



BULLETIN



OFFICIAL INTERNAL ORGAN OF THE

National Socialist White Peoples Party AND THE National Socialist Youth Movement

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"The loyalty of every National Socialist is demonstrated primarily by his readiness to work, his industry and ability in accomplishing the work entrusted to him by the community. Anyone who does not fulfill his duty in this should not boast about his loyalty, against which he is actually committing an offense."

—Adolf Hitler, Mein Kampf, p. 593

A DAY AT NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

One of the main purposes of the NS BULLETIN is to provide rank-and-file Party comrades with news of Movement activities in the U.S. and abroad. We don't cover every single Movement function, but rather we try to select those which we feel are in some way noteworthy. We naturally place special emphasis on major Party news which is important and significant in itself, such as last year's IRS attack. We also like to highlight local activities which we feel are especially worthwhile and which can serve as a model to be duplicated by NS comrades throughout the country.

But one vital area of the Movement's work has been consistently overlooked in the NS BULLETIN—the day-to-day efforts on the part of the National Headquarters staff to run the Party and spread the good word of National Socialism.

To help remedy this longstanding deficiency, we present here a look at a fairly routine day at NHQ. The following is an account of the events at National Headquarters on Tuesday, 26 October 1982 YL-94. All of the following information is accurate, although certain details have been omitted or obscured because of security considerations.

Raising the Banner

The workday at National Headquarters traditionally begins with the raising of the Swastika banner. With a few exceptions (mostly for inclement weather) the Swastika has flown over Arlington on a daily basis since the founding of the Party and the opening of the first Party headquarters in 1959. After all these years we have become an accepted part of the community, and so no one pays much attention as Membership Secretary Rick Harp puts out the Party banner next to the 13-star Betsy Ross flag.

Of course, those who do not reside in the Washington area are not so accustomed to our presence. It is not uncommon to see someone who is walking down nearby Wilson Boulevard stop dead in his tracks and

stare open-mouthed upon seeing the banner for the first time. Evidently we have attained some notoriety, for many tourists come by to gawk at the headquarters from their cars, and many of them take snapshots. With the possible exception of the Pentagon, 2507 North Franklin Road is probably the most photographed building in Arlington County.

Boxes, Boxes Everywhere

The previous day—25 October—the section of NS Publications which had been located in Cicero, Ill., had begun to move itself into National Headquarters. About a third of the NS Publications material from Cicero had been moved into the building on Monday. Now, on Tuesday morning, the entire downstairs of the headquarters and part of the upstairs, is crammed full of furniture, office equipment and crates of books from Cicero. There are stacks of boxes everywhere. There is no room to sit down, and barely any room to stand.

Throughout the day NS Publications Manager Randy Shirk directs the unloading of more material from the truck. As most of the staff go about their daily routine, Manager Shirk and other comrades are busy carrying a seemingly unending supply of NS Publications items from the truck into the building. Somehow, some way, room is found for yet another box of books or a half-dozen bulletin boards. Upstairs, the conference room quickly becomes as crowded as the downstairs.

By the end of the day, two-thirds of the truck has been emptied. Only one-third to go!

Getting Ready for the Journal

Actually, NS Publications has *two* managers: Randy Shirk, who is in charge of filling orders for books and miscellaneous items, and Allen Van Horn, whose sphere of responsibility includes periodicals and other mass mailings, as well as sending out introductory material to people just contacting the Move-

ment for the first time.

Today, Manager Van Horn is seated at a desk for most of the day, preparing a mailing of issue five of THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST. The magazine is expected back from the printer sometime this week. Even before it arrives, however, there is a lot of work to be done. Address labels have to be run off on the Party's computer, and then affixed to envelopes. With third-class mailings, the envelopes must also be sorted by Zip code before they are taken to the post office.

Once the publication is received from the printer, Comrade Van Horn will have to count the total number of copies delivered to us to ensure that none were lost in shipping. He will also go through each copy page by page, setting aside those that are defective, so that they will not be mailed out to subscribers.

Comrade Van Horn goes about his work diligently, pausing only to answer the Party phone or to chat with the men unloading the truck as they take a break.

Processing the Mail

Upstairs, Party work is being done as well. In one office the corresponding secretary is answering letters. On the other side of the building, the day's mail is being processed.

Each piece of mail received by the Party is opened, dated and read. The amount of money enclosed with each letter is noted and receipted immediately, so that it won't be mixed up with that enclosed in another envelope.

Suspicious-looking packages or envelopes have already been scrutinized before they reach the headquarters building. Just the same, they are examined again very closely before they are opened, to avoid any unpleasant surprises.

Once the mail has been processed, it is sorted and then distributed to the appropriate department or departments. For instance, mail with money enclosed is always routed to the Business Department, and from there to the Membership Department or NS Publications, depending on what the remittance is for. Other mail is routed to the Organizational Department or the Editorial Department. Items addressed specifically to the Commander or which are judged to be of special interest to him are brought to his attention. For the obvious security reasons, the Commander never opens the mail himself.

The Movement receives surprisingly little "hate mail." When we do, it is tossed into the garbage without being read. Quite simply, we are too busy to waste time on such nonsense.

We receive much more "love mail,"—that is, mail from people who are interested in supporting our struggle and want to know more about us.

We also receive requests for introductory information from people who are neither strongly opposed to us nor supportive of our goals, but who are merely curious. A large proportion of the introductory mailings we send out are to such people, and especially to high school and college students who are writing research papers on National Socialism.

On this day, such requests are received from several high school students in a small Texas town.

Cranford High School

Although its name is actually something else, for the purposes of this NS BULLETIN we will call the town and high school in question "Cranford." In a period of four days in October, National Headquarters received 27 requests for introductory information from the students of this school. They were all members of a social studies class (or classes) taught by a Mrs. Laura Ingles. They were studying minor political parties.

Instead of sending them the regular introductory mailing of an old WHITE POWER and a few leaflets, a special packet was made up for each student. The packets included not just a back issue of WHITE POWER, but a copy of the Party program and a cover letter by National Organizer Martin Kerr.

Comrade Kerr's letter included the following paragraph:

Often the mass media refers to our Party as a "hate group." We feel that this designation is inaccurate and unfair. We are motivated not by hatred of other races, but rather out of a desire to protect the welfare and advance the special interests of our own Race, which we view as a gigantic extended family. We call other White people "racial sisters and brothers." If there is any hatred in us, it is for those things which harm our people: pollution, unemployment, race-mixing, drug abuse and materialism—just to name a few of the more striking dangers facing the White race at this time.

Since the packets were sent out, two of the students have contacted the Party again, requesting further information.

"The WPM Is Stuck Again"

The intercom in Comrade Harp's office rings. It's the duty officer at the front desk, reporting that the White Power Message is stuck again. When it gets stuck, it simply rings and rings when someone tries to call it. In this case, the caller phoned the Party business number and told the duty officer that the message was out of order, and within minutes it was fixed.

The White Power Message is in itself a non-stop Party activity, which spreads the good word of National Socialism to friends, foes and the merely curious 24 hours a day, seven days a week, 365 days a year. When the message is really busy, it can handle about 750 calls a day. On a slow day, it might get a hundred or so.

The WPM machine is old and worn out, and it breaks down frequently under the steady load of calls. We keep it going however, because it is the only contact some people have with the Movement—their only source of truth on vital issues concerning Race, politics and society.

After listening to the messages for awhile, some Whites decide to subscribe to WHITE POWER or even to become Official Supporters. Others aren't willing to make such a commitment, but they listen to the message anyway, and spread the number among their friends, family and co-workers. Most of the response we get to the WPM is from the Greater Washington area. We have gotten letters, though, from listeners as far away as California and Alaska.

An Editorial Session with the Commander

In the afternoon word is given to hold all phone calls (except for emergencies) for the Commander or Director Kerr. If something does come up, they will be in the Editorial Department.

There are never enough hours in the day to complete the projects which the Editorial Department would like to complete. On this particular day, the Commander and Director Kerr are rushing to finish up a leaflet that is supposed to go out with the Fall Building Campaign letter. The deadline has already been missed, but they struggle on anyway, fighting to make up for lost time. If the leaflet cannot be printed in time to accompany the FBC letter, it could cost the Movement thousands of dollars in lost revenue.

The leaflet, entitled "Introducing . . . the NEW ORDER!" is near completion. A major problem has arisen, however, concerning the layout, and some extensive re-writing will have to be done to correct the situation. The Commander silently pores over the typescript. He strikes out a word here, changes a sentence there. The room is quiet, except for the whirr of the typesetting machine, which is waiting patiently with the copy in its memory. Director Kerr throws out a suggestion. The Commander considers it and then nods.

At length, there is a knock on the door and Manager Shirk enters the room.

"The new issue of THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST has just

arrived," he reports.

"Let me check this out, Commander, and then I'll be right back," Comrade Kerr says. "I'll bring up a sample copy for you to look at."

The two Party officers leave the room. The Commander had not even looked up from his work.

The Journal Arrives—"Page 13 Is Upside Down!"

Everyone (except for the Commander) had decided to take a brief break in their work to take a peek at the new issue of the Movement's journal. The front room, already jam-packed with the NS Publications material from Cicero which was still being unloaded, now had to accommodate all of the Party staff-workers, plus three large box-loads of the magazine as well.

"Just what we need—more boxes!" someone quips.

The cartons are opened and sample copies of the journal are passed around. The room becomes still as the assembled comrades examine the new publication. The silence is broken by a low moan from Director Kerr, who has discovered a minor typographical error on the very first page. Quickly, each comrade invents a fictitious error to report to Director Kerr.

"Hey, look, page 13 was printed upside down!" a comrade from Illinois exclaims.

Soon the room is engulfed in laughter. Comrade Kerr, the perpetrator of more than his share of practical jokes, has had the tables turned on him. He grins sheepishly. The telephone rings, and once again the room falls silent, to allow the duty officer to handle the call. Minutes later, everyone is back at work.

No Rest for the Weary

It's 9:30 in the evening. The flags have come down for the day and the floodlights are on. Other businesses have closed, but National Headquarters is still bustling with activity. In the Membership Office, Comrade Harp is finishing off the day's load of acknowledgements to comrades who have just paid their monthly Membership dues or Official Supporter pledges.

Manager Shirk is beginning to rearrange the storeroom to fit in the material from Cicero. The duty officer is at his post, keeping a watchful eye on the front of the headquarters and the truck (still one-third full) parked nearby.

The lights are burning brightly in the Commander's office, too. His work on the leaflet is long done, but there are dozens of other things which require his attention. At 9:30, he still has hours of work left before he will turn in.

The Therapeutic Effect of a Quick Left Jab

By 11:30 that night, the work had pretty well stopped for Tuesday, 26 October. Those staff members who lived elsewhere had gone home. Those who stay at the headquarters

were relaxing by reading, getting a bite to eat or shooting the breeze with each other.

In the front room, however, the duty officer had not let down his vigilance. We seldom have trouble at National Headquarters with our enemies—partly because these enemies know that we are ready for them. They may hate us, but they are not suicidal. But sometimes . . .

A pick-up truck pulled into the driveway next to the building. A White male was behind the wheel, and two White females were seated next to him. The driver began to beep the horn again and again. Finally, he got out and approached the front door.

Although the headquarters closes to visitors at 7:00 p.m., occasionally people will come by later at night for literature. They are not admitted to the building, but, if everything seems in order, the duty officer will give them a copy of WHITE POWER and invite them to return during our regular visiting hours.

This fellow, however, was not interested in Party literature. He was a belligerent drunk, looking for trouble. He found it.

The duty officer opened the door and stood in the doorway. "What's that thing doin' up there?" the drunk snarled, pointing at the iron Swastika and wreath set in cement on the front of the headquarters.

"That's our symbol, the Swastika," the duty officer replied.

"Well, what gives you the right to put that thing there?" the drunk asked.

"We're National Socialists and that's our symbol. That's all the right we need."

"Well, I don't like it!"

Seeing that the conversation was going nowhere, the duty officer ordered the drunk to remove himself from Party property. He refused, and continued to shoot his mouth off, perhaps to impress the two women watching him from the truck. Suddenly he lunged at the duty officer, who in turn brought the whole thing to an end with a powerful left jab to the drunk's mouth.

The man reeled backwards, grasping his mouth with both hands. Blood trickled through his fingers. He seemed dazed.

The two women rushed from the truck and hustled him back to it. A few seconds later, the drunk was careening down the road, forgetting to turn on his headlights but remembering to shout obscenities and threats at the duty officer as he sped off into the night.

He has not been seen or heard from since.

The duty officer returned to the front desk, and logged the incident into the daily log book. The whole affair had lasted no more than 30 seconds. During that time, the other comrades in the building had armed themselves with a variety of ax handles and billy clubs, and had rushed to the front of the building to give the duty officer any assistance he needed. As it was, such help was unnecessary. Everything was secure.

WHITE POWER 103 Just Off the Press!

WHITE POWER number 103 has just been printed and mailed to all members, supporters and subscribers. Those who have not received their copy yet should expect it within the next week.

The lead story in this 12-page issue is "DUMP ISRAEL!"; and it and other articles focus on the Jewish war of genocide against the Palestinian people in Lebanon. Also included are two pages of Movement news and an editorial by Commander Koehl, "An American Dream."

To encourage the mass distribution of this issue, NS Publica-

tions is offering bulk quantities at the following low prices:

10 copies	\$1.50
100 copies	\$15
500 copies	\$60
1,000 copies	\$120

(Purchaser pays shipping on orders of 500 or more.)

Back issues are also available at the regular prices:

100 copies	\$10
1,000 copies	\$50

ACTIVITIES IN BRIEF

• Members of the Indianapolis Unit participated in a demonstration protesting the continued Israeli occupation of Lebanon, on 24 October. The action was organized by an Arab group, the Ad Hoc Coalition Against the Israeli Invasion of Lebanon. The National Socialists carried a sign reading "Let the Jews Fight Their Own Wars!" with the Party's initials and the unit address on the bottom. Although the activity was covered by the local media, the involvement of National Socialists in the protest was blacked out.

• Some 23 NS comrades and friends of the Party attended a meeting of the Indianapolis Unit on 3 October, which featured a showing of the National Socialist film classic, *Triumph of the Will*.

• The organized distribution of leaflets and WHITE POWER was reported during October by comrades in Indianapolis, New York City and Provincetown, Mass.

• A Party comrade of Latvian descent wishes to get in touch with other National Socialists from Baltic countries (Latvia, Lithuania and Estonia). He may be reached at: *NSWPP, Box 1133, Placentia, Calif. 92670*.

• Illinois comrade O.R. Hagen had the text of the Menachem Begin leaflet printed in the *Rockford Register-Star* on 3 October, in the form of a letter-to-the-editor. In effect, this got the message of the leaflet out to thousands and thousands of readers—all for the cost of a 20-cent stamp!

New World Union Deputy Appointed

Effective 1 September, Raymond Gillespie was appointed by Commander Koehl as the World Union of National Socialists deputy for Australia and New Zealand. All National Socialists are instructed to give Comrade Gillespie their complete and unconditional support in fulfilling the duties of this post.

Those wishing to contact Comrade Gillespie may do so by writing:

Raymond Gillespie
P.O. Box 838
Ipswich, 4305, Qld.
AUSTRALIA

Memorial Service to Be Held for Savitri Devi

As was reported in the current issue of WHITE POWER, Savitri Devi died in England on 23 October, of heart failure. She was 77 years old. In keeping with her expressed wishes, her body was cremated. A wreath was sent to the funeral home by English World Union comrades, reading: "IN PROUD MEMORY OF A GREAT FIGHTER FOR THE CAUSE TO WHICH SHE DEDICATED HER LIFE—WUNS (England) and Associated NS Comrades Worldwide."

A special commemorative service in her honor will be held in Arlington in the near future. Those comrades who wish to attend this ceremony should contact National Headquarters, so that they may be notified as to the exact time and date once they are set.

Notes from NS Publications

1. *RACE* by Prof. John Baker is now available from NS Publications. This book is probably the most complete compendium of knowledge on the physical and mental differences between the races currently available. Both the serious student of race and the layman alike will find it informative and interesting. Paperback, 625 pages, 82 photographs and illustrations. Price: \$10, plus 10 percent shipping and handling.

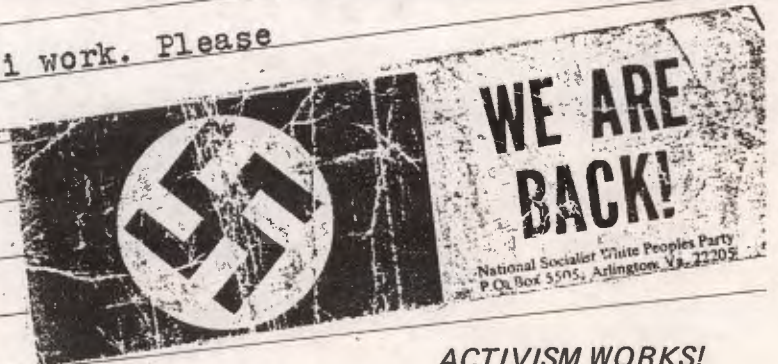
2. Issue number five of *THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST* is now available from NS Publications. This issue features a number of articles on National Socialism and racial science, including "The Development of National Socialist Racial Theory, 1919-1945" by A. James Gregor and "National Socialism—Applied Racial Science (Part I)" by Harold Mantijs, plus much, much more. Price: \$3.

3. *Frankfurter's Red Record* by Sam Crockett is now available from NS Publications. This booklet examines the communist background of the infamous Jewish Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter. Paperback, 66 pages. Price: \$.50, plus 10 percent shipping.

Dear White people,

I found this sticker near where I work. Please
send me information on your party.

██████████
██████████
Palos Verdes, Calif.



ACTIVISM WORKS!