

SUMMER
1968

A SPECIAL REPORT

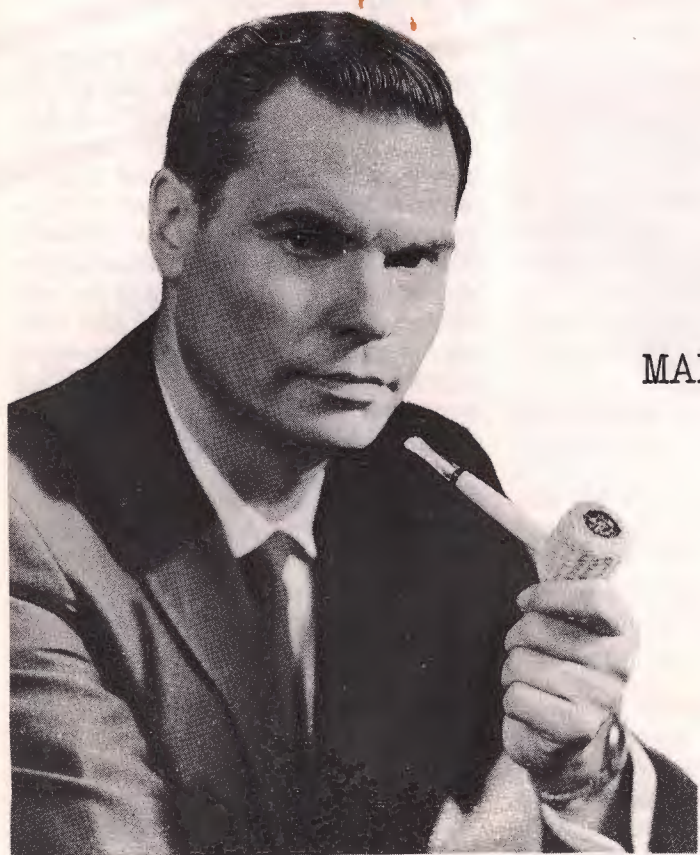
*Fulfilling
the
Commander's Dream*



**A PERMANENT
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
IN VIRGINIA**

*A
Special Report
to the
Members, Supporters &
Friends of the
American Nazi Party
and the
National Socialist
White Peoples Party
concerning . . .*

**FULFILLING THE
COMMANDER'S
DREAM**



by
MAX AMANN

The Commander's DREAM

It was a pleasant spring day in June, 1967, and the man who held the future of the White Race in his hands was speaking. A small group of men listened attentively as he outlined his plans for the future.

The man was George Lincoln Rockwell, and the listeners were his

select group of leaders from across the country who had gathered at the old mansion on the hill, in Arlington, for the first annual National Socialist Conference. We had just concluded a formal session during which the topics of a new Party headquarters and the image that the Party should project in the future were discussed.

Now, in informal chatter, over coffee, the Commander (who always drank Sanka) expanded his ideas further.

"This conference has been a tremendous boost to my morale," he said. "Just to have all of us assembled here, the most talented and dedicated fighters in the White Race, is enough to warm the heart of an old fighter like me. And on top of that, within a year we'll have them all in the new headquarters building! Why, they'll be swimming to Israel!"

And with that he let out a shout that fairly rattled the coffee cups.

When he had controlled his excitement, he went on to explain that the Party must be ready with a new image to project to the people by the time the new headquarters was completed.

"We have succeeded with Phase I," he said (this was his term for the early days of the Party). "We have succeeded in making people aware of our existence. Now we must move into Phase II, in which we make the people aware of what we stand for." This was the function of the proposed newspaper, he explained--a medium of mass propaganda. It was conceived by him, and he produced the first copy shortly before his death, as a prototype of all that were to follow. The swastika was to be toned down, and the term "White" and slogans using "White" were to be elevated to repetitive use. Hence the slogan "White Power!", the newspaper of the same name, and the inclusion of the word "White" in the official name of the Party.

Someone raised the question of the location of the new headquarters. He replied that he had decided to

build on the printing plant property in Spotsylvania County.

"I had this in the back of my mind when we first bought the place," he said. It was an ideal location, according to the Commander, because it was far enough removed from a metropolitan area to be out of danger of a blackinsurrection. "Stokely Carmichael has made Washington his target city. I don't think he will get far with it this summer, but next year you can look for them to make an attempt to burn it down and bring the government to a standstill. Our only activities in D. C. will be to counter-demonstrate in the face of a major threat from the niggers. This will occur maybe three or four times a year. We will still be close enough for that. In the meantime, I want to concentrate on our newspaper, and to produce it so well and so frequently that it will come to be relied upon for information and inspiration by a large percentage of the White Race."

That was George Lincoln Rockwell — a big man with a big dream, whose words and deeds struck a spark of hope in the hearts of White Men everywhere. Now he is gone. Even the big mansion on the hill is gone. But his dream lives on and his life is an inspiration to those he entrusted with his work. Now, in June, 1968, a year after we had that conversation, ground will be broken for his new building. Somewhere up in Valhalla he'll be watching, laughing at the Jews and niggers in their frantic efforts to escape the White Man's wrath.

And may it come upon their heads in overwhelming abundance!

— Max Amann

SPECIAL REPORT

NEW LEADER CHOSEN IN WAKE OF DESTRUCTION & MISMANAGEMENT OF PARTY AFFAIRS

Assembled delegates of the National Socialist White Peoples Party and the American Nazi Party met in April for the purpose of choosing a new Party Leader. At a four-day conference, timed to coincide with the 79th anniversary of the birth of Adolf Hitler, delegates from all over the United States gave unanimous



DESTRUCTION AT SPOTSYLVANIA. Printing press, camera, library, lie in ruins.

approval to the appointment of Karl Allen, former Deputy Commander of the American Nazi Party and currently leader of the White Party of America, as the new Party Leader. The selection came after a search that encompassed the entire United States and took many months to complete.

(continued, p. 10)



VANDALISM INSIDE AND OUT, totally wrecked the Party's printing plant at Spotsylvania. The printing press was smashed with hammers and sand poured into the working parts. The camera lens was stolen. Library books were daubed with printer's ink. Crude slogans were scrawled on walls, derogatory of Party members who have criticized Koehl's lack of leadership. Attempts were made to set fire to the building, but the flames did not catch. This vandalism follows the pattern set at the old Mansion on Wilson Boulevard in Arlington, and at the abandoned headquarters in California.

...as the Commander planned

New NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS to be built in Virginia

Before his death last August, Commander Rockwell had taken the initial steps toward constructing a permanent national headquarters. Realizing that the Party had gone as far as it could without a solid base of operations, he assigned top priority to this project. Appointing one of his most capable men to the project, the Commander gave instructions on the specifications the structure must meet: "It must be dramatic in appearance and functional in detail. It must combine the features of rapid construction with easy expansion. And it must offer unquestioned security in time of chaos and upheaval."

His dream took one more step toward reality when the new Party Leader, Karl Allen, announced plans for the immediate construction of just such a headquarters.

"The Commander had foreseen the time when no metropolitan area would be safe from the ravages of revolution," Mr. Allen said. "Planning well in advance of need, the Commander wisely set aside property far removed from an area of potential anarchy when he envisioned the future permanent headquarters. Having himself predicted the destruction of American cities by race riots five years in advance of the actual fact, he did not propose to leave himself and the Party in a position of being victims of the same riots."

The new headquarters will be located on a five-acre tract in Spotsylvania County, Virginia. It will incorporate all functions of the Party, including kitchen and recreation facilities. Space will be available to

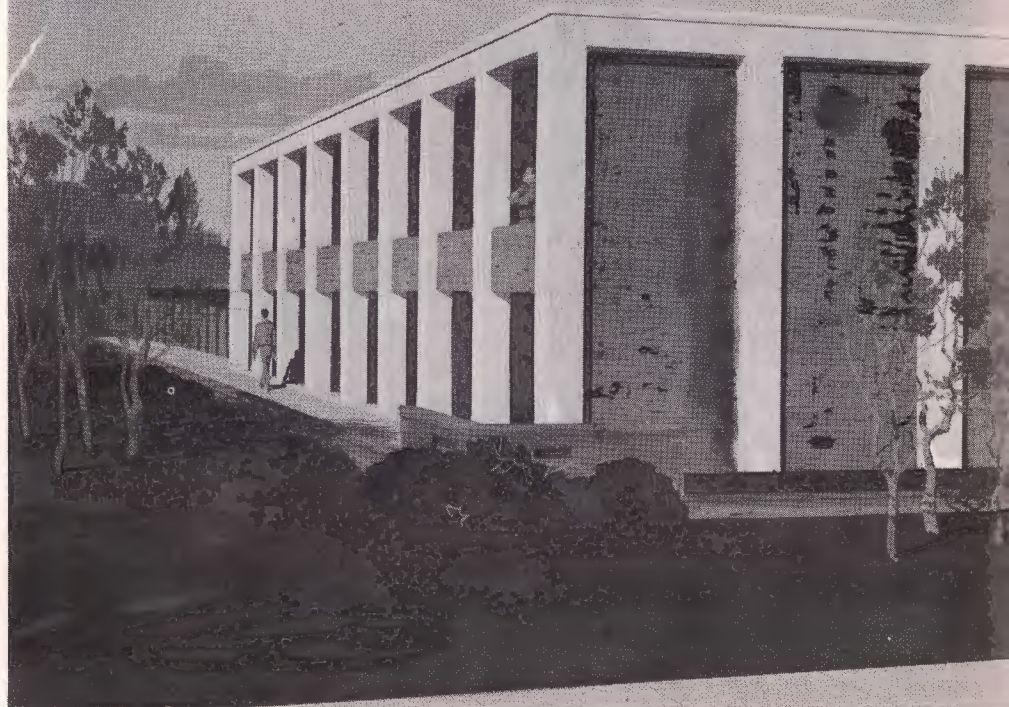


THE COMMANDER'S OFFICE AND THE RECEPTION AREA OF THE NEW HEADQUARTERS are shown in this picture, and on the front cover. They feature the latest in utility and beauty. These drawings were prepared at the Commander's request, and were approved by him before his death. They were made, however, prior to his decision to change the Party's name and to mute the swastika emblem. We are showing them here exactly as he approved them, and as he, himself, envisioned the new National Headquarters. We intend to proceed with these plans as closely as possible, altering only the name and symbol, according to his own wishes. An outside view of the building appears, next page.

assemble and train large groups of men for counter-revolutionary activities. The building itself will be modern throughout, featuring the latest in equipment and design. A full-time staff has been assembled to continue Party functions. Party offices will open temporarily in a renovated structure already on the property. All Party business will be conducted from this site, effective immediately. The Party's business office, ANP-Dallas, has already transferred to Virginia. Subscriptions, orders, membership dues, pledges, etc., should all be sent to the new address.

The erection of this structure will provide visible evidence of the White Man's determination to preserve and protect his people and his nation in the face of ever-increasing black violence.

Let the blacks beware, and not mistake the White Man's tolerance as a sign of weakness!! For now the White Man has found his voice. He is flexing his muscles. He has rallied around a common flag. And woe unto those who now think they can rain terror and destruction upon White People without being held accountable for their deeds!!!



A PERMANENT NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

Pictured above is the artist's concept of the proposed National Headquarters at Spotsylvania, Virginia. The design was prepared to Commander Rockwell's specifications, prior to his decision to change the Party name. Working drawings were being completed when the Commander was killed. It was his intention to build the structure on land already owned by the Party at Spotsylvania, where the printing plant is located. The new building was to attach to the printing plant, giving an ample, functional headquarters for ALL Party activities. Besides the printing operation, space had been planned for a reception area, Commander's office, order department and other offices, and living, eating and recreational areas for a security force and for office personnel. Funds for the basic structure had already been pledged. Construction was awaiting last-minute details when the Commander was shot. Although he did not live to see the completion of his dream, he laid the foundation for it, and pointed the way for future growth of the Movement.



HEADQUARTERS AT SPOTSYLVANIA

We intend to fulfill the Commander's dream. Construction began in June, 1968, renovating the printing plant. By the time you read this, footings for the new building will have been dug. We are confident that the Commander's many admirers will wish to see the project completed. Enough support has already been pledged to assure a substantial start. We will need your help in equipping and furnishing the building, and in adding the "finishing touches" which will make the building beautiful and impressive as well as useful. A brochure has been prepared detailing the completed building, and listing items needed to outfit the offices, reception area and living quarters. Write for this brochure if you wish to participate personally in fulfilling the Commander's dream. Address your request to: Max Amann, P. O. Box 101, Spotsylvania, Va., 22553. A special fund will be raised to furnish the conference room, to make it -- and the entire building -- a suitable living memorial to the one man in our lifetime who truly gave his life for our Race.

Delegates were present from Los Angeles, Chicago, Dallas, Detroit, Des Moines and the Washington, D. C. area, representing every major unit of the Party, with the exception of Arlington. The meeting was called of necessity, to save the Party from ruin and from the lack of leadership which has characterized the organization since Commander Rockwell's assassination last August. Despite published reports from Arlington, the Party is in desperate condition. Major supporters have been alienated; entire units have been ousted; every leader of any initiative has been asked to leave; the entire business department (ANP-Dallas) has been closed down; all headquarters facilities existing at the time of the Commander's death have been lost, closed, or deliberately destroyed; and the printing plant at Spotsylvania has been vandalized with over ten thousand dollars worth of equipment smashed. This has all been done either directly by, or with the approval of, Matt Koehl, acting National Leader. No one, so far, has informed the membership of these conditions. That is the reason for this SPECIAL REPORT.

But even more heart-breaking than the vandalism, inefficiency and lack of leadership, has been the TOTAL ABANDONMENT of the future plans for the Party as outlined by Commander Rockwell at the National Conference in June, 1967. For the benefit of those who did not attend, several major decisions were reached at that meeting, AND APPROVED BY COMMANDER ROCKWELL as the blueprint for the Party's future. They consisted mostly of means of shifting from the early phases of "becoming known" to that of becoming a mass movement.

Eight months after the Commander's death, none of these goals were being worked toward by Matt Koehl. Instead, the Party was shrinking to a cult-like group with himself as the self-styled god. Those close enough to see what was happening began to object. Unit after unit challenged Koehl's mismanagement, but even with 90% of the active leadership in open repudiation of his policies, he refused to abdicate the power which the catastrophe of the Commander's assassination dropped in his lap.

It was understood by the entire Party leadership at the emergency meeting held after the assassination, that Koehl was only to hold temporary leadership until he proved his abilities or until another leader was selected. Even Commander Rockwell had hesitated to name Koehl as his Deputy Commander, preferring to leave the position vacant. But Koehl used the trial period to liquidate the entire assets of the Party, getting the headquarters, printing equipment, etc., out of the hands of individuals loyal to the Commander, and BUYING AN ENTIRELY NEW BUILDING, printing press, etc., at the expense of thousands of needlessly spent dollars, just to get all the Party's facilities into the hands of himself or his two confederates, Dr. William Pierce and Robert Lloyd. He did all this against the advise and without the consent of the Party's Business Manager, Max Amann, whom the Commander trusted and relied upon completely. When Mr. Amann objected, Koehl CUT OFF THE ENTIRE BUSINESS AND ORDER DEPARTMENT in Dallas, and instructed the post office to close their mail box and to forward all mail to Arlington.

The Party is now totally in the hands of three individuals: Matt

Koehl, Dr. William Pierce, and Robert Lloyd.



KOEHL'S NEW HEADQUARTERS, just a few blocks from Arlington County Court House

We have decided to break completely with this Arlington clique. Unfortunately, they have a technical claim to the Party name, publications, etc., but it is IN NAME ONLY. They have totally deserted the Commander's plans and ideals. We do not intend to bicker with them over the names, nor to instigate a running feud which will only dissipate the energies of both groups. We intend TO FORGE AHEAD WITH THE COMMANDER'S PLANS. Fortunately this break comes at a change in direction called by Commander Rockwell himself, so we can still achieve the goals he set without holding on to the old names. In fact, we can do it better, since his entire concept of a new image for the Party revolved around repetition of the word WHITE. He had already changed the Party's

name to reflect this theme. We can achieve the same effect with THE WHITE PARTY, and at the same time acquire the services of several valuable ex-members who were already operating in the Washington, D.C., area under that name. We will be the first to admit that ill-feelings between the two groups existed at one time, but we have looked into the matter thoroughly and are firmly convinced that the disagreements, where they existed, were almost 100% due to the clash of strong personalities and not of basic disagreement on beliefs or dedication to the White Race. In any event, the disagreements were no more serious than those between Matt Koehl and Commander Rockwell at the time of the Commander's assassination — as proven by documents in our possession, and by evidence brought out at the trial following the Commander's death.

In effect, we shall be the SAME PARTY, but with a NEW NAME. The purpose of this Special Report is to inform you of our intentions, and to let you decide for yourself if you wish to continue the fight our Commander started, and IN THE DIRECTION HE POINTED. If so, we ask your cooperation, and we solicit your membership and active participation in THE WHITE PARTY. In return, WE PLEDGE TO YOU THAT WE SHALL CARRY OUT THE BLUEPRINT COMMANDER ROCKWELL LEFT US, and we shall fulfill his dream — as fully as humanly possible.



Although this booklet is designed for members, supporters and friends only, it no doubt will reach the hands of persons unfriendly to the Party. For that reason, we have stated only in general terms our reasons for repudiating the leadership of Matt Koehl. We do not believe in washing the Party's dirty linen in public any more than necessary. We believe, however, that the membership is entitled to a full and complete explanation. Every statement in this SPECIAL REPORT can be fully documented and substantiated. A brochure of this documentation has been prepared and will be mailed free-of-charge to anyone convincing us of his honest intentions and loyalty to the Party. Address all inquiries to: Lt. Al Gray, Rte 3, Box 215, Spotsylvania, Va. 22553

Meet our new

PARTY

LEADER

The new Party Leader should be no stranger to members of the National Socialist White Peoples Party. He was Deputy Commander of the American Nazi Party until December, 1963, and notices of his activities appeared in Party bulletins and STORMTROOPER magazine throughout 1961 - 1963. A five-page feature article by him, "Why I Joined the Nazi Party," appeared in the March-April, 1963, STORMTROOPER.

Karl Allen was born in Tallahassee, Florida, April 23, 1931. He was the second of five children. He attended public schools in Leon County, Florida, and eventually graduated from Florida State University, where he majored in political science. He also received a master's degree in business administration from Harvard University in 1958.

His schooling was interrupted by the Korean War, for which he volunteered, despite the fact that he could have been deferred because of his high scholastic record -- a healthy difference from the attitude prevailing among college students today! He took basic training and a leadership course at Fort Dix, New Jersey, before reporting to Officers Candidate School at Fort Benning, Georgia.

After a short tour as an instructor in theater-of-operations construction at Camp Rucker, Alabama, he once more volunteered for duty -- this time overseas. He was immediately assigned as a platoon leader in the 2nd Engineer Combat Battalion, 2nd Infantry Division, on the front lines in Korea. Most of his duty was in mine-field work, and as part of "bunker-busting" teams sent out mostly at night to infiltrate or penetrate enemy defensive positions. After the truce was signed, and the 2nd Division was pulled back into reserve, he was selected as Commandant of the engineer battalion Leadership School for the training of NCO's in both engineering and infantry subjects. Following thirteen month's service overseas, he returned to the United States and was released from active duty. He continued to serve in the Army Reserve as a 1st Lieutenant, until 1956, when he resigned his commission as a result of the Little Rock incident.

"I was proud to fight communists in Korea," he says, "but I refused to fight my own people in my own country."

In civilian life, Leader Allen served in state government as a department head in the Florida



Karl Allen **former** **Deputy** **Commander**

Development Commission, an agency designed to promote industry and trade in the state; and as an advisor to the Governor and other state agencies on nuclear industry. He edited the publication "Atomic Industrial Developments" and organized the first seminar on industrial uses of radio-isotopes, in Miami, in 1958. He worked with, and had a clearance from the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission.

He has maintained a side interest in architecture and construction throughout his life. While attending high school he obtained a diploma in architectural drafting, also, from a technical school, and he worked as a draftsman for the Florida Board of Parks and Historic Memorials for seven years, to pay his way through college. Many structures throughout Florida's state parks were designed by him. Later, he entered the construction field in Tampa and Tallahassee.

In 1961, alarmed by the increasingly aggressive civil rights movement, and the menace of the communist threat from overseas, he gave up all other interests to devote full time to finding a political solution to the nation's problems. In August, 1961, he joined the American Nazi Party.

"Most of my friends and relatives thought I was crazy," he says, "and didn't hesitate to let me know it. Now most of them are a lot easier to talk to. A few of the more honest ones even compliment me on my foresight. 'How could you possibly have known all this was going to happen?' they ask me. I just smile self-righteously. I guess everybody enjoys saying, 'I told you so,' once in a while."

The Party was not very large, and certainly not very impressive when Leader Allen joined. In fact, it was at one of its lowest ebbs, just following the drummed-up charges of kidnapping a Jewish boy outside the headquarters building on Randolph Street.

"It was Commander Rockwell's personality more than anything else which persuaded me to join," he says, "and the fact that the Party's literature actually showed me how ignorant I was in politics, despite my two college degrees. Only a man with a degree knows how little one means, so I have never been too proud of my schooling. I don't apologize, either, since I worked hard for it--nothing was handed to me on a silver platter. Still it was amazing to find this whole realm of political ideology which is totally neglected in even

the best schools. I took a couple of weeks to check out the references at the Library of Congress and found that nearly all of it was sound and true. I wanted to know more."

Leader Allen was immediately given the job of getting the Party's financial records in shape. Very soon he was having to defend them in court and before the Internal Revenue Service. He came through each time, despite derogatory remarks by judges and IRS agents.

Commander Rockwell soon named him National Secretary and later, Deputy Commander. He concentrated on building up National Headquarters in both facilities and staff. He made it possible, for the first time, for the Commander to be on the road for extended periods without having to worry too much about what was going on back home. Department heads were named, work was assigned, and a staff of about twenty-five was kept busy around the clock. Pickets got out on schedule; Duty Officers met the public in smart, tailored uniforms; the Shrine Room and headquarters building took on new looks of neatness and efficiency. Finally, in 1963, for the first and only time, all Party publications got out in full quota—twenty-four issues of the "Rockwell Report" and six issues of STORMTROOPER.

THIS TIME THE WORLD was being produced, by hand, in the basement of the old barracks on Wilson Boulevard, and Commander Rockwell was traveling and speaking more, getting as far as England and jolting the whole world. It was a busy, exciting time. The

Party even established several charge accounts! A lot of the thrills and informality of the very early days were gone, by necessity, but most members began to feel that at long last the American Nazi Party was becoming a political force in America.

"The most significant activity we ever performed," Leader Allen says, "was the Commander's tour through Virginia prior to the big Black March on Washington in 1963. Over 20,000 Virginians heard him speak, and the Party was actually functioning like the machine it was supposed to be. We had advance men out ahead of the Commander, a bodyguard group with him, literature distributors hitting three towns a day in front of him and a printing and back-up crew at headquarters. We could blanket an area on a day's notice, with our own literature. There was no way they could stop us, even with the quarantine. And the people were turning out. When we got a crowd of 300 on the city hall steps in Richmond, on the Fourth of July, with four fire-works displays and other distractions all around, the politicians began to take notice. Especially when the crowd cheered! I think that it was the first time the Commander ever spoke to a friendly audience. The applause seemed to surprise him. Until then he had been speaking only to college groups or big-city mobs in the Northeast. If he could have followed up until election time in 1965, I'm sure he would have been Governor of Virginia today. I'm also sure that the same technique will work again, and that there is no reason at all why THE WHITE PARTY cannot elect the next Governor in 1969."



A Message from the Party Leader

I am not ashamed to say that I am proud, but a little frightened, to be called by the followers of the late Commander Rockwell to be Leader of the organization he built up over nine years of heartache and glory, of great personal sacrifice and small but sweet reward. I know how hard he worked, but I know, too, how much he enjoyed those moments of triumph when he came out on top. I think he was pleased with his life. He stood tall on the world horizon, and he was one of a kind. They don't make two like that!

No. There will never be another George Lincoln Rockwell.

So I shall not attempt to be a carbon-copy "Commander." To do so would be not only impossible, but irreverent. We'll go about our work our own way.

But he left us a job to do, and he set very high standards!

I think of that, and that's when I get frightened.

The hardships, the ridicule, the prophets of doom don't bother me — not even the political sharpshooters who sit on the sidelines and take pot-shots at anyone who DOES SOMETHING. You get immune even to physical danger after a couple of years in this business, so it's none of those that frighten me.

The thing that bothers me is — can we meet the challenge?

Are we worthy of the DUTY that has befallen us?

There is no other word for it. Adolf Hitler tells us that Duty is the hallmark of the White Man. He can no more shirk it than the sun can fail to rise, or the lion can refuse to be noble.

(continued)

(continued from inside)

And not one of us can say that he does not clearly see his Duty:

Our Leader has fallen. His banner lies in the dust. The Jewish press prattles that his Cause has died with him. They say that "Die Fahne Hoch!" shall never ring again from Nazi lips.

Does a single one of you NOT see Duty clearly?

But it is frightening — frightening! to realize suddenly the burden of Duty. We took our share of the load willingly when he was here to help us. But we don't have his tall straight shoulders any longer to lighten the load. It's ours — the whole awesome weight. The fate of the race rests in the hands of a tiny band of believers, and we are destined to Do Our Duty, frightened or not.

Then I recall the comforting words of the Master, who tells us that always in time of need, eternal hands reach down from the twilight of the past to give us strength.

And I reach up.

I feel a strong, firm grasp — more vibrant and alive than I had expected — almost warm with life, as if not long departed.

I realize suddenly that among that spiritual host of heroes there now moves a new and more potent force, one that lifts the load from above now that he can no longer help us push up from below.

And then I know!

Then I know, we'll make it!

Yes. We'll get our Duty done!

Hail White!



Party Leader

THE WHITE PARTY

P.O.Box 101 - Spotsylvania, Va. - 22553
