucky if their black owners did not eat them or use them in ritual sacrifice. (2) Black slaves on a transatlantic slave ship are shown getting some fresh air. Slavers naturally wanted to deliver their “product” alive and healthy if only for reasons of maximum profit. (3) Back in Africa, one method of yoking a slave is shown. This mechanism kept the slave safely at well over arm’s length. Except for the weapons, it would be hard to tell the slavers from the slaves. Facing page: propaganda picture of slaves thanking Abraham Lincoln for their presumed emancipation.



introduced in Jamestown, Va. in 1620. More importantly, Lott gets to the root of the problem by utilizing a quote from a Mr. Bliss, found in the *Congressional Globe*¹ archives:

In Africa, the natives sell their own race as slaves. They sell to each other as they sold to the white man. Thus it was the ancestors of those now held in bondage [slavery] on this continent brought from Africa with them the condition of [being] property.

In *The Truth About American Slavery* Lott revisits themes that are common in his previous works (such as slavery was protected by the central government, the U.S. Constitution, the U.S. Supreme Court and under the flag of the United States).

What makes this particular work by Lott unique is the

fact that he devotes entire chapters of quotes from the *Congressional Globe* archives to back up his research. Take quote No. 6 (found on page 43) for instance, which states:

Could anything be more explicit than the assertion of the right to protection of property everywhere, wherever the [U.S. flag] floats or the federal government has jurisdiction . . . upon the land and upon the sea it is the duty of the federal government in all its departments to protect property of every species, slaves as well as other property.

Yet another chapter of *Congressional Globe* quotes is dedicated to proving that Washington, D.C., our nation’s capital, was in fact a slave capital in which slavery was not only accepted but flourished. Quote No. 10 in this chapter (85) provides an excellent example:

The maintenance of slavery in the Federal District [Washington, D.C.], by the authority of the United States, exerts a conservative influence over the institution [slavery] in the states, by clothing it with the countenance and sanction of the nation. The District of Columbia is thus made the citadel of American slavery, its munitions of defense or as the late Mr. Calhoun once said, the very key of slavery.

Also included are 19 entire pages of *Congressional Globe* quotes that provide proof of how the U.S. government depended upon the taxation of slaves for its revenue. This can be found in quote No. 22 (found on page 102), which reads: “Resolved that a tax or duty of \$10 per head be imposed upon all slaves hereafter imported into any of the united States.”

An entire chapter of *Congressional Globe* quotes is devoted to proving that the so-called Civil War was a war caused by economic issues, not morality issues. The federal government had much to lose in the form of revenue collected from the taxation of slaves if the South were allowed to claim its independence. Another cause of the war was recently enacted tariffs against Southern ports by the federal government.

As Lott writes on page 113, just one month prior to the hostilities that erupted at Fort Sumter, South Carolina, the Morrill Tariff was enacted, increasing the price of imported goods by 47%.

Lott dedicates 14 pages of congressional quotes that prove the “Civil War” was about economics. An excellent example of this is found on page 121:

Let me beg the party who are soon to take charge of this government [Republican Party, led by Abraham Lincoln] to let the seceded states [Southern states] alone, and by no means to attempt to collect revenue [taxes or tariffs] in their ports. That would result in a bloody, terrible war. But on the contrary, acknowledge the independence of the Confederate States of America, and treat them as an ally and friendly nation.

But, as we all know, Lincoln did not let the South go in peace. He did not treat the Confederate States of America as a friend or an ally. In fact Lincoln’s U.S. government would stop at nothing to ensure that the flow of revenue

CLINT E. LACY is a Southern author, activist and Revisionist historian with the John T. Coffee Camp No. 1934 Missouri Sons of Confederate Veterans. He has written several other articles for TBR.

continued to flow from the South to Washington, D.C. In Chapter 8 (159), Mr. Lott writes:

The United States Army was the first army to break the rules of civilized warfare. War crimes . . . happened to Southerners during the Civil War. Southerners had their farms and plantations burned to the ground; their land was taken illegally; and Southern women (both black and white) were raped during the Civil War.

In a time when so many race-hustling politicians and organizations are calling for apologies and reparations for slavery, so that our nation might be “healed,” Stanley Lott (on page 162) reminds us of another group of people that have been forgotten by the public and ignored by the media that deserve an apology:

War crimes that were committed against regular, common, Southern people during the Civil War [need] to be brought out and dealt with. A true healing process needs to happen. Southerners of all races need to get some form of reparations and an official apology from the United States government.

The Truth About American Slavery is an excellent tool that should be purchased and utilized by all Southerners who are concerned about recent at-

tacks on their heritage and the distortion of our symbols by the media.

Copies should be purchased and given to friends, family, local libraries and schools. As Lott writes in his “Final Thoughts” (177): “After reading about this . . . who could keep on saying that the Confederate battle flag and other Confederate symbols are symbols of slavery?” ♦

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ENDNOTE:

- 1 The *Congressional Globe* or *Globe*, as it is usually called, contains the congressional debates of the 23rd through 42nd Congresses (1833-73).

The Truth About American Slavery, by Stanley K. Lott, Eastern Digital Resources, 2004, can be purchased at: www.millersservices.com OR www.amazon.com. Mail orders should be addressed to: Stanley K. Lott, 343 Oak Street, Passaic, NJ 07055. You may also call (973) 458-8279). The cost of the book is \$20.

The South Under Siege!

A Revisionist View of Dixie History From 1830 to the Present

THERE IS A MOVEMENT AFOOT TO EXPUNGE TRUE SOUTHERN HISTORY from the memory of the next generation of Americans. What, for example, was the so-called “Civil War” all about? A deluded group of “educators” has been persuaded through establishment “history” to believe that 260,000 white Confederate patriots actually died to preserve a slave system (a system that benefited virtually none of them, by the way), and that 50,000 more black troops went into battle for the same Southern cause—apparently, to secure their own bondage. Logic and reason are being strained here, to the breaking point, are they not? If you believe this, you must also believe Abraham Lincoln was an abolitionist. Luckily, a new book sets the record straight.

By PAT SHANNAN

The “official” history of the South is actually the propaganda from the unending ideological war that various groups of Northern liberals have been waging against Dixie ever since the 1830s, says Frank Conner, author of *The South Under Siege—1830-2000*.

Beginning with the so-called Reconstruction, “Northern” or “liberal” propaganda became the official American history that is taught universally in the classrooms, in the movies, on TV and in books, magazines and newspapers. It teaches that the war against the South was a “civil war”; that the South started it; that the North fought to free the slaves; and other blatant lies.

Now there is a far better source of information for truth-seekers in Conner’s book. The book also has a powerful message for conservatives everywhere: it tells how the ideological liberals have sold socialism to the American public step by step since the late 19th century. It tells how the liberals have falsely tied racial discrimination so tightly to Southern states’ rights in the public mind as to make states’ rights anywhere (and thus, constitutional government) unacceptable to the “average American.” The liberals’ goal is totalitarian socialism.

The South has always been the liberals’ primary battle-

field; and the Northern conservatives who refuse to join the Southern conservatives in the fight there will soon find themselves helpless cogs in the ideological liberals’ “U.S. workers’ paradise.”

Who remembers that Lincoln’s Union troops fought almost his whole war against “insurrection” in the Southern states, not to mention the raping and pillaging of the innocents, black and white?

But for what reason? Certainly not the publicized reason of removing the institution of slavery. (Did you know that there was never a slave ship that flew a Confederate flag?) Slavery was flourishing in the Northern states as well. Many American patriots from the Southern states were deeply involved in the federal government prior to the war—including Jefferson Davis, who was secretary of war for the United States in the 1850s. So what was the real problem?

Space here prevents a detailed re-education, but let us provide a hint: of the \$107 million federal budget of 1861, the Southern states were being assessed a whopping \$93 million. Who remembers that the “13 united States” were born out of secession from Britain and that the Declaration of Independence recognizes (and the U.S. Constitution preserves) the right of any or all the states to secede again?

“White Southerners of today do not know who they are, because they do not know who they were,” says Conner.



“Their true history has been systematically suppressed or distorted beyond recognition. . . . As mere individuals, the traditional Southerners can no longer defend their basic interests in the national arena. . . . Every demagogue or racial hustler who comes along can guilt-trip today’s Southerners into doing his bidding by bludgeoning them with the new official history of the South.”

TBR readers should read Conner’s book, because we all need to know how distorted history has become. Wherever you are in America, you need to read it and have it available for your children. The historical information content is priceless. You won’t find any footnotes, but there is an index and a bibliography.

Frank Conner, 75, spent most of the last decade researching and compiling data for this, the only book he has ever written or ever intends to write. His intended publisher wanted to edit and change some of the text. Mr. Conner refused and had to self-publish, at great expense. He is not a wealthy man and was forced to take out a second mortgage on his house in order to get these important, suppressed truths before the American people.

Even if you have been active in the Revisionist “truth in history” movement for decades, it is safe to say you probably will find many striking and surprising chapters of history in this remarkable tome.

The South Under Siege—1830-2000 is one of the few books this writer has ever recommended. Send \$35 plus S&H to Collards Publishing Co., P.O. Box 71996, Newnan, GA 30271-1996.) Whether you are a Northerner or a Southerner makes no difference; you will be glad for the rest of

Surrender at Appomattox: The End of the Republic of the United States

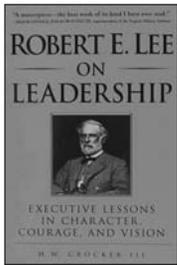
As Frank Conner points out in his book *The South Under Siege: 1830-2000*, Salmon P. Chase, a U.S. Supreme Court chief justice, who was in a position to know, made the statement that republican government had died at Appomattox. This painting by Keith Rocco depicts the surrender of Lee. Ironically the surrender ceremony took place in the home of Wilmer McLean, the same man who was forced to lend his home to Gen. P.G.T. Beauregard at the First Battle of Bull Run, the first major battle of the war. When the ceremony was done, the Union troops stole not only the tables and chairs besides other small furniture as souvenirs, but even some children’s playthings that were in the room, including a little rag doll belonging to a girl named Lula. In the original color painting, one can quite clearly see that Grant and his men have not taken the time to clean the mud from their shoes and uniforms, showing little respect for their host or their Southern opponents, Grant appeared in a corporal’s tunic. The Confederates, on the other hand, came washed and dressed to the nines out of respect for the occasion—and the homeowners.

your life that you did. Except that the author assumes the Nazis gassed 6 million Jews in “the holocaust,” the 752 pages are a treasure house of historical truth. ♦

PAT SHANNAN is the assistant editor of *American Free Press* and a native of Mississippi. He believes that the South was right.

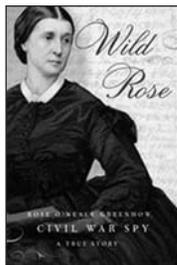
American History

FROM A REVISIONIST VIEWPOINT



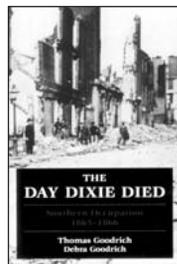
Robert E. Lee on Leadership: Executive Lessons in Character, Courage and Vision. Gen. Robert E. Lee eluded the Union army for three years and cunningly thwarted his foe by applying successful leadership and military acumen, winning many battles even though losing the war. However, his reputation and legacy remain intact, suggesting leadership principles that could be applied today. In very readable

prose, H.W. Crocker reviews Lee's career in the military, as a farmer and a college president. At the end of each chapter, Crocker provides a section called "Lee's Lessons"—leadership principles based on Lee's Christian lifestyle, his education and his character. Softcover, 256 pages, #484, \$15.



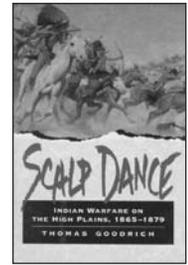
Wild Rose: The True Story of a Civil War Spy. For sheer bravado, no woman in the North or South rivaled Rose O'Neale Greenhow. Fearless spy for the Confederacy, glittering Washington hostess, legendary beauty and lover, Rose Greenhow risked everything for the cause she valued more than life itself. In this superb portrait, Ann Blackman tells the surprising true story of how Rose became a

spy providing vital intelligence for Beauregard written in a unique code. She was arrested by Allan Pinkerton and imprisoned with her young daughter. But the story doesn't end there. Far from it. Softcover, 400 pages, #439S, \$15.



The Day Dixie Died: The Occupied South 1865-1866. By Thomas and Debra Goodrich. Starting with the assassination of Lincoln, the authors trace the history of Reconstruction, the death, destruction, crime, starvation, exile and anarchy that pervaded those terrible years. Profiteers run wild; Southerners starve. The South is punished. Many photos. #273, hardcover, 320 pages, \$27.

Scalp Dance: Indian Warfare on the High Plains, 1865-1879. By Thomas Goodrich. Drawing heavily from diaries, letters and memoirs, a spell-binding tale of life and death on the prairie has been crafted. Individual fates are told, each its own drama. Discusses the brutality with which the Indians treated their enemies. Most of this is glossed over today in history books. #210, now softcover, 340 pages, \$20.



War to the Knife: Bleeding Kansas, 1854-1861. By Thomas Goodrich. In 1854 a bloody war developed between pro-slavery men in Missouri and abolitionists in Kansas. The prize would be the balance of power in D.C. between slave and free states. Told in the unforgettable words of the participants of the period, this is an absorbing account of a black episode in our nation's past. #317, hardback, 296 pages, \$30.



The Politically Incorrect Guide to American History. Almost everything you've been taught about U.S. history is wrong! It's because most textbooks and popular history books are written by left-wing academic historians who treat their biases as fact. But here's a Revisionist book to set the record straight. Professor Thomas Woods refutes a host of myths. Woods reveals facts that you never were taught in school, tells you about the books you're not supposed to read, and takes you on a politically incorrect tour of American history. This is the one book you need to counteract the years of brainwashing received at the hands of many junior high school, high school and university professors and so-called "teachers." A perfect gift for a student or open-minded teacher. Softcover, 380 pages, #424, \$20.



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HISTORY YOU MAY HAVE MISSED

President Ford Pardoned Lee

On August 5, 1975, President Gerald Ford, the 38th president of the United States, pardoned Gen. Robert E. Lee and restored his full rights of citizenship. After the so-called Civil War, Lee believed that it was everyone's duty to work together to re-establish peace and harmony between the North and South. Lee wanted to set an example and petitioned then-President Andrew Johnson to reinstate his citizenship. Because of a clerical error, Lee's oath of allegiance (which had been made a citizenship requirement) was lost, so his application did not go through before his death. In 1970, Lee's oath was found among other papers in the National Archives.

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Paradoxical Empress

Catherine II (Catherine the Great) was a puzzling person, as Frank Conner points out in his book *The South Under Siege: 1830-2000*. On the one hand, the queen who ruled Russia from 1757 to 1796 took a great interest in the French *philosophes* and promoted their theories of rationalism, science, education and progress. Yet at the same time, she transformed, by decree, large numbers of Russian peasants into serfs, until serfs constituted 50% of the peasantry—to all intents and purposes, slaves of the nobility.

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Masonic Roots of the Revolution

According to the new book from Bear & Co. *Forbidden Religion*, edited by J. Douglas Kenyon, John Hancock became a smuggler because British laws made illegal almost any import that did not come to America from England. As a smuggler, he had to depend upon people he could trust. He belonged to a rank-and-file Masonic lodge called St. Andrews, and naturally decided to hire his workmen from that lodge because Masons are sworn to secret oaths and pledged to assist fellow Masons. In 1767, a ship owned by Hancock, the *Liberty*, was boarded by British customs agents. It carried Madeira wine, banned on Colonial ships. While some of the crew locked the customs agents in a room others unloaded the ship. The king's men could not take a joke and seized the ship. This began a series of hostile incidents



Will Hoover Wagons Ride Again?

When the bankers caused the U.S. stock market to crash in 1929, President Herbert Hoover attempted to stop the economy from spiraling into what has become known as the Great Depression. Although Hoover took action, many people agreed that it just wasn't enough and blamed him for the collapse. People began to give items that represented the economic disaster negative nicknames. For instance, shantytowns became known as "Hoovervilles." "Hoover blankets" were newspapers homeless people used to protect themselves from the cold. "Hoover flags" were trouser pockets that had been turned inside out, symbolizing a lack of money. "Hoover wagons" were old cars pulled by horses since their owners could no longer pay for gasoline. The way things are going, we may be seeing Hoover wagons again before long. Truth is, Hoover was a magnanimous humanitarian and one of the most compassionate presidents we have ever had.

and bad relations that culminated in the Boston Tea Party, at which 30 men disguised as Mohawks threw 10,000 pounds of British tea overboard. Twelve of the patriots were from the St. Andrews lodge.

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Early Woman in Europe

Remains were recently found in north Spain that prove humans were in Europe earlier than anyone knew until now. The jawbone and a tooth are dated at 1.1 to 1.2 million years ago. Scientists also found stone tools and animal bones with cut marks from butchering by humans. The fossils, which are smallish and may be female, have been labeled as *Homo antecessor*, and may be ancestral to Neanderthal man and/or to *Homo sapiens sapiens*, our own species and subspecies.

Tiny Tub

President William Howard Taft, weighing more than 300 pounds, often got stuck in the White House's bathtub. To remedy this problem, Taft ordered a new one. The new tub was large enough to hold four "normal" men.

King of the Ancient Seas

A 150 million-year-old fossil "sea monster" known as a pliosaur recently unearthed on the Arctic island of Spitsbergen is the largest marine reptile known to science, Norwegian scientists announced. The creature would have measured 50 feet from head to tail—big enough to pick up a small car in its jaws and bite it in half. Pliosaurus were a short-necked form of plesiosaur, a group of extinct reptiles that lived in the world's oceans during the age of the dinosaurs. Team members had to remove hundreds of tons of rock by hand in freezing temperatures and with the constant threat of polar bear attack.

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Whale 'Missing Link'

The whale is descended from a deer-like animal that lived 48 million years ago, according to fossil evidence. The animal was small, rather stocky and about the size of a raccoon or fox. Remains found in the Kashmir region of India suggest the mammal, *Indohyus*, as it is known, is the long-sought land-dwelling ancestor of whales and porpoises. It apparently lived mainly on land but dived into water to escape predators.

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Taming of the Tree Shrew?

A DNA study shows a gliding mammal, the colugo, that lives in the forests of Southeast Asia and looks like a cross between a bat and a squirrel, is our closest relative after apes, monkeys and lemurs—not tree shrews. Colugos share with primates a common ancestor some 80 million years ago when dinosaurs had their heyday, say U.S. scientists. Until now, many experts had thought tree shrews were closer to primates, some even classifying them as the most primitive surviving primates. The colugo is called the "flying lemur," although it does not fly and is not a lemur. The next question is, was our ancestor a glider, or did colugos develop the gliding habit after branching off from our line?

Paul von Lettow-Vorbeck:

The amazing WWI feats of a German guerrilla leader in Africa

COL. PAUL LETTOW-VORBECK WAS REMARKABLE among military commanders of World War I in that he served for the entire period without ever having suffered defeat. Often compared with the better known T.E. Lawrence (“Lawrence of Arabia”), Lettow-Vorbeck similarly was a master of guerrilla warfare, this time in East Africa. With a force never greater than 14,000 in total—comprised of 3,000 German and 11,000 “Askaris” (native African troops)—Lettow-Vorbeck ran rings around Allied forces (for the most part British and South African) that were 10 times larger than his own.

BY DR. FREDRICK TOBEN

World War I hero Col. Paul Emil von Lettow-Vorbeck (1870-1964) realized very quickly that the German campaign against Allied forces in East Africa needed to be conducted on his own terms, largely by seizing (and retaining) the initiative.

Prior to the war Lettow-Vorbeck had seen service during the Boxer Rebellion, and in German South West Africa (Namibia) during the Hottentot and Herero Rebellion of 1904-08, during which he was wounded and sent to South Africa to recuperate.

Six months before the outbreak of war in 1914, Lettow-Vorbeck—then a lieutenant colonel—was given command of Germany’s forces in East Africa, which included 12 companies of Askari troops.

In August he began his war by attacking the British railway in Kenya. Three months later a large mixed British and Indian invasion force landed at Tanga Bay to conquer German East Africa. In numerical terms at least they outnumbered Lettow-Vorbeck’s available force by some eight to one. Nevertheless, right from the start he demonstrated superior tactical planning.



PAUL VON LETTOW-VORBECK

With the Allied landing a success, Lettow-Vorbeck pulled his forces some distance back, not in full retreat as seemed apparent, but simply in order to draw the British and Indian forces farther inland, catching them in a crossfire and inflicting heavy casualties, quickly obliging a British retreat back to Tanga Bay to consolidate.

Over the next couple of years Lettow-Vorbeck launched raids into the British colonies of Kenya and Rhodesia, the aim being to destroy forts situated there, along with railway track and carriages. His Askari troops, trained in the Prussian manner, gained in confidence (and of course experience) with each successful raid.

Jan Smuts—himself an enemy of the British during the Boer War of 1899-1902, but later serving with them—was tasked in March 1916 with dealing with

Lettow-Vorbeck, and in doing so launched an attack from South Africa with a force of 45,000 men. As with the British beforehand, Lettow-Vorbeck led Smuts a merry dance, although curiously this did not subsequently harm Smuts’s political career in any way.

In 1917 the Allies turned up the heat on Lettow-Vorbeck, with attacks launched from such disparate locations as Kenya,



MOTHER NATURE A GERMAN ALLY AT TANGA: As soon as Gen. Arthur Aitken, the British commander, ordered the advance on Tanga, things started to go wrong. Although outnumbered eight to one, Col. Paul von Lettow-Vorbeck was not without hope, remarking on “the clumsiness with which English troops were moved and led in battle.” The Germans had set up a strong defensive position, linked by field telephones and fronted by barbed wire. There were snipers in the trees and machine guns at intervals on the ground. By this time many of the British soldiers were in a state of collapse from heat stroke or

thirst, having already drunk the contents of their water bottles even though it was only noon. Many on the British side were attacked by African bees, a vicious species. One engineer was stung 300 times while another, unconscious from a wound, returned to consciousness to find himself being dive-bombed by hundreds of bees. To the hysterical British soldiers it seemed as if the bees were yet another cunning German trick. Even the *Times* later wrote that the beehives had been used as weapons by von Lettow-Vorbeck. When asked about this the German leader merely smiled, saying “*Gott mitt uns*” (God is with us).

Rhodesia, Congo and Mozambique—the latter two spearheaded by Belgian and Portuguese forces, respectively.

With his forces running low on supplies—both ammunition and food—Lettow-Vorbeck was forced to live off the land, although a successful raid upon a Portuguese arms dump near the Mozambique border largely resolved his arms shortage.

Lettow-Vorbeck launched fresh raids against Rhodesian forts in 1918, tackling one after another. He was in the midst of planning further large raids when news of the November 11 Armistice reached him (from a British prisoner).

Far from beaten, and with a force of some 3,000 men available to him, Lettow-Vorbeck nonetheless decided to surrender to the British on November 25 at Mbaala, Zambia.

Returning to Germany as a national hero (and having been promoted in the field to general), Lettow-Vorbeck was likewise admired by his former enemies as a courageous, tenacious and honorable fighter. Once in Germany he immediately joined the Freikorps, and at the head of a brigade

successfully crushed red Spartacist forces in Hamburg.

Lettow-Vorbeck was, however, obliged to resign from the army having declared his support for the right-wing Kapp Putsch in 1920.

His memoirs of his wartime experiences were subsequently published (in English translation) as *My Reminiscences of East Africa*. From May 1929 until July 1930 he served as a deputy in the Reichstag, later unsuccessfully trying to establish a conservative opposition to Hitler.

When Smuts, his former opponent, in the aftermath of World War II, heard that Lettow-Vorbeck was living in destitution, he arranged (along with former South African and British officers) for a small pension to be paid to him until his death on March 9, 1964 at the age of 94. ♦

DR. FREDRICK TÖBEN is a member of TBR's contributing editors board and the founder of the Adelaide Institute. He can be reached at info@adelaideinstitute.org.

REVISIONIST UPDATE:

Recent happenings in the Western Hemisphere

ONE OF OUR CONTRIBUTING EDITORS has prepared this survey of what is happening in the world of Revisionism today. The focus this time is on the Western Hemisphere, especially South America and the United States. The author looks at some chilling precedents that have paved the way for further government lawlessness and abuse right here in America. They foreshadow the ominous transition from representative government to autocratic rule—from inalienable rights to martial law.

BY GRACE-EKI M. OYAMA

Interesting things are happening on the Revisionist frontlines down in South America. Here are two comments from *La Patria Argentina*, a Revisionist Argentine newspaper. One is regarding the controversial populist Venezuelan President Hugo Chavez:

“There he was, promoting Noam Chomsky’s book [*Hegemony or Survival: America’s Quest for Global Dominance*] during his visit at the United Nations last year. First of all it is intriguing that Chavez would be promoting Chomsky, as great a thinker and writer as he may be; by saying ‘What a pity [he] did not know the author before his demise.’”

Actually Chomsky is alive and well (at least at our last report, on December 7, 2007, his birthday), at age 79. The rumors of his demise are vastly exaggerated.

Also from *La Patria*: Of major concern to many Argentines is the Israeli interest in the Patagonia. The *La Patria* title page says “The New Promised Land—and also the next Palestine?”

What is especially worrisome is the presence of what is expressed in Argentina as “*turismo militar Israeli*”—military tourism from the state of Israel.

Theodore Herzl already thought about the creation of a Zionist state, either in Palestine or Argentina, in 1896. He also mentioned “Argentina and Palestine,” apparently wanting both places for the Jewish people. (Talk about a Greater Israel!)

The Argentines are not sure what exactly these exercises that the Israeli military is practicing thereabouts constitute. But the Israelis seem well established, judging from all the stores with Hebrew signs in the area.

A young Jewish employee from one of these stores was asked why so many Israeli military men were there. The reply was: “This is our promised land.”

The Israelis, for reasons that are unknown, are also agitating for Patagonia to secede from Argentina and join with Chile. (What happened to the Monroe Doctrine?)

Whatever Israel is up to in this meddling, it faces an uphill battle. Southern Argentina has no incentive to secede: Patagonia benefits greatly from federal tax breaks to industry. Patagonian citizens also benefit from a gasoline subsidy that effectively makes gas there 50% cheaper than in Buenos Aires or Mendoza.

We don’t want to give them any ideas, but surely the Israelis would have better luck trying their hand at promoting the existing secessionist movements in Canada, the United States, Mexico, Colombia, Chile, Brazil, Bolivia or Peru.

REGARDING THE UNITED STATES

There is no revolution in the streets of America. But there should be. Why? Not only because there is there no more *habeas corpus* for anybody, but also because of how it was done.

The oldest human right in the history of English-speaking civilizations is the right to challenge governmental power of arrest and detention through the use of *habeas corpus* laws. The right is considered to be the most critical part of the Magna Carta, signed by King John in 1215 at Runnymede.

But an insidious law, called the Military Commissions Act (MCA), was signed by President Bush on October 17, 2006. It states:

“Any person subject to this chapter who, in breach of an allegiance or duty to the United States, knowingly and intentionally aids an enemy of the United States, or one of the co-belligerents of the enemy, shall be punished as a military commission under this chapter may direct.”

As veteran investigative journalist Robert Parry points out: “Who has ‘an allegiance or duty to the United States’ if not an American citizen?”

It is a good question.

Also there was a phrase mysteriously tucked into the MCA, just before it passed through Congress and was signed by Bush, which redefines torture, removing harsh, controversial techniques from the definition of war crimes, and exempting the perpetrators—both interrogators and their bosses—from persecution for such offenses dating back to November 1997.

The White House denies any involvement or knowledge regarding the insertion of such language. With this mysterious insertion, the passage effectively rewrote the U.S. enforcement mechanism for the Geneva War Crimes Act.

Through the passage of the MCA, Congress and the president significantly reduced the role of the courts in checking and balancing executive power.

Said a spokesperson for the Center for Constitutional Rights: “The MCA’s restricted definitions arguably would exempt certain U.S. officials who have implemented or had command responsibility for coercive interrogation techniques from war crime prosecutions. This amendment is designed to protect U.S. government perpetrators of abuses during the ‘war on terror’ from prosecution.”

This provision of the MCA means “that perpetrators of several categories of what were war crimes at the time they were committed, can no longer be punished under U.S. law,” said Joanne Mariner of Human Rights Watch.

An aide involved in drafting the Senate version of this bill, said: “We have no idea who [the extended immunity provision] came from or how it came to be.”

White House spokesperson Dana Perrino said that the stealth changes did not come from the counsel office, adding that they could have come from elsewhere in the White House or Justice Department.

As far as is known, no one in Congress appears to be protesting it or attempting to repeal it.

On the same day, Bush also signed the John Warner Defense Authorization Act for fiscal year 2007, which gives Bush more power to enforce martial law. This means the end of the 1878 Posse Comitatus Act that Americans’ fore-

fathers fought so hard to obtain.

Another matter of grave concern to U.S. nationalists is the “Operation FALCON” raids, carried out under discredited Attorney General Alberto Gonzales.

Actually there have been three “FALCON” operations, ranging from April 4, 2005 to October 28, 2006, and each lasting about a week.

There are many unanswered questions about this set of gigantic dragnet operations.

It is worth mentioning that out of the 30,150 arrested “fugitives,” less than 10% of the total were suspected sex offenders, and less than 2% owned firearms (as if that is a crime). So who were the rest?

Apparently, even after a year and a half since the raids, there has been no public statement as to whether the others were processed or released.

Said Mike Whitney: “For those who care to explore the media’s role in undermining the fundamental rights of Americans, FALCON is probably a good place to begin. It illustrates how the media deliberately obscures facts that do not serve the overall interests of the state.”

- Surely the police didn’t discover where all these alleged fugitives were allegedly hiding in the space of a week. Logically, they had to have known where these people were before the Falcon operations. So why didn’t they arrest them sooner?

- How many of those arrested are illegal immigrants?

- How many were mistakenly arrested and, if so, were they released?

- Since they can do roundups of this magnitude, will they do it to deport illegal aliens?

- How many of the captured fugitives have been prosecuted, and how many are still being confined?

- Although Gonzales stated April 15, 2005, that Operation FALCON was “an excellent example of President Bush’s direction and the Justice Department’s dedication to deal both with the terrorist threat and traditional violent crime,” where is the connection between the Operation FALCON roundups and catching terrorists?

- Have any alleged terrorists been captured, apprehended, incarcerated or prosecuted in connection with the roundups?

- Have any alleged terrorists been involved in extraordinary rendition and transported into the global detention system?

- How many of the captured fugitives have been confined in American concentration camps contracted in January 2006 by the U.S. Department of Homeland Security’s

“Whatever Israel is up to in this meddling, it faces an uphill battle. Southern Argentina has no incentive to secede: Patagonia benefits greatly from federal tax breaks to industry.”



DURANI, Afghanistan: Afghan President Hamid Karzai cuts a ribbon during a ceremony in Durani, some 45 miles west of Kabul, to mark the reopening of the Kabul-Kandahar highway. The highway—built by an American firm on a no-bid basis—cost the Afghan people about \$1 million per mile, prompting one Afghan to lament that the Taliban was better at building roads. The Taliban also did a better job eradicating the illegal drug trade in heroin, which now flows out of Afghanistan by the ton.

KYODO/GETTY IMAGES

(DHS) U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement (ICE) to Halliburton subsidiary Kellogg Brown and Root (KBR)?

- Since congressional committees on the judiciary and government oversight are looking into Bush administration hiring and firing practices of U.S. attorneys and other questionable matters linked to the DoJ, will they be looking into Operation FALCON as well?

Another matter of concern is the Animal Enterprise Terrorism Act (AETA), which passed in November of 2006.

The AETA subjects anyone who (1) uses interstate commerce, (2) with the intent to damage or interfere with an “animal enterprise” or with any person or entity associated with an animal enterprise, and (3) causes any economic damage or corporate profit loss or bodily injury of fear of bodily injury, or (4) conspires or attempts to do any of the foregoing, to prosecution for “animal enterprise terrorism.”

The broad definition of an “animal enterprise” may encompass most U.S. businesses: “any enterprise that uses

or sells animals or animal products.”

The phrase “loss of any real or personal profit” is elastic enough to include loss of projected profit.

Concerns deepen as protections against “interference” extend to any “person or entity having connection to, relationship with, or transactions with, an animal enterprise.”

Constitutionalists note that this act violates the First and the Fourteenth amendments.

In order to pass the House a technicality was invoked that allows “non-controversial” bills to be approved by a voice vote, and then voted when only six members were present (out of 435). Five voted for it and one against.

That one person was Rep. Dennis Kucinich (D-Ohio), the failed 2008 candidate for the Democratic candidacy, who stated:

“This bill will have a chilling effect on people’s constitutionally protected rights. . . . My concern about this bill is that it does nothing to address the real issue of animal protection but instead targets those advocating animal rights.”

AFGHAN AID

Meanwhile, a report issued by a non-profit organization called Action Aid revealed that much of the tax money earmarked to rebuild Afghanistan actually ends up going into the coffers of wealthy U.S. corporations.

This system, in which the recipient country never sees a dime and the money goes straight from USAID directly to the “experts” American bank accounts, is known in some circles as “phantom aid.”

According to Action Aid’s calculations, for every dollar allocated for Afghan rebuilding, 86¢ is phantom aid.

The no-bid, open-ended contracts awarded to contractors like Kellogg, Brown, Root/Halliburton/Blackwater etc are equivalent to licensed bribery, corruption, theft and money laundering.

So 3.5 million Afghans are without shelter, food, electricity, sanitary sewage systems or clean water.

Hastily built infrastructure with no knowledge of foresight into geological or climatic adjustment has led to one costly failure after another. The Kabul-Kandahar Highway, a narrow and already crumbling road, which had cost the Afghan people \$1 million a mile, has earned the *Kabul*

Weekly headline “Millions Wasted on Second-Rate Roads.” (March 2005) The article notes that while other bids from competent constructors came in at one-third of the cost, the contract was awarded to the Louis Berger Group, which has close connections to the Bush administration—as well as a track record of failed and abandoned construction projects in Afghanistan.

Ramazan Bashardost, former minister of planning in Afghanistan, complained that when it comes to building roads, the Taliban did a better job. He also asked the whereabouts of all this money.

Now in a move certain to lower President Hamid Karzai’s approval rating and further diminish U.S. popularity in the area, the Bush administration has pressured Karzai to turn this “gift from the people of the United States” into a toll road, charging each driver \$20 for a road-use permit valid for one month. In this way, according to American “experts,” Afghanistan can collect \$30 million annually from its impoverished citizens and thereby decrease the foreign aid “burden” on the United States. . . .

Is it any wonder that foreign aid seems, to ordinary Afghans, to be something only foreigners benefit from?

Spanish Publisher Sentenced for ‘Hate Speech’

BY THE TBR STAFF

Like a tyrannical teacher who rages at his pupils as he increasingly loses control of his classroom, world Jewish organizations have now been compounding their propaganda with new punishments for unrest. They have demanded and obtained from the governments of Germany, France and Spain the most obscene and the longest sentences ever inflicted on holocaust truth-seekers.

In March of 2007, Ernst Zündel received five years in prison—on top of four interminable years he had already served in various horrible jails in the U.S., Canada and Germany. In January 2008, Zündel’s own lawyer, Sylvia Stolz, was also clapped instantly into prison for 3 ½ years for her views. In France, Georges Theil received a one-year sentence and a 100,000 euro fine, and Vincent Reynouard, a



Pedro Varela shown in handcuffs from an earlier arrest in 1996.

major Revisionist writer with seven adorable children and a lovely wife (Marine) who had been living in Belgian exile, also received a one-year prison sentence and a 15,000 euro fine.

And this is just the short list.

Spain, under the powerful and lingering influence of Francoism, was an island of freedom of speech in an enslaved Europe until recently. After World War II, it provided safe haven to the charismatic Belgian leader, writer and war hero Leon Degrelle, a favorite of *Barnes Review* aficionados; the land of bullfighters also welcomed the world’s greatest commando, Otto Skorzeny; it opened its arms to the Prussian officer who thwarted the overthrow of Adolf Hitler in July 1944, Otto Ernst Remer; and it harbored the fearless Austrian Revisionist and gifted poet, Gerd Honsik. (However, in October 2007, Spain extradited him back to Austria to begin—perhaps just “for starters” — 18 dismal months in an aging Vienna prison for his writings.)

In Barcelona, Spain, back in the 1970s the dynamic youth leader Pedro Varela began building a major publishing empire and cultural movement that has

Matt Waldham of Oxfam said in *The Guardian* (May 26, 2007): “America is bankrolling Afghanistan,” but, “as in Iraq, a vast portion of aid is wasted. . . . Close to half of U.S. development assistance goes to the five biggest U.S. contractors in the country. [Much aid money is lost] due to high salaries and living costs of international experts, purchase of non-Afghan resources and corporate profit.”

Journalists should take note that several professional organizations are protesting the increasing difficulty of covering Afghanistan due to interference by U.S. and Afghan forces and the International Security Assistance Forces (a NATO-led security and development mission established by the UN Security Council in 2001).

Also Afghan journalists are protesting and boycotting the Afghan Wolesi Jirga (the lower house of parliament) for its enactment of repressive media laws and the consequent imprisonment of journalists.

REBUILDING IRAQ

So that was Afghanistan. And as far as rebuilding Iraq, that’s just as much of a failure. The \$592 million, 104-acre fortress—the future American Embassy—which is equal to

the size of the Vatican—is being built not just by the Kuwaitis (who have the official contract) nor Americans nor Iraqis (although there are supposedly 5,500 Iraqis and American persons working there already, according to AP).

There are also around “3,000 South Asian laborers working for contractors in dangerous and abysmal living and working conditions.” (“A U.S. Fortress Rises in Baghdad: Asian Workers Trafficked to Build World’s Largest Embassy,” article by David Phinney, an award-winning journalist and broadcaster in Washington, D.C.¹)

First Kuwaiti Trading and Contracting (FKTC) has procured several billion dollars in U.S. construction contracts since the war began in March 2003. Much of its work is performed by coolies hired from South Asia. The company in 2007 employed an estimated 7,500 foreign laborers in the war-related zones.

Former U.S. Embassy construction manager for FKTC John Owen disclosed to Phinney that American FKTC employees report having witnessed the issuance of false boarding passes to Dubai workers, and seizures of passports from South Asian workers, who were rerouted to Baghdad. The operation had all the outward appearance of

steadily promoted white civil rights among both old and young, and he has valiantly defended the honor of Germany, whose language he speaks well, at a time when the media has had a vicious “open season” on this brilliant but conquered nation.

But Spain’s demagogic leaders who followed after Franco’s rule (1936-1975) have made a Faustian pact with the European Union devil: Spain can be rich, end post-Franco Franco ostracization and join the European Union, but the price to pay is ending all freedom of speech, and punishing with prison sentences all expressions of “nationalismo,” of all “racismo” and of all “negation [sic] of the holocaust.” (Well, the other price Spaniards are forced to pay to have more material things is a massive invasion of Arabs, Mexican mestizos and African illegal aliens into their all-white country. And, in an attempt to quell potential dissent, Spain has made it a felony crime (called “*xenofobia*”) to protest this invasion.)

There was a brief ray of freedom sunshine in November 2007 when the Spanish Supreme Court struck down part of

Madrid’s ridiculous 1995 law against genocide—which Orwellianishly had defined genocide as, among other things, “denying an act of genocide” [sic]. And the Supreme Court, for once, agreed with overt common sense, overturning the law against disproving genocide as being a direct attack on Spanish freedom of speech.

However, on March 5, 2008 a regional Spanish court in Barcelona, Spain condemned Mr. Pedro Varela, the courageous, pro-white bookseller and publisher and owner of the “*Libreria Europa*,” to seven long months in prison alongside Arabic and black cut-throats, not for the crime of denying genocide (since that law is gone), but bizarrely for “justification” of genocide.

This is an incredible charge, since Varela has never, ever called for or justified any genocide of anybody, and since he says the Jewish holocaust never happened, he has *ipso facto* not “justified” it.

The craven regional judges ruled, contortedly, that “it is constitutionally legitimate to punish compartments that—even if they do not seem to clearly favor

or incite directly to crimes against people such as genocide—imply an indirect incitation to said commission, or provoke discrimination, hate and violence in an indirect manner, all of which permits precisely, in constitutional terms, the establishment of the criterion of public justification of genocide.”

So trust your unbelieving eyes: even indirect criticism of the Jewish community in Spain is, yes, “justification of genocide.” This is an ominous line of argument for Jews to take, one that may backfire on those who make it. It implies that all criticism morphs inevitably into massacre—without debate. What an odd world view.

As for our own cherished freedoms, truly the Dark Ages have begun, and the terror will continue as long as the Golden Calf of prosperity is dangled in front of the materialistic slaves of big-screen TVs, cars and condos.

But when the money stops as it may, when the money god fails, and when the criticism begins anew, what will follow then for those who predict that all criticism leads to genocide? ♦

smuggling workers into Iraq.

In a resignation letter dated June 2006, Owen told FKTC and U.S. State Department officials that his managers at the U.S. Embassy site regularly beat migrant workers, demonstrated little regard for worker safety, and routinely breached security.

He also complained of poor sanitation, squalid living conditions and medical malpractice in labor camps, where several thousand low-paid migrant workers, recruited from the Philippines, India and Pakistan, lived. Those workers, Owen noted, earned as little as \$10 to \$30 for a 12-hour workday. Owen says that State Department officials supervising the U.S. Embassy project are aware of the abuses, but apparently do nothing.

He recalls: "Once, when 17 workers climbed the wall of the construction site to escape, a State Department official helped round them up and put them in virtual lockdown."

More FKTC employees are stepping forward to say that Owen's and Mayberry's² testimonies "only begin to scratch the surface" of the conditions workers are forced to endure in building this monument to U.S. liberation and democracy in Iraq. (It kind of sounds more like the building of the pyramids for the pharaohs. . . .)

And here's a recent update from David Phinney on the contractor situation in Iraq:

[T]he problem of labor abuse has been found to be widespread among contractors in the theater of war in Iraq. Unfortunately, not one contractor has been penalized—in fact, many are being rewarded with new U.S.-funded contracts. That is a crime to humanity that may haunt the United States for years to come. ♦

ENDNOTES:

1 www.corpwatch.org/article.php?id=14173

2 Rory Mayberry is a medic subcontracted to FKTC to attend construction crews at the embassy.

TBR Contributing Editor **GRACE-EKI OYAMA** is not only a Revisionist writer and translator, and an assistant to the distinguished Ryu Ohta, one of Japan's leading Revisionist scholars and the head of a prominent Japanese think tank. She also is highly skilled in artwork and karate and is an anti-vivisectionist. She is the second daughter of Mas Sosai Oyama and helps her sister in the Mas Oyama Memorial Kaikan (= Hall or Facility). She studied Renaissance and Medieval musical traditions in Rome for five years under the supervision of Orhidea Salvati, a professor at the Conservatorio Santa Cecilia, and continues to today. She is also fluent in several languages (including English and, of course, Japanese, among others). We are honored to publish her submission.

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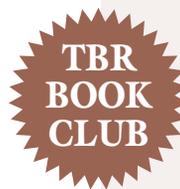
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SIEGFRIED VERBEKE OF BELGIUM is an unsung, dynamic—and heavily persecuted—Revisionist publisher in Europe. With typical Dutch-Flemish understatement, and without glorifying himself, he soldiers on for the truth and for freedom of speech under constant enemy attack.

BY JOHN NUGENT

North American patriots and Revisionists know well the heroic names Zündel, Rudolf, Faurisson, Töben, Varela, Roeder, Reynouard, Fromm and others—men who have faced relentless trials, imprisonment, verbal and financial harassment as well as serious physical assault, arson, mobs and even bombs mailed to their home. They are fighters for the sacred Western traditions of free speech and free historiography. It is time that our ranks also know more about the Fleming (Dutch-speaking Belgian) Siegfried Verbeke, who for decades has been a tower of strength and defiance meriting our full admiration.

Verbeke, and Pedro Varela in Barcelona, Spain, and Tony Hancock's Historical Review Press in England, are Europe's leading Revisionist publishers. Not a scholar by training, Verbeke is nevertheless a high-voltage "doer" for Revisionism who gets the word out in many languages. (He also writes and speaks English very well.) He has worked closely over the years with the intrepid Frenchman Vincent Reynouard, who lives in Belgian exile, and who recently was sentenced to one year in prison and 10,000 euros in fines by the French government of the crypto-Zionist Nicolas Sarkozy. All these men live dangerously for the truth.

Verbeke's public career began 30 years ago when, together with the Belgian senator Roeland Raes, later a key ideologist of the Flemish Bloc, he founded the Flemish Re-

visionist magazine *Haro*.

This magazine distributed tapes from various speeches made by Adolf Hitler, Joseph Goebbels and Hermann Goering. During this period, he also was a member of the VMO ("Flemish Militants Order"), a militia organization accused of violent actions against illegal aliens and unsimilable immigrants. The government dismantled this organization in 1981.

Together with his brother, Herbert Verbeke, Siegfried established in 1983 the Revisionist publishing center Vrij Historisch Onderzoek ("Free Historical Inquiry"), or "VHO" (www.vho.org), which soon became the leading European publisher of writings skeptical of the orthodox "holocaust" story.

Over the years VHO published a range of books, booklets and tracts in Dutch, French, German and English, and, for a time, issued *The VHO-Nieuwsbrief* ("Free Historical Inquiry Newsletter"). VHO publications have included a 125-page booklet, issued in 1991, by Verbeke and French scholar Robert Faurisson, that presents a critical look at the Anne Frank "diary," and *Auschwitz: Nackte Fakten* ("Auschwitz: The Naked Facts"), a 179-page work issued in 1995.

For more than 10 years, Belgian government authorities, with support from Jewish-Zionist groups, have repeatedly harassed, fined and jailed Verbeke for peaceful expressions of dissident views—that is, for activities that still are entirely legal in the United States, thanks to our First Amendment of the U.S. Constitution.

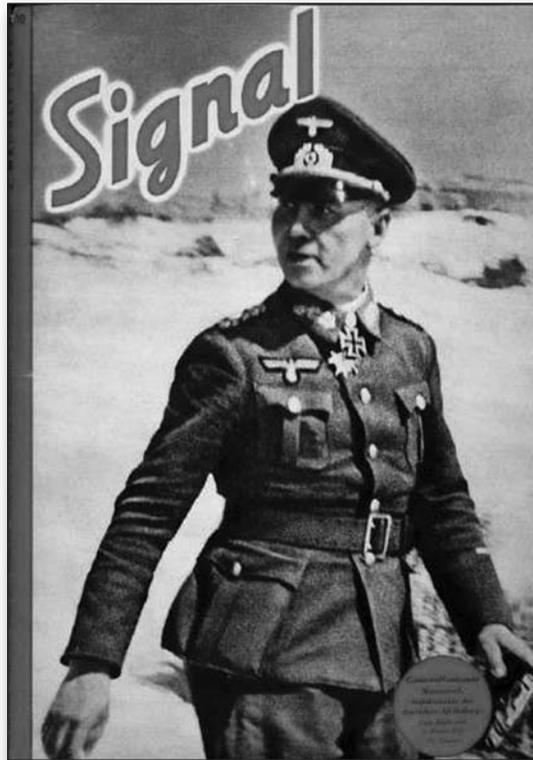
Belgian authorities, acting on behalf of these special interest pressure groups, have seized and destroyed tons of books and other writings produced by Verbeke.

In 1992 a Belgian court imposed on Verbeke a one-year suspended prison term for distributing writings that play down or belittle the alleged Jewish holocaust of World War II Germany. He was also stripped of his civil rights for 10 years, including the right even to vote.

In 1992 four Netherlands organizations—the B'nai B'rith, the Center for Information and Documentation on Israel, the Anne Frank Foundation and the National Bureau for Combating Racism—brought a joint civil lawsuit against Verbeke and a colleague for circulating material, including *The Leuchter Report*, that calls into question the court historians' view of the "holocaust." In late 1992 a Dutch court ordered Verbeke to pay 10,000 guilders (then about \$6,000) for each "violation."

In 1993 the Anne Frank Foundation in the Netherlands and the Anne Frank Fund in Switzerland brought a lawsuit in the Netherlands against Verbeke and Robert Faurisson, along with a VHO colleague, for having published a booklet on the Anne Frank diary. The defendants were charged with slander, outrage, abuse toward a group, and incitement to hatred, discrimination or violence. "It must be remembered," the lawsuit charged, "that for years Anne Frank has been the symbol of the Jews who were victims of the holocaust. In this way, her name and her diary assume an additional value. Therefore, one has to expect that in this connection oral or written arguments will be subjected to a greater prudence from a social point of view than Dutch law generally requires."

In 1994 Verbeke made headlines again for distributing a Dutch-language edition of *The Rudolf Report* by the brilliant and courageous young German chemist Germar Rudolf, who is now in jail in Germany.



Signal was a magazine published by the Third Reich from 1940 to 1945, a modern, glossy, illustrated photo journal patterned after the American *Life* magazine and promoting Germany and its war effort against Communism and finance capitalism. Its audiences were in occupied, but also neutral and Allied, countries. It was available in the United States in English until 1942. *Signal* was published every two weeks in as many as 25 editions and 30 languages, and at its height had a 2.5 million circulation. The name "*Signal*" was chosen because research by the German Propaganda Ministry of Dr. Joseph Goebbels found that not only did the word have positive connotations—but it existed in the exact same spelling in every major European language. *Signal* magazine inspired the young Siegfried Verbeke.

a court in Antwerp, Belgium, sentenced him, and his brother, Herbert, to one-year prison sentences, suspended, and to pay a fine of 2,500 euros. In late September 2003 Belgian police again raided his residence

On November 27, 2004, Verbeke was arrested at his residence in the Flemish town of Kortrijk. In April 2005 a Belgian appeals court sentenced Verbeke to one year in prison and fined him yet another 2,500 euros.

In early August 2005, he was again arrested, this time at an Amsterdam airport, on the basis of an international arrest warrant issued a year earlier in Germany. After being held for three months in the Netherlands, he was trans-

In 1995 Belgium's parliament approved a new anti-Revisionist law, similar to other laws already in force in France and Austria (Spain recently revoked its law, finding it chokes off free speech), that makes it a crime to dispute the official holocaust story. According to the new statute, anyone who denies, plays down or seeks to justify "the genocide [by] the German National Socialist regime during World War II" may be punished with a fine or a prison term of up to one year.

In late 1997 and 1998, Verbeke's residences were repeatedly raided by Belgian police.

In 1998 the public prosecutor in Frankfurt, Germany, launched criminal proceedings against Verbeke for mailing a booklet called *Goldhagen and Spielberg Lies* to many thousands of individuals in Germany. (Daniel Goldhagen had written a book, *Hitler's Willing Executioners*, defaming all Germans as anti-Semites forever.) In April 2000 a Netherlands court ordered Verbeke to stop distributing the VHO booklet on the Anne Frank diary.

In May 2001 the Belgian minister for culture ordered all libraries in the country to remove from their shelves all works by Verbeke. Accordingly, his Revisionist writings were all removed from libraries and quietly burnt. During the year 2002 Verbeke's residence was again repeatedly raided by Belgian police. On September 9, 2003,

ferred to Germany. After being held for six months in an isolation cell in a Heidelberg jail, he was suddenly released on bail.

In November 2006 Verbeke was arrested again in his hometown of Kortrijk, on the basis of an earlier Belgian court sentence, and thereafter was held in prison in Belgium. He was released in July 2007.

The latest outrage is that his bank shut all his bank accounts and denied him the right to take out any loans.

This hero was recently interviewed by TBR. Questions are in boldface:

* * *

How did you become involved in Revisionism and the survival of Western man?

I was born on June 21, 1941, the day before the launching of Operation Barbarossa [Hitler's invasion of the USSR—Ed.] in Antwerp, Belgium. I was born right in the shadow of the main synagogue. Many people in our neighborhood were Jewish—and they were the real ones, Hassidic and Yiddish-speaking Jews, with the black clothes and all the typical things they sport. Some of my father's tenants were Jewish too. I was used to living alongside Jews without prejudice. Anti-Semitism was not accepted or practiced by the Flemish population. I did not have the negative experiences Adolf Hitler had as a youth with the Viennese Jews.

My parents and both their families were apolitical, but my father (whose mother was German, by the way) sympathized with the "Flemish Movement." This group fought for our cultural/political awakening as Dutch-speaking Belgians, to maintain our Flemish (i.e. Dutch) language and roots, and to obtain at least autonomy or even an independent Flemish state and the end of Belgium, which was

and is half Flemish, half French.¹

My father was not a member of any political organization and was not involved in any collaboration with Germany, although many Flemish men and women were during World War II.

* * *

Share with TBR readers your personal turning point?

For me it was in the years after the death of my father in 1950. I discovered *Signal* in our house, the German Reich's monthly illustrated magazine to propagandize occupied countries. I fell immediately under the spell of it—of the German soldiers, their equipment, uniforms, their warrior achievements, their idea of beauty, and in general the advanced state of their national-socialist society.

When on the other hand I was confronted with the all-around German-bashing, the vicious lies by the ugly Belgian "patriots" and their hatred and discrimination against my own Flemish people, it did not take me long to become a fervent nationalist for Flanders—and to feel solidarity, too, with the losing side in WWII.

Nevertheless, I have never been the usual sort of Hitler-admirer, simply a fan of all things German, and of all things Spartan (whose traditional values I always preferred to those of Athens).

Like everybody at that time, I also believed in the gas chambers. For us Flemish nationalists, these "6 million" were a constant burden. We were always being confronted with that horrible "fact," and we truly felt very sad about [the deaths of Jews].

It took 10 years before I started to discover the real truth, reading French writers and researchers such as Mau-

"For Flemish nationalists, these '6 million' were a constant burden. We were always being confronted with that horrible 'fact,' and we truly felt very sad that so many Jews were killed."



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rice Bardèche, Paul Rassinier, and later on their Revisionist successors, Peter Kleist, Richard Harwood, Thies Christophersen, Ditlieb Felderer, Robert Faurisson, Udo Walendy, Wilhelm Stäglich, Arthur Butz etc.

That was such an extraordinary relief. I started in immediately translating and publishing Revisionist materials in the Dutch language, and became the main Flemish Revisionist publisher.

In summary: It all started with those old issues of *Signal* magazine and, I guess, some genetic heritage.

* * *

Tell us about the persecutions you have undergone.

There have been many, but I don't want to speak much about it. I remember reading in the old *Journal of Historical Review*: "If you are afraid of the heat, get out of the kitchen."

If you go to war, you know that the enemy will fire back. Beyond that, Belgium is still not as bad as the old Soviet Union, nor have I been exposed to real warfare as millions were in World War II and risks to their life.

Of course I was afraid of physical attacks, especially in the beginning. There were and are many Jews in Belgium who are pretty fanatical. In France, François Duprat died [in a car bomb explosion that also tore off his wife's leg—



SIEGFRIED VERBEKE

Ed.], another French militant's face was burnt by acid etc. I was careful and avoided confrontations and took some precautions. Those rough times passed, and were followed by almost 20 years of legal persecutions, harassments, trials, convictions and everything else you can imagine. At the end: prison in Belgium, Holland and Germany. I still face two indictments in Germany, probably at the end of this year, but I am confident and I try to stick to my defense strategy.

* * *

Could you tell us about Belgian, Dutch and German prisons?

All prisons are awful—some more so, some less. I can't stand them, and I wonder how other people can take it. I had health problems every time after my release, especially caused by the mental stress of being put in a small room (really, a cage with bars) for almost 20 hours daily. Prison makes me sick. And I lost lots of money, because my business was not cared for, although my family always helped me as much as they possibly could.

The National Socialist concentration camps (before the war) were far more comfortable and humane, because there was a lot of freedom inside the camps, and healthy outdoor labor. In today's prisons, human beings are caged like animals, mentally destroyed and kept busy with stupid,

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exploitive jobs. Not one of all the alleged criminals I met there got better in character through being in prison—on the contrary, it made them worse. I could write a book about all my encounters with those people.

Moreover, it costs the taxpayers enormous amounts of money without any serious benefits.

On the other hand I have had much time for reading, studying and watching TV, which I didn't have for 30 years. That was the only benefit at all.

* * *

How does a person live with the constant fear and the threat of prison?

I don't know, because I actually never had that fear; I never in my life expected I would really be put in jail. But then it happened. It was the price to be paid for 30 years of spreading Revisionist truth.

But the price is cheap: until now I have done 15 months, which is nothing compared to others' sentences. I have always tried to avoid being a martyr. To be a martyr doesn't pay off; it's just a loss of time and money. There are already enough martyrs.

To cope, though, I have been "into" Taoist philosophy. Reading Taoist writings has improved my mindset.²

* * *

Are you a "religious" man?

No, I'm not. I know by myself what is right or wrong. I

don't need priests, prophets or religious institutions. Some questions cannot be answered, so I don't pose them, nor do I indulge in fantasies. And I feel happiest this way.

In conclusion, I'd like to say that Robert Faurisson said that Revisionism was doing well, but the Revisionists are doing badly, especially in Europe. The increasing legal persecution everywhere proves, of course, that Revisionism is breaking through the walls everywhere. It's a matter of time—and money, of course. So support it. ♦

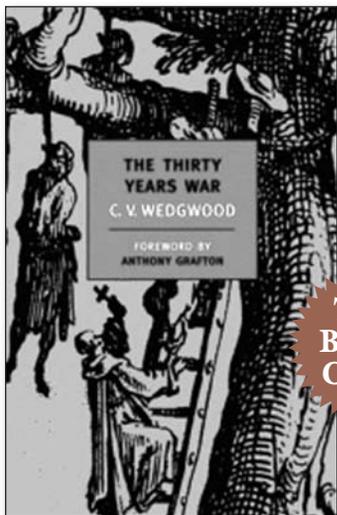
"The Nazi camps were far more comfortable & humane because there was a lot of freedom inside the camp. In today's prisons, humans are caged like animals—mentally destroyed."

ENDNOTES:

1 Britain created the completely artificial, pro-British state called Belgium only in 1830, mixing together hostile groups, one Latin, one Germanic, whose only commonality was an adherence by many of the population to Catholicism. Although the Flemish and the Dutch to their north both speak the same language, they have had some friction since the Reformation, as most believing Dutch people are Protestants and Calvinists.

2 Taoism teaches that the universe consists of yin and yang, opposite energies that must be balanced, and that following the path of balance is far more important than obsession with the question of "Can I achieve the goal?" The great German philosopher Hegel and the great Swiss psychologist Jung were very much inspired by Taoism, as is German nationalist Horst Mahler.

SIEGFRIED VERBEKE, who was married not long ago to a Filipino woman, is still under indictment. He can be contacted at P.O. Box 46, 2600 Berchem 1, Belgium. *JOHN NUGENT* is a very active white nationalist. (Look for entries from Nugent on www.YouTube.com.) He can be reached via email at john@johndenugent.com.



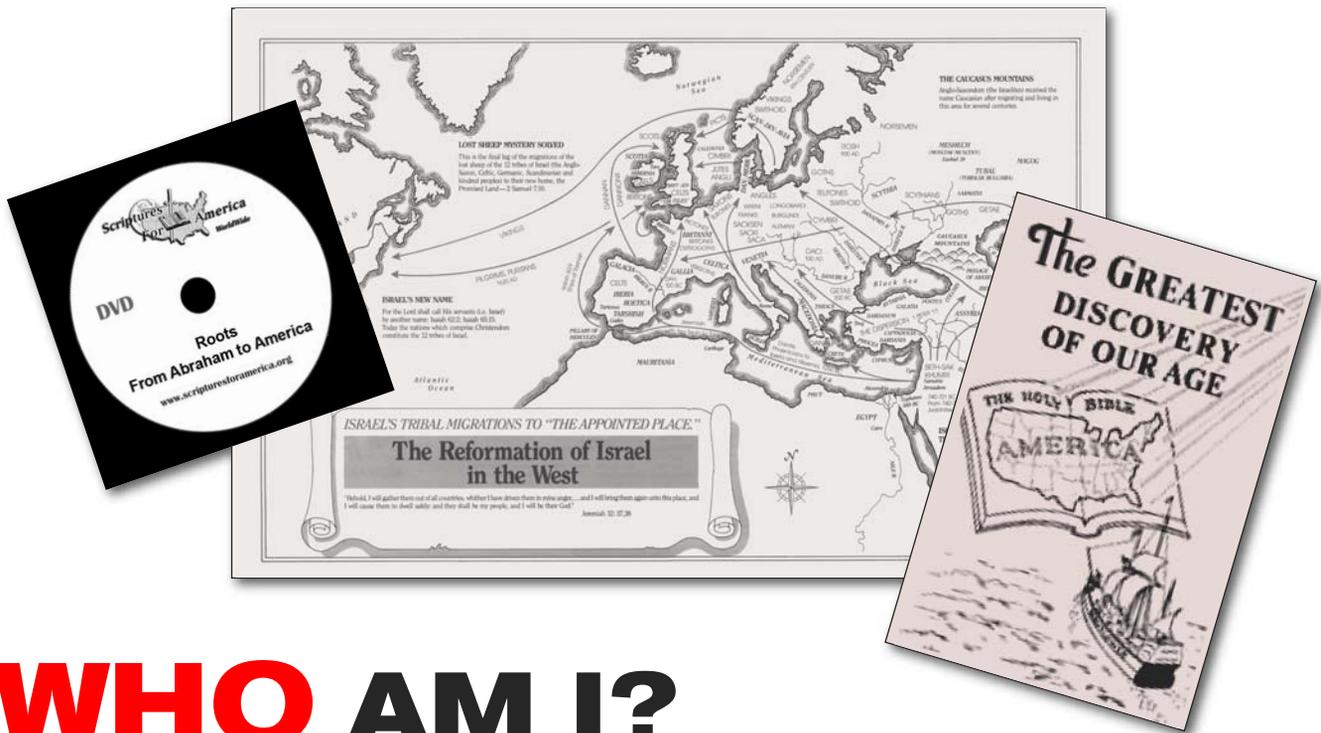
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Outspoken Italian Revisionist Recounts 28 Problems He Has With ‘the Holocaust’ Legend

THE AUTHOR HAS 28 QUESTIONS HE WOULD LIKE HISTORIANS (or holocaust profiteers) to answer. They involve several of the most infamous “death camps” run by the Germans during World War II. However, no logical answer is likely to be forthcoming to any one of these questions. Could it be that these simple questions are too difficult or embarrassing for the court historians to address?

BY GIUSEPPE FURIOSO

The Jewish “holocaust,” as the term has come to be used by the establishment, consists of three basic elements: (1) Approximately 6 million Jews were deliberately killed; (2) these killings were part of a state-sponsored program on the part of the Third Reich, whose ultimate goal was the total eradication of the Jewish people; (3) the bulk of these murders took place in special “death camps,” where the principal mechanism of execution was the homicidal gas chamber that utilized Zyklon B (a commercial pesticide whose active ingredient was hydrogen cyanide).

That the Third Reich possessed the technological and administrative means to carry out such a vast amount of killing there is little doubt. The Soviet Union with significantly inferior assets in these areas was able to kill far greater numbers of human beings. Furthermore, the armies of the Third Reich succeeded in killing at least 10 million of its heavily armed military opponents in the course of World War II. Hence the killing of 6 million unarmed civilians should not have presented any unique problems to such an industrially advanced and bureaucratically efficient state as Nazi Germany. On the contrary, it would have been far easier.

My doubts about the “holocaust” are not centered on whether it could have happened but whether it did happen. In fact many of the doubts that I have are a direct consequence of the fact that I have no doubt that it actually could

have happened—but certainly not in the ways that have been described thus far in the “official” literature.

It is part of the Western tradition in legal, scientific and intellectual matters that those asserting something have the burden of proof and that those who disagree are not required to provide evidence. This tradition however has been turned on its head regarding the “holocaust” since the “historical truth” of the “holocaust” has been posited in advance. Furthermore, even to express doubts can result in criminal penalties in at least 16 so-called democratic countries and the ruining of lives and careers in numerous others.

Listed below are some of the problems I have with the “holocaust.” Should these be cleared up, it would go a long way toward my accepting it. They are in no particular order.

(1) Why did Elie Wiesel and countless other Jews survive the “holocaust” if it was the intention of the Third Reich to eliminate every Jew they got their hands on? Elie was a prisoner for several years; other Jews survived even longer. Most of these “survivors” were ordinary people who did not have any unique expertise that the Germans could have exploited for their war effort. There was no logical reason for them to be kept alive. The very existence of more than a million survivors even today, some 60 years later, contradicts one of the basic components of the “holocaust,” i.e., that the Germans had a policy to eliminate every Jew they got their hands on.

(2) Why is there no mention of the “holocaust” in Churchill’s six-volume *History of the Second World War* or the wartime memoirs of de Gaulle or Eisenhower or any of the

other lesser luminaries who wrote about World War II? Keep in mind all these were written years after the war ended and thus after the “holocaust” had been allegedly proven by the Nuremberg trials. With regard to the “holocaust,” the silence of these cognoscenti is deafening.

(3) What were an inmate infirmary and a brothel doing in Auschwitz if in fact it was a death camp?

(4) Why would the Germans round up Jews from their far-flung empire, thereby tying up large numbers of personnel and vehicles, while fighting a war on two fronts, to deliver people to “death camps” hundreds of miles away who were then executed upon arrival? Would not a bullet on the spot have appealed to the legendary German sense of efficiency?

(5) Why, after 60 years, have historians been unable to come up with a single German document that points to a “holocaust”? Should we believe the likes of Raul Hilberg that in the place of written orders there was an “incredible meeting of the minds” by the literally tens of thousands of people who would have had to coordinate their actions in order to carry out an undertaking of this magnitude?

(6) How come it is still insisted that 6 million Jews were killed when the official Jewish death toll at Auschwitz, the flagship of the “holocaust” gulag, has been reduced from a immediate postwar figure of 4 million, to a figure of somewhat less than 1 million? Why do many respond to this observation by saying, “What’s the difference whether it’s 4 million or 1 million?” The answer is that the difference is 3 million. Another difference is that saying so can get you three years in an Austrian jail—just ask David Irving.

(7) All of Germany’s wartime codes were compromised including the one used to send daily reports from Auschwitz to Berlin. The transcripts of these messages make no mention of mass executions or even remotely suggest a genocidal program in progress. It has been insisted that the Germans used a kind of euphemistic code when discussing their extermination program of the Jews, e.g. final solution, special treatment, resettlement etc. Why was it necessary for them to use such coded euphemisms when talking to one another unless they thought that they would lose the war?

(8) The water table at Auschwitz lies a mere 18 inches below the surface, which makes claims of huge burning pits for the disposal of tens of thousands of victims untenable.

(9) Initially, claims were made that mass executions in homicidal gas chambers had taken place in camps located within the boundaries of the old Reich e.g. Dachau, Bergen-Belsen. “Evidence” to that effect was every bit as compelling as what was offered for other camps, located in occupied Poland, yet without explanation in the early 1960s we were told that this was not the case and that all the “death camps” were located in the east, i.e., Poland, outside (some would say conveniently) of the probing eyes of Western scholars. Do the holocaust promoters know something we already knew



This U.S. Army Signal Corp photo shows a large group of Buchenwald survivors shortly after liberation, April 14, 1945. Concentration camp workers, including Jews, performed vital functions for the German war effort, as did captured prisoners for the Allies. Revisionists freely admit that European Jews were uprooted from their homes by the Nazis and incarcerated in great numbers in work camps. They also admit that many prisoners died from typhus and malnutrition after Allied bombing made it impossible to transport and deliver food for the prisoners—or to properly delouse prisoners with Zyklon B.

about the “death camps”?

(10) No one has been able to reconcile the eyewitness accounts that personnel entered the gas chambers after 20 minutes without any protective gear and the fact that Zyklon B was a “time release” fumigant that would have had a lethal capability for at least another 24 hours. And that even after 24 hours the corpses would have themselves remained sufficiently contaminated by the hydrogen cyanide gas that they would have had the capacity to kill anyone who touched them who was not wearing protective gear.

(11) Why do we no longer hear claims that the Germans manufactured soap, lamp shades and riding britches from the bodies of dead Jews? Could it be that in the light of modern forensics and DNA knowledge these claims are totally untenable?

(12) Why do we no longer hear claims that huge numbers of Jews were exterminated in massive steam chambers or electrocuted on special grids. “Evidence” of this was presented at Nuremberg—evidence that sent men to the gallows.

(13) Elie Wiesel has been described as “the Apostle of Re-

membrance” yet in his memoir, *Night*, which deals with his stay at Auschwitz, he makes no mention of the now infamous homicidal gas chambers. Isn't this a bit like one of the Gospel writers making no mention of Jesus?

(14) Virtually every survivor who was examined at Auschwitz says that he or she was examined by the infamous Dr. Mengele.

(15) According to survivor testimony, hundreds of thousands of Jews were executed at Treblinka and then buried in mass graves in the surrounding area. Why is it that extensive sonar probing of these burial grounds reveals that this alleged final resting place for “holocaust” victims has remained undisturbed since at least the last ice age?

(16) “Proof” of the “holocaust” rests primarily on survivor testimony; there is little if any hard evidence. The best of this has been described by Jean Claude Pressac as merely “criminal traces.” Even Judge Grey who presided at the Irving-Lipstadt Trial commented that he was surprised the evidence pointing to the “holocaust” was “extremely thin.” To paraphrase Arthur Butz, “a crime of this magnitude would have left a mountain of evidence.” Where is it?

(17) Why has “holocaust” Revisionism been criminalized in at least 16 countries? What other historic truth needs the threat of prison or the destruction of one’s career to maintain itself? Should someone be sent to prison for expressing skepticism about the official Chinese claim that they suffered 35 million dead in World War II?

(18) Why do the court historians insist that “denying the holocaust” is like denying slavery or saying the Earth is flat when it is nothing of the sort? The leading Revisionists are first rate scholars who hold advanced degrees from the world’s leading universities. Is there anyone comparable among those who say the world is flat?

(19) Promoters of the “holocaust” have expressed concerns about remembering the “holocaust” once the last survivors die. Why haven’t Civil War historians expressed similar concerns since the last survivor of that conflict died in 1959?

(20) Survivors of the “holocaust” have testified that smoke billowed from the crematoria as they consumed the bodies of murdered victims. Some eyewitnesses even claimed they could detect national origins by the color of the smoke. How can this be reconciled with the fact that properly operating crematoria do not produce smoke—of any color?

(21) According to the official version of the “holocaust” hundreds of thousands of Hungarian Jews were rounded up in mid-1944 and sent to Auschwitz where most were gassed immediately upon arrival and their bodies were disposed of by burning in huge open air pits using railroad ties and gaso-

line. Why is that there is no evidence of these huge funerary pyres in the high-resolution surveillance photos taken by Allied aircraft that were flying over the camp on a daily basis during this period? Furthermore, why have no remains been found, since open pit burning, even when gasoline is used, generates insufficient heat to totally consume a body?

(22) All of the liberated camps were littered with corpses; is there a single autopsy report or any other forensic evidence that shows that even a single one of these deaths was a consequence of poison gas?

(23) The death toll for the “holocaust” relies exclusively on population statistics provided by Jewish sources; has any independent demographic study been produced that shows that approximately 6 million Jews were “missing” at the end of the war?

(24) Why do the wartime inspection reports of camps made by the Red Cross contain no references to mass executions? It strains credulity that such monumental crimes could be hidden. The only explanations are that either these crimes were not occurring or that the Red Cross is complicit in a cover-up.

(25) Why has there been no effort to respond to the Leuchter Report?

(26) “The holocaust was technologically possible because it happened.” Why is this intellectually bankrupt argument, which turns scholarship on its head, considered by the promoters of the “holocaust” as historical truth, considered a sufficient response to mounting amounts of historical Revisionist

evidence to the contrary?

(27) What other historical truths rely to the extent that the “holocaust” does on so-called “eyewitness” testimony? And why have none of these witnesses ever been cross-examined?¹

(28) According to the official version of the “holocaust,” the Jews remained ignorant of their fate until the very end so skillful were their Nazis murderers in deceiving their victims. How can this ignorance be reconciled with the fact that the Jews have historically been, as a group, the most literate and highly informed people on the planet with legendary access to the highest echelons of government? ♦

ENDNOTE:

¹ Actually, they have been cross-examined and found wanting in the two Zundel “holocaust” trials in 1985 and 1988 and also the Mel Mermelstein trial.

GIUSEPPE FURIOSO is an Italian Revisionist. He is a very brave man, because in Italy, as in 15 other countries, it is illegal to investigate the truth about World War II history and specifically that event now known as “the holocaust. Mr. Furioso can be reached via email at giuseppefurioso@aol.com

“Explain why has holocaust Revisionism been criminalized in at least 16 countries? What other historic truth needs the threat of prison or the destruction of one’s career to maintain itself?”

Willis Carto & the American Far Right

First-Ever Mainstream History Tome About Prominent Nationalist Publisher Released

OTHER MAY HAVE GRABBED THE BULK OF THE GLORY, but the fact is the populist publisher of TBR, Willis A. Carto, has done more to promote nationalist causes than any other man in recent history.

BY MICHAEL COLLINS PIPER

At least twice, on the front lines in combat in the Pacific during World War II, Willis Carto came perilously close to dying at the hands of the Japanese. In the first instance, a Japanese sniper wounded Carto. Had the bullet struck an inch farther to the left, it would have pierced Carto's heart. Instead, it struck his arm. In another instance a Japanese soldier threw a grenade at Carto and the grenade exploded, but Carto—amazingly—was not injured in the least.

There were, of course, many Americans—including my own father—who were wounded in combat in the Pacific (and elsewhere) during World War II, but the fact that Carto was twice spared is interesting, considering the fact that in postwar years this combat veteran emerged as one of the most outspoken American critics (in retrospect) of the needless and senseless American entry into that war.

But more importantly, Carto has also been the indisputable driving force behind a still-growing and now more dynamic than ever historical movement—Revisionism—that has forced the American people (and the world) to take a second look at the real causes (and consequences) of that global conflagration.

We can only wonder whether historical Revisionism would be what it is today if Willis Carto had been left (like many other American soldiers) a butchered corpse in the



WILLIS A. CARTO, circa 1977.

jungles of Asia.

Would some other individual have come along and laid the foundation for the Revisionist movement and nurtured it, as did Carto? We can only speculate.

What we do know is that Carto's record speaks for itself.

Love him (many do) or hate him (and many do), Carto has been responsible, over 50 years, for the publication of literally hundreds of books and has been the prime mover behind several journals and newspapers that have reached millions of people in the United States and around the globe with a consistent message of no-holds-barred Revisionism (and nationalism). He's been called a "shadowy mystery man" and repeatedly and loudly

damned time and again by the Anti-Defamation League (ADL)—an intelligence and propaganda arm of Israel's intelligence service—for his strenuous efforts to combat the power of political Zionism in America.

Most readers of THE BARNES REVIEW (TBR) are quite familiar with Carto's name, inasmuch as, today, he is TBR's publisher and editor. However, Carto has always primarily been best known as the founder of Liberty Lobby, the populist institution that published *The Spotlight* newspaper from 1975 until its untimely demise at the hands of a corrupt Zionist-connected federal judge, S. Martin Teel, in 2001. Today, of course, Carto is also associated with *American Free Press*, the weekly newspaper that reflects in many ways the traditional nationalist viewpoint of THE BARNES REVIEW. Yet,

even those who readily recognize Carto's name know little about him personally or about his wide-ranging career.

Rightfully so, Carto is now the subject of a new full-length 340-page biography, *Willis Carto and the American Far Right*, published by the University Press of Florida. The book is no puff piece and some might actually be surprised that TBR would even give the work any notice at all.

The author, George Michael, Ph.D., is a professor at the University of Virginia's College at Wise and his elite academic credentials as a veteran "exposer" of "right-wing extremists" have been burnished over the years through the publication of two previous works on that topic and widely published writings in a number of "high-toned" academic journals. (*Confronting Right Wing Extremism and Terrorism* and also *The Enemy of My Enemy*. Now Dr. Michael has put Carto in his sights and, to be completely honest, despite his obvious distaste for Carto's populist and nationalist point of view, Dr. Michael has assembled an interesting and well-written biography that's probably about as objective as someone so controversial as Carto could expect.

Although, many years ago, there was a previous attempt at publishing a history of Liberty Lobby as an institution, that volume was highly flawed in many respects and was actually rather quite boring. Not so with this book.

The author took the time to sit down and interview Carto himself—which will probably be considered a "crime" by the aforementioned ADL, which considers reportage on Carto's

"The author took the time to sit down and interview Carto himself—which will probably be considered a 'crime' by the ADL, which considers reportage on Carto's life its exclusive property."

life and times its exclusive proprietary property. So Carto's comments about topics, various and sundry, appearing in the book add a special flavor to a quite wide-ranging and broadly encompassing overview of his career and the organizations and publications which he has sponsored. And for the extra curious, there are some details about Carto's early life, including his early interest in journalism, that add an interesting "human" touch to a figure who has been painted as almost a mythical figure. In fact, as anyone who actually knows Carto knows full well—difficult though he may sometimes be and difficult he can indeed be—Carto is and always has been quite accessible, ADL propaganda and myth-making to the contrary. There are also some interesting never-before-published pictures from Carto's personal archives.

Whatever his accomplishments, whatever his failures, however you judge his record, from whatever your point of view, Carto has been a major figure not just on the so-called "American far right" but in the American (and international) political arena in general. Thus, it was inevitable that he would be the subject of a book. Some of the chapter titles give a flavor of the broad-ranging content of the book:

- The Far Right Before Carto;
- *Right* [the name of the first-ever newsletter published by Carto in San Francisco in the 1950s];
- The Birth of Liberty Lobby;
- Francis Parker Yockey and *Imperium*;
- Youth for Wallace [the group founded by Carto that ultimately evolved into the National Alliance under the late William Pierce];
- *The Spotlight* [an overview of the history of the populist weekly];
- The Institute for Historical Review;
- The Populist Worldview;
- The Populist Party [founded by Willis Carto and later destroyed by enemy agents];
- The Rise and Decline of the Christian Patriot/Militia Movement;
- Internecine Battles: The Struggle with the IHR;
- Death and Rebirth? The End of *The Spotlight* and the Emergence of *American Free Press*.

There is much detail in this volume, and those who have already read it have declared it well worth a look. Even some longtime friends and associates of Willis Carto have commented that they've learned much about Carto (and the American nationalist movement and historical Revisionism) that they never knew before.

Having worked closely with Carto for some 28 years and having been on his payroll (and, as one of his employees, consequently one of his fiercest critics) I am obviously biased and have problems with some of the characterizations of Carto and his work that are expressed by Dr. Michael who clearly has his own prejudices that are perhaps more subtle than the average reader might recognize.

But stepping aside and looking at Michael's tome on its merits, it is accurate to say that the book is a much-needed contribution to the record of political history. In fact, Michael's book is more than just a biography of Carto. It is a study of American (and world) affairs over the last 50 years and how Carto—and the American nationalist movement (in its various and often fractious elements)—have responded to the policies of the power elite who misrule our planet today.

The truth is that Willis Carto—individually and through the publications and institutions that he has been associated with—has been a major influence on the thinking of literally millions of people including many people who have emerged as major political figures in their own right.

For example, David Duke, who is perhaps the best known figure on the so-called "far right," has said time and



One of the few figures of the 20th century who could rightly be called a legend in his own time, Otto Skorzeny was an amazing Austrian-born German military officer and a highly decorated survivor of the brutal conflict on the Eastern Front during WWII. One of the most written-about personalities of the period, Skorzeny supported Carto's early work in the realm of historical Revisionism and contributed writings to Carto's magazine, *The American Mercury*. Carto is particularly proud of this photograph taken of himself with Skorzeny when Carto and his wife Elisabeth met the "commando extraordinaire" during a visit to Spain (where Skorzeny was in residence) in the 1970s.

Right, Carto was personal friends with Gen. Leon Degrelle, whom Carto still considers one of the greatest men of the 20th century. Here is a postcard Degrelle sent the Cartos of he (Degrelle) and Hitler shaking hands. The 1981 inscription reads: "For my friends Elisabeth and Willis Carto with all my affection." Above right is a picture Carto snapped of famed Revisionist historian Harry Elmer Barnes in later life. Carto honored Barnes by naming this journal after him. The photograph came from Carto's personal files.

again, publicly and privately, that his personal worldview, in the earliest stirrings of his own political thinking and beyond, had been largely shaped by reading books and other publications sponsored by Carto. And although it has long been forgotten, it was Carto who launched the organization that evolved into the National Alliance long under the leadership of the late William Pierce.

Thus, all told, Dr. George Michael's *Willis Carto and the American Far Right* is a book that encompasses an important record and tells an interesting story that needed to be told.

And on a personal note, in closing, I would add this: Right now I am putting the finishing touches on a compre-

hensive (and soon-to-be-published) compendium of some of Carto's more preeminent writings on topics various and sundry. I know you're going to find this forthcoming book quite interesting and I would suggest that the book by Dr. Michael is a more than timely "prequel" (so to speak) for the volume that's coming. ♦

MICHAEL COLLINS PIPER is a media critic for *American Free Press* newspaper, a contributing board member of *TBR* magazine, an extremely popular author (seven books), and he hosts a weeknight call-in radio show at www.RepublicBroadcasting.org at 9 p.m.

HITLER'S GUN BAN

The truth about gun control in Germany, 1928-1945

A COMMON BELIEF AMONG DEFENDERS OF THE SECOND AMENDMENT to the U.S. Constitution is that the National Socialist government of Germany under Adolf Hitler did not permit the private ownership of firearms. Totalitarian and authoritarian governments, they have been taught in their high school civics classes, do not trust their citizens, and do not dare permit them to keep firearms. Thus one often hears the statement, "You know, the first thing the Nazis did when they came to power was outlaw firearms." But it is not so, says the author, founder of the National Alliance. Dr. Pierce died in 2002.

BY WILLIAM L. PIERCE, PH.D.

Many American gun owners see in the current effort of their own government to take away their right to keep and bear arms a limitation of an essential element of their freedom and a move toward tyranny, and they want to characterize the gun-grabbers in the most negative way they can. Hitler has been vilified continually for the past 60 years or so by the mass media in America, and certainly no politician or officeholder wants to be compared with him. If the gun-confiscation effort can be portrayed convincingly as something of which Hitler would have approved, it will have been effectively tarred.

This identification of the inclination to deny citizens the right to keep and bear arms with National Socialism and Hitler has been strengthened recently by clever magazine advertisements which show Hitler with his arm outstretched in a Roman salute under a heading: "All in favor of gun control raise your right hand." A Jewish group, Jews for the Preservation of Firearms Ownership (JPFO), quite noisy for its size, has been especially zealous in promoting the idea that the current gun-control effort in America has its roots in Germany during the Hitler period. This group has gone so far as to claim in several articles published in popular magazines read by firearms enthusiasts that the current restrictive legislation being proposed by the U.S. government is modeled on a gun-control statute enacted by Germany's National Socialist government: the German Weapons Law (*Waffengesetz*) of March 18, 1938.

Again, one can understand the motivation of the JPFO. Many non-Jewish firearms owners are well aware that the movement to restrict their rights is led and promoted primarily by Jews, and anti-Jewish feeling has been growing among them. They know that the controlled news media, which are almost unanimously in favor of abridging or abolishing the Second Amendment, are very much under the influence of Jews, and they know that the most vocal anti-gun legislators in the Congress also are Jews. It is natural for a group such as the JPFO to mount a damage-control effort and attempt to prevent anti-Jewish feeling from becoming even stronger among gun owners. Their strategy is to deflect the blame from their kinsmen in the media and the government and direct it onto their most hated enemies, the National Socialists—or at least to create enough smoke to obscure the facts and keep the gun owning public confused.

Unfortunately for those who would like to link Hitler and the National Socialists with gun control, the entire premise for such an effort is false. German firearms legislation under Hitler, far from banning private ownership, actually facilitated the keeping and bearing of arms by German civilians by eliminating or ameliorating restrictive laws which had been enacted by the government preceding his: a left-center government that had contained a large number of Jews.

It is not just that the National Socialist firearms legislation was the opposite of what it has been claimed to have been by persons who want to tar modern gun-grabbers with the "Nazi" brush: the whole spirit of Hitler's government

was starkly different from its portrayal by America's mass media. The facts, in brief, are these:

The National Socialist government of Germany, unlike the government in Washington today, did not fear its citizens. Hitler was the most popular leader Germany has ever had. Unlike American presidents, he did not have to wear body armor and have shields of bulletproof glass in front of him whenever he spoke in public. At public celebrations he rode standing in an open car as it moved slowly through cheering crowds. Communists made several attempts to assassinate him, and his government stamped down hard on Communism, virtually wiping it out in Germany. Between upright, law-abiding German citizens and Hitler, however, there was a real love affair, with mutual trust and respect for one another.

The spirit of National Socialism was one of manliness, and individual self-defense and self-reliance were central to the National Socialist view of the way a citizen should behave. The notion of banning firearms ownership was utterly alien to National Socialism. In the German universities, where National Socialism gained its earliest footholds and which later became its strongest bastions, dueling was an accepted practice. Although the liberal-Jewish governments in Germany after World War I attempted to ban dueling, it persisted illegally until the National Socialists again legalized it. Fencing, target shooting, and other martial arts were immensely popular in Germany, and the National Socialists encouraged young Germans to become proficient in these activities, believing that they were important for the development of a man's character.

Gun registration and licensing (for long guns as well as for handguns) were legislated by an anti-National Socialist government in Germany in 1928, five years before the National Socialists gained power. Hitler became chancellor on January 30, 1933. Five years later his government got around to rewriting the gun law enacted a decade earlier by his predecessors, substantially ameliorating it in the process (for example, long guns were exempted from the requirement for a purchase permit; the legal age for gun ownership was lowered from 20 to 18 years; the period of validity of a permit to carry weapons was extended from one to three years; and provisions restricting the amount of ammunition or the number of firearms an individual could

own were dropped). Hitler's government may be criticized for leaving certain restrictions and licensing requirements in the law, but the National Socialists had no intention of preventing law-abiding Germans from keeping or bearing arms. Again, the firearms law enacted by Hitler's government enhanced the rights of Germans to keep and bear arms; no new restrictions were added, and many pre-existing restrictions were relaxed or eliminated.

At the end of World War II, American GIs in the occupying force were astounded to discover how many German civilians owned private firearms. Tens of thousands of pistols looted from German homes by GIs were brought back to the United States after the war. In 1945 General Eisenhower ordered all privately owned firearms in the American occupation zone of Germany confiscated, and Germans were required to hand in their shotguns and rifles as well as any handguns which had not already been stolen. In the Soviet occupation zone, German civilians were summarily shot if they were found in possession of even a single cartridge.

Jews, it should be noted, were not Germans, even if they had been born in Germany. The National Socialists defined citizenship in ethnic terms and, under Hitler, Jews were not accorded full rights of citizenship. National Socialist legislation progressively excluded Jews from key professions: teaching; the media; the practice of law; etc. The aim was not only

to free German life from an oppressive and degenerative influence, but also to persuade Jews to emigrate. The German Weapons Law of March 18, 1938, specifically excluded Jews from manufacturing or dealing in firearms or munitions, but it did not exclude them from owning or bearing personal firearms. The exclusion of Jews from the firearms business rankled them as much as any other exclusion, and in their typically ethnocentric fashion they have misrepresented the law involved as an anti-gun law in an effort to cast their enemies in a bad light.

It should be noted in passing that the restrictions placed on Jews by the National Socialists had the intended effect: between 1933 and 1939 two-thirds of the Jews residing in Germany emigrated, reducing the Jewish population of the country from 600,000 when Hitler became chancellor in 1933 to 200,000 at the outbreak of World War II in 1939. Jews in the United States, looking at this period from their



DR. WILLIAM L. PIERCE

own narrowly focused viewpoint, have described these peacetime years of the National Socialist government as a time of darkness, terror, and regression, whereas for the German people it was a time of hope, joy, and spiritual and material renewal.

Much the same type of distortion is seen in the portrayal of the United States in the early 1950s: the so-called “McCarthy Era.” Sen. Joseph McCarthy (R-Wis.) used his position as chairman of the Senate’s Government Operations Committee to expose the widespread Communist infiltration of the U.S. government and other U.S. institutions that had taken place during World War II. A substantial majority of the Communists who were dragged reluctantly out into the light of day by his efforts were Jews. As a result, the controlled media always have portrayed the period as one of terror and repression, when everyone was frightened of Sen. McCarthy’s “witch-hunt.” Of course, it was nothing of the sort to non-Jewish Americans, who were not intimidated in the least. History viewed through a Jewish lens—i.e., through media controlled by Jews and Zionists—always is distorted in a way corresponding to the interests and concerns of these groups.

Both the German Weapons Law of March 18, 1938, enacted by the National Socialists, and the Law on Firearms and Ammunition of April 12, 1928, which was enacted by an anti-National Socialist government, are given below in English translation.

A little background information first, however, may help the reader to understand their significance.

After Germany’s defeat in World War I (a defeat in which Germany’s Jews played no small part, demoralizing the home front with demonstrations and other subversive activity much as they did in America during the Vietnam war), the Kaiser abdicated, and liberals and leftists seized control of the government in 1918. Hitler, recovering in a military hospital from a British poison-gas attack, which had blinded him temporarily, made the decision to go into politics and fight against the traitors he felt were responsible for Germany’s distress.

The tendency of Germany’s new rulers after World War I was much the same as it is for the liberals in America today: they promoted cosmopolitanism, internationalism and egalitarianism. By 1923 economic conditions in Germany had become catastrophic, and there was much public unrest. The Communists had made major inroads into the labor movement and were a growing threat to the country.

Hitler had indeed gone into politics, and his National Socialists battled the Communists in the streets of Ger-

many’s cities and gradually came to be seen by many patriotic Germans in the working class and the middle class as the only force that could save Germany from a Communist takeover and total ruin. Hitler’s National Socialists continued to win recruits and gain strength during the 1920s. The Communists, with aid from the Soviet Union, also continued to grow. The political situation became increasingly unstable as the government lost popular support.

The government’s response was to substantially tighten up restrictions on the rights of German citizens to keep and bear arms. The Law on Firearms and Ammunition of April 12, 1928, was the most substantial effort in this regard. This law was enacted by a left-center government hostile to the National Socialists (the government was headed by Chancellor Wilhelm Marx and consisted of a coalition of Socialists, including many Jews, and Catholic Centrists).

Five years later, in 1933, the National Socialists were in power, Hitler headed the government, and the Communist threat was crushed decisively. The National Socialists began undoing the social and economic damage done by their predecessors. Germany was restored to full employment, degeneracy and corruption were rooted out, Jews and their collaborators were removed from one facet of national life after another, and the German people entered a new era of national freedom, health, and prosperity.

Finally, in 1938, the National Socialist government got around to enacting a new firearms law to replace the one enacted by their opponents 10 years earlier. The highlights of the 1938 law, especially as it applied to ordinary citizens rather than manufacturers or dealers, follow:

- Handguns may be purchased only on submission of a Weapons Acquisition Permit (*Waffenerwerbschein*), which must be used within one year from the date of issue. Muzzle-loading handguns are exempted from the permit requirement. [The 1928 law had required a permit for the purchase of long guns as well, but the National Socialists dropped this requirement.]
- Holders of a permit to carry weapons (*Waffenschein*) or of a hunting license do not need a Weapons Acquisition Permit in order to acquire a handgun.
- A hunting license authorizes its bearer to carry hunting weapons and handguns.
- Firearms and ammunition, as well as swords and knives, may not be sold to minors under the age of 18 years. [The age limit had been 20 years in the 1928 law.]
- Whoever carries a firearm outside of his dwelling, his

“It is Hitler’s enemies who should be compared with the gun-control advocates in America today. Those who continue to make the claim that Hitler was a gun-grabber are ignorant or dishonest.”

place of employment, his place of business, or his fenced property must have on his person a Weapons Permit. A permit is not required, however, for carrying a firearm for use at a police-approved shooting range.

A permit to acquire a handgun or to carry firearms may only be issued to persons whose trustworthiness is not in question and who can show a need for a permit. In particular, a permit may not be issued to:

1. Persons under the age of 18 years;
2. Legally incompetent or mentally retarded persons;
3. Gypsies or vagabonds;
4. Persons under mandatory police supervision [i.e., on parole] or otherwise temporarily without civil rights;
5. Persons convicted of treason or high treason or known to be engaged in activities hostile to the state;
6. Persons who for assault, trespass, a breach of the peace, resistance to authority, a criminal offense or misdemeanor, or a hunting or fishing violation were legally sentenced to a term of imprisonment of more than two weeks, if three years have not passed since the term of imprisonment.

The manufacture, sale, carrying, possession and import of the following are prohibited:

1. "Trick" firearms, designed so as to conceal their function (e.g., cane guns and belt-buckle pistols);
2. Any firearm equipped with a silencer and any rifle equipped with a spotlight; and
3. Cartridges with .22-caliber, hollow-point bullets.

That is the essence. Numerous other provisions of the law relate to firearms manufacturers, importers, and dealers; to acquisition and carrying of firearms by police, military, and other official personnel; to the maximum fees

which can be charged for permits (3 Reichsmarks); to tourists bringing firearms into Germany; and to the fines and other penalties to be levied for violations.

The requirements of "trustworthiness" and of proof of need when obtaining a permit are troubling, but it should be noted that they were simply carried over from the 1928 law: they were not formulated by the National Socialists. Under the National Socialists these requirements were interpreted liberally: a person who did not fall into one of the prohibited categories listed above was considered trustworthy, and a statement such as, "I often carry large sums of money," was accepted as proof of need.

The prohibitions of spotlight-equipped rifles and hollow-point .22 caliber ammunition were based on considerations that the former were unsporting when used for hunting, and the latter were inhumane.

It is Hitler's enemies, not Hitler, who should be compared with the gun-control advocates in America today. Then as now it was the Jews, not the National Socialists, who wanted the people's right of self-defense restricted. Those who continue to make the claim that Hitler was a gun-grabber are either ignorant or dishonest. And it was not until 1945, when the Communist and democratic victors of WWII had installed occupation governments to rule over the conquered Germans, that German citizens were finally and completely denied the right to armed self-defense. ♦

DR. WILLIAM L. PIERCE was the founder of the National Alliance, successor to the National Youth Alliance. The National Alliance seeks to save the white race and western civilization. His doctoral degree is in physics. A professor at Oregon State University, Pierce dropped everything in order to set up the National Alliance.

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DEALING WITH 'ENEMY ALIENS': THE ROOSEVELTIAN MODEL

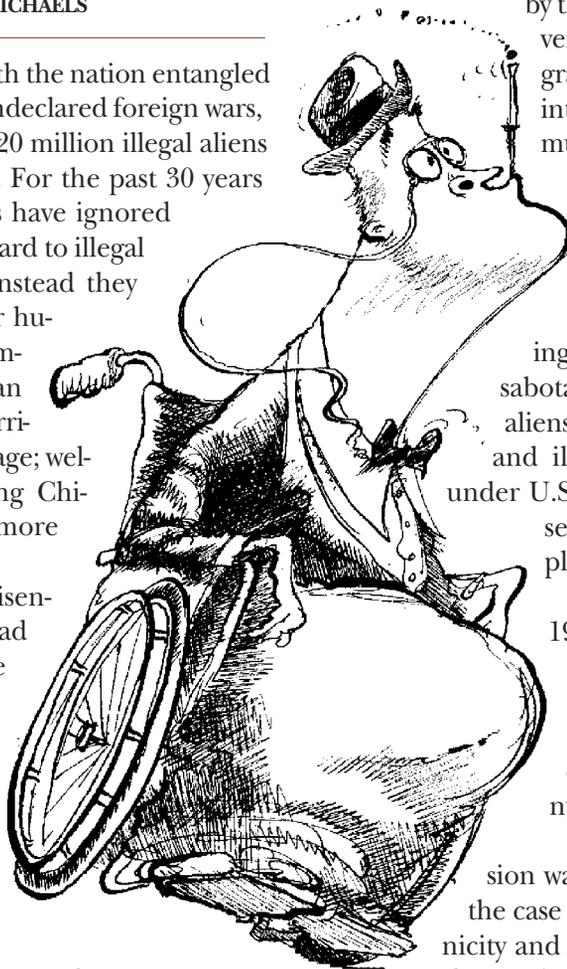
NEVER BEFORE IN HISTORY HAS THE U.S. GOVERNMENT BEEN SO DERELICT in its duty to protect the national borders and control immigration. Why is this happening, and what lessons from the past are applicable? Is it possible we could learn something from Franklin D. Roosevelt or Dwight Eisenhower? Ike apparently succeeded in deporting some 1.3 million illegal Mexican immigrants. But FDR's program against enemy aliens during World War II, it turns out, was an absolute disaster.

BY DANIEL W. MICHAELS

It is estimated that today, with the nation entangled in an unending series of undeclared foreign wars, there are between 12 and 20 million illegal aliens here in the United States. For the past 30 years successive administrations have ignored their main responsibility with regard to illegal immigration, i.e., stopping it. Instead they have preferred to publicize their humanitarian concerns, e.g., welcoming young sub-Saharan African ladies who want to avoid their horrible native traditional rites of passage; welcoming AIDS victims; welcoming Chinese couples who wish to have more than one child and so on.

President Dwight David Eisenhower, for all his faults, and he had plenty, appears to have been the last U.S. president capable of summarily deporting illegal Mexican immigrants. (He was also the last president capable of telling the Israelis "no" when they, with the French and British, attempted to seize the Suez Canal.)

Old America, essentially an outgrowth of Old Europe, may be said to have ended



by the end of the 1960s with the great, irreversible social changes (e.g., 1965 immigration laws welcoming Third Worlders, integration, globalization, secularization, multiculturalism, diversity and affirmative action, to name but a few).

Not too long ago, in the months before and during World War II, President Franklin Roosevelt was confronted with the problem of securing the nation against possible subversion, sabotage or worse at the hands of enemy aliens (German, Japanese and Italian), legal and illegal, residing in the United States under U.S. jurisdiction. (Never mind that Roosevelt provoked the war in the first place.)

When war broke out in December 1941, Roosevelt lost no time in sending 110,000 Japanese-Americans, about 3,000 German-Americans and a lesser number of Italian-Americans to concentration camps. This included a number who were U.S. citizens.

In the case of the Japanese, the decision was made solely on the basis of race. In the case of the Germans and Italians, both ethnicity and politics played a role. But what is less known is that Roosevelt, under the guise of ensuring Western Hemispheric security, even

C. Brown
Springfield News-Sun
Copley News Service

pressured the governments of Latin America to expropriate the commercial and industrial property of their citizens of German descent and to deport the owners to the United States for internment or to be bartered for Americans in Germany. This unprecedented intervention in the affairs of these Western Hemispheric states was undertaken while the “good neighbor” policy, the basic principles of which were mutuality, noninterference and respect, was supposedly in effect.

The U.S. campaign against the ethnic Germans of Latin America in World War II has been thoroughly researched and chronicled in a recent book, *Nazis and Good Neighbors: The United States Campaign Against the Germans of Latin America in World War II*, Cambridge University Press, New York, 2003, 360 pp., by Max Paul Friedman.¹ What Friedman does not, and indeed cannot, discuss, however, are the activities of the German settlers in Argentina, Brazil, Chile and Mexico before and during World War II for the simple reason that the “ABC” and Mexican governments rightly refused to accede to the U.S. president’s request to investigate, expropriate, deport or intern their ethnically German citizens.

Since the overwhelming number of German immigrants (about a million and a half) resided in the ABC countries, the onus of the U.S. demands therefore fell on Colombia, Guatemala, Costa Rica, Ecuador, Honduras and Panama, from which countries some 20% to 50% of their foreign-born (GJI) citizens were deported to the United States for internment or repatriation back to their homelands. In all, 4,058 Germans, 2,264 Japanese and 288 Italians were deported from Latin America and interned in the United States. (p. 2)

No formal charges were ever filed, and no real investigations were ever conducted to substantiate U.S. suspicions that they were agents of the Axis powers.

Prof. Friedman makes it clear from the onset that President Roosevelt himself, even before war had been officially declared, instituted measures through the State Department that violated the rights of civilians in foreign countries. In a prewar (September 1941) cozy “fireside chat,” the president warned the American people:

Hitler’s advance guards are readying footholds and bridgeheads in the New World to be used as soon as he has gained control of the oceans. Conspiracy has followed conspiracy in Latin America, where German agents at this very moment [are] carrying out intrigues, plots, machinations and sabotage. The most recent sign that the Germans

are coming is the discovery of secret air landing fields in Colombia within easy range of the Panama Canal. (p. 1)

On another occasion Roosevelt informed his ambassador to Mexico, “when ready to send armadas of bombing planes from Africa, German residents in Latin America would start a civil war, and German planes will swoop down from Africa on Brazil to decide the war on the side that Germany has taken.” (p. 2)

In a speech prepared for him by British intelligence, FDR announced the discovery of a secret map revealing German plans to conquer South America and divide the continent into five satellite states under Nazi control.² Roosevelt also urged his aides to study another report by the British secret intelligence services warning of possible German takeovers in Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Peru, Colombia,

Venezuela and Ecuador. To prevent this, the British recommended coups against all seven governments, using bribery and drastic action against intractable elements including elimination of key personnel. (p. 58)

Roosevelt ordered the military to draw up a contingency operational plan, called by the code name “Pot of Gold,” to send 100,000 U.S. troops to Brazil.

It is manifestly clear from the above statements that President Roosevelt had targeted Germany as the main threat, although it was Japan that would actually attack the United States. In his palpably haughty manner, Roosevelt, the American *grand seigneur*, dismissed the Italians with the words: “I don’t care so much about the Italians. They are a lot of opera singers. But the Germans are different: They may be dangerous.”

All the warnings and alarms about an impending invasion of Brazil by the Germans had no basis in fact but were contrived simply to engender fear and hatred of Adolf Hitler and the Nazis, against whom Roosevelt was already waging a secret war. In reality, Hitler had absolutely no interest in Latin America. He openly conceded that Latin America rightly belonged in the sphere of interest of the United States, and only wished that Germany would be granted a similar sphere of interest under a European “Monroe Doctrine.” (p. 45)

SCARE-MONGERING

The president and the British were scare-mongering to condition the American people to enter the European (and Asian) war that the British and French governments had already opened with their declarations of war against Germany.

“All the warnings & alarms about an impending invasion of Brazil by the Germans had no basis in fact but were contrived simply to engender fear and hatred of Hitler and the Nazis.”

Under a section of his book, *Nazis and Good Neighbors*, author Friedman notes that disinformation, often provided in off-the-record briefings of correspondents by U.S. embassies that regularly appeared in the press as unsourced stories, seemed to confirm the U.S. government's fears. Typical of such stories, for example, *The New York Times* reported that Colombia's Nazis were ready to attack with armored vehicles smuggled into the country by Germany. Hidden airfields were reportedly seen in Haiti, Colombia and elsewhere.

Following another *Times* report that Ecuador's commercial airline, Sociedad Ecuatoriana de Transportes Aéreos (SEDTA), could be used to bomb the Panama Canal, a U.S. investigation revealed that the airline consisted of two lumbering, obsolescent JU-52 transport planes, quite incapable of attacking anything. (p. 56)

Except for the Panama Canal, the security of which was indisputably a legitimate American concern (and which Jimmy Carter would eventually give away), there were no strategic targets for either the United States or Germany in Latin America. With regard to the canal, the United States did take sensible precautions by assessing the vulnerability of the waterway to air attacks from neighboring countries.³

More serious, however, and indicative of the true motives of America's intervention in Latin America was the U.S. takeover of the Colombian national airline Sociedad Colombo-Alemana de Transportes Aéreos (SCADTA). Founded in 1919 by Colombians and Germans, it was the earliest airline in the world (and the first commercially successful one).

Urged by the U.S. government, Pan-Am, which purchased a majority financial interest in 1931, fired all the German pilots and support personnel and replaced them with Americans. SCADTA was renamed Avianca, with a Colombian president and Pan-Am the principal shareholder. The same procedure was followed for the U.S. takeover of other Latin American airlines, as well as commercial and industrial property. (p. 107)

In July 1941 the State Department issued the Proclaimed List of Certain Blocked Nationals that in effect unilaterally blacklisted companies and individuals in Latin America suspected of being pro-Axis. Nelson Rockefeller, the coordinator of Inter-American Affairs, and Dean Acheson, head of the State Department's Division of World Trade Intelligence, set the policy that, "Persons of the German race (whether or not pro-Nazi) and concerns controlled by such persons that contribute voluntarily or

involuntarily a certain percentage of their salary or profits to local Nazi organizations" are to be boycotted and blacklisted without regard to their activities, political stance or loyalties.

As Prof. Friedman puts it, "Germanness was sufficient to make citizenship irrelevant." (p. 87) In fact, strange as it seems, Germanness and Jewishness were equally suspect in the mind of the State Department at that time.

Under the 1943 "Axis Replacement Program," Washington encouraged all Latin American countries to expropriate the most important German firms and put them up for sale. Both local Latin competitors as well as U.S. firms could then buy up the confiscated properties. The German owners were deported to the United States for internment or deported directly back to Germany in exchange for Americans still there. The Replacement Program was admittedly designed to replace German economic interests in the Latin republics with American firms and industries. (pp. 188-9)

"More serious, however, and indicative of the true motives of America's intervention in Latin America, was the U.S. takeover of the Colombian national airline, founded by Colombians and Germans."

CAMPS IN TEXAS

Most Latin American Germans were interned in camps in Texas: Camp Kenedy, for single men; Camp Seagoville, for single women and married couples without children; and Crystal City, for families. At least, conditions were quite lenient.

To fill their time, most spent their years in confinement learning English, although a few studied Russian instead.

(p. 152) Eventually, U.S. government and German officials agreed to an exchange program wherein German internees in the United States would be exchanged for their American counterparts held in Germany.

Because there were 300,000 German nationals in the United States and only 9,000 Americans in Germany, the German side proposed that unwanted Jews in Germany be included in order to balance the expatriate numbers.

The position and treatment of Jewish refugees by the American side was truly unsympathetic but partially understandable. As a result of the convergence of American security concerns, incompetent investigators and State Department obstruction, several hundred German-speaking Jews in Latin America holding German or Austrian passports were rounded up together with suspected Nazi sympathizers and interned in the United States. The British government, too, interned thousands of Jewish refugees holding only German passports.

A special section of the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp had been set aside as a "residence camp" for thousands of Jews having a real or contrived Latin American

background and provided with *promesas*, i.e., courtesy passes to immigrate to Latin America. The German government often provided these passes freely so as to balance the numbers in the exchange program. Indeed, the German authorities were hoping to exchange up to 30,000 Jews under this program. However, the United States side refused the offer for several reasons, one of which was the concern for U.S. security (many of these Jews were thought associated with Communist causes) and another was the fact that the vast majority of the American people simply did not want to take them in.

Polled in 1938, 82% of the American people responded in the negative when asked whether large numbers of Jewish exiles should be given sanctuary in the United States. Because Americans traditionally had associated Jews with radicalism of one sort or another, the U.S. government even urged the Latin American countries to reject the further influx of Jews. (pp. 211-14)

The exchange program employed several ships (*Santa Lucia*, *Serpa Pinto*, *Drottningholm*, *Gripsholm*) shuttling between America and ports in Portugal. Thousands of internees were successfully exchanged until February 1945, the last such undertaking. On board the last ship were the last 136 Jews bearing *promesas* from the Bergen-Belsen camp.

It is Friedman's firm belief that if only other nations had insisted that their Jewish citizens be returned, they would have been saved. In August 1943 Gen. Francisco Franco, for example, persuaded the Nazis to free 367 Sephardic Jews in Saloniki as Spanish citizens. (p. 220)

Regrettably, Roosevelt was not enthusiastic about the exchange program. As early as August 1942, the president wrote to Secretary of State Cordell Hull:

I believe that we should be very careful in repatriating any enemy aliens to Germany other than the diplomatic corps. My reason for saying this is that all German aliens in America are potential, if not actual, spies and the Americans in Germany are not. While I think it is tough on the Americans who must remain in Germany throughout the war, I nevertheless think that Germany gets the best of the exchange. (p. 198)

The two gentlemen in the State Department responsible for implementing President Roosevelt's instructions with regard to enemy alien internment and deportation were Assistant Secretary of State Breckinridge Long, a wealthy individual who resided in his colonial estate, Montpelier Manor, and Albert Clattenburg, assistant chief of Long's Special Division. As Friedman makes very clear, neither gentleman was particularly sympathetic to the plight of the Jews.



Above is pictured a group of German-American internees at Fort Lincoln Detention Facility in Bismarck, North Dakota. Many of those pictured above were rounded up shortly after the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor. Interestingly, out of 742 foreign-born recipients of the Congressional Medal of Honor, our nation's highest award



for valor under fire, 138 German-Americans received this high honor. Right, Italian-Americans Catherine Buccellato and her son, Nick, are pictured in a World War II-era photo. Nick served in the U.S. Navy during the war. To add insult to injury, Nick came home on leave to find his family's house abandoned. While he had been serving his country overseas, his mother was forced from her Pittsburg, California home in the Italian-American "alien" round-up.

JEWISH PLIGHT

Long had used his office to prevent all but a trickle of Jewish refugees from entering the United States. Long said: "They are lawless, scheming, defiant—and in many ways unassimilable." Aware that his views were not popular in all quarters, Long confided in his diary:

I have incurred the enmity of various powerful and vengeful elements. The Communists, extreme radicals, Jewish professional agitators, refugee enthusiasts who blindly seek the admission of persons under the guise of refugees, and their sympathetic agents in the government—they all hate me.

But, as author Friedman continues, he reflected views widespread in the bureaucracy and U.S. society at large (with the exception of President Roosevelt and his advisors) that linked Jews to Bolshevism, disloyalty and dishonesty. (pp. 156-7)

Breckinridge Long's assistant, Albert Clattenburg, handled many of the day-to-day decisions such as, for example, Jews who refused to be repatriated to Germany, whence they came, holding German passports. These individuals would remain in internment. (p. 146) Following the president's wishes, Clattenburg, speaking for the State Department, rejected any further exchange of Bergen-Belsen Jews for Germans in America on the grounds that it would be tantamount to an exchange of trained specialized personnel, against individuals not having such attributes. Clattenburg rejected the request of both German and Jewish internees for the right of *habeas corpus*.

Even after the war ended and internment could no longer be justified, Clattenburg insisted that the remaining Jews be deported to Germany because, as he reasoned, with Hitler and Nazism dead, there was, after all, no anti-Semitism to fear. (pp. 216, 302)

In late 1942 the U.S. Justice Department assumed control of the internment camps and soon undertook an investigation of the entire internment, exchange and repatriation program. Author Friedman especially credits Attorney General Francis Biddle, Edward Ennis, head of the Justice Department's Alien Enemy Control Unit, and Special Investigator Raymond Ickes for immediately determining that State Department's program was unfair and unjust. After studying the situation the youthful Ickes, who spoke fluent Spanish, reported:

Most of these people had no more business being in detention in the United States than I did. . . . Lots of them were being railroaded up here not because they were dangerous Axis nationals but because they owned a *finca* [farm] and the most convenient way of getting the *finca* was to get them interned in the United States.

It was not long before other State officials, including even Clattenburg, recognized the injustices in the program and repented their own part in the shabby treatment of innocent Germans and refugee Jews. In our system of checks and balances, it was truly a victory of the judiciary over the executive branch.

In the New America today, some 60 years after World War II, many of the State Department offices previously occupied by gentlemen like Breckinridge Long and Clattenburg are now very likely occupied by Jewish gentlemen, women or immigrants from faraway places. In the past two decades an immigrant Jewish gentleman from Germany,

an immigrant Jewish lady from Czechoslovakia and an African American man and lady have occupied the office of secretary of State. Individuals like their former occupants, Long and Clattenburg, might even be refused employment as being too stuffy or narrow minded.

WORTHLESS PROGRAM

Aside from the illegal confiscation and resale of German property in Latin America, the entire internment program, ostensibly aimed at neutralizing security risks, proved worthless. Of the 4,000 German deportees as a whole, only about 400 had even been members of the Nazi Party. (p. 111) Only eight of the 4,058 German deportees were even alleged to have been involved in espionage. The FBI reported that there had been no cases of sabotage whatsoever. Whatever German agents might have been working against America resided in the ABC countries and Mexico and therefore were immune to American scrutiny. (p. 9)

Moreover, the deportees were routinely brought into the United States without visas and were then considered, when the need arose, to have entered the country illegally and therefore were subject to detention or expulsion as the U.S. government saw fit. When the internees complained they had been kidnapped to the United States against their will and of course had no visas, they were told that the law considered them to have entered the United States illegally. (p. 117)

The forced deportation of innocent Germans back to Germany, some of whom had lived in Latin America since World War I, quite resembled a small-scale Operation Keelhaul. Ironically, U.S. authorities insisted on the repatriation of Germans who did not want ever to return to Germany, but refused to permit those who chose repatriation for fear that they would oppose the United States in the war. Germans who refused to be repatriated back to Germany as well as most of the important German property owners, no matter how weak or absent the evidence against them, were kept in internment until the war ended.

When the war finally ended, State Department officials wanted to forcibly deport all the remaining internees because their continued detention might prove an embarrassment to the Department if all were innocent. Besides, if they returned to their home countries in Latin America, they would undoubtedly disparage the United States. However, as the postwar period developed, the expulsion of millions of ethnic Germans from Eastern Europe to the rump state of West Germany made it increasingly difficult to cram Latin American Germans there as well. Also, the United

“The forced deportation of innocent Germans back to Germany, some of whom had lived in Latin America since World War I, quite resembled a small-scale Operation Keelhaul.”

States found itself in the awkward position of importing desirable German scientists and technicians (many of them Nazi Party members) from defeated Germany in Operation Paperclip, while deporting innocent Germans to a country from which they had emigrated.

Laws governing the treatment of enemy aliens in wartime were inadequate in World War II. The Alien Enemy Act of 1798, which was directed against hostile French nationals at the time, was the only U.S. law on the books governing the treatment of enemy aliens in wartime. While the law does permit the “summary apprehension” of enemy nationals in the United States, it did not authorize the internment or deportation of enemy nationals in other sovereign states.

It was not until 1949 that the Geneva Convention Relative to the Protection of Civilian Persons in Time of War was internationally accepted to codify the permissible practices concerning the deportation of civilian noncombatants from a nonbelligerent to a belligerent country, the indefinite internment of civilians without serious hearings or inquiry, and the use of civilians for forced labor. All the major belligerents of World War II, Allies and Axis alike, had cavalierly violated the rights of innocent civilians, although these basic principles had been in place since the Hague peace conferences of 1899 and 1907. (p. 232)

RIGHTS “CANNOT BE ABOLISHED”

For example, Article 23 of the 1907 Hague Convention on Laws and Customs of War states that “the rights and actions of the nationals of the hostile party cannot be abolished, suspended or inadmissible in a court of law.” But of course none of the German, Japanese or Italian enemy aliens were permitted access to any court of law. (p. 302)

President Roosevelt’s World War II alien internment program, ostensibly established to ensure the security of the Western Hemisphere against Axis subversion, but which actually devolved into the confiscation of German-owned properties, was a relatively small-scale operation involving thousands of people. Today, were a major war to occur, the United States would have to deal with millions of enemy aliens whose identities, locations and intentions are all unknown.

Precious few, if any, Nazi agents were ever found in Latin America. After all, millions of Germans, Italians and Japanese had immigrated to the New World precisely to escape conditions in the Old. Consequently, the publicly professed intention to secure the Western Hemisphere against German or Japanese invasion and subversion soon took the

form of strictly economic warfare. Both the U.S. government in Washington, which sought to find Nazis in Latin America, as well as the Nazi Party Foreign Organization in Berlin, which hoped to recruit Nazi agents in Latin America, were to be sorely disappointed.

To summarize, the U.S. enemy alien internment program of World War II was a complete failure with regard to improving national security. Moreover, the program generated such hostility in the Latin countries that the Good Neighbor policy of the 1930s became all but a dead letter. Unfortunately, good neighborliness and the rule of law too often evaporate in the heat of war.

POSTSCRIPT

On September 26, 2006 *The Washington Times* (p. A2) published an article entitled “WWII Camp Fades Away: People of German Descent Interned for Exchanges” in which the few remaining survivors describe their pathetic experiences under President Roosevelt’s enemy alien program.

When asked to comment on the program, State Department spokeswoman Nancy Beck said: “In order to comment on it, I would have to research the entire history of World War II and find out it whether in fact it was as you say. I am not in a position to do that for you.”

End of story. ♦

ENDNOTES:

1 Friedman is an assistant professor of history at Florida State University and a former Woodrow Wilson postdoctoral fellow in the humanities.

2 In this same fireside chat the president made other untrue incendiary statements intended to stoke up war hysteria, for example: “[I have in my possession] another document made in Germany by Hitler’s government. It is a detailed plan to abolish all existing religions—Catholic, Protestant, Mohammedan, Hindu, Buddhist and Jewish alike.” Ironically, the president, a Freemason of the highest order, had just recognized the Soviet Union, an atheistic state that had banned all religions.

3 During World War II the Japanese did consider the feasibility of attacking the canal by positioning an aircraft-carrying submarine within striking distance.

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A Visit With Leon Degrelle

Pro-German French Poet Impressed by Belgian Politician

WHAT FOLLOWS THIS BRIEF INTRODUCTION is an article about Leon Degrelle from 1936, when the fiery Walloon was not just young in spirit but literally young, only 30. But in any room, as the visitor testifies below, and in any group, he was always the youngest man there in his love of life and in upholding the ideals of the modern Christian knight. This article was by the great French novelist, poet, journalist and film critic Robert Brasillach (1909-1945). In his nationalist newspaper *Je Suis Partout* ["I Am Everywhere"] of June 20, 1936, Robert Brasillach described a one-hour visit in Brussels with Leon Degrelle. Just three weeks before, on May 23, 1936, out of seeming electoral nowhere, Degrelle and 20 other Rexists had ascended from the despised ranks of the people in triumph into the stodgy, corrupt Belgian Parliament with 11.5% of the vote on their very first outing. It was a sensation, and it was all due to Degrelle. (Brasillach's successor in 1943 at the newspaper "I am Everywhere" was Pierre-Antoine Cousteau—the brother of Jacques Cousteau, the internationally famous underwater explorer, undersea filmmaker and crusader for clean oceans.)

BY ROBERT BRASILLACH

Visite à Léon Degrelle ("A Visit With Leon Degrelle")
(June 20, 1936, *Je Suis Partout*, Paris)

You knew already, my dear Angèle, that I spent the week in Belgium since the Parisian café workers have walked out on strike. It was not, though, as you seem to insinuate, for my immoderate love of the beers of Belgium—although they are excellent. . . .

Nor was it to deposit in their banks my capital, of which I have none.

I will tell you some day about the whole trip, but first I must respond to the slightly anxious question you pose: "Did you see Leon Degrelle!?" I recognize well the charming illogic of your heart and mind: you love the [leftist] Front Populaire, and you gladly raise, at tea with your girlfriends, your revolutionary fist—by the way a petite and delicious fist—but you are susceptible to leaders of men, and the last born of these chiefs does not displease you.

Well, be reassured, my dear Angèle, I saw the man of whom you spoke with fascinated horror. I would hesitate somewhat to describe him to you if I were addressing an-

other. We French are fairly maladroit when speaking of things Belgian, and I would fear to speak in error.

I read in [Degrelle's] newspaper *Rex* a mischievous account of an interview he granted to a Parisian journalist with one of the big papers. Believe me, after Degrelle nailed him I would very much like not to be that journalist.

So I did see Leon Degrelle, on the exact day he attained his 30th birthday, on June 15th. This young leader, to tell the truth, does not seem to be very much over 25. And one must first admit that, presented with this vigorous lad, surrounded by other lads just as young, one cannot fight off a fairly bitter melancholy for us.

People thought they could denigrate [the] Rex[ist Party] by calling it a "movement of boys." Today, I see around Leon Degrelle men of all age groups, but the youthfulness to be found there is the one that counts, that of the spirit.

Still, the Rexist core is the literally young. It is the physical animation of its leaders, which communicates itself to the whole. Alas, my dear Angèle, when will we in France ever have such a "movement of boys"?

To other and older observers, perhaps the offices of Rex might be unimpressive, [compared to] such as the office of their daily *Le Pays Réel* ["The Real Country"] where I am going shortly to get some brochures—and a Rexist insignia

Who Was Robert Brasillach & Why Was He Executed?

AFTER THE NORMANDY invasion of 1944, truth-tellers such as Robert Brasillach lived dangerously. In the months-long and bloody hysteria of France's "liberation," the writer was arrested, put on a one-day trial in January 1945, then shot "for treason" by a firing squad on February 6, 1945. His crime? He had written pro-German articles.

Protests before and after Brasillach's judicial murder came from a galaxy of French literary and cultural giants of all political persuasions: existentialist Albert

Camus; playwrights Jean Cocteau and Jean Anouilh; and the future Nobel laureate for literature (1952), François Mauriac. How ironic that Mauriac was the spiritual mentor of the provisional president of the French republic, Charles de Gaulle, who confirmed his death sentence and truly never lived down that decision.

Since then, Brasillach, by his very death, has brought shame on the French left and become a martyr to the right. In October 2001, the leftist *Le Point* magazine mourned the damage to the left's image from the forthright life and courageous death of this, as they admit, "gentle fascist." A rueful de Gaulle later conceded that Brasillach "possessed a phenomenal level of culture." With gallantry, wit and style, the 36-year-old Brasillach called out to his firing squad (two soldiers had become too nervous to even tie his hands properly at the post): "Courage! And—aside from this—*Vive la France!*"

His life went on through his writings and the tributes of his friends, and new ones are always being born.

Brasillach's brother-in-law was Maurice Bardèche, a great writer (although almost unknown in America) who, undeterred by Brasillach's judicial murder, became as early as 1946 the



Brasillach in court, Jan. 19, 1945. He was shot Feb. 6, 1945.

world's first great debunker of the "holocaust" and the Nuremberg trials. In the words of Brasillach's lawyer, Jacques Isorni, who later defended Marshal Philippe Pétain:

For us, the literature of Brasillach was like a radiant morning, the first fervor of life, the early day's full hopes and the friendships that would continue for all time. It was he who so marvelously painted, with his elongated and supple turns of phrase, our awakening to life—and the ecstasy of the

young before the riches of existence. It was he who expressed our tastes, our anguish, our struggles and our first disillusionments as men. He was our youth; he was mine. He was the youth of our whole generation and, condemned or acquitted tomorrow or in a half-century, it is by [Brasillach] and perhaps by him alone that our youth will be transmitted to our children. It is through him that the patrimony of our 20s and 30s has a chance to survive.

And so, of course, the great, eternally young poet Brasillach recognized the qualities of the great, eternally young Rexist Leon Degrelle, and expressed this kindred spirit in the accompanying article, composed for *Je Suis Partout* in the form of a letter to a female friend, Angèle.

It starts with a very French answer to the her question why Brasillach of Paris was in the Brussels of Degrelle: Partly, for the Belgian beer (powerful, but with natural fruit syrups, a delight Americans do not know); more pressingly, the cafe workers in Paris were on strike. How can a man work? The main reason, though: Brasillach heard that Degrelle was a human phenomenon. ♦

with which I will stupefy passersby in Paris.

I have already seen these sorts of student meeting places, messy, lively, where jokes and good humor reign. And then you remind yourself that these students have hundreds of thousands of men and women behind them, that they are listened to, that they may be the dawn of a grand thing, and that in any case we have much to learn from them.

I see coming toward me an agile young man, in good

health, and whose eyes shine so joyfully in his full face. He speaks to me in a voice designed for haranguing crowds, voluminous but natural. I do not yet know what he is going to say or what it will mean, but he breathes the joy of life, the love of life, and at the same time a desire to improve this life and for all, and to fight—already these are traits to admire.

I do not believe, Angèle, that there are great leaders without powerful animal energy, without physical radiance.

I do not know if Léon Degrelle has other qualities, but he has these. There are others a leader needs, just as visible by the way, and just as instinctive.

“I am not a political theoretician,” he says forcefully. “Politics is something you feel; it is an instinct. If one lacks this instinct, it is useless to search for it. But of course one must also work; one must make every effort. We have been making ourselves known for several years now. The sweet summertime does not come in one day.”

How much this phrase fits him! He has a seasonal view of politics, a grand sense of the winds that blow. He sniffs for the air currents of the carnal man. It has been with this sense that Leon Degrelle has touched so many spirits in Belgium and even beyond its frontiers. He has crystallized in his “Rex” not ideas but tendencies of the spirit.

Tendencies, yes, but then translated into details in a much more precise manner than one might expect. It is because he distrusts abstractions that he fleshes out details and Rex is having success. It is of details that our daily life consists, and not of generalities. Women, my dear Angèle, can appreciate that.

“This is what the right-wing parties in France, as in Belgium, have been unable to see,” he tells me. “They have a social program, of course, but they never apply it to life. They don’t know at all about the life of the people. The only class in society that has any political education, good or bad, is the working class; it is the only one that goes to meetings, reads the activist press, and that knows how to demand what it wants. The right-wing parties have excluded themselves from the people’s participation in political life.

“And without the people what can you do?”

But to win them over one must start by understanding them, I propose.

Degrelle says: “Our movement is a popular movement. One should never think that it is the socialists who do something for the workers. The 40-hour workweek? It has existed for two years now in Fascist Italy.”¹

Next year [1937], in Germany, they will take the workers on three-week cruises to the Canary Islands of Spain, to the Azores, on special ocean liners designed just for them. [Hitler’s *Kraft durch Freude* (“Strength Through Joy”) program began in 1933, the year the National Socialists came to power. It borrowed much from the Fascist Italian *Dopo Lavoro* (“After Labor”) movement, which, however, was only for after-hour leisure activities to refresh workers. “Strength Through Joy” also had activities during the workday—such as live music concerts, even by the Berlin Philharmonic and the like—and organized entire vacations. It also developed for

worker budgets the Volkswagen, the “people’s car.”

Degrelle says: “Our movement is a popular movement. One should never think that it is the socialists who do something “It is the authoritarian regimes that are giving the workers holidays and vacations and making the worker feel his dignity. That is why they are coming to us now.”

And Degrelle starts to laugh, all of a sudden, with that youthful spirit that never leaves him. “Ah! the Communists! they are furious! They cannot hold any [well-attended] meetings; they come and march to protest ours.

“The red flag? That is our flag!

“The Front Populaire? There is only one true one in Belgium, Le Front Populaire Rex.

“The workers’ song *The Internationale*? It is we who sing it, with other words.

“Strikes? We demand exactly what the workers demand. [Now that we are in Parliament] I will introduce a bill for a 10% increase in wages—but without demagoguery. At the same time a bill must be introduced that wages go up only when factory income does.”

Becoming more serious, he adds: “The important thing is the spirit in which we do everything. After a catastrophe in our mines, our king, Albert, asked a worker: “What do you want?” He replied: ‘We want to be respected.’ Respect! *Voilà l’essentiel*. This is what the right-wing parties do not comprehend, neither yours in France nor ours.”

Leon Degrelle has begun pacing up and down in his office. He feels anger

against all this incomprehension by the men of the right and the men of the left—anger against all these old formulas, against everything that is irritating so many young people in every country at the same time. Pell-mell, he explains to me his projects, in which are so curiously wedded modern corporatism and Christian principles.²

He wants to create a social service for women, to send young middle-class girls, during the day, to sick people and to women in childbirth; he wants to have all workers like their work.

Maybe, on certain economic principles, some specialists would want to debate him. I am not a specialist; I didn’t come to argue with him, anymore than I would debate (would I have the right to?) the specifically Belgian politics of Leon Degrelle, or a Flemish-rights supporter in Flanders, a Walloon in Wallonia.³

Who knows if these politics may not save Belgium? All that concerns me is the newspaper he proffers me, today’s number of the *Le Pays Réel* (“The Real Country”):

“Workers of all classes, unite!” I read in the headline.

It is the direct voice, the new vocabulary of this party of

“Politics is something you feel; it is an instinct. If one lacks this instinct, it is useless to search for it. . . . The sweet summertime does not come in one day.”
—LEON DEGRELLE

youths. One can think whatever one wants of it, one feels close to them.

And there is this: the Leon Degrelle revolution is a moral revolution. It is not like any other organization. Leon Degrelle wants to rekindle the higher feelings, the love of one's king and country; to help the family, to grant terrestrial happiness as much as he can to the worker. That is what Mussolini and Salazar did. It's not surprising that he raises around him so much expectation, and also so much hatred.

We speak then of *la France*, of its culture—toward which he recognizes so great a debt—of its men, of the desire that any civilized person must feel to see our country emerge from its worn-out formulae and dangerous illusions.

I see clearly that our parties, whatever they are, have nothing worthwhile to say to this young man, so direct and forceful. "There is only one party on the right that knows what it wants in your country," he tells me." (It is Action française.) And he adds: "Naturally, we have all read Maurras."⁴

He then returns to his love of action, to his immense meetings, to his material projects, which are luminous with his great hopes. . . .

Why should I hide from you, my dear Angèle, that I left Léon Degrelle feeling a certain bitterness? The other week, I was in the Chamber of Deputies in the Belgian Parliament, in front of young and old fossils.

Here, there would perhaps be much to discuss, and a lot of points still remain obscure in this Rexism, even after having read the books of its young doctors of philosophy. I don't want to judge anything based on a one-hour meeting. But books are not all there is in the world.

This youthfulness, both moral and physical, this assembly of young people who seem almost to be playing at constructing a world and who, in fact, work relentlessly, speak, write, fight, are constantly on the streets and in the trains, stopping at the smallest villages, and sleeping two or three hours a day, but without ever abandoning their joy—all this—why shouldn't I say it?²—fills me with wonder and saddens me. Of all the confused movements that agitate France, could not finally some youthfulness emerge in our nation as well.⁵

I don't know what Leon Degrelle will do, and I am not a prophet as M. Blum is.⁶ But believe me, my dear Angèle, it is quite moving to stand on the doorstep of something that is just beginning—and is already threatened by so many dangers; to look at a hope that is beginning to germinate, and *ma foi!* ["my faith!" = "hand on my heart"], even though we may not like everything about it in the future—to admire it." ♦

ENDNOTES:

1 In many factories throughout the Western world in the 1930s, 12- to 16-hour workdays, six long days a week, were the rule; going home meant returning to a loud, stiflingly hot, crowded, unhygienic slum apartment where sleep, privacy or other recreation—except drinking—was difficult to obtain.

2 Corporatism, from the Italian word *corporativismo*, was an anti-capitalist doctrine endorsed by Pope Leo XIII in 1899 and by Pope Pius XI in 1931, as well as by Mussolini, by Hitler, by many modern East Asian governments, and, one modern Russian observer



This chubby-faced, bespectacled photo of Robert Brasillach is familiar to Frenchmen and others who remember him. Brasillach loved his nation—France—and inspired an entire generation through his various writings. (One can see Brasillach's enthusiasm for life demonstrated clearly in the letter to a lady friend reprinted here.) The problem was, he made openly clear to all his admiration for the accomplishments of the energetic national socialist states rising in Europe. France, he thought, had become complacent, led by aging men with even older ideas. Honestly voicing such admiration for national socialism and the Vichy government cost him his life. This was his only crime.

states, by Vladimir Putin. It means that the economy should answer to both the national leader and to powerful associations of different occupations and businesses—steelmakers, writers, clergy, farmers—similar to the old medieval guilds, and not be at the mercy of international stockholders.

3 One Flemish reader of TBR and former member of the Flemish Waffen-SS knows well the truth of this; he as a boy, with his father, passed out leaflets and sold newspapers in the Flemish language for Degrelle.

4 Charles Maurras (1868-1952), a member of the French Academy, was by far the greatest "far-right" thinker in France in his time, and head of "French Action." His "Camelots of the King" were tough-as-nails street vendors of his newspaper. He coined the phrase "internal foreigners" to refer to French Freemasons, Jews and Calvinists. (An agnostic, Maurras considered Calvinists primarily as political allies of the Jews; in France, historically, Calvinists and Jews often have been in league against the common Catholic enemy.) Maurras also denounced "Swiss ideas," referring to both Calvinism, the product of John Calvin of Geneva, born John Cohen, and to the teachings of Jean-Jacques Rousseau, also of Geneva, which inspired the French Revolution. Maurras, like Brasillach, would be sentenced to death for "collaboration" after 1944, but died after years in prison in 1952.

5 The concept and word *élan* (=spiritedness, ardor, gaiety and zest) are of course French, very French. But the French are also ice-cold logicians who want details when a different spirit possesses them, like their great mathematician Rene Descartes, who developed (independently of Pierre de Fermat) the concept of the x and y axes in plane geometry and ruled: "I think, therefore I am."

6 This may be a sarcastic reference to Blum's infamous late 1932 prophecy that Hitler, after a minor electoral setback, was "finished." A few months later, Hitler founded the Third Reich.

FROM THE BARNES REVIEW BOOK CLUB . . .

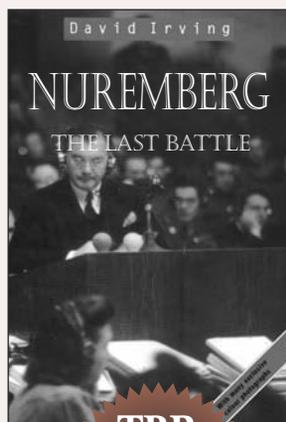
DAVID IRVING'S



NUREMBERG: THE LAST BATTLE

BY AGREEMENT OF THE ALLIED POWERS, major German and Italian leaders were to be identified as war criminals, tried, prosecuted, found guilty by whatever means necessary and punished.

World War II had been claimed by the victors to have been a “Good War,” and the war crimes trials at Nuremberg were rigged to prove the triumph of good over evil. As one American member of the Nuremberg Tribunal privately advised his colleagues, “It is, in my opinion, offensive to our concept of justice to punish a man for doing exactly what one has done himself.” And in fact, there would be few crimes listed on the indictment at Nuremberg of which one or other of the four prosecuting powers was not itself



guilty. In the cause of defeating Hitler, civilian populations had been burned and blasted, murdered, brutalized, intimidated, deported and enslaved; aggressive wars had been launched; neutral countries occupied by pretext and deceit; and the unalterable paragraphs of international conventions flagrantly violated.

Using the unpublished diaries and papers of the principal actors—the judges, lawyers, and the “war criminals” themselves—David Irving has pieced together the remarkable history of the trial of the century, the inside stories, personal letters, poignant moments and the travesties of justice. *Nuremberg: The Last Battle*—hardback, 377 pages, #445, \$45 minus 10% for TBR subscribers.

THIS BOOK IS AVAILABLE FROM TBR BOOK CLUB, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Use the ordering form on page 64 or call TBR toll free at 1-877-773-9077 to charge a copy to Visa or MasterCard. S&H charges apply: \$5 on orders up to \$50; \$10 on orders from \$50.01 to \$100; \$15 on orders over \$100. Outside the U.S. please email tbrc@aol.com for foreign shipping rates. To see more hard-to-find books and videos online, visit the TBR website at barnesreview.org.

STALIN'S WILLING EXECUTIONERS

BY SEVER PLOCKER

We mustn't forget that some of the greatest murderers of modern times were Jewish. Here's a particularly forlorn historical date: About 90 years ago, between the 19th and 20th of December 1917, in the midst of the Bolshevik revolution and civil war, Lenin signed a decree calling for the establishment of the All-Russian Extraordinary Commission for Combating Counter-Revolution and Sabotage, also known as Cheka.

Within a short period of time, Cheka became the largest and cruelest state security organization. Its organizational structure was changed every few years, as were its names: From Cheka to GPU, later to NKVD, and later to KGB.

We cannot know with certainty the number of deaths Cheka was responsible for in its various manifestations, but the number is surely at least 20 million, including victims of the forced collectivization, the hunger, large purges, expulsions, banishments, executions and mass death at Gulags.

Whole population strata were eliminated: independent farmers, ethnic minorities, members of the bourgeoisie, senior officers, intellectuals, artists, labor movement activists, "opposition members" who were defined completely randomly, and countless members of the Communist party itself.

In his new, highly praised book *The War of the World*, historian Niall Ferguson writes that no revolution in the history of mankind devoured its children with the same unrestrained appetite as did the Soviet revolution. . . .

Lenin, Stalin, and their successors could not have carried out their deeds without wide-scale cooperation of disciplined "terror officials," cruel interrogators, snitches, executioners, guards, judges, perverts and many bleeding hearts who were members of the progressive Western Left and were deceived by the Soviet regime of horror and even provided it with a kosher certificate.

All these things are well-known to some extent or another, even though the former Soviet Union's archives have not yet been fully opened to the public. But who knows about this? Within Russia itself, very few people have been brought to justice for their crimes in the service of the NKVD and KGB. The Russian public discourse today completely ignores the question of "how could it have happened to us"? As opposed to Eastern European nations, the Russians did not settle the score with their Stalinist past.

And us, the Jews? An Israeli student finishes high school without ever hearing the name "Genrikh Yagoda," the greatest Jewish murderer of the 20th century, the GPU's deputy commander and the founder and commander of the NKVD. Yagoda diligently implemented Stalin's collectivization orders and is responsible for

the deaths of at least 10 million people. His Jewish deputies established and managed the Gulag system. After Stalin no longer viewed him favorably, Yagoda was demoted and executed, and was replaced as chief hangman in 1936 by Yezhov, the "blood-thirsty dwarf." Yezhov was not Jewish but was blessed with an active Jewish wife. In his book *Stalin: Court of the Red Star*, Jewish historian Sebag Montefiore writes that during the darkest period of terror, when the Communist killing machine worked in full force, Stalin was surrounded by beautiful, young Jewish women.

Stalin's close associates and loyalists included member of the Central Committee and Politburo Lazar Kaganovich. Montefiore characterizes him as the "first Stalinist" and adds that those starving to death in Ukraine, an unparalleled tragedy in the history of humankind aside from . . . Mao's terror in China, did not move Kaganovich.

Many Jews sold their soul to the devil of the Communist revolution and have blood on their hands for eternity. We'll mention just one more: Leonid Reichman, head of the NKVD's special department and the organization's chief interrogator, who was a particularly cruel sadist.

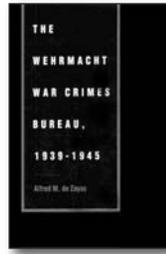
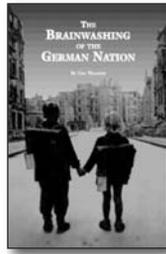
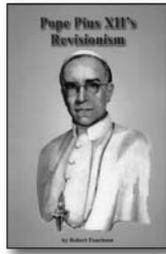
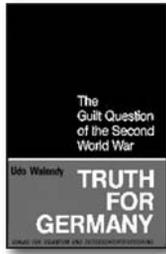
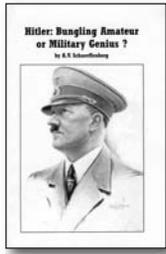
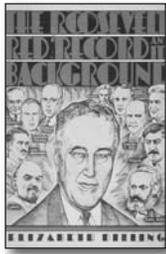
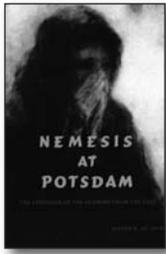
In 1934, according to published statistics, 38.5% of those holding the most senior posts in the Soviet security apparatuses were of Jewish origin. They too, of course, were gradually eliminated in the next purges. In a fascinating lecture at a Tel Aviv University convention [in 2006], Dr. Halfin described the waves of Soviet terror as a "carnival of mass murder," "fantasy of purges," and "messianism of evil." Turns out that Jews too, when they become captivated by messianic ideology, can become great murderers, among the greatest known by modern history.

The Jews active in official Communist terror apparatuses (in the Soviet Union and abroad) and who at times led them, did not do this, obviously, as Jews, but rather, as Stalinists, Communists, and "Soviet people." Therefore, we find it easy to ignore their origin and "play dumb." What do we have to do with them?

But let's not forget them. My own view is different. I find it unacceptable that a person will be considered a member of the Jewish people when he does great things, but not considered part of our people when he does amazingly despicable things.

Even if we deny it, we cannot escape the Jewishness of "our hangmen," who served the Red Terror with loyalty and dedication from its establishment. After all, others [cannot be expected to ignore] their origin. ♦

SEVER PLOCKER is chief economics editor and deputy editor-in-chief of *Yediot Ahronot*, Israel's largest Hebrew daily newspaper. See Ynet News: Opinion from Israel. See also www.ynet.co.il/english/articles/ for more.



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REVISIONISM & WORLD WAR TWO

Nemesis at Potsdam. By Alfred de Zayas. The author gives a revealing account of the horrifying expulsion of 15 million German-speaking men, women and children from East Central Europe in the months after the end of WWII. Millions died during that expulsion. The story of that atrocity is now virtually unknown in the English-speaking world. No understanding of modern Germany will be complete without the knowledge of this ghastly period. Over 70 photos and maps. #116, softcover, 352 pages, \$19.

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Hitler: Bungling Amateur or Military Genius? By A.V. Schaerffenberg. Adolf Hitler's detractors say he ruined the German war effort, micro-managing every move his generals made. Other say Hitler was a genius who was decades if not centuries ahead of his time. What is the truth about Hitler's military skills? In this book we learn that Churchill was no match for Hitler; the French were no peace lovers; Hitler's invasion of Russia probably saved

Europe from Soviet domination; and how the breaking of the Nazi codes gave the Allies an incalculable advantage in almost every battle. We also learn much about Goring, Guderian, Rommel, Mussolini, the disposition of the Waffen SS etc. Softcover, 172 pages, 80 illustrations, #442, \$13.

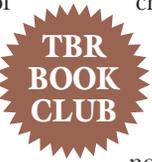
Truth for Germany: The Guilt Question of the Second World War. By Udo Walendy. His writings have been banned by the German government but are available in the U.S. in the form of his meticulously researched, maverick publications. In this book, Walendy has accumulated a vast pool of correspondence and dispatches among Roosevelt, Churchill and other politicians that clearly paint a disturbing picture of Allied intentions toward Germany before the outbreak of hostilities. Germany was to be obliterated at all costs. Softcover, #1S, 530 pages, \$28. Hardback, #1H, 530 pages, \$33.

Pope Pius XII's Revisionism. By Robert Faurisson. Favorable to the Allies and obligingly helpful to the Jews, Pius XII was also a Revisionist. It is precisely his Revisionist's skepticism, and not any ignorance of the facts, that explains his silence on the alleged physical extermination of the Jews, on the alleged Nazi gas chambers and on the alleged 6 million victims. The only way to rehabilitate the memory of the maligned Pope is to speak the language of verifiable truth and historical exactitude. Additionally this volume contains: John

XXIII's "Prayer for the Jews"—an examination of its historicity; the reaction of the pope to passages in the Talmud referencing Jesus and his banishment to hell; six posthumous questions for John Paul II about Edith Stein; a letter from Henri Roques to Henri Amouroux; how the Pope really felt; and much more. Softcover, 105 pages, #472, \$22.

The Brainwashing of the German Nation. By Udo Walendy—It was Khrushchev who said that historians are dangerous people and have to be "controlled." Indeed, Udo Walendy is dangerous because he refuses to accept the official historical lies of the German and Allied governments. For this crime, he has been sent to jail several times. In this short book Walendy describes the hidden truth of the "legal" origin of today's German laws, forced on a defeated people, now stripped of their history and their identity, brainwashed by their conquerors. #110, softcover, 64 pages, \$9.

The Wehrmacht War Crimes Bureau, 1939–1945. By Alfred M. de Zayas. This former high-ranking official at the Center for Human Rights at the United Nations from 1981-1992, De Zayas takes a look at WWII Allied and Axis war crimes, real and imagined. Many pictures and data on atrocities never reported in the Allied media or by historians are presented in detail. War crimes from both sides are cited. #196, softcover, 364 pages, \$22.50.



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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

AVOID RELIGIOUS WRANGLES

I realize you must be relevant as well as factual, but please don't let yourselves become the sounding board/battleground for religious factions. Lady Renouf is strongly anti-Christian and Rev. Robb is "fringe Christianity." Neither represents mainline Christianity with its wonderful personal and social benefits.

Your commitment to intellectual freedom—in contrast to modern thought manipulation and control—and an open forum is greatly commended. I just hope you don't let yourself be used to the detriment of those principles.

GARY MCKINLEY
Texas

CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM . . .

Well worth a correction is the Israel Shahak quote (p. 58, TBR, January/February 2008) from my article. Also it seems a pity to have put "St. Crispian's Day" back in the Henry V speech I quote whereas I especially replaced it (duly square bracketed) with St. Mahoud's Day in honor of President Mahoud Amadinejad's latter-day valiant stand, do you see. And for goodness sake! What was wrong with quoting the French ambassador and if necessary using the word "shitty" for when indeed he did, rightly, call Israel, that "shitty little country," eh? Wot a load of sissies you American chaps can be!

Nevertheless, I remain most honored to have two substantial pieces published in the excellent TBR. And thanks for the advertisement in the January/February issue for *Jailing Opinions*. The U.S. version has two extra interviews with attorney Jürgen Rieger that the PAL (European version) has not.

LADY MICHÈLE RENOUF
England

[The correct quotation by Shahak is: "Robbery of a gentile by a Jew is not forbidden outright, but only under certain circumstances such as "when the gentiles are not under our rule," but is permitted "when they are under our rule." Rabbinical authorities differ among themselves as to the precise details of the circumstances under which a Jew may rob a gentile, but the whole debate is concerned only with the relative power of Jews and gentiles. Lady Renouf's

Lest We Forget This Dark Anniversary . . .

March 21, 2008

Dear Reader:

The war in Iraq has entered its 6th year. It was supposed to be a war to stop Iraq's Weapons of Mass Destruction. No WMD were found.

Then it became a war to remove Saddam Hussein and his dictatorship. Now Saddam has been eliminated, murdered by the regime that displaced him.

But is Iraq a better country now?

Is Iraq a safer country now?

Only a murderous man like Bush would shamelessly claim things are all right in Iraq. But the world knows that Iraq is now worse, very much worse than when it was under Saddam Hussein's dictatorship.

Hundreds of thousands of people who should be alive and well have now been killed. Many more have been gravely injured. The democracy in Iraq is a sham. Nothing good has come from the war to "Shock and Awe" Iraq.

This horrible tragedy is brought about by warmongers, by people who believe that war can solve international problems. This has been brought about by the faith in the idea that killing people brings about peace.

When will we learn that war solves nothing, that war breeds more war, that war between unequals breeds terror for everyone, the guilty and the innocent?

War is a crime and those who launch wars are criminals and murderers. Murderers should be tried and punished, by hanging until they are dead or being incarcerated for the rest of their lives.

Until war is made a crime and the criminals are punished, the world of the 21st century cannot claim to be civilized.

DR. MAHATHIR BIN MOHAMAD
Founder/Chairman
Perdana Global Peace Initiative

DVD, *Jailing Opinions*, is available from TBR for \$22 plus \$3 S&H inside the U.S. See form on page 64 to order.—Ed.]

SCIENCE OR RELIGION?

In his article "Christian Identity' Is America's Hope" (TBR, January/February 2008), Pastor Thomas Robb advances the so-called Christian Identity (CID) theory that modern-day Europeans are the genetic descendants of the ancient Israelites. He contends: "Recognizing the racial connection of our people with the ancient nation of Israel has no more to do with religion than understanding the racial connection of the American people with their ancestors in Europe. It is a study of migrations and not a study of religion."

Just one thing is overlooked in this statement: Whereas we do have a well-established

timeline in the case of the European settlement of the North American continent, conspicuously missing is a similar timeline by which to examine putative claims of migration by the ancient Israelites to the European lands. The mere assertion that such a migration took place is not sufficient.

If such a theory is indeed a matter of genuine historical science—and *not* one of religion, as the author suggests—then, like any other theory, it must submit to the rigorous demands of critical examination by historians, archeologists, philologists and geneticists, to enable them to assess its validity—to see whether it does, in fact, have merit or whether it represents merely a case of "mistaken identity."

If the CID hypothesis cannot be supported by such a timeline, as the first test re-

Continued on following page . . .

MORE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Continued from preceding page . . .

quired by serious scientific discipline, then one is left with a leap of faith as the only other option. But that is something that many skeptics will be loath to take—and which, indeed, is something the author himself claims to disavow.

*M. KOEHL
Wisconsin*

DA GALL OF DA MAN

I just finished reading TBR's "Charles de Gaulle" article by John Nugent (TBR January/February 2008). Gen. de Gaulle had every right to be incensed by the unnecessary destruction of French cities, the rape of French women and the looting by the Allies during the "liberation" of France. All this, by the way, did not happen a few years earlier when the Germans occupied France.

However, de Gaulle was not the true gentleman one is led to believe by this story. Nobody forced him to follow the example given by the Allies when his troops entered Germany. I happened to live in the southwest of Germany in 1945 when we were "liberated" by his soldiers. The Black Forest town of Freudenstadt was looted for two days, burnt to the ground and its womenfolk mass-raped by the French troops under the command of Gen. Lattre de Tassigny, whose supreme commander was Gen. de Gaulle. In Karlsruhe, de Gaulle behaved like the Roman demigod Caracalla, standing in a jeep and enjoying his ride through the Kaiserstrasse. Those buildings that were still standing were set ablaze so that he could be filmed in his triumphal entry. His troops terrorized the civilian population, kidnapped my younger brother, then 11 years old, threw him into the back of a truck, beat him up and then threw him out of the moving vehicle some 8 or 10 miles later. Civilians had to step off the sidewalk when a French soldier came along—or else. The French troops lived off the land just like their predecessors did during their previous 30 major invasions of Germany since the end of the Thirty Years War 360 years ago; they stole everything that was not nailed down. They deforested huge areas of the Black Forest. They even dismantled one track of the railway line to Basel, Switzerland. And they gave us the generous allowance of 750 calories

(yes!) of food per day while their relatives and children spent their holidays in Germany living in luxury. In Freiburg not one newborn baby lived to see its first birthday in 1946-47. And finally, when de Gaulle's heroes left this part of Germany for good, the border town of Kehl (near Strasbourg) witnessed the largest mess one can imagine. The houses that had been occupied by his soldiers looked like pigsties that housed the scum of the Earth.

For all of this there is only one person to blame: Gen. Charles de Gaulle, the supreme commander and president in those times. This is another side of this great son of the so-called *La Grande Nation* that considers itself the cradle of civilization.

*WALTER RUTHARD
Ontario*

ONION-SHAPED DOMES

Regarding the striking cover of the late, lamented *TBR Newsletter*, it was very interesting to learn the symbolism of the various colors found in Russian architecture. The onion domes such as we see in Russia came about because of the weather conditions and large amounts of snow in Russia, Ukraine and elsewhere. When the northern Slavs adopted Orthodox Christianity they began to build churches with the Byzantine-style domes. The domes began to cave in because the pressure of the snow on top of them would collapse them. Hence the "onion dome," with its pointy top, arose as a modification of the Byzantine dome that would withstand the northern winter weather.

*PETER PAPAHERAKLIS
Via Email*

CAESAR & JESUS: SOME PARALLELS

As strange as it may sound, there is pretty convincing evidence that Jesus is actually Julius Caesar. After he died, Julius was made into a god, called Divus Julius.

Both Julius Caesar and Jesus begin their careers in northern countries: Caesar in Gaul, Jesus in Galilee; both cross a fatal river: the Rubicon and the Jordan; both then enter cities: Corfinium and Cafarnaum; Caesar finds Corfinium occupied by a man of Pompey and besieges him, while Jesus finds a man possessed by an impure spirit.

People and places also have the same

function in both stories:

Pompey is the political godfather of Caesar and competes with him in the same way John the Baptist does with Jesus.

Antony and Lepidus became Caesar's successors, the first as flamen, high priest of the Divus Julius cult, the second as pontifex maximus, just as Simon and Peter do with Jesus (they both melt into one figure: Simon Peter).

Decimus Junius Brutus betrays Caesar as Judas betrays Jesus. The other Brutus is Caesar's murderer; and Barabbas is a murderer. Octavian is the young Caesar, his posthumously adopted son. John is adopted by Jesus as he is dying on the cross.

"Nicomedes of Bithynia" was said to have had nightly meetings with Caesar as did the very similarly named "Nicodemus of Bethany" with Jesus. Cleopatra had a special relationship with Caesar as did Mary Magdalene with Jesus. Julia, Caesar's aunt and widow of Marius plays the same role as Mary, the mother of Jesus. The Senate is Caesar's enemy, just as the Council is Jesus's Satan.

Caesar comes from Gaul, in the north, at the beginning of the Roman civil war, while Jesus also comes from the north, Galilee, at the beginning of his public life.

Corfinium is the first city Caesar occupies and Cafarnaum is the first city Jesus enters. There is similarity in structure as well as in place names: "Gallia" resembles "Galilee"; "Corfinium" is like "Cafarnaum."

A large book has been written setting forth the identification of Jesus with Julius in great detail: Carotta, Francesco, *Jesus Was Caesar*, Uitgeverij Aspect b.v., Soesterberg, Netherlands, 2005. You can also visit the website carotta.de/ for more information.

*NOBUYOSHI ARAKI
Oregon*

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JANUARY/FEBRUARY 2007

The Baltic origins of Homer's tales; a Civil War Christmas Day massacre; Rothschild intrigue in Japan; Chinese cannibalism; FDR's Pearl Harbor propaganda; who botched the 9-11 attacks?; Michael Collins Piper exposes Roy Bullock; Judas Goat; psychopaths in history; the relevance of Christianity; Leon Degrelle describes "the Russian Hell"; myths of early America still survive: book review.



MARCH/APRIL 2007

Boer vs. Zulu in the Battle of Blood River; South Africa's fall to Third World status; autogenocide of white South Africa; fourth generation warfare; Israel without her mascara; judge the war criminals; Auschwitz photo essay; inside the trial of Germar Rudolf; blue-eyed barbarian Buddha; examining the myth of the lost continent of Lemuria.

MAY/JUNE 2007

Ancient Israel: myth vs reality; the Arab Holocaust train; Lev Mekhlis: Stalin's hatchet man; foiling Stalin; Hitler's barrier against Stalin; Operation Barbarossa revisited; the siege of Budapest; Bormann's escape from the bunker—and Hitler too?; monument to fallen comrades in Wisconsin; Hitler: the ladies' man; John Wesley Hardin: America's fastest gun—ever.

JULY/AUGUST 2007

Debunking the myths of John Brown and Nat Turner; St. Louis Civil War massacre; interview with traditional Catholic scholar Dr. E. Michael Jones; holocaust house of cards; Holocaustianity: the new religion; the German-Americans, Part 2; Herbert Hoover: ultimate humanitarian; unleashing the firestorms; barter system beats the bankers; inside look at Hitler's personality.

SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 2007

One man's journey to holocaust denial; Jewish ritual murder: real or imagined?; why the Zionists will do anything to control Russia; debunking the myths of Wannsee; Congress to apologize to German WWII detainees; Zionist psy-op intrigue against Putin; German collapse at Stalingrad; the intriguing career of William Dudley Pelley—forgotten nationalist; Rothschild banking family: book review; did Adolf Hitler commit suicide?

NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2007

German World War I privateers; William Clarke Quantrill and the Lawrence raid; Rep. Paul Findley on the hidden truth behind the *USS Liberty* attack; Why terrorism?; Brainwashed for war; Post-WWII German reconstruction miracle; Gen. Leon Degrelle crash lands in Spain; before the Protocols; Apocalypse at Dresden; Dr. Fredrick Töben's 40 days in Teheran.

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