

NATIONAL STATES RIGHTS PARTY



609 North Bridge Street
Montgomery, Alabama
Christmas Eve, 1962

National Headquarters:

POST OFFICE BOX 783

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

NATIONAL OFFICERS:

NED DUPES
Chairman
MRS. E. L. BISHOP
Vice-Chairman
W. B. BURCH
Assistant Chairman
REV. OREN F. POTITO
Organizer
BERNICE SETTLE
Secretary-Treasurer
REV. GORDON WINROD
Chaplain
DR. EDWARD R. FIELDS
Information Director

P. O. Box [REDACTED]

LOCAL BRANCH
HEADQUARTERS

N. S. R. P.
OF CALIFORNIA
P. O. BOX 641
SANTA ANA, CALIF.

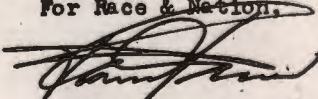
Dear Racial Comrades!

I have received the copy of the November 1, 1962 issue of the "Rockwell Report" which you sent to us on November 16. Fortunately I received an advance copy of this report several days ago and this has given me time to check on the "facts" contained therein. I am most happy to state that Emory Burke has not resigned from the NSRP and that there is no fight going on between Dr. Fields and Mr. Burke. The entire page two and three of the "Rockwell Report" are false. (Rockwell made up the whole story out of thin-air and if you write to NSRP National Headquarters at 1865 Bessemer Road, Birmingham, Alabama Dr. Fields will be only too pleased to send you photo-stats which document the fact that the story is false.)

Please feel free to write to either Dr. Fields or myself if you have any further questions concerning this story or if you have any questions at all about the NSRP.

Please be assured that I remain,

For Race & Nation.


J. Paul Thornton, State Dir.
N. S. R. P. of California

Dr. Edward R. Fields
1509 Mine Street, S. E.
Birmingham, Alabama

Dear Edward:

Mary and I and all of the children send our warmest greetings to you and Dolores, Allen and Keith for a most happy Christmastide. I have been so busy lately, working about fourteen hours every day on a high school that we are trying to get the children in by September, that I am having to use this Christmas Eve to get this very important letter writing done.

I have received your most recent letter of December 14th in which you mentioned the new book now on the newsstands titled "The Segregationists" the twenty pages titled "The Sound of the Thunderbolt" and the 'life story' of me I am sure would be quite interesting, but I have been unable to find a copy of the book at the newsstands here.

Edward, please understand I am not with Rockwell, I simply oppose carrying on a mud-slinging fight with him. It is a kind of luxury that White Men cannot afford at a time such as the present. You have already admitted to me that this fight has hurt the NSRP. Why continue it?

I am hoping that your plans for a new NSRP headquarters in Montgomery will work out successfully, and I am hoping that its staff will be willing and eager to work with me in my planned political activity of the coming year, and I am sure that this will be the case, unless it is headed by a man who believes that we SHOULD have fought Hitler in World War II, and who believes in NOTHING that the National Socialists believed.

Edward, you may not recall the exact date but it was Monday, October 29, 1962, the last time we have met other than the time you visited me in my home. We met at Chester's and you refused to halt your war against other White Men who also, in their way, are fighting for their race.

I made it very clear to you that if you did not bring to a halt this unreasonable and foolish fight, that can help no one but our common enemy, that I had no honorable alternative but to resign from the NSRP. It came as quite a shock to me to learn that you did not feel that I had resigned. That night, one of the saddest of my life, I felt that you understood that I resigned. So far as attending the Board meeting I did that to let Chester and the others know that there was no hard-feeling on my part toward them, that I was still their friend, and hoped to continue to count them among my friends.

HONOR-PRIDE-FIGHT! SAVE THE WHITE!

December 24, 1962

Mr. Ned Dupes
Chairman, N.S.R.P.
Page Two

Mr. Ned Dupes, National Chairman
National States Rights Party
Knoxville, Tennessee

Dear Ned:

Please consider this letter as my written resignation from the National States Rights Party.

It was my understanding that I resigned back on October 29, 1962, but since that was not Edward's understanding, I feel it necessary to write this letter of resignation.

Enclosed is a copy of a letter that I have written today to Edward. It gives in detail my feelings about my resignation.

I want you to know, Ned, that my decision to resign from the N.S.R.P. was not made in haste. I went through a long soul-struggle. Since its birth I have considered the N.S.R.P. as the party that would lay the foundations for a truly Great America of the future, and in spite of the disagreements that I have had with Edward, I feel that whatever he does he believes that he is acting in the interest of the party.

I have no hard-feelings whatever toward him, toward you, or toward anyone else in the N.S.R.P., with the possible exception of Warner. And this is due not to any hear-say from others, but solely to certain things that he told me himself in the second of the two real conversations that I had with him back on September 25, 1962. He said Hitler was a mad man and a murderer, a German Rockwell, that we SHOULD have fought him, that he didn't believe ANYTHING the Nazis believed, and that he personally was going to see that Rockwell was killed even if he had to get the Mafia to do the job.

How can a man who feels that way, who has allowed personal hate to eat that deep into his Soul, render a lasting service to a movement of men and women who DO believe in many of the concepts in which Adolf Hitler believed?

As a youngster, barely twenty years of age, I left my town of birth, Montgomery, and went to New York to speak against our involvement in a war against Adolf Hitler, and down through the years I have

been saying that our people would yet awaken to the realization that our involvement in that war was the greatest tragedy of the 20th century! That belief has formed one of the foundation stones of my whole outlook on life and politics. To hear with my own ears an associate editor of The Thunderbolt taking the side of my bitterest foes was more than I could take!

I am convinced that Warner's hatred of Rockwell, and consequently his hatred of Hitler and everything that smacks of Nazism, is the root of the present disagreements between Edward and me. There's certainly no blackmail involved; that thought is utterly ridiculous, but I am convinced that Warner has had an enormous influence on Edward.

The matter is deeper than just the attack against Rockwell, however, because it was definitely Warner's plan -- and Edward's also judging by his attitude -- that anyone who disagreed with him about Rockwell, or any other kind of "deviation" would be thrown out of the party. Now I was born free, and I shall remain free until I die. I have sold my soul to no one. I stand with fellow-fighters on the basis of a common outlook on life, not on the basis of a threat of being thrown out by someone like Warner whose very soul is rooted in his hate of Rockwell.

I have not mentioned Warner in my letter to Edward because I have gone into all of this in conversations with him. But I do want you to know at least a few of the highlights wherein Warner is concerned.

I feel that I am taking the only course that Honor allows me to take. I cannot go along with the pettiness of personal hate, and join those who insist on spending a good portion of their time digging up mud to sling around.

I hope I can leave the N.S.R.P. as a friend, and that no one in the party will attack me. I have nothing in my heart but the kindest of feelings toward Edward, you and the party as a whole. I am hoping that all of you will feel the same way toward me, and that the N.S.R.P. and the W.A.M.P. can work together as brothers and fellow-fighters in the common struggle to save everything on this earth that is dear, holy and beloved to all of us. Although I am leaving the party, I hope that the friendship of all of you for me will transcend these disagreements of the present hour. I assure you that my friendship for all of you remains unshaken.

Mary, Mary Emma, Emory, Jr., Richard and Ronald all join me in sending you and yours our warmest wishes for a most happy Christmastide.

Your Friend,
Emory Burke

EB/meb

December 24, 1962

Mr. Lincoln Rockwell
P.O. Box
Arlington, Virginia

Dear Lincoln:

I have read Dr. Edward Fields' article titled "To What Depth Is This Fight Going To Degenerate?" I was hoping that in view of his expressed desire at the close of this article to "stop all the fighting" and "each go our separate ways," that he had at last decided to call off the mud-slinging campaign against you.

You replied in a wonderful and cooperative way in your letter to him of November 22, 1962, and my heart was overwhelmed with joy, for I believed that I had at least been an influence in bringing about a truce between you two men who should be devoting ALL of your energy and ability in the fight against our common enemy.

But the joy was short lived. The Thunderbolt in the November issue is back again playing the same old tune that you are a bought and paid for agent of the Jews.

No one knows better than you do that I totally disagree with your basic tactical approach toward our problems, but this does not mean that I can sanction the outlook of those who blame away to the world that you are an enemy agent.

Whatever the cause, at least for the moment I have failed to achieve the truce that I have been fighting for since last summer. The war continues unabated between you and Fields. That being the case, I am duty-bound and honor-bound to clarify his article insofar as I am concerned.

Fields stated in his article that I had not at that time "submitted any resignation from the N.S.R.P.," and that was true, I am convinced, according to his understanding. We had, however, a conversation on October 29, 1962, in which I laid down to him a basic condition for my continued association with the N.S.R.P.: Stop the mud-slinging against you and your brave and dedicated young men, many of them lingering in foul prisons for standing up and fighting for the rights of White Folk. I also told him that his associate editor, Warner, hated you with a totally unwhite kind of personal hate that has no place whatever within the movement, and that I felt that Warner was exerting a powerful influence upon his thoughts and actions. I told him that I could not go along with a

Mr. Lincoln Rockwell
Page Two

policy-making based on Warner's personal hatred of you. Since he refused to go along with my view of these matters, I told him that I would have to resign from the N.S.R.P.; indeed, I considered what I said to be my resignation. He has since told me, however, that he did not interpret what I said to be a resignation. And I believe him.

But be all of that as it may, the fact is that I have no honorable alternative but to resign from the N.S.R.P., and enclosed is a copy of the written resignation addressed to National Chairman, Ned Dupes.

I am also in the process of organizing the White American Nationalist Party, not to make war against other White Men, but to carry forward, under the mighty symbol of the Thunderbolt, the doctrine of Race and Nation, or in simple Anglo-Saxon: Blood and Folk!

I still consider Dr. Fields to be a friend, and my heart is sad because he could not bring himself to see these matters as I see them.

I still consider you a friend, and I am hoping that both of you will still consider me a friend, and that we can all work in our separate and somewhat different ways for a truly great America and White-dom of the future!

My most sincere wishes to you and your brave fighters up there for a happy Christmastide.

Your Friend,
Emory Burke

Emory Burke

EB/meb

12/24/62

You even told me that night that if I resigned and started a movement of my own that you would like for me to promise not to use the term "States Rights" in its title. I gave you my promise that I would not do so. I even reminded you that the "States Rights" part of the title was not of my making, and that I had never favored it as a proper title for a strictly racist and folkish movement. The term attracts far too many elements whose thinking is not in harmony with our basic outlook. The fight can never be won with the "States Rights" idea, but only by the mighty idea of Race and Nation, or in simple Anglo-Saxon Blood and Folk!

The subject of the Thunderbolt symbol was also discussed, which I definitely told you that I would use, as it is a part of my very soul. I also said that ideologically the fight centers around thought-symbol words like, "White", "America", "Nationalist", "Folk", and that from ~~these~~ words the title of the movement that I would organize would be shaped.

In short, I had every reason in the world to feel that you understated that I considered my resignation effective as of that night, October 29, 1962, but since that was not your understanding, I feel that I must put the resignation in writing and address it to Ned, as you suggested.

Shortly after our meeting of October 29th Rockwell published his Report of November 1, 1962. I did not, as I told you, read this Report before its publication. Because it was, obviously, written in such a way as to infer that we were now engaged in a bitter knock-down and drag-out fight, I felt that I was duty-bound and honor-bound to write something to clarify the situation insofar as I was personally concerned, which I sought to do in my letter to you of November 14, 1962. I certainly had no desire whatever to uphold Rockwell's hand in slinging around the same kind of mud that I had opposed you for slinging! I certainly would not allow myself to fall from the frying pan straight into the fire! You circulated this letter of mine with your Report titled "To What Depth Is This Fight Going To Degenerate?" You ended this Report with the most encouraging words: "Let's stop all this fighting, stay away from one another, and then go our own separate ways totally ignoring the other. That is our sincere wish."

Rockwell replied to this offer of a truce in what I consider, and in what I believe all concerned will consider, an acceptable manner in his "Open Letter to Ed Fields" which appeared in his Report of December 1, 1962, and I felt that at last I had at least helped to bring about the truce that I have been struggling to achieve since last summer.

In this Rockwell letter to you of November 22, 1962, which he read to me before it was published, he went out of his way, he literally bent over backwards to lay the foundation for a truce, in such words as these:

"If you are still willing to stand by your plea to 'stop all the fighting' and 'each go our separate ways', I am more than willing to back off and call it quits.

12/24/62

"Let's ALL swivel our guns around and aim them on the most evil and vicious enemy in the history of mankind, the Zionist -- Communist -- race-mixing JMS!"

"For the fighting UNITY of our White Race!"

Now, Edward, what more do you want? Do you want an ignoble crawling on the floor and a licking at your feet?

I would not even attempt to take upon myself the burden of defending Rockwell's letter to the editor of Confidential Magazine which you have published in the November issue of The Thunderbolt, because it deals with a kind of tactics in which I have never allowed myself to become involved. This kind of tactics opens up a vast field wherein there easily grows the seed of misunderstanding and suspicion of motive. Contact with the enemy in ANY form is always dangerous, and is a constant threat to the discipline and morale of the movement as a whole, especially if discipline -- that is, confidence in the leadership -- is already on a shaky basis.

For a time, as you know, I refused to even have interviews with reporters, knowing they would invariably twist my words to suit the ideas of their masters. At another time, when we were in desperate need of legal counsel, I refused to accept help from the American Civil Liberties Union, feeling that certain supporters would view this as weakness on our part, and even worse would put it in the category of collaborating with the enemy. Such caution, however, I later learned was completely unjustified. Today I would accept the help of ACLU lawyers, except in the most important kind of cases.

Always remember that ANY KIND of contact with the enemy is in the SAME basic category. If you recall, I told you that back several years ago when you went to New York to take part in a so-called documentary film, sponsored by the NSC, on the subject of the NSRP which they have never televised. The same people approached me about that project, with the offer of expenses and as I recall a thousand or so dollars in addition, but I refused to go on the grounds that I am discussing here. You made the decision to go on that project without consulting me, which you had every right to do, but I did not accuse you of being an agent of the enemy because you went. I had an absolute understanding of your motivation, and total and complete confidence in your devotion to the Cause, and I knew that whatever you said came straight from your honest heart. But, remember, there are little minds who very easily could have accused you of trying to get Jew-money.

Contact with the enemy of ANY KIND is ALWAYS a calculated risk of believing that WE will get more out of the contact than HE will get. Thinking in terms of the battlefield it is sacrificing a HUNDRED of our men in the belief that we will kill a THOUSAND of the enemy. This basic principle is true whether we are using the enemy's lawyers, talking with his reporters, taking part in a television program sponsored by him, or writing an article for one of his publications. ALL ARE IN THE GENERAL CATEGORY OF CONTACT WITH THE ENEMY.

12/24/62

-4-

Now what do we wish to gain from the enemy? Obviously, he has control of ALL the propaganda media. If we are to succeed in using his propaganda machinery as a weapon in OUR hands we must force him to publicize the FACT that we are in existence, so that we in turn can become a rallying point for those who feel as we feel. He can be depended upon to NEVER say or write anything GOOD about us, so WHATEVER he says or writes MUST act as a magnet to draw from the great masses the KIND of man and woman we seek as BELONGERS in the movement. I have questioned some of the BEST FIGHTERS in this movement, and at least two-thirds of them have told me that they FIRST HEARD of the movement in some kind of Jewish-controlled propaganda medium such as Confidential Magazine.

Moreover, always remember, that in contacting the enemy at any level -- if, indeed, it is proper to contact him at all -- we must deceive him into thinking that HE will gain more out of the encounter than WE will gain. Otherwise, he would be stupid, which he is not, to fall for our bait.

Therefore, Rockwell's letter to the editor of Confidential Magazine does not brand him in my eyes as an agent of the Jews. Indeed, if he were such an agent the very last thing they would do would be to turn upon him in such a way! I notice that you did not give any real reason as to why they should turn upon him in such a way. Do generals in warfare openly turn upon their own secret agents?

And as the Jews paying money for an article, why shouldn't they? In that way two objectives are achieved at the same time: publicity is gained, and money is received. I certainly would not hesitate to take money from Jews for a lecture in any of the Jewish-dominated race-mixing colleges. And I do not believe that you would consider me a Jew-agent if I did. You certainly know that money is needed, and desperately needed, to carry on the work of a movement out to establish a national government of, by and for the White Folk!

Do not misunderstand me. I think the letter was unwise on tactical grounds. I would never have gone to that length in order to gain publicity and get money, but the letter within itself is NOT any kind of conclusive proof, ipso facto, that Rockwell is an agent and spy for the Jews. So far as I am concerned it is for HIM to decide whether or not the discipline within his own ranks is strong enough for him to play with that kind of fire and believe that he will not be burnt. He must pay the price for taking that kind of risk.

Moreover, I have not joined Rockwell and have no plans whatever to do so. Whatever I do I shall be my own master and the steersman of my own course. I shall if necessary go utterly alone. I have always, more or less, gone alone.

But what neither of you seem to understand, and especially you, is that I only seek to halt this insane mud-slinging between the ONLY TWO organizations that have Blood and Folk nailed to their mastheads. If I were dealing with groups that were only concerned with repealing the income tax amendment, or some other relatively unimportant matter, there would be no intensity whatever

ESP

-5-

12/24/62

in my attitude. But I know the NSEP has within its ranks some of the finest of living Americans, and I know that some of the young men in the ANP are the George Washingtons, Patrick Henrys and Thomas Jeffersons of modern America, and I cannot for my life itself allow my will and enthusiasm to be directed toward the enemy-inspired mission of seeking to destroy either of them. Is it really so difficult for you to understand this simple and honest feeling in my heart?

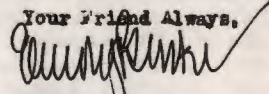
I really have no alternative but to go alone, do what my inner-feelings tell me to do, to think with my blood, and hope that someday, somehow, each of you will trust each other as I trust each of you today. If I must be condemned and destroyed for taking this stand, then that must happen, for this is the stand that I must take.

Nothing has happened as of now, and I hope that nothing will happen in the future, that will cause me to attack either of you, at least not as long as the Communist Dragon keeps spitting his fire, and the very earth itself keeps trembling with his footstep, and Our Kind of Life still drearily drags along in its present March Toward Death!

The White American Nationalist Party goes forward under my leadership, and under the symbol of the Thunderbolt, not to do battle against other White Men, but to win mighty victories for our Race and Nation, our Blood and Folk!

I have resigned from the National States Rights Party, by word of mouth, according to my understanding as of October 29, 1962, and by writing as of this date by means of a letter to Ned Dupes, National Chairman.

Your Friend Always,


Emory Burke