

Raise the Banner! ---

WHITE



POWER

AGTION REPORT of the Western Division of the AMERICAN NAZI PARTY

National Socialist WHITE PEOPLES Party Headquarters in Los Angeles

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Captain Ralph P. Forbes, Editor



"The judges of this State may calmly condemn us for what we did then, but History, as the goddess of a higher truth and a better law, will nevertheless some day laughingly tear up this verdict, so acquit us all of guilt and sin. Closing remarks of Adolf Hitler during his trial for "high treason" for his part in the Munich Putsch.

VET CONG

DON'T LET HIM DOWN

You are an American soldier fighting your way through the jungles of Viet Nam. Suddenly there is a pain in your back. You've been shot! YOU ARE GOING TO DIE! WHY?

For the "precious right" of commies to stab America in the back? HELL NO!

Even after a life time of cruel brainwashing in Jew occupied America the pure instincts that God gave you cry out the Truth. You fight for America. The searing pain in your back reminds you of what the peace creeps are doing to America.STAB IN THE BACK! TREASON! Betrayal! The foulest, loathsome filthy sin in the boundless Universe. You tremble and sob in fear and frustration.

Your fear is not the fear of death. You have earned the Right of Heroes. You fear for America. You don't want to die in vain, for nothing. In desperation you pray to the God of our Fathers, "Oh God, please wake them up back home. Inspire someone, anyone to stand up and smash these hellish traitors. Please raise someone up before it is too late."

And, God answers your prayers.



Even as the commie rats in America and their Viet Cong allies gloat with glee and join hands to do their diabolical Dance of Death around the "corpse" of America, the Eternal Judge of the Nations smiles once more on his ungrateful children. Even as the Clock of History tolls "midnight" the Mighty Arm of Destiny intervenes. The Power of our National Birth, the Power of our Glorious Growth returns to us as the Power of our Miraculous Redemption. Once more the divine spark of White Power glows brightly.

Even as some of America's sons give their all half way around the world, others join the battle against the common foe right here at home. DEATH TO TRAITORS!

Brave men rally 'round the ancient Holy Banner of our Race, because of ONE Man. Commander Rockwell dared to answer the challenge of those who have declared unholy war against America.

But even as Hope rises the Black hand of Judas strikes. The basest act of treachery in 2,000 years. He who had picked up the torch is fallen.

He had given us hope. He had led us to victories. It was he who tore down the first red rag of treason to fly in our streets. He did it again and again. It was his example that made possible the victories of:

APRIL 15th SAN FRANCISCO

Nazis defeat bolshevism in the

streets. Nazis rip down communist flags at head of FIVE MILE long communist parade.

JUNE 23rd LOS ANGELES

G/1 Walter Stewart singlehandedly rips down first Viet Cong flag to fly in Los Angeles. The red rag was guarded by a goon squad of blacks armed with sticks and clubs in the midst of 10,000 cheering Reds. Lt. Vincent is arrested.

AUGUST 6th, LOS ANGELES

Once again the traitors marched thousands strong through the streets of Los Angeles. Their hymns of hate thundered through the air. Battalion after battalion of parading Reds arrogantly flaunted their treason. After an hour of confrontation, the Reds attacked our Patriots. An avalanche of venging Americans replied to the "Alliance for Black Power" Battalion. Because the Reds were prejudiced against our khaki shirts and Nazi armbands they chanted "KILL THEM!" But this vile tactic back-fired. Our men were forced to defend themselves. This they did in the finest bloodiest Berserker tradition of our Viking Heritage. With in minutes the "elite" of the scum was crushed and defeated. Dozens of them would attack a Nazi from behind, only to be pulled off and stopped by more Nazis before they could hurt any of us. The thousands of creeps who shouted "KILL THE NAZIS!" looked at the wave up on wave of brown shirts, they saw the pile upon pile of bloody broken bolsheviks, and in typical commie fashion, turned and ran, deserting their less fortunate comrats.

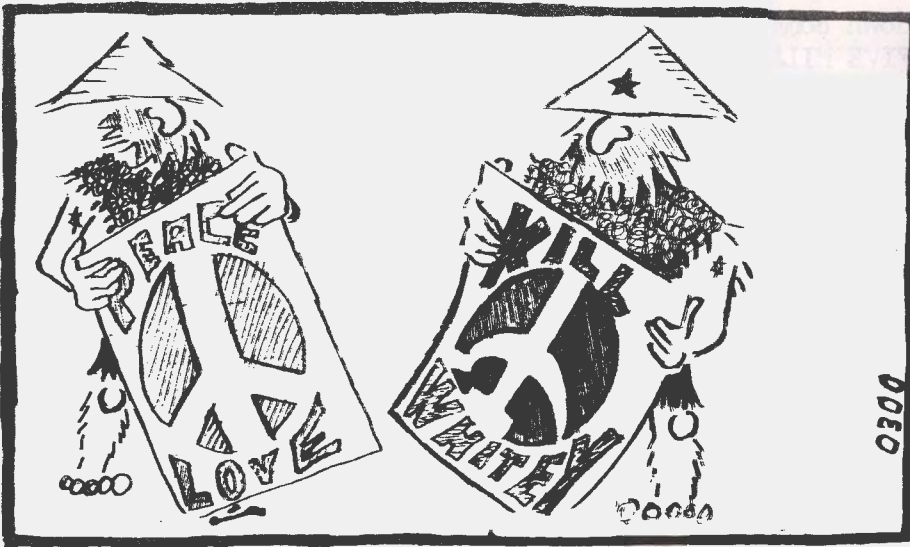
On June 23rd when they attacked the police they screamed "Police Brutality." On August 6th, after they attacked us they ran yelling for the police to save them from "Nazi Brutality."

The creeps did not dare fly their red rag while our brown shirts inspected the verminous columns. So they attacked us and rioted until the police arrested US! Then they flew their flag. This time, they guarded their communist Viet Cong flag with a flying wedge of Red Guard, Doberman Pinschers, and three big Blacks on motorcycles. One of our men, singlehandedly broke through that wedge and captured that symbol of treason.

Commander Rockwell believed that the Los Angeles Headquarters was one of the main keys to our successes. In fact in a letter to Captain Forbes congratulating us on our victories over the reds, written just two weeks before Black Friday, Commander Rockwell said, "I AM URGING EVERYONE IN THE AREA TO MAKE A SUPER-HUMAN EFFORT TO SUPPORT AND PRESERVE WHAT YOU HAVE BUILT OUT THERE, ESPECIALLY THAT HEADQUARTERS."

The Communists also believe in the importance of our LOS ANGELES BROWN HOUSE. One week after we ripped down their Viet Cong rag on June 23rd they retaliated by attacking our Headquarters with a Molotov Cock-tail!

NOW IT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER THAT YOU GIVE YOUR FULL SUPPORT TO HELP US KEEP YOUR HEAD-QUARTERS.



TWO
FACES
OF
"PEACE"
CREEPS

MARTYRDOM CAN NEVER KILL AN IDEA!

Martyrdom is, in fact, essential for the victory of every earth-shaking, revolutionary idea.

"On principle the movement must so educate its members that they do not view the struggle as something idly cooked up, but as something they themselves experience. Therefore they must not fear the hostility of their enemies, but must feel that it is the presupposition for their own right to exist. They must not shun the hatred of the enemies of our nationality and our philosophy and its manifestations; they must long for them."

MEIN KAMPF, Vol.I, Chap.12,Sec.13

Our enemies smirk and greet each other, "Rockwell is dead!" "There is nothing to worry about," they assure each other. But in their actions they give proof of their

REAL feelings. They take us very seriously. and because they do they are repeating their mistakes in their classical manner.

A good example is the retaliation for the August 6th Victory. Even IF we really were guilty of the charges against us ie "riot and disturbing the peace" the normal penalty would be a \$25.00 fine.

For instance we have motion picture film of a half dozen of our men picketing the Communist Progressive Book store in 1963. The film clearly shows a large group of thugs attack our men. It shows these hoodlums hitting our men with TIRE IRONS! These films convicted our attackers. Those goons that attacked-us with tire irons were each fined \$25.00.

The news films of August 6th show the second half of what happened. They do show our men winning the battle against overwhelming odds.

No one really knows how it happened, but it is logical that two of the creeps who attacked Bob Walton triggered the whole thing. Also the Reds on the truck all had long sticks without any signs on them which they used in the fight. Many of them wore helmets.

Bob Walton and I were not arrested at the fight. We followed the police for a block to ask them to arrest the creeps, and to see why they had George Carpenter with them. The creeps started rioting, and chanting, "ARREST THE NAZIS!" "KILL THE NAZIS!" "BEAT THEM LIKE YOU BEAT US ON JUNE 23rd!" So they arrested us instead of the creeps?

My point is not to argue the case here. My point is to show you the basic DIFFERENCE in treatment between Nazis and anti-Nazis! And why that is important to us.

The 1963 Progressive Book Store case, and the August 6th case are almost MIRROR images, IF you assume that we are guilty, ...Except that in 1963 WE WERE THE VICTIMS, and our ARMED attackers were guilty BEYOND A DOUBT. In the August 6th case there is a reasonable doubt that we were the victims to begin with, and we certainly were NOT armed, and our opponents were!

Under the EQUAL RIGHTS protection of the 14th amendment one would suppose that our penalties would each be a \$25.00 fine, OR LESS.

Especially when each of us has a CLEAN record, our bad publicity not counting at all. Supposedly,

a verdict of "guilty" by the news papers and TV does not count in a court of law.

Now comes the shocker. We each face a maximum of a year and a half in jail PLUS a \$1,500.00 fine! We will be sentenced Friday the 13th. This is one day before Kol Nidre.

(Kol Nidre is a very important ritual for the Talmud Jews. It "gives" them the "right" to lie to and cheat the Christians all year.)

KOL NIDRE

A Jewish Prayer to absolve All Vows

"All vows, obligations, oaths or anathemas, pledges of all names, which we have vowed, sworn, devoted, or bound ourselves to, from this day of atonement, until the next day of atonement (whose arrival we hope for in happiness) we repent, beforehand, of them all, they shall all be deemed absolved, forgiven, annulled, void and made of no effect; they shall not be binding, nor have any power; the vows shall not be reckoned vows, the obligations shall not be obligatory, nor the oaths considered as oaths."

Our Judge, Phillip Newman, is a Marrano Jew. He refused to let me ask for another judge, even though it was my Right under the new rules of evidence code. Perhaps he really believes he could be fair in his sentencing. He is the same judge who let the radical Jewess, Suckaloff, go after

she incited a riot where a police man was seriously injured on June 23rd. He dismissed her trial before it got started for "lack of evidence", even though there was much more evidence against her than us.

In court he said, "Forbes, I believe you are a hate-monger, bigot, and lawless trouble-maker, so I am going to send you to jail, regardless of what the probation officer recommends."

Of course, he will not sentence me to a year and a half. THAT would be too good, TOO obvious. But, he is no doubt thinking of thirty days, a huge fine he knows I am too poor to pay (I'd be in jail a long time because I am too poor to pay the fine), and a super probation tying my hands so I can no longer serve the Party out here.

Can't you just imagine what the ADL advisors are saying now? "With a month he won't be much of a martyr, but, he might be killed in jail anyway. They'll never be able to raise money for a fine, and we will make the Nazis look like laughing stocks. Maybe they'll lose the Headquarters and things will fall apart with Forbes in jail? Maybe his wife and kids will starve to death? And when he gets out into "chaos" we will have him hog-tied with probation restrictions. Such a deal. Such a fine ritual sacrifice."

ing, but they are so intent on getting rid of us this way they will make a stupid mistake. Will not the very fact that they treat us so unfairly and unequally be a PROOF in itself that they recognize just how important we are? If they are so hate and fear crazed that they actually make martyrs out of any of us, won't this PROVE beyond a doubt that they KNOW we are NOT finished? If this were not the case, then wouldn't they ridicule and scorn us by pretending we are just like any body else? There are no peace creeps on trial. There are no Cubans on trial. First and second offending perverts, child molesters, negro rioters, drug fiends, purse-snatchers, etc. are turned loose with small fines every day. It is no crime to be a "peddler of hate" or a "bigot" if I am these things. I was not charged nor convicted of these names, yet Judge Newman is sending me to jail, NOT because I may have done something which others get a \$25.00 fine for, but because in HIS OPINION I am a dangerous hate-monger who can incite people to Mass Movements. Let my treatment be PROOF to you that we are NOT "all washed up" or a "closed book" without the Commander's personal Leadership. Let my sentence be PROOF to you that the second half of the Commander's Prophecy is true: "... I WOULD NOT DIE BEFORE I HAD MADE THAT VICTORY CERTAIN."

BE A STORM TROOPER AT NAZI HQ.

One of the ways we help support our Headquarters is for Troops to

There is of course no way of knowing what they are actually plann-

hold out-side jobs and share rent and expense costs. We need just as many Storm Troopers here at Hq. as we can get. We invite you to come and join Fighting Men such as you will find no where else in the world. Share in Victory that is more important than anything else in the world. Even if you can not move in physically for one reason or another you can share spiritually as a "Storm Trooper out of Residence" by donating a certain amount ...REGULARLY just as if you were actually living and working right here at Hq. By helping this way you free some one else for full time front-line duty who will work and fight for you just as if YOU were here your self.

REPUBLICANS ALL SHOOK UP

One of our sympathizers who is v e r y high up in the Republican Party reported to us that one of the main reasons the Republicans were afraid to have their '68 Convention in LA was concern about YOUR Headquarters here in El Monte.

STRENGTH THROUGH JOY

Party Member David Lea is our Executive Director for National Socialist Recreational Activities in Southern California. He is now organizing get-to-gethers such as swimming parties, weekend outings, horse back rides, hikes, trips to desert, mountains, and beaches, dances, pot-lucks, rummage sales, etc. Get in on the fun. To help or participate contact Dave c/o El Monte Headquarters.

EXECUTIVE RANKS NOW BEING FILLED

It was Commander Rockwell's wish at the last National Party Conference that OFFICIAL recognition be given Members and Supporters who help but are not in the Storm Troops. He wanted all important parts of the Movement to be organized after the old NSDAP. Your valuable help and services may qualify you for executive rank in the Party. For example we need clerical help, auto mechanics, electronics technicians, photographers, artists, printers, etc. The White Race needs your help and skills.

BE THE FIRST "KID ON YOUR BLOCK"
TO HOLD NAZI MEETINGS IN YOUR
OWN HOME!

We want to encourage as many National Socialist groups as possible. Now YOU can have REAL Nazi Meetings in the privacy of your own home. For the first time in history tapes of our actual meeting Ceremonies are available to you. The tape includes rare and inspiring German Marching songs, & Opening Ceremonies which include: "Attention," Pledge of allegiance, Invocation, Martyr's Roll Call, and the Official Party Battle Song for the closing of the Meeting. You and your White Power friends can join in with the voices of your National Socialist Comrades during the inspiring Ceremonies and glorious music and songs.

All this is YOURS for only \$5.00. Send to El Monte Headquarters for yours today.



Letters to the Editor

Rockwell Admirer Says N Was Shot Down Defending

Editor, The Statesman:

This is in rebuttal to the lies of the anonymous editorial writer on August 29. I trust this will be printed. Do not print if changed.

Commander George Lincoln Rockwell was killed while defending his country as surely as though he had been shot down in the aircraft he flew during the second World War and the Korean War.

Commander Rockwell tore down the first Viet Cong flag ever to fly in our nation's Capitol. And did he get the Medal of Honor for this act of heroism? He did not! On the contrary, he went to jail for daring to fight the enemy and for defending my (yours also?) country!

In Seattle, as a condition for permission to speak, Commander Rockwell had to promise not to tear down any Communist flags. During the talk a man paraded a Viet Cong flag in front of the speaker's platform. Rockwell told the crowd about the promise which had been extracted from him, and one man became so incensed he tore the flag from the traitor and threw the flag to Rockwell who tore it apart while the patriotic crowd roared with approval.

These are but two of many examples of "hate" which the anonymous Statesman writer deplores! Is the reader also a "hater" or a peacecreep traitor?

George Lincoln Rockwell exposed this treason to more people than all other anti-Communist leaders combined. In Los Angeles, Rockwell spoke for three hours over a radio call-in program while the announcer heckled him in every way. By the end of the second



CAN WE LEARN FROM ROMAN HISTORY? Nubian Revolutionaries carry the flags of Carthage through the streets of Rome. Stokilius Carbuncle sails to an enemy island 90 miles off the shores of Italy to attend an anti-Roman International. He calls for the murder of all Aryan Romans. Rodentus Brownium screams "Burn Down Rome!" The Emperor puts out a red carpet for Hannibal and sends tons of peanuts to feed his elephants. Tax money is used to pay, protect, train and equip savage revolutionaries. Roman Senators demand more and more money to reward the rioting aliens from Africa! Nero fiddles "SOUL BROTHER!" as Rome burns, and Nero helped set the fire!
Sorry but Roman History won't help us today. Rome never got THAT degenerate.

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son, but h NAACP lead cause of the everyone in including the sea heard t The followin well was in with top m

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Naz Chief Country

discuss this matter further. These are just two examples among many of exposing treason with no punches pulled.

For centuries, the swastika has been the symbol of the white race, just as the cross has been the symbol of Christianity and the stars and

Many conservatives babble about "controlled news," but since they never investigate, they can parrot only meaningless phrases. The summer issue of the "National Socialist World" contains an excellent expose with names, dates, and places showing precisely how we acquire beliefs which may



Red Chinese recruiting poster, widely circulated in Africa and Asia, which advocates world colored revolution against the White race.

than 8,000 calls recorded. Obviously, million people heard it.

He spoke at the Hawaii where he debated by Negro public relations of the NAACP. Rockwell do a job of exposing treason tore the poor under to shreds. Be advance publicity, the Hawaiian area adjacent ships at this TV program. Morning Rockwell invited to breakfast military leaders to

stripes the symbol of the U.S. But in America today, there is nothing lower than a white Christian, particularly a Southerner. Just observe the news media!

It now becomes crystal clear why Rockwell has been smeared so extensively, whereas, Khrushchev, the butcher of millions of Christians, is given the red carpet treatment. The conservatives are more scared of smear than they are of the plague. But remember, "God does not make cowardly nations free." How would these conservatives like the punishment our police and firemen have been getting?

have no basis whatever in fact. Learn how real hate is generated. Read how a newspaper folded because it supported Joe McCarthy. You will be shocked at the brutal control which is becoming tighter and tighter. All patriotic citizens owe it to themselves and to their country to learn the truth; stop using innocuous words! Do you want specific facts or do you prefer nebulous phrases?

The address: "National Socialist World"; P.O. Box 5537; Arlington, Virginia. 22205. Price is \$2.50 and the best bargain you ever had.

It is interesting that three



attorneys were produced instantly and want the alleged assassin out on bail. Just who is it that wants him out, and who will provide the money? Remember Lee Harvey Oswald and Jacob Rubenstein? Dead men tell no tales!

God bless George Lincoln Rockwell, a great patriot with the courage of a lion amidst a country of cowards!—HADLEY J. OLSON, Boise.

*Give Me Liberty or
Give Me Death!*

Dear Captain Forbes:

You may not remember me. I stopped by your Hq. for literature. You told me about your August 6th demonstration against Communism. I could have been there, but Sunday I told myself, the hell with it, it's more important to work on my car. Also deep down I was scared. When I saw you guys on TV I felt guilty. I was proud of you, but ashamed of myself. I had no real excuse for not being with you. Also I have no real excuse for not helping out sooner, because I have seen what has been going on for a long time. Please accept my grateful thanks and this little contribution to make up for what I should have been doing all along. D.G. La Puente

Dear Sirs:

I am a believing a Christian. I know that we are supposed to tithe, that is give 10% of all God gives us back to God. I know that he greatly replenishes that which we give. It is my believe that you men are doing God's work. I will henceforth show my love to God by tithing to your Party.

W.F., Los Angeles

PATRICK HENRY MAY WELL BE KNOWN AS THE SPARK WHICH IGNITED THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR. EVERY READER IS ENCOURAGED TO READ THIS MOST FAMOUS OF ALL HIS SPEECHES. ALTHOUGH ONLY 31 YEARS OF AGE, HE SHOWED HIS CAPABILITY TO INSTILL THE FIRE INTO THE AMERICAN PATRIOTS.

Patrick Henry

No man thinks more highly than I do of the patriotism, as well as abilities, of the very worthy gentlemen who have just addressed the House. But different men often see the same subject in different lights; and, therefore, I hope it will not be thought disrespectful to those gentlemen, if, entertaining as I do opinions of a character very opposite to theirs, I shall speak forth my sentiments freely and without reserve. This is no time for ceremony.

The question before the House is one of awful moment to this country. For my own part, I consider it as nothing less than a question of freedom or slavery; and in proportion to the magnitude of the subject ought to be the freedom of the debate. It is only in this way that we can hope to arrive at truth, and fulfil the great responsibility which we hold to God and our country. Should I keep back my opinions at such a time, through fear of giving offense, I should consider myself as guilty of treason toward my country, and of an act of disloyalty toward the Majesty of Heaven, which I revere above all earthly kings.

Mr. President, it is natural to man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth, and listen to the song of that siren, till she transforms us into beasts. Is this the part of wise men, engaged in a great and arduous struggle for liberty? Are we disposed to be of the number of those, who, having eyes, see not, and having ears, hear not, the things which so nearly concern their temporal salvation? For my part, whatever anguish of spirit it may cost, I am willing to know the whole truth, to know the worst, and to provide for it.

I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past. And judging by the past, I wish to know what there has been in the conduct of the British ministry for the last ten years to justify those hopes with which gentlemen have been pleased to solace themselves and the House. Is it that insidious smile with which our petition has been lately received? Trust it not, sir; it will prove a snare to your feet. Suffer not yourselves to be betrayed with a kiss. Ask yourselves how this gracious reception of our petition comports with those warlike preparations which cover our waters and darken our land. Are fleets and armies necessary to a work of love and reconciliation? Have we shown ourselves so unwilling to be reconciled that force must be called in to win back our love? Let us not deceive ourselves, sir. These are the implements of war and subjugation; the last arguments to which kings resort.

I ask gentlemen, sir, what means this martial array, if its purpose be not to force us to submission? Can gentlemen assign any other possible motive for it? Has Great Britain any enemy in this quarter of the world to call for all

this accumulation of navies and armies? No, sir, she has none.

They are meant for us: They can be meant for no other. They are sent over to bind and rivet upon us those chains which the British ministry have been so long forging. And what have we to oppose to them? Shall we try argument? Sir, we have been trying that for the last ten years. Have we anything new to offer upon the subject? Nothing. We have held the subject up in every light of which it is capable; but it has been all in vain.

Shall we resort to entreaty and humble supplication? What terms shall we find which have not been already exhausted? Let us not, I beseech you, sir, deceive ourselves longer. Sir, we have done everything that could be done, to avert the storm which is now coming on. We have petitioned; we have remonstrated; we have supplicated; we have prostrated ourselves before the throne, and have implored its interposition to arrest the tyrannical hands of the ministry and Parliament. Our petitions have been slighted; our remonstrances have produced additional violence and insult; our supplications have been disregarded, and we have been spurned, with contempt, from the foot of the throne!

In vain, after these things, may we indulge the fond hope of peace and reconciliation. There is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to be free -- if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending -- if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon, until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained -- we must fight! I repeat it, sir, we must fight! An appeal to arms and to

the God of Hosts is all that is left us!

They tell us, sir, that we are weak -- unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be the next week, or the next year? Will it be when we are totally disarmed, and when a British guard shall be stationed in every house? Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance by lying supinely on our backs and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies shall have bound us hand and foot?

Sir, we are not weak if we make a proper use of those means which the God of nature has placed in our power. Three millions of people armed in the holy cause of liberty, and in such a country as that which we possess, are invincible by any force which our enemy can send against us. Besides, sir, we shall not fight our battles alone. There is a just God who presides over the destinies of nations, and who will raise up friends to fight our battles for us. The battle, sir, is not to the strong alone; it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave. Besides, sir, we have no election. If we were base enough to desire it, it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat but in submission and slavery! Our chains are forged! Their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston! The war is inevitable -- and let come! I repeat it, sir, let it come!

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THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR NATIONAL SOCIALISM

There are a thousand arguments in favor of National Socialism. One of the best is the fact that the American Nazi Party, Swastika and all, has inspired hundreds & even thousands to risk and give up all -most everything. Not for greed, but for an Ideal. Hundreds of us have proudly and defiantly gone to jail for our beliefs. Many of us have ALONE marched into thousands of commies, 'time after time. Many have lost jobs, some; families, some have been hospitalized.

Some who joined in and gave the very best they had, found they couldn't take it and fell out on the way. But all of us have given, given and sacrificed. No, no not for any rewards in the materialistic sense. We did it for an Ideal. An Ideal some of us may not live to see, but an Ideal that will triumph, because we are ready to die for it. This fanatical Faith is the only force that WILL save our People. It is to be found NO where else. There is not even one single party, movement, society, etc. that even claims to inspire people to stand and to fight. Some educate while insanely teaching it is wrong to fight? This can only result in the most "well educated" slaves Communism ever had. Others admit we must FIGHT or die! but would rather induce SOMEONE ELSE to do the fighting! Like the old folk tale, they all have brilliant plans for "putting the bell around the cat's neck," but not a "mouse"

will VOLUNTEER to actually go up, and put the "bell" on the "cat's neck"...Except the American NAZI Party.

"You only get in trouble that way." Your damned right. When you HURT the enemy he is going to hit back. Don't hurt the enemy, and he will never, ever bother you... until he has you completely helpless of course.

"I'd fight, but I won't wear a Swastika." We say, "Fine, put on your Krinkle-jammer and go fight." But even after donning the Krinkle-jammer they still won't fight!

"Aw, you guys aren't the only ones to fight. The Cubans & Hungarians fight too." Yes they do. But they had to lose their country FIRST. Must we LOSE America totally before all the suckers for sinful substitutes see that WE MUST FIGHT OR DIE?

Yes, we have to pay a high price just to exist. But if it is the price we must pay to save America and the White Race then this "price" or ANY cost is worth it.

ONLY NATIONAL SOCIALISM CAN BRING
US VICTORY!

Mac Arthur taught us THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR VICTORY. And Commander Rockwell taught us THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR NATIONAL SOCIALISM.



* A "Krinkle jammer" is any substitute for the Swastika.

THE BLOOD OF THE MARTYRS IS THE
SEED OF THE CHURCH

Many people have made parallels between our Movement today and the persecutions suffered by the early Christians. I am a very believing follower of Christ, but I write this article as an example from History that even the enemies of Christ must recognize as Historical FACT.

It is the First Century A.D. Christ is dead. His Followers are few and poor. They are persecuted unmercifully by the Jews. The Roman Empire rules the known world, and the Jews run Rome. Strabo writes in GEOGRAPHICA that there is hardly a place on the whole earth that is not DOMINATED by Jews! In 59 BC Marcus Tullius Cicero expressed his fear of Jew power while defending Flacco, whom the Jews were rail-roading to prison.

Christianity is a 'discredited, unpopular, hated, despised Movement. It is as dead as its Founder. But a Faithful Few cling to their beliefs. Their leader is far away in Rome being tried for his life. In one of his letters to one of those tiny bands he wrote something like this: "Comrades, Brothers, Please remain as loyal and dedicated now as you were when I was with you. God has a purpose for each of us, and we must do our best to discover what it is and do it. Do all things without murmurings and disputings. Try and act like what you are because in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation you shine as lights

in the darkness. Keep fighting for the Truth, so that when Christ comes, I can be glad that all the training and leadership I did give to you wasn't for nothing. If I am to become a martyr then remember I was willing because I know it will help you to overcome."

This is a modern translation of what History has called the second chapter of Philipians in the New Testament. The leader, who wrote this inspiring letter, was eventually crucified head down by the Jew power that dominated Rome. He was right. His Martyrdom did help those faithful few to rally their Holy Power and build a Movement that conquered a world and has lasted 2,000 years.



It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, Peace, Peace -- but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!

Chalk up another goof to the Jews and add this one to your collection of phoney obituaries about the Party: "I feel the ANP has come to the end of its rope." Justin Finger, head of the investigative department of the ADL. Sorry to disappoint you Justin, But Commander ROCKWELL LIVES in all of us.

AWARDS TO HEROES

The following men were awarded the highest Medal the Party can bestow, the Order of Adolf Hitler at the Meeting of Oct.7.

Group Leader K.W. Smith

Storm Leader W. M. Stewart

Storm Leader Bart West

Lt. Vincent was awarded the Medal of Merit.

More than thirty Mission Medals were awarded.

Three people received the Party wound medal.

PROMOTIONS

The following Promotions were made in the regular Party Storm Troop Ranks.

Storm Leader Ray Drake was promoted Warrant Officer.

Group Leader Stewart was promoted to Storm Leader.

The following persons were promoted to special equivalent ranks in technical branches of the Party.

David Lea: Warrant Officer
Music & Strength through joy

John H. Ryan: Warrant Officer
Special Audio effects

Don Kwizer: Warrant Officer
Photography

Jim Wagner: Storm Leader
Meeting Technician

Come! Come! Come!

1st SATURDAY of the MONTH

B I G

P A R T Y

R A L L Y

8:30 pm 4375 N. PECK

EL MONTE; Ph. 442-9021

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

' I KNEW I WOULD NOT LIVE
TO SEE THE VICTORY WHICH
I WOULD MAKE POSSIBLE.

BUT I WOULD NOT DIE
BEFORE I HAD MADE THAT
VICTORY CERTAIN.'



WHEN HUMAN HEARTS BREAK AND HUMAN
SOULS DISPAIR, THE GREAT VANQUISHERS OF
DISTRESS AND CARE, OF SHAME AND MISERY,
OF INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL TYRANNY ...
LOOK DOWN UPON THEM FROM THE TWILIGHT
OF THE PAST, AND HOLD OUT THEIR ETERNAL
HANDS TO FAINT HEARTED MORTALS. . . . WOE
TO THE PEOPLE THAT IS ASHAMED TO GRASP
THEM!! ADOLF HITLER.

.. It is necessary
that I should die
for my people, but
my spirit will
rise from the
grave and the
world will know
I was right!
-Adolf Hitler

I am one of the Americans who heard Mr. Khrushchev tell our nation that my great-grandchildren will grow up in a Communist world. For some time now, this has bothered me. I am not a brave man—not even a big one. I suppose I would have to admit that I am, among my own neighbors and in my own culture, the typical, average well-educated, genteel suburbanite, to whom family, the mortgage, and security have been the all-important items.

I am now 50, and soon my wife and I will see the first of our three children married. I paint my own house, repair my own car, grub my own devil grass, and nurse a modest savings account at the Bank of America. I am a law-abiding man on the quiet side, and dissension makes me terribly nervous. Frankly, I am the kind who simply doesn't have it in him to fight anyone ever.

My wife had me cleaning out an old trunk in the storage room the other day, and I ran across the huge old family Bible that I hadn't thought about for years. My great-grandmother had kept a journal of the trip across the Great Plains with a wagon and oxen when she and great-grandpa were youngsters coming out to settle in California in the great migration. Great-grandma wrote about it as the wild, new land, rich and abundant in mythical proportions.

On the trail she wrote of sickness and hunger, and heat and cold, and dust and thirst, and the deaths and births like beads strung together on a thread of hope—hope of freedom and a land of plenty for their children yet unborn. And when she viewed the new land, she wrote in simple word pictures of the cities and farms and schools, and happiness that would some day bloom in the greatness of the vast new land. She wrote of her tomorrow and my today.

The ink was badly faded, but the message was clear. As I read, I began to think about America and being an American and what it all stands for; and I thought about our enemies and what they intend to do in America, to those rich lands and farms, to the cities and the people, to its freedom and its hope.

And, suddenly, I realized that I am a sick American. I mean really sick. I am sick of panacea and of backing up,

I am sick of reaction where there should be initiative. I am sick of bureaucrats who tell me that my enemy is not really my enemy and that I should live together with murderers and tyrants. I am sick of government that hasn't the guts to clean traitors out of its own offices. And I'm sick of my country being ridiculed all over the world. I am sick of pink-fingered diplomats and lily-livered politicians who place personal career above the fate of the Flag.

I am sick of 40 years of relentless, creeping, cancerous, communistic godlessness that never once wavered from its avowed purpose of conquering that Flag and seeing it trampled in the mud.

In all honesty, the thing of which I am most sick is the man who let these things come to me: myself.

And by the living God who made me, Sir, I am a sick American who intends to get well.



This is the Symbol of
OUR FAITH



This is the Symbol of
OUR COUNTRY



This is the Symbol of
OUR PEOPLE

The American Nazi Party is

FOR

- The **WHITE RACE** of People
- Western Christian Culture
- The American Constitutional **REPUBLIC**.
- Private Property and Free Enterprise with **SOCIAL JUSTICE** for all!

To Achieve These Goals We Fight

AGAINST

- **RACE-MIXING**
- **TREASON; Communist and Zionist.**
- **DEGENERACY Moral and Physical.**
- **EXPLOITATION** of the Workers.

AMERICAN NAZI PARTY

Write: Box 738, Glendale, California