

Racial



IT'S GREAT
TO BE WHITE !

Loyalty

Dedicated to the Survival,
Expansion and Advancement
of the White Race.

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<https://creativityalliance.com>
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Email: PM@creativityalliance.com

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OUR GREATEST NEED

Where do we start?

By Ben Klassen, P. M.

*For the want of a nail a horseshoe was lost.
For want of a shoe, a horse was lost.
For want of a horse, the rider was lost.
For want of a rider, the battle was lost.
Because the battle was lost the Kingdom perished.
All for the want of a nail!*

— Anonymous

When we read the establishment (Jewish) press these days, we are continuously overwhelmed with needs! needs! needs! We need more of everything. We need more and better schools, teachers, roads, bridges, more welfare, more and better police, more money everywhere, and more aid to farmers, more aid to the elderly, more prisons, more! more! more! of everything. The list goes on endlessly and seemingly the bottom line always is we need more dollars to carry out anything and everything. These are the same paper dollars the Jewish Federal Reserve prints by the carload for next to nothing through its government stooges in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, and with which it is stealing the world. Since we thoroughly exposed this gang of international swindlers in last month's issue, we need not go into it again in this discussion.

What we want to explore in this analysis is the needs of the White Race for its own survival, expansion and advancement, and in particular, our own movement, CREATIVITY. We, too, need a few billion dollars to fund our movement and if we had the 30 or 40 billion dollars funding a year that (Jewish) Christianity has our movement would spread like a prairie wildfire on a hot, dry summer day.

The fact is we don't have it, and funding for the survival of the White Race is usually at the bottom of the list with most of its members, strange to say. What we want to find out is - why? and try to get our priorities in order and correct the situation.

Is it a lack of money that is our greatest problem? No, it is not. Although the Jews monopolize and control the money of the world, the White Race has any number of millionaires, some of which, like the Hunt's of Texas, could easily finance this movement single handedly. There are millions of others that, even though not millionaires, could adequately support this movement collectively to the tune of millions a year, as witness all the monies these same White people pour down the rat hole annually supporting such electronic mind-scramblers as Jerry Falwell, Oral Roberts, Herbert W. Armstrong, Rex Humbard and a host of other electronic spook

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I HAVE FOUND MY PURPOSE.

Rev. Keith Williams

There are many options. Some are a will-of-the-wisp, some choose fame, and yet to others it is an eternal quest to please and/or curry favor in the eyes of a loved one, even in the eyes of a "pie-in-the-sky" god. In fact, the media constantly harps about some "guru" and his followers, as the one in the state of Oregon, or the "Crusades" of a Billy Graham, (a North Carolina product), or the Moon followers, "Moonies", or some other "pundit of the truth". Whichever booby-trap is set along the path of life, whichever signpost we read, they all seem to be directed toward answering this inward question, how can I make my life count for something? How can my life be of benefit and a satisfaction when my time comes to make a reckoning with my conscience?

Help Build!

We must not get into the rut of merely rehashing the problem endlessly. Let us instead direct our energies constructively towards solving the problem by building a massive White racial movement. CREATIVITY is the solution.

Maybe this sounds like a scenario out of your life. Maybe you are beginning to wonder day-to-day — what is my Purpose?

My story started in 1955, when my step-father died. At the "viewing" I became aware of a need to find an answer to this question. As we filed past the coffin, I wondered if this is all that this life would come to, is this what life and its struggles are all about? Do we just end it all in a beautiful box?

I was 25 years of age, and up to this time in my life, religion was as foreign to me as swahili. Soon in order to find out what others

thought, I found myself questioning different ministers, the local "holders of the eternal truths". I asked them in turn what was going to happen to my step-dad. What fate did their god have in store for him, now that he was dead? Well, the answers were many, the answers were in a lot of cases, extremely vague. The puzzling thing was, they all had different answers even though they all supposedly had based their calculations on the same source, the "Bible".

Finally, since I came to the conclusion that there must be a "God", there must also be a record of his plans for the human race and most definite instructions on how to reach these goals in life and the goals set even after we are dead.

I searched the 66 books of "the Bible" and after much soul-searching, prayer, asking questions and observation, I attended the one church that seemed to have the complete picture, the truth, and the organization for me to start attaining this Purpose and direction in my chequered life. This church was, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, better known as the "Mormons".

Within the doctrines of this church is an answer given for each and every question, not only in your life, your family's life, but the entire course of human events, past and future. All were to be found in this faith. These answers are scribed in the "four standard works", which consist of the Bible, the Book of Mormon, the Doctrines and Covenants and the Pearl of Great Price. Just in case though, they also boast of modern day prophets that are on hand to advise you directly from the very lips of Jehovah! They (the LDS) have a hot-line to the Almighty! Can you imagine my delight? Can you understand how proud I was, just to know that they (the LDS Church) had the answers to all these questions and more. Not only that, but, they have any number of ad hoc organizations including Relief Society, Mutual, Primary, Genealogy, the Priesthood, Temples, Family Home Evening, Home Teaching, schools, welfare etc. etc. amazingly all founded on

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Our Greatest Need

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peddlers. Each one of the above takes in 50 million or more a year from their victims, the overwhelming majority of which are White.

So it is not that we don't have the money or resources. The problem is we are not utilizing the resources we have. On the contrary, when we consider the hundreds of billions we submissively yield to the Jewish I.R.S., we are by far the most lavish supporters of those very enemies whose foremost intent it is to destroy and mongrelize us into slavery.

So what is it we, the White Race lack? What is it we need most in order to survive? The needs are manifold and I am going to list them, not necessarily in order of priority:

1. We need racial solidarity.
2. We need racial cohesion.
3. We need racial loyalty.
4. We need racial identity.
5. We need the WILL TO SURVIVE. (See Creative Credo No. 24 of the White Man's Bible).
6. We need a Goal and Soul for our race. (See Creative Credo No. 25 of the White Man's Bible).
7. We need organization.
8. We need unity of purpose.
9. We need to wrest control of our destiny from out of the hands of the perfidious Jew and into our own capable hands. We need to get the Jews off our back.
10. We need better mental and physical health for our people.
11. We need schools, universities, seminaries, etc. for our young people.
12. We need training centers for our leaders.
13. We need to get the scum, the free-loaders, in short, the mud races of the world, out of our midst and out of our countries.
14. We need to practice Eugenics, and protect our gene pool.

15. We need a racial religion of our own in order to provide goals, leadership and polarization.

There are any number of other "needs" I could cite, and the list could go on endlessly. But I believe the above are the most vital and will do in laying the ground-work.

There are a few cogent observations I would like to make as we survey our needs, and they are these:

(a) The White Race still has the intelligence, the numbers, the resources, the means and the wherewithal to adequately supply all of these needs.

(b) These resources are nevertheless rapidly dwindling and slipping out of our hands in the face of a hostile and exploding population of mud peoples. Time is of the essence. It is not on our side nor is it standing still.

(c) All these "needs" would long ago have been overwhelmingly provided for had the White Race had a racial religion of its own, such as CREATIVITY.

Now that we have clearly delineated our needs, which on the surface seem so overwhelming, the question is, where do we start?

Well, the Church of the Creator has the answer to that vital question. It all culminates into the basic conclusion that the White Race should have, indeed, must have, a racial religion to give it a creed, a purpose and a program. But let us first put the matter into historical perspective.

Had the Greeks, or the Romans, or even the ancient Egyptians had such a racial religion, what a tremendous difference it would have made! There would be no Jews or any other mud races today to plague and pollute the White Race today. Instead, we would have a beautiful White world, a world full of beautiful, healthy, intelligent people and in a state of racial advancement that would boggle the imagination. But

the fact of history, strangely enough, is that no such a racial religion ever developed. Instead of a racial religion the White Race contracted a disease of the mind. The Jews sold it on Christianity, an off shoot of Judaism. As a consequence the White Race finds itself in the miserable and humiliating position that exists today, degenerate and dying, begging its lousy, inferior enemies for mercy and a few crumbs of charity. For nearly 2,000 years now the thinking of the White Race about itself and its own survival has been confused as hell. Instead of taking care of its own as Nature and common sense tell it to do, the White Race has been bent of subsidizing and expanding its enemies and engineering its own suicide. Nothing, but nothing, has been done for the survival, expansion and advancement of Mother Nature's finest—the White Race.

So, starting from zero—where do we start? Well, the first place to start is where the Church of the Creator started twelve years ago. We did not resort to cheap, temporary "quick-fix" or makeshift "band-aid" solutions. We started by propounding a comprehensive racial religion and laying a solid foundation for all time. This we have done. We have put it all together in our three basic books—NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION, THE WHITE MAN'S BIBLE, and SALUBRIOUS LIVING. Whereas it took Christianity until the year 325 A.D. to so much as have a "bible", we have it right from the start. We have the TOTAL PROGRAM, the FINAL SOLUTION and the ULTIMATE CREED for the survival, expansion and advancement of the White Race.

Problem Number One is solved.

The next step is an adequate headquarters from which to operate, which will also provide a geographical and ideological center, as did, for example, Rome or Mecca. This we now have. Our World Center, located south of Otto, North Carolina, in the beautiful Blue Ridge mountains, fulfills this critical need.

Problem Number Two is solved.

Next, we need a transmission belt to reach out and convey our creed and message to the White People of the world. This, too, we now have in the paper you are now holding in your hand, RACIAL LOYALTY.

Problem Number Three is solved.

So far, so good. But, we still have one long, long way to go. What we now "need" to do (and we must do) is promote the hell out of our creed and program. We don't need to re-design it. We don't need to revise it. We do not need to fiddle around with that part any longer. Perfect or imperfect we now need to run with what we have. What we have (while not perfect) is the best, in fact, the only real solution there is. So we had better get with it.

While we are on the subject of what we don't need, let me list a few other pet peeves.

(1) We don't need any idle spectators and arm-chair strategists. We do need thousands of super-charged, dedicated activists. WE NEED DOERS!

(2) If you have discovered a new problem with no solution, please do not tell us about it. We do not need any more problems nor do we need the old problems endlessly re-hashed (see THE FLAT TIRE SYNDROME, Issue No.2, in RACIAL LOYALTY). We need problem solvers, doers, activists and achievers.

(3) We don't need any more "quick-fix" ideas or suggestions. We have pretty well heard them all. The job to be done is comprehensive and fundamental, not of a band-aid variety. We want desperately, problem solvers, achievers, doers, activists and funds.

The recurring refrain I am sure you have gathered by now from the above is: WE NEED DOERS, WORKERS, ACTIVISTS AND FUNDERS, and we need them now and we need them by the millions.

Whereas, in the first part of this article I listed a multitude of needs, the title implies that there is one need that is paramount need of them all, and there is. The greatest need is

MY PURPOSE

(Continued from Page 1)

the efforts of one Joseph Smith Jr., who (so he claimed) dug up some golden plates and had many visions, revelations and inspirations.

From its founding in 1830 to the present time, the church has grown in numbers, strength and wealth. Indeed, they have such faithfuls as Brigham Young; Ezra Taft Benson; many prominent leaders in the communities; many successful business people; as well as many movie, sports, and entertainment celebrities such as; the King family, the Osmonds etc. (in their ranks to point to when you begin to wonder if anyone else has had some misgivings or questions). As you can tell by the number of programs offered, the volumes of "truth", the day-to-day proselyting by thousands of starry-eyed missionaries, the awesome temples, halls of education (including Brigham Young University) the togetherness of belonging, the industry of these people, ad infinitum, how could I have not been swept along with such a mighty current? I was.

For the next 22 years I was a staunch member of the mighty church. Not only a member, but I became an Elder, held any number of positions, which require you to have very high standards, ideals and dedication. My wife and family were "sealed" to me for eternity in the temple. We were active and tithe payers, we bent our children in this direction.

Many years passed, probably 15, then something within me began to stir. I began to wonder what was amiss. I explored many different subjects all of which, made me more and more curious. I began to smell a mouse.

Like a dead mouse in the house, I smelled it, but I couldn't tell where it was coming from. Such as, why the church was gravitating to the liberal left (or so it seemed). I began to ask why so many of the teachings were denied that had been touted before (such as the Adam-God theory), the lineage of the prophets was in debate, there was a softness on income taxes and many other issues. All was not well in Zion! Later on, I came to discover the fact that no archeological spade has dug up the name of "Moses"! No coin, tomb or lintel ever had the name of Moses, Abraham, Isaac or Jacob inscribed on it. What a shocker! The stench grew worse. There was no reference in ancient ruins of Mathew, Mark, Luke or John. Now, or course, the name of Jesus just had to be there, but no! Well, since the only reference to these "saints" was in the Bible and the other "standard works", and claimed any knowledge of this Jesus, I began in earnest to look under rocks. I was on the scent. With magnifying glass in hand, and

a firm resolve to find out what the common denominator was, then "I found it".

I found "it" — the one thing that tied it all together. The stench of the hook-nosed Jew was in everything.

It was they who wrote the bible yet did not believe or follow one tittle of this so called "gospel". Yes, now I knew what I had just long suspected before. It was a fraud! I felt like a dope.

One question after another was asked of the leaders in the different wards.

The first one to try to throw me off the track was the bishop. He earnestly pleaded with me to ignore the obvious but nevertheless questions that couldn't be answered by reason, proof, history or even common sense kept rearing their heads. Then, my ex-wife tried to persuade me with threats of banishment, loss of all the property and children, burning in a place called "hell" and of course, worst of all, divorce. There was not one iota of explanation for the disparity, no wondering if I might have stumbled into the truth on my own, nor caring about the proofs that exist, No! No! The community finally decided that I had gone berserk or had at least taken leave of my senses. I surely must realize that 4,000,000 Mormons, plus countless other Christians couldn't be wrong. They implied that they had seen the Jewish light and don't you dare step off the beaten path and start wondering where you are.

I felt more and more as I lay down at night, that I had been "had", deceived, taken in by a "better hoax". The more I looked the worse it got. I felt like I had been betrayed until I couldn't stand it anymore. I couldn't lie to myself!

If the prophet talked to God, why did God change his mind so many times (such as polygamy)? Why didn't they solve some of the worlds problems? I began to wonder if God could even make up his mind. Well, the one doctrine that made up my mind, the one that was the final blow was the doctrine that all races are the same. All niggers and non-whites are equal. Can they be members? Yes. Can male members hold to priesthood? Yes. Can they inter-marry in the temples? Yes! What a disgusting state of affairs. Here we are with beautiful White children and the church says they are the same as the lowest scum. Let me shake the dust of your doctrine off my sandals.

I asked that I be ex-communicated, and I was. I asked for a divorce from my wife, and I did. I lost most of my possessions, I left the community, I left the state, but I have kept my pride and my sanity.

You see, my Comrades, it is not enough to just disavow something, you must also replace it. Not enough to turn the world out, you must live with yourself. The fire will

still burn the questions will still be there unless you find the answers.

After searching one proposition after another, one day I opened the pages of "NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION" by Ben Klassen. The more I read the more it became obvious that not only was "Mormonism" a hoax, but all of Christianity. I learned that firstly, I was not alone. Secondly, that the White Man has never had a religion of his own. I was trying to be something I could never be. Trying to follow someone who never existed, on a path that made no sense. As I said, since my son and daughters were all beautiful, White, upstanding, intelligent and clean-cut I had no remorse or compunction about disavowing any church, organization or fraternity, club or nation that puts Mother Nature's finest on a par with the most inferior mongrels. This doctrine is not only the most disgusting of any "revelation" but the most damaging to all White people who have a modicum of self-pride.

So, the answer to my question, where did my step-dad go, took me over 22 years to find. The answer

Ask yourself this basic question: Is it morally justified to deceive yourself (and/or others) into a fool's paradise if you think it will make you (and/or others) happy?

Our Greatest Need

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that you, yes, you specifically, become a dedicated, working, contributing activist. Again, yes, you, and you alone, can do it! You have a tremendous amount at stake - for yourself, your family, your future progeny and your race.

Just how important you are brings to mind a little story I just read in the Newsletter of the Florida Patriotic Association, an activist group that is effectively fighting the Jewish I.R.S. It is a story concerning four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody and Nobody. It goes like this:

There was an important job to be done and Everybody was asked to do it. Everybody was sure Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's job. Everybody thought Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't do it. It ended up that Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done.

The next question you will probably ask is, what can I do? Well, I have answered that any number of times, especially in Creative Credo No. 73 at the end of the WHITE MAN'S BIBLE, but briefly, I will suggest it again: The first thing is to get started and get involved. The best and easiest way to do so is to order 100 copies of RACIAL LOYALTY and distribute them.



to that question is in the genes of his two sons. One son is a Doctor, the other a business man. My step-father and my own father will live on eternally because they did what nature told them to do. They fathered sons, who in turn fathered more children, more beautiful, intelligent, White progeny who will carry this great race on to its Manifest Destiny.

You will find the answer to your purpose right here in THE CHURCH OF THE CREATOR. Thank you, Pontifex! We have our own "standard works", in the WHITE MAN'S BIBLE, NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION and SALUBRIOUS LIVING. We have the truth, as far as it is possible to be known.

At the World Headquarters, as a minister, as Hasta Primus, with my feet on the natural path, my head cleared of all the Christian nonsense I am at last finding my Purpose in life. My Purpose, your Purpose, and our collective Purpose is the Survival, Expansion and advancement of our great race — Nature's finest. With your help we will win this battle against racial disintegration and ruin. Come join with me!

- Here in North Carolina we have:
1. A church that makes historical sense.
 2. A church that makes common sense.
 3. A church based on the Eternal Laws of Nature.
 4. A church dedicated to our own race.
 5. A church which has the seeds of a worldwide racial revolution in its core.

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BRICKBATS & BOUQUETS

Dear All, Friend:

I recently attended an activist meeting of my local branch of the (NF) National Front.

After the meeting, I went over to the book store to make my usual contribution, by purchasing a magazine, newspaper or book.

I saw your book, THE WHITE MAN'S BIBLE, and thought, I must buy this, it's good for a laugh!

How wrong could I be. Sir, it's just bloody fantastic, truthful and a jolting eye opener. I've read it once and I am certainly going to read it again.

Thank you! Now I would like, No! demand, details of further publications, be it newspapers, magazines or books. I must read more, learn more.

Also, details how to pay for these books by postal money order, cheque, etc.

Is there a British branch that I could join, if not would you please give me details of how I could become a FULL member?

Have you any photos of Ben Klassen, P.M.?

Write back soon. I don't know how to thank you.

Raymond John Bradford
England

Dear Mr. Klassen;

It was good to hear from you. Some years ago I was introduced to NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION, and enjoyed it. Unfortunately, at that time I was still muddling around in Christianity ala "Identity."

However, after spending a few more years in that area, I saw the light and have left the religious mess.

I publish W. A. R. periodical and will plug the WHITE MAN'S BIBLE. We have meetings at various locations in California and I will put your papers out on our literature table.

The reason I ran for office is simply to create havoc among our enemies — make a statement and to be high profile enough so that like minds may reach us.

Too many racists are so low profile, people who really want to make contact are frustrated and many times that leaves the screwballs to present our ideas in a lousy manner.

Have you read, "TERRITORIAL IMPERATIVE", by Robert Ardrey? I found the book quite stimulating in many ways.

I am going to expand our periodical to a tabloid. Perhaps we could advertise your books by a department number, so you have an idea where the orders were coming from. From the profits of

any mail orders you get, perhaps you could supply us with a few books from time to time to sell at our local meetings, or whatever agreement that helps both parties, since we strive for the same goals.

Perhaps you may wish to contribute an article from time to time. We simply want to break even on our tabloid and provide an umbrella style stage for all racist point so view to flourish.

I welcome your thoughts.

Sincerely,

Tom Metzger
California

Dear Mr. Klassen,

I am a White patriot formerly from South Africa, a former active supporter of the A. A. B. and presently a member of the farm community "THULE", here in Paraguay. I am living here together with Mr. Rudolf Schmidt and family who have been friends and comrades of mine for a long time. We left South Africa because it is now pointless to continue to struggle against the race-mixing and decadence there. We have been here in Paraguay since September 1981, and have now established a small White farm here, where we are now able to live our daily lives without alien interference, according to our own standards and principles and with goals for the future.

Our major goals are to become self-sufficient and to establish a bastion here for the White man.

I have read and possess both of your books, "NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION" and the "WHITE MAN'S BIBLE" and like them very much. This brings me to the main reason why I am writing to you personally — Your chapters on Salubrious Living in the "WHITE MAN'S BIBLE" are very interesting and I consider this subject of great importance as if we Whites are to achieve final victory and maintain it, we have got to be physically fit and healthy.

Rudolf and Ingrit extend warm racial greetings to you.

We wish you every success on your front in our common fight for our survival and in the establishment of our common program of "A sound mind, in a sound body, in a sound society, in a sound environment".

yours for a White victory,

D. Smith
Paraguay

Dear Mr. Klassen:

I am writing this letter in the hope that it will reach you at this less than complete address. I tried to phone you, but I was told that your phone number was unlisted. The reason for my attempts to con-

tact you is to tell you how much I enjoyed your book, NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION.

I have been a racial activist for many years and now I am formulating a concrete program which will propel our beliefs to political power. It is not enough for a select few of us to believe as we do and not have the means to spread our message to the masses.

We must use the tactics and the resources of our adversaries to complete our mission.

I cannot explain how your book has eluded me for so many years. I first challenged the integration of our schools in Atlanta in 1961. From there, I have been to nearly every section of the country seeking to impede the progress of integration and to reclaim our rightful heritage.

I would be very pleased to hear from you and what you think might be possible for us politically in your state.

Please write to me.

Yours in Racial Comradeship,
Jerry Dutton
Louisiana

Dear Reverend Williams,

Since I have 4 teenage daughters, I want you to give my daughters a chance to find Creative husbands. Therefore, please print the following ad in your next two issues of RACIAL LOYALTY:

Alberta farm family of German descent with four teenage daughters wants friendship with farm or bee-keeper family with unmarried son in the twenties. Please write: FRIENDSHIP 18, P.O. Box 400, Otto, North Carolina, 28763 U. S. A..

Please mail me the bill for this ad. Sincerely yours, M. K.
Canada

Daffynition: Nigger Astronaut:
The Jig is up!

Our Genes are our most precious treasure — Guardianship of our White Gene pool is our highest responsibility.

My Purpose

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6.A church founded by a dedicated White man, with eternity in mind.

7.A church that will change the face of history.

8.A church which I belong to and will work for the rest of my life.

9.A church I urge you to join and support.

Unlock your mind White people and Christians, come where the light is, come where the need is greatest, where you can be proud of yourself and your race, where you can live your religion, where

How About a Cupid's Corner?

For sometime now I have been thinking about starting a sort of Pen Pals or Dating Service in our church paper. After all, the Second Commandment of our Sixteen says, "Be fruitful and multiply. Do your part in helping to populate the world with your own kind. It is our sacred goal to populate the lands of this earth with White people exclusively," and if we are going to do just that, then it behooves the good male and female Creators of this world to get together.

Now in today's world of polyglot peoples and race-mixing this is not so easy to do. With all the liberals, Christians, kooks, kinky-sex and race mixing, it is not easy to find a sane, healthy, White Racial Comrade of the opposite sex.

Therefore, why not start a Cupids Corner, where our members can place a short letter telling about themselves and their preference in starting a correspondence with another Creator of the opposite sex?

What finally triggered me to mention this was the paid ad we received from Canada, which you will find on Page 4. (We didn't take the money! But will accept any contribution for whatever reason!)

What do you think? Let us hear your opinion.

RACIAL RIBALDRY


Rhymes from Mother Goose:

Jack sold his gold egg
To a rogue of a Jew,
Who cheated him out
Of half of his due.

The Jews now want to not only purge Shakespeare and Little Black Sambo, but also Mother Goose from out of all our literature.

Heavenly Humor

Preacher: Have you found Christ yet?

Sinner: Jeez, no! I didn't even know he was lost! 

you can proselyte others, where you can become doers of the words, where your children can step into the light of freedom and racial pride, where you can make a lasting contribution by putting THE CHURCH OF THE CREATOR in your will, where you will feel worthy, where you can fight against Mormonism, Catholicism, Communism or any other "ism" and any other Jewish slop.

I know my Purpose, and it should be yours! Our Purpose is found in the Eternal Laws of Nature and in our Genes, THE CHURCH OF THE CREATOR is the means!



School for Gifted Boys

We need your Support!

Last month we disclosed that the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR was seriously contemplating a long cherished project — namely building a School for Gifted Boys on our acreage. Our plans in this most important project are beginning to jell and we have now reached the stage where we have a tentative plan for the structure.

By the time you receive the next issue of RACIAL LOYALTY we expect we will have broken ground. It is our objective to have poured the concrete slab and foundation, and erected the block walls before the winter weather sets in.

I want to emphasize again how important this endeavor is. From this small beginning we hope will emerge the brilliant leaders of the White Race of the future. From this beginning we hope to expand to a School for Gifted Girls, a High School for the children of our members and finally an entire school system from Kindergarten through the College and University level.

Can it be done? Of course it can. Certainly the White Race has the resources, the intelligence and the

Distribute 100 copies of Racial Loyalty each month and render a real service to the White Race.

This month's Recommendation

We have an excellent 40 minute LP record available for introducing new members into our movement. It is called, "Survival of the White Race".

It challenges the uncommitted initiate to start thinking about the racial issue and make up their mind which side he or she is on.

Order yours today, \$5 each or 6 for \$15.

need to have an educational system apart from the Jew polluted establishment. What is to stop us except our self-imposed handicaps. Read again the lead article on Page 12. Read again the lead article on Page 1.

We need your support! Only lack of it can stop us. Send your contribution to the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR Building Fund. We will do our part, but we need your contributions to do a job that needs doing. Why not do something meaningful NOW that will have beneficial ramifications for the future of our Race and movement?

THE THREE BASIC BOOKS

NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION

508 Pages, 49 Chapters

by Ben Klassen, P. M.
Published in 1973

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A Friendly Word from Your Editor

In publishing this paper we have a multitude of purposes in mind, but there are two that predominate:

1. To inform and encourage our existing members and supporters to build the White Racial movement known as CREATIVITY, and,
2. To act as an effective flyer for mass distribution to our White Racial Comrades who have never heard of us before.

Of these two, we are placing major emphasis on the second objective. This paper is designed basically for the purpose of alerting and recruiting new members to our cause. Whereas not every White Racial Comrade may at present be receptive to our cause, nevertheless there are millions out there who are receptive, who are fervently looking for a solution for which we have the answer — the real answer. There are millions out there who have never heard of CREATIVITY or of the WHITE MAN'S BIBLE. It is our beholden duty to reach those millions and the best way to do so is to distribute copies of Racial Loyalty. It is one of the most constructive actions you can take.

Order 100 copies of either this October issue, or any combination of our four previous issues. Distribute it to your friends, your relatives, even your enemies if they are inclined to be receptive. Distribute it at shopping centers, colleges, airports, laundromats, even Christian Churches (!) You'll be doing your White Racial Comrades the biggest favor of their life. Do it now. Order 100 copies for \$15.00 or 50 for \$8.50.

Remember, the future of the White Race now hangs by a thread. If you don't take action, who will? A mere 10 million White Man's Bibles in the hands of our White Racial Comrades would see us well on the road to victory, an extremely small price to pay in comparison to the hundreds of billions the Jews loot from us every year.

We have to get these first 10 million Bibles out, and the paper you now hold in your hands is the most effective vehicle with which to do the job. **We can do it, and your sacrifice and dedication are the keys to victory. Become a mini-distribution center for our White Man's Bible and for Racial Loyalty.**

The Mud Flood from Mexico becoming a Torrent

The War with Mexico

1846-48

An Unfinished War

Most U.S. Wars Costly and Pointless. The United States has fought many wars in its short history of a little over 200 years. Most of these wars were tremendously costly in lives, money and material and most of them were not in the best interests of the American people. On the contrary, most of them were ghastly, stupid wars in which the United States even when "victorious" came out a bad loser. One of the most destructive, insane and devastating, was the Civil War fought between 1861 and 1865. Others were W.W.I, W.W.II, the Korean War, the Vietnam War and others that plunged the country into terrible financial indebtedness to the Jews and made the United States and the world a worse place to live in.

Constructive and Beneficial Exception. One of the most notable exceptions was the Mexican War fought between 1846 and 1848. At this time the Jews were already manipulating the financial affairs of our country and frantically fomenting the coming Civil War. But their control over the basic drives and instincts of the people was far from what it is today. (They didn't have television in those days.) At that time in history the American people were exuberant about the idea of conquering a continent and the idea of "**Manifest Destiny**" to span that continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific with the White Race was still an exciting dream. Fortunately at this time the United States had a quiet, unpretentious, yet determined president who was one of our greatest — **James K. Polk**. As can be expected, subsequent Jewish history has given this great man very little notice, and even less credit. Yet his short 4 year regime was **one of the most productive and significant** in the history of our young republic.

Nation Distracted by the Slave Issue. This is all the more remarkable since his era was one in which it seemed no president could come to grips with any vital problems. Between the period of 1837 and the election of Lincoln, every issue, no matter how disconnected, ended up in a pro or con

hassle about slavery, an issue the Jews were fomenting vociferously to drive the young nation into civil war.

President Polk a Man of Action. Polk managed the issue as "a plague on both your houses" and doggedly went about his business of successfully achieving his historic objectives.

In short summary these accomplishments were (a) the **annexation of Texas** on December 29, 1845; (b) **whipping the entire Mexican nation** (with its background of nearly 300 years of Spanish civilization) and occupying its capital, Mexico City; (c) by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo **acquiring the present territory of New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada, Idaho**; (d) by another military action taking **the state of California**; (e) by purchase and negotiation with Great Britain **acquiring the "Oregon Territory"**, which includes the states of Washington, Oregon and the northern part of California.

Expanded White Man's Territory by half. Thereby Polk in his short term acquired in total the western third of America's 48 and established its final southern, western and northern boundaries. All this in the middle of a period when other "great" politicians were tearing the nation apart with the Jew-concocted slavery issue. Not bad for a "forgotten" president, a president whose memory we **CREATORS** will rekindle in the hearts of our race.

But let us go back less than a decade before Polk's time. The War with Mexico really began in 1836 with a heroic drama at a small mission on the San Antonio river. It was called the Alamo.

* * * * *

CONQUEST OF TEXAS

Remember the Alamo! Mexican history began with the conquest of the Aztec empire by Cortes in 1521. Although the Spanish Conquistadores had a good two hundred years head start over their Anglo-Saxon rivals to the north, there was this difference: The Anglo-Saxons drove the Indians before them, took the land and

married White women. The Spaniards on the other hand exploited the land for gold and silver, enslaved the Indians and intermarried with them. In the end the Indians absorbed the Spaniards, reduced the population to a mixture of mongrelized mestizos, (with Indian genes predominating) and reverted into one of the more backward countries in the western hemisphere. Over the centuries **the inferior Indian genes by sheer numbers conquered the Spanish Conquistadores.**

Mexican Independence. In 1810, while Spain itself was under Napoleonic occupation, the Mexicans revolted. After more than ten years of anarchy, killing, banditry, warfare and mayhem, Spain finally recognized Mexican Independence. The mongrels were on their own.

Anarchy Rampant. During the quarter century between independence in 1821 and the beginning of the Mexican War in 1846 Mexico had had more than 40 different "governments." Although the Mexicans copied the American Constitution, revised and re-wrote it a dozen times, anarchy and revolution was the norm rather than the exception.

Up for Grabs. Although rights to the vast area of Texas had been relinquished to Spain by a U.S. treaty in 1819 in exchange for Florida, the rugged frontiersmen of the 1830's never accepted this "sell-out." They regarded it as belonging to the White Race by natural right and in the path of westward expansion. "Manifest Destiny" belonged to them. By 1835 there were approximately 30,000 White settlers in the area commonly known as Texas. The Mexicans claimed the area as theirs, but at best their claim was weak. Actually the land was up for grabs. The Anglos regarded it as a natural extension of a nation moving West. The Texans were ready to declare independence.

Punitive Expedition by Santa Ana. Into this picture stepped the cruel, flamboyant and treacherous Mexican general — Santa Ana. In the game of musical chairs, by intrigue, brilliant military feats and deception he was by 1836 the undisputed dictator of Mexico. When the Anglo gringos refused to bow to their tax collectors and recognize Mexican domain over Texas, he was going to teach them a lesson. Starting out with an army of 6000 men in the winter of 1836 he marched north, with the

avowed intention of subduing and/or driving before him and killing every White Anglo settler in Texas. First he had to subdue the small Texan garrison at San Antonio de Bejar.

Patriots and Adventurers. Most of the 182 Texas volunteers that held San Antonio were there almost by accident. Jim Bowie, of frontier fame, arrived there less than a month previously with a small group of some 30 men and orders from Sam Houston to blow up the Alamo. This order he promptly disobeyed and decided to stay. Colonel William B. Travis, only 27, arrived there with a group of 25 men about two weeks after Bowie. He too had orders to blow up the Alamo Mission so it would not fall into the hands of the Mexicans. His orders came from "Governor" Henry Smith of Texas, one of two warring political factions. Like Bowie, Colonel Travis, too, disobeyed those orders and decided to stay. These two groups, joined the small contingent of 104 men already there under Colonel James Clinton Neil, who left shortly due to illness. What with other departures altogether there were now 150 men at San Antonio.

To this mixed group, few of whom were soldiers in the regular sense of the word, must be added the presence of Davy Crockett, Indian fighter, frontiersman, former Tennessee legislator and U.S. Congressman, now at 50, already a living American legend.

Makeshift and Disorganized. Like the split, makeshift, fledgling government of Texas, the command of the garrison at the Alamo was divided between Colonel William B. Travis and James Bowie, with most of the men leaning towards Bowie in their loyalty.

Such was the disorganized situation when Santa Ana and his army of 6000 arrived on February 23, 1836.

Colonel Travis gathered his men from the town of San Antonio into the Mission courtyard of the Alamo, since the chapel building was the only one in the town with walls suitable for any kind of defense. During the first day, Colonel James Bowie was severely hurt in attempting to mount a cannon, his chest nearly crushed. This left Colonel Travis in supreme command, a duty he discharged with valor and glory.

Request for Aid. Couriers sent out by Travis to enlist aid in their desperate situation bore little fruit. Colonel Fannin at Goliad with 400 volunteers got the message, but he

either would not, or could not move. The only aid received on the tenth day of the siege was a small contingent of 32 volunteers from the town of Gonzales (raising the total to 182 in the Alamo). It was aid that could mean little in the success of the outcome. The Gonzales men knew it and their brave decision to help was a **decision to die fighting.**

Days of Heroism. After twelve days the Texas sharpshooters had exacted a heavy toll from the Mexicans, and despite the constant cannonading, despite the sleeplessness, despite the shortness of powder and shot, they had not a single casualty among their men.

Storming of the Alamo. Early on the morning of the thirteenth day Santa Ana decided to storm the walls. His buglers played the famed "Deguello", a primitive and ancient Moorish march, the signal cry that no quarter would be given, no prisoners taken alive. By 9 o'clock in the morning it was all over. Every Texan had been murdered, bayoneted and mutilated.

Glorious Legacy. But the Texans had not died in vain. They died as heroes whose story still inspires with tremendous pride the Texans of today and Americans in general. They will live on in history as did the gallant 300 who died defending the pass at Thermopole in Greece twenty three centuries earlier. Furthermore, they exacted an extremely heavy toll. Between 1500 and 1600 Mexicans died in those thirteen days.

Disaster and Revenge. But that is not all. Their death shocked all of Texas. It finally aroused the squabbling Texans to unite and take their independence by force. It did something else: It set off a deep and lasting rage in Texans that cried for revenge. It was victory in death.

Annihilation of Texans. There was more bad news for the Texans. In the now victorious Santa Ana the Texans faced an enemy cold-bloodedly determined to crush them so completely they would never rise again. Nothing less than total extermination of all the White gringos would do. He would teach those Americanos a lesson they would never forget.

Goliad sent no help. Ninety-five miles to the southeast of the Alamo lay the small Texas village of Goliad, garrisoned by 400 young American recruits under the command of Colonel James Fannin. It was this group that Colonel Travis had asked for help in defending the beleaguered Alamo. Colonel Fannin was a strange and vacillating man. Partly through indecision, partly through mishap, no aid was ever sent from Fannin to the desperate men in the Alamo. This was to cost the Texans and the garrison at Goliad dearly.

Goliad Captured. In his march to wipe Texas off the map a force of 1400 of Santa Ana's men under

General Jose Urrea arrived at Goliad on March 19, 1836, and surrounded Fannin's garrison. After two days of fierce fighting, the Americans surrendered on the Mexican promise they would be treated with honor and sent on parole to the United States. For eight days Fannin's men were held captive in Goliad and treated humanely. Then came Santa Ana's order: The men were all to be shot.

Mexican Treachery. Early on Palm Sunday, March 27, 1836 the Mexican troops marched the prisoners out of Goliad telling them they were to be freed on parole and sent to New Orleans. Suddenly near the San Antonio river and a half a mile from the fort the Mexicans turned on the Americans and shot them down in cold blood. Only 60 managed to escape.

Panic. The news of Santa Ana's slaughter hit the Texan civilians like a thunderclap, precipitating a frantic exodus from farms and settlements.

Houston biding his time. Meanwhile, Sam Houston was organizing the remnants of his tattered army, retreating before the Mexican onslaught, carefully picking his place and time.

* * * * *

Revenge. Only a few weeks later, April 21, 1836, Sam Houston with a force of 600 volunteers trapped Santa Ana's forces at San Jacinto. With the rallying cry of "Remember the Alamo!" the furious Texans annihilated the Mexicans in a battle that lasted only 20 minutes. General Santa Ana was captured. In fact, it was probably the only important battle in American history where not a single enemy soldier escaped being either captured or killed.

Stupid Clemency. There is one footnote to this victory that should, however, be both a lesson and a warning to us. Instead of killing all the Mexicans for murdering the heroes of the Alamo, and again the slaughter at Goliad, Sam Houston struck an agreement with Santa Ana, who was after all, El Presidente of Mexico and its supreme military commander. Santa Ana could live if he would send his remaining troops home and surrender all Mexican claims to Texas. Santa Ana agreed.

Repudiated and Betrayed. Santa Ana's successors immediately repudiated the claim and a year later Santa Ana was released, to fight against the Americans again 10 years later, as we shall see.

In the meantime, for 10 years Texas walked the road alone, under continual threat from Mexican invasion.

* * * * *

Lessons to be Learned. The lessons that we, the White Race, can learn from this dramatic episode in the Winning of the West are several.

1. Only by unity can we win.
2. Only by struggle and sacrifice can we win domain over land and territory and rout the mud races.
3. That when we allow the mud races (through our generosity, charity, stupidity or whatever) to win over us they can be brutally cruel and will try to exterminate the White Race whenever they have the opportunity.
4. Unfortunately, it often takes a major tragedy to bring the White Race to their senses before they will unite and fight.
5. Never allow a defeated enemy to come back later to fight again. We shall have more about this in the next episode of our history.

THE MEXICAN WAR OF 1846-48

Mexico Seething with Revenge. With little or no help from the United States proper, Texas remained an independent "Republic" for nearly ten years, before it was finally accepted for statehood in December 29, 1845. This delay, as we stated in the beginning, was due to the idiotic squabbling in Washington between the different factions on the issue of slavery. With the Americanization of Texas in 1836, the relations between the U.S. and Mexico continued to grow more abrasive. Whereas the Mexicans were fuming over the loss of Texas (which they did not acknowledge) they were also seething for revenge. In Mexico City there was vainglorious rhetoric about marching on Washington. American contempt for Mexican anarchy and continuous revolution, on the other hand, brought forth a war fever to storm the "Halls of Montezuma" and teach these greasers a lesson. But mostly, behind all this was the basic American desire for those western lands that Mexico still claimed, but was unable to hold, and the Mexicans knew it.

A Man of Action. It took a President Polk to bring the issue to a head. While other presidents (and politicians) wasted their energies in the incessant factional squabbles about the slavery issue, Polk decided to act. We, the White people of America, owe him a huge debt of gratitude for his foresight, courage and determination.

On to the Rio Grande. In March of 1846 Polk ordered Brig. General Zachary Taylor's army out of its camp at Corpus Christi to march southward to "defend the Rio Grande". After 20 days "Old Rough & Ready's" 3000 men reached a place called Arroyo Colorado, about 30 miles north of the Rio Grande. A strong Mexican force warned them not to cross the stream, as it would mean war. Taylor's men crossed the stream immediately. The Mexicans fled without a fight. Taylor's army marched on to the Rio Grande where they looked across the hundred yard width of the

river at the Mexican city of Matamoros. Despite Texan independence they were now in territory still claimed by Mexico. He decided to build a fort opposite the Mexican city. The Americans were unaware that the Mexican Army of the North was awaiting them at Matamoros with at least as many men and twice as many cannon.

Poised for War. Thus two armies — and two nations — were poised on the brink of war, with the Americans daring the Mexicans to make the first move.

Mexican Forces Superior in Size. We must remember that at this time Mexico had a larger population than the U.S., and equal amount of territory, and a much larger army trained in the rigors of 35 years of warfare and a capital city that was four times the population of the city of Washington. The American army, on the other hand, had no real wartime experience for two generations, except the inconsequential Seminole Indian wars in Florida ten years earlier. Its total strength was only 5300 men spread paper-thin over some 100 outposts. Furthermore, except for Polk's determination, the war at home caused wide and sometimes wild divisions of American public opinion. Many Americans still mindful of the Revolution and the hated British soldiers had little use for "regulars."

Blood is Spilled. In the meantime, while Taylor's force was dwindling due to desertions and disease, the Mexican side was reinforced by a new contingent of 2000 men, and a new general, Mariano Arista, took command. He had come to fight. Sending General Taylor a polite note that "hostilities have commenced," his cavalry crossed the Rio Grande well upstream from Matamoros. When Taylor sent a cavalry patrol of 65 men to investigate, they were ambushed. The war was on.

Congress Drags its Feet. "American blood has been spilled", General Taylor wrote President Polk. Two weeks later, May 9, 1846 the report reached Polk. On May 11 Polk sent a message to a divided Congress. Rather than asking for an outright declaration of war, he asked Congress "to acknowledge" a state of war existing "by the act of Mexico herself." After much bitter and heated debate, Congress finally "acknowledged" such a state, and proposed to supply the President with 50,000 troops and 10 million dollars in order to bring the "existing" war to a speedy termination.

Volunteers Eager. It makes interesting reading to study the details of the war that ensued. Unfortunately, we do not have the space here to do so. Once war was declared, Americans eagerly

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MEXICAN WAR

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volunteered for service, although never did the U.S. muster a standing army of 50,000 men at this time.

Two American Victories. With his decimated army of 3000 men Taylor defeated the superior Mexican forces in two successive engagements—at Palo Alto, and at Resaca de Palma, both on the north side of the Rio Grande. On May 18, 1846 Taylor crossed the river and occupied the city of Matamoros itself, a city of 4000. However, he had foolishly allowed the remnants of General Arista's army to escape and fight another day.

Taylor National Hero. The first news of Old Rough & Ready's brilliant victories reached Washington on May 23, 1846, ten days after passage of the war bill. Taylor, the unknown frontiersman, became a national hero almost overnight. Volunteers rushed to the colors. By midsummer of 1846 Taylor had some 14,000 men on the Texas-Mexican border.

On to Monterrey. By mid August, Taylor decided to move inland to engage the enemy. Taking only 6000 troops with him he moved on to Monterrey, a formidable fortress-city of 15,000 where he met General Ampudia's superior Army of the North, now re-inforced and well equipped. After three days of heavy fighting the Americans finally ran up the flag of victory on the Citadel. Their losses had been extremely heavy.

Mistaken Generosity. Defeated General Ampudia proposed an Armistice and General Taylor magnanimously accepted, allowing the Mexican troops to march out with their arms two days later.

This was the second time Taylor had made the same costly mistake—a mistake the White Race in general is only too prone in committing. When the opportunity presents itself, the enemy should be utterly destroyed so that it never will be able to fight again.

Ten years earlier Sam Houston had made the same charitable mistake—he allowed General Santa Ana to live after capturing him at San Jacinto. This treacherous and most brilliant of Mexican Generals was to be Taylor's next adversary, a blunder which President Polk helped bring about.

Landing at Vera Cruz. Starting in February of 1847, after interminable delays and foul-ups, finally at 5:30 p.m. March 9, Scott landed troops on Collada Beach a few miles south of Vera Cruz. By 10 o'clock that night all 11,000 men had landed without a single casualty. It is still a puzzle to military historians why the Mexicans in plain sight allowed the landing without opposition.

Vera Cruz Surrenders. Vera Cruz itself was a military fortress

with the harbor guarded by Fort Ulua, with walls 15 feet thick. In three days the Americans had surrounded Vera Cruz in a seven mile arc and cut off its water supply. By March 22 the American mortar batteries (set up under harassing Mexican fire from Vera Cruz) were in place and ready to reply. After several days of intensive bombardment in both directions, Mexican morale inside of Vera Cruz began to collapse. By March 28 Vera Cruz surrendered, and the garrison inside of Fort Ulua, dependent on the city for food, capitulated also. Scott's losses were minimal for the tremendous victory achieved—13 killed, 55 wounded.

Yellow Fever. But the season was getting late. Scattered cases of yellow fever were already breaking out. By April 8 the first American contingents started on the road to Mexico City and higher ground.

Ambush at Cerro Gordo. In the meantime General Santa Ana had pulled his forces together and carefully chosen the most strategic mountain pass to waylay the Americans—a little town called Cerro Gordo. With 12,000 troops well entrenched on the hills, he met the Americans on April 18. After a full day of heavy fighting the Americans routed the Mexicans. The Americans suffered 431 casualties but the Mexicans suffered 1200 killed or wounded and 3000 prisoners. Later the prisoners were released.

American Victory. General Scott was jubilant. In a resounding victory at Cerro Gordo he had smashed the only enemy army between him and Mexico City 180 miles away. Surely now the Mexicans would negotiate for peace.

Truculent Enemy. But he was mistaken. The worst of the fighting was yet to come. Mexico was an ugly enemy—she would not fight and she would not surrender, or so it seemed.

Dissent in Washington. At home in the States the war of words raged on even more furiously. In Washington, politics flared full force. Some called for withdrawal to the Rio Grande. Some clamored for instant peace. Some argued for finishing it conclusively. The issue of slavery flared up again and was linked to the pro-war forces. Instead of giving General Scott and his valiant soldiers their full support, half of the country abandoned them.

American Strength Eroding. Added to Scott's problems at this time were the short term (one year) volunteers whose time was now up. Most of them opted not to re-enlist and 3000 marched back to Vera Cruz to be shipped home, thus reducing Scott's effectives to a mere 7000. His supply lines from Vera Cruz were overextended and reinforcements were meager and slow in coming. To add

to Scott's problems, President Polk sent a civilian peace negotiator, Nicholas Trist, who out-ranked Scott, with a sealed peace proposal to the Mexican government. Scott was outraged and he balked. He asked to be recalled.

Fierce Hatred for Yankees. But Mexico would not negotiate anyway. Scott's spirits rose when 4000 long awaited reinforcements finally arrived. On August 6, 1847 another 2500 recruits under Brig. General Franklin Pierce (the future president) arrived at Puebla. This brought the Americans strength up to about 13,000, of whom 2200 were sick and unfit for duty. Ahead of them lay the valley of Mexico City with 200,000 inhabitants defended by some 30,000 soldiers under Santa Ana, all filled with a fierce hatred for the Yankee invaders.

Victory and Deception. Having used Puebla as a staging area for the final assault, Scott's men marched over the passes into the valley of Mexico on August 20 and immediately engaged the enemy. After a day of heavy fighting and severe losses on both sides the Americans shattered the Mexican army, broke the Mexican defenses at the bridges and had the city at their mercy. Santa Ana shrewdly proposed a truce of one year for discussion of "preliminaries of peace." What he was really attempting was to buy time to again rally his forces. Scott fell for the ploy. Although he rejected a year's time as too long, he agreed to a short armistice.

Santa Ana was delighted, and the truce went into effect August 24.

Big Mistake is Misplaced Trust. Scott made the big mistake of his campaign. Again trusting in the "sincerity" of the enemy, he was fooled. Santa Ana worked feverishly to reorganize his forces, deploy new cannon and batteries at strategic buildings and roads and build their defenses. Even the common American soldiers knew it was a foolhardy mistake. Instead of smashing the enemy once and for all, their commander "talked." The men grumbled that after winning the greatest victory in the whole campaign, they would have to fight the battle all over again. They were so right.

On to the Halls of Montezuma. The "armistice" lasted two weeks. By now Scott had fewer than 8000 effectives and the enemy in home territory was well entrenched with 18,000. On September 8 the Americans again attacked to storm Chapultepec Castle and finally drive into the heart of the city itself. After a week of heavy fighting and severe losses on both sides the Mexicans ran up the white flag and asked to negotiate. This time Scott was not fooled. He intended to have the city and his troops marched to the Grand Plaza and ran up the American flag on the National

Palace. General Scott arrived in full battle dress and the cheers of the American troops could be heard for blocks.

Victory Complete. Scott appointed General Quitman as Military governor and the campaign was over. One of Scott's men, Capt. Rowell S. Ripley later blamed the two week armistice as needlessly costing the Americans 1652 men and officers killed and wounded.

* * * * *

Eternal Lesson. There is another episode in this war that should be a lesson and a warning to all race traitors of today.

American Traitors. When General Taylor's army faced the city of Matamoros across the Rio Grande in 1846, Sargent John Riley of Co. K swam across the river and never came back. He joined the Mexican Army. In the months that followed, hundreds of others, moved by boredom, drink, or Mexican blandishments of free land, followed Riley's example. Many were moved by Mexican propaganda that the Protestant Yankees were trying to destroy the Catholic church. Since over 20 per cent of some regiments were Irish Catholic immigrants, this propaganda especially appealed to this group. They formed the San Patricio Battalion and fought against the Americans, and quite effectively so, since they were in most cases more technically adept than the Mexicans.

Court Martial. At least 65 San Patricios were taken at Churubusco, tried by court martial and sentenced to hang.

Hanged. As the U.S. troops charged the castle of Chapultepec, 30 of these deserters stood on mule carts, beneath a scaffold, with nooses around their necks, watching the flagpole at the top of the castle turret. The raising of the Stars and Stripes would be the signal for the executioner to motion the cart drivers forward and leave the traitors hanging.

General Scott had reviewed the cases of 65 deserters. Those that were not hanged were given 50 lashes, the letter D (for deserter) branded on their cheeks and left the grim job of digging the graves of those hanged.

Warning to All Traitors. We of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR take an even tougher stand. We contend that being a traitor to your race is even a more heinous crime than treason to country or army. We, too, shall have a day of reckoning with all those traitors who today believe they can betray the White Race with impunity. We, too, shall render good old-fashioned frontier justice to race traitors.

Meanwhile, in California. While Generals Taylor and Scott were waging the fight south of the Rio Grande, another contest was

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MEXICAN WAR

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being waged in the far west for a rich prize—California, an area also claimed by Mexico, but almost independent of any control from Mexico City. Nevertheless, for several centuries it had been settled by a Spanish-Mexican population whose allegiance was still towards their kinsmen to the south. But White settlers were beginning to drift in, in ever increasing number.

Capture Rich Empire. The invasion of California by American officialdom really began surreptitiously in 1845 with as small “exploratory” expedition headed by John C. Fremont who was to make a “survey” of a pass through the Sierras to California. Before it was over, with other adventurers and military men such as Brig. General Stephen Kearny, Commodore John Sloat, Commodore Robert Stockton, they had captured a rich empire for the United States. This they were able to accomplish with relatively few forces, a few small pitched battles and only a small loss of lives. It makes fascinating reading, but we do not have the space to go into details here.

Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. Suffice it to say here that after General Winfield Scott’s total victory and occupation of Mexico City on September 14, 1847, the Mexicans, hostile as they were, were forced to come to terms. One of the main problems was to find a responsible group that could be recognized as a government, since Santa Ana’s government had been overthrown and he had again fled the country. Finally such government was shaped under Manuel Pena y Pena. After much obstructionism from the U.S. government itself, negotiator Nicholas Trist, a stubborn man, concluded the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, which the Pena government signed February 2, 1848. After much bitter debate it was ratified by the U.S. Senate on March 10, 1848.

White Race Wins Half of Mexico. Despite all the obstacles Polk had imposed on his negotiator, (Polk withdrew his peace proposals and instructed him to come home, orders Trist refused), much to Polk’s surprise, in the Treaty Trist had gotten him just about everything Polk had optimistically set out to obtain before the war ever started. Under the Treaty the southern boundary of the United States was established, running along the Rio Grande to the New Mexican border and from there reaching westward to the Pacific Ocean to a point below San Diego. In turn the U.S. would pay Mexico 15 million dollars and also assume the 3.25 million dollar claims of American citizens against the Mexican government. In short, Mexico ceded more than half of its territory, including California,

Arizona, Texas, New Mexico and any claims it had to any of the other western land.

Oregon Claims Settled. Great Britain’s claim to Oregon had been settled by peaceful compromise in June of 1846, giving the U.S. the Pacific Northwest to the 49th parallel.

Polk one of the Greatest. We, the White Race, should therefore proudly give our due credit and honor to President James Polk, who did more in two years to expand the territory for the expansion of the White Race than any other president in history. This despite the fact that practically all other politicians of his decade were stupidly enmeshed in a mad hysteria over slavery, to the point where practically all opportunity for positive action was next to impossible. Our school children have not been told the full story of this glorious chapter in the history of the White Race. Probably for that very reason, because it was the most constructive and productive war in American history, the Jewish writers have downgraded Polk and the Mexican War as an insignificant part of our history.

Mexican War a Glorious Victory. Instead, the Jews keep rehashing the Civil War, the “nostalgia” of it all, the “colorful” generals, and so on, ad nauseum. The fact that the Mexican War was a most constructive and productive war and the Civil War a terrible ghastly blunder, perpetrated by the Jews themselves, is never pointed out. When they refer to the Mexican War at all, they portray it as one of a big bully (the U.S.) taking advantage of a weaker neighbor.

Mexican Resources Surpassed U.S. This, too, is a blatant lie. In 1846 Mexico had a population at least equal to the U.S. It had as large a territory under its domain. Its capital of Mexico City had a population of 200,000 more than four times the population of Washington D.C. Mexico’s history dated back to 1519, a good three hundred years before the Anglos of the North even got started on their road to Manifest Destiny. Furthermore, at great disadvantage, the Americans had to fight this war on enemy territory far from home with greatly over-extended supply lines at a time and place where there were still no railroads, no telegraph lines, and transportation and communications were still extremely slow and difficult. In every engagement, in every encounter, in every battle, the Americans were outnumbered in manpower and outgunned in numbers of cannon and artillery. Any battle they would have lost on Mexican territory would undoubtedly have meant the total slaughter of the American forces. So it was hardly a war of unequals, as the distorted Jewish history books would have us believe.

Superiority of White Race over Mongrels. Yet in every battle the Americans triumphed over the Mexicans, even when they were outnumbered five to one, as they often were. Why did they triumph? The answer is in our genes, in the superior intelligence and fighting abilities of the White Race over the mud races: the mestizos, the mix-breeds and the Indians. Let us never forget this. There are many other lessons we can learn from this glorious chapter of our history, if we want to learn from history.

What We Can Learn from the Mexican War.

1. The most obvious and important lesson we must learn is that America, as every other country, empire, or civilization, was built by conquest. It was by force of battle, by spilling blood, by conquering the enemy that the White Man forcibly took the land from the Indians, or the Mexicans, and even won their independence from the British.

2. We of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR regard the wars against the Indians and the Mexicans as of far greater significance than the war of the American Revolution against England. After all, Canada has prospered equally well, although it never formally broke away from England. Its smaller population is solely due to the fact that only its southern fringes lie in a hospitable climate.

3. **If the Mexican War of pushing back the mud races and settling it with White people was so productive in the past and was the “American way,” why scrap a winning formula? Why not apply the same successful program to the rest of the land areas of the world, not just for the U. S., but for the White Race as a whole?**

We of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR propose that this is exactly what we not only can do, but must do, if we are to survive. We have the intelligence, we have the power, and Nature has given us the natural right to do so. In its credo the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR also furnishes us not only with the moral right to do so, but also the moral obligation to do so.

4. For those insipid bleeding hearts (whose minds have been perverted by Jewish propaganda) **we throw down this challenge:** If you really believe that the White Man was wrong in conquering America, if you don’t believe in the American way, why don’t you set an example of demonstrating your convictions by deeds? Give your property back to a Mexican or an Indian, renounce your American citizenship and **crawl into a hole and die.** That’s the bottom line of your idiotic conclusions, whether you know it or not.

5. We of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR take the contrary position. We take a position that both Nature and history have taught from time immemorial, and that is: **Land and Race are Everything.** Land and territory are worth fighting for and dying for. **Land is essential to the life and the preservation of our race. The survival, expansion and advancement of race is the most vital goal in our existence. We of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR believe not only in expanding American territory, as did our glorious ancestors of 1846-48, but of following the same great “American way” of expanding the living area of the White Race all over the world, until the White Race inhabits every square mile on the face of the earth.**

What we can Learn from the Mexican War about Dealing with our Enemies.

1. The war, first of all between the Texans and the Mexicans, and ten years later between the United States and the Mexicans, was, first and foremost, a **Racial War.** It was a war of racial hatred between the inferior, mongrel Mexicans and the healthy expansion of the White Race.

2. The Mexicans hated the White Race because they felt inferior and because they actually were (and are) inferior. The White Man at that time still had a healthy racial pride and instinct and did not want the inferior Mexican mixed-breeds to breed and proliferate in his territory.

3. The Mexicans **still hate us** with the same fierce intensity as they did a hundred or two years ago, **and they always will.** The reason is the same as to why the niggers and all the other mud races of the world hate us: they feel (a) inferior, and (b) threatened, and both for good reasons.

4. When Santa Ana won a military victory at the Alamo by means of sheer numbers, their hatred and cruelty knew no bounds. Playing the ominous “Deguello” they not only massacred every soldier in the Alamo, but even then their fury knew no bounds. They hacked, stabbed and mutilated the dead bodies for an hour afterwards and even went so berserk as to shoot a number of their own men, though not a single American was still alive. Again, when Santa Ana defeated Colonel Fannin’s 400 men at Goliad, those that were taken prisoner were then mercilessly shot in the back to the last man (except those that managed to escape). With Texas wide open Santa Ana then systematically set about killing every White settler in their path, until Santa Ana was trapped and defeated by Sam Houston at San Jacinto.

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The Ominous Lesson is this: if and when the Mexicans, or the niggers, or any other mud race, has the power over us to do so, they will mercilessly slaughter the White Race. The hatred they have for the White Race, aggravated by worldwide Jewish propaganda, is irreconcilable, just as the issue between the pioneer mother and the rattlesnake.

5. Never Give Your Enemy a Second Chance. If Sam Houston after defeating Santa Ana at San Jacinto in 1836, had not parleyed with Santa Ana, had not negotiated, had not trusted Santa Ana to keep his bargain, but had hanged him instead (he had plenty of moral grounds for doing so after the Alamo and Goliad) then **he would have saved the Americans and the White Race many, many lives.** Santa Ana would not have been around to rally the Mexican forces and kill thousands of Americans ten years later.

Similarly, if General Winfield Scott, who was otherwise a brilliant military strategist, would not have stopped to parley and "negotiate peace" with Santa Ana when he had defeated the Mexican army at the entrance to Mexico City, he would not have had to fight Santa Ana all over again two weeks later at a tremendous cost in lives.

Totally Destroy the Enemy. The conclusion we should learn from all these experiences (and thousands of other battles the White Man has fought) is this: **When you have the enemy at bay, utterly destroy him while you have the opportunity so that he will never be able to come back and fight again.** Don't trust him, don't negotiate, don't be charitable, don't be chivalrous, don't be magnanimous or big-hearted. Just utterly destroy him.

* * * * *

Heroic Group. In the war against the Mexicans, there is one group of heroic men in the epic of the Southwest that deserves our particular mention. Because of their tenacity, their bravery and especially their dedication to the survival and expansion of the White Race, we CREATORS point with pride to that gallant cadre of White Men, **the Texas Rangers.** They were tough, relentless and untiring in waging war, pushing back and tracking down the Mexican and Indian marauders that tried to kill and drive out the early Texas settlers.

Tough Spearhead. Whereas we do not have the space here to give even a cursory history of this elite band of lawmen, I want to give them their just due in making it

possible for the White Men and their families to first of all settle, and secondly, maintain their tenuous toehold on the precious soil they had won.

When the Mexican War finally came to put the mongrelized Mexicans in their place, it was the hard core of former Texas Rangers that were the shock troops. In practically every major battle and every heroic victory, all the way from Matamoros to the Halls of Montezuma, the relatively small forces of six companies of Texas Rangers made the difference.

Strictly No Nonsense. When the war was over, the frontiers of Texas still remained under savage assault from the recalcitrant Mexican mongrels and their ancestral kinsmen, the savage Indians. Singly and in collaboration with each other, both the Mexicans and the Plains Indians continued their murderous raids on the Texas settlers for decades after the Mexican War was over. Especially tenacious among the Indian tribes were the fierce Comanches and the Cherokees. It was the job of the Texas Rangers to drive these enemies of the White Race out of Texas and make sure they stayed out. With such unstinting dedication and relentless energy did the Rangers do their jobs that both the Mexicans and the Indians soon learned their lesson the hard way—to come up against the Texas Rangers was to pay in blood—to leave their dead carcasses on the plains of Texas.

Texas Devils. So formidable a reputation did the Rangers earn for themselves that when General Winfield Scott's troops entered Mexico City in triumph in 1847, it was the Texas Rangers that the Mexicans feared the most. They referred to them as "Los Diablos Tejanos"—the Texas Devils. It was a reputation that stayed with them long after the Mexican War and a name both the Mexicans and the Indians learned to hate and to fear throughout the Winning of the West.

Federal government aggravate Indian problem. There is one other footnote in the history of Texas that is highly noteworthy to our struggle against the mud races. When Texas joined the union during the last days of 1845, the Federal government in Washington pre-empted the Indian problem. Whereas the Texans and the Rangers had taken a hard stand of expulsion toward the Indian predators, the Federal government reversed this policy and set up Indian reservations on Texas soil, made a number of meaningless treaties with them, and actually protected, fed them and in various ways, subsidized these unwanted savages. Confusion and frustration ensued. The Indian problem was

not solved, but on the contrary, aggravated. to the chagrin of the Texans.

Final Solution by Texans. The White people of Texas began to wonder just whose side the Federal government was on. For 14 years they tolerated this stupid nonsense. Finally in 1859 they took matters into their own hands—abolished every reservation, and drove the Indians out of their territory, a task ably performed by the Rangers. After that any Indian found in Texas was there at his own risk.

Credit and Discredit. It is to the eternal credit of the Rangers and the early Texas settlers that the Indian problem was liquidated once and for all, and no reservations or wet-nursing compounds for inferior redskins remained in Texas. Not to the credit of their offspring is the toleration and proliferation of the vast and growing Mexican element, which is now smothering the White Race in Texas and Southwestern states, and, in fact, the Mexican disease is spreading to the rest of America.

Eternal Heroes. Among those of the Texas Rangers we CREATORS especially point with pride as having contributed greatly to the building of the frontier for the White Race are such famous names as Lieutenant Jim Rice, Colonel Henry W. Harnes, and especially those great heroes of the Mexican War, Captains Ben McCulloch and Sam Walker, who led many of the major attacks from Matamoros to Mexico City. Probably the greatest of them all is Colonel Jack C. Hays of the Ranger's San Antonio Company. Their exploits and those of countless other Rangers which we unfortunately cannot list, read like heroic fiction in the annals of the White Man's War against the treacherous Indians and their mongrelized half brothers, the perfidious Mexicans.

Our Goals those of the Texas Rangers. In today's continuing War against the Mexicans it is our intention to revive the spirit and the goals of the Nineteenth Century Texas Rangers. Their goal was—as is ours today—to drive every Mexican and every Indian from the territory of the White Man. What neither the Mexicans nor the Indians could win in the 19th century by force of arms, our treacherous Jewish government has aided them to achieve in the 20th century through sheer treachery: by means of immigration; by means of welfare; by means of subsidization; by allowing illegal Mexican aliens to invade our borders by the millions. We now have an intolerable situation where the mongrelized Mexican Indians are taking over not only the Southwestern states that the White Man won in the War of 1846-48, but are disseminating all over the United States into cities like Chicago and many others. By in-

vasion and sheer breeding (the "Hispanics" are even more prolific than the niggers) they are crowding out the White Man in his own territory, surreptitiously swindling the White Man out of coming to grips by means of any war of confrontation.

Growing "Hispanic" Menace. To show how serious the Mexican problem is, let us look at some figures as of the year 1980. The population of Mexico itself is now 70 million miserable clawing creatures. By the end of the 20th century Mexico City itself is projected to have a population of 32 million, probably out-distancing even Tokyo as the world's most populous city. The "Hispanic" groups in the United States are now stridently organizing for political muscle. They include in their ranks Mexicans, Cubans, Puerto Ricans and Phillipinos, and claim to number 20 million. Not included in this group are another 10 million illegal Mexican aliens, who are invading our borders with impunity by the thousands every day. If we add up the 70 million in Mexico itself, the 20 million "Hispanics", and the 10 million illegal aliens, this adds up to a formidable 100 million hostile, rapidly breeding mongrels who hate the White Man with a passion and are waiting for the day when they can wreak vengeance on the hated gringo whom they both envy and despise.

Projection into the Future. Now, as do rats and flies, these Hispanics, when fed and subsidized by the White Man, can double their numbers every 20 years. This means that the way we are now going, that in 20 years there will be 200 million of these mongrels on our back. In 40 years there will be 400 million and in 60 years, 800 million fierce, clawing, vengeance-seeking hostiles in our midst. Sixty years is not that far away, but long before that time, unless we alter course, the White Race in America (and the world) will long have been wiped out by the rapidly breeding, clawing, hostile mud races of the world.

The War Continues. We of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR therefore want to urge and inspire every red blooded White Man to action—to take up again the war on the hostile mongrels where our heroic forefathers of the Mexican War left off. We again call the White Man to arms to revive again the spirit of the Texas Rangers whose motto was "the only good Indian was a dead Indian" and vowed to drive the mongrelized Mexicans and Indians forever from the soil and territory of Texas. Like the Texans of the Alamo we of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR declare war on the mongrels. Like the Texas Ranger, our goals must be to cleanse our land of the savages and the mongrels. The early Texans realized that in their vast

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territory there was an irreconcilable conflict of three races—the Mexican, the Indian and the White Race. They could never live together in peace and the White Man could only survive by either driving out or destroying the other two. As Governor M. Bounaparte Lamar (1838-40) succinctly stated "The White Man and the red man cannot live in harmony together. Nature forbids it." He realized the United States policy of moderation and forbearance towards the Indians had been a total failure and the proper policy was one of total expulsion.

Our Eternal Legacy. With this policy we agree, not only towards Indians, but also toward their kinsmen the Mexicans, as all other mud races. It is not our policy to make the world safe for "democracy," a Jewish idea and swindle at best, but on the contrary, to make the world safe for the White Race, not only in our time, but for our children and their future progeny, eternally and forever.

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The War with Mexico is Unfinished.

Exploding Birthrate. The birthrate of Mexicans today (and their Latino neighbors to the south) is the highest in the world, even exceeding that of the well-fed and subsidized niggers in the United States. They, the niggers and the other mud races of the world are a bigger threat to us than the hydrogen bomb. If we don't soon face the wild and unchecked invasion of mud races into the White Man's territory, we will soon be swamped into a cesspool of chaos.

Unchecked Invasion becoming a Stampede. It is hard to tell at this point in history whether the niggers, or the Mexicans, or the Cubans, or the Haitians are the biggest threat to the White Race in America, but let's not waste time haggling about that question. The point is they all are, as are the tremendous influx of Chinese, Jamaicans, Vietnamese and millions of other mud races who are starving in their own countries and want to get on the backs of the White Man's generous subsidy. They bring with them nothing but bad news—disease, poverty and mongrelization.

800 Million Mexicans in 60 Years. Of them all the Mexican invasion is the most rapidly accelerating threat. This is partly due to our 2000 mile long common border. The population of Mexico today (1980) is seventy million, and as I have already pointed out, it is doubling every twenty years. In 60 years, as I have also pointed out (if

the Hispanic element is left unchecked) the North American continent will be infested with 800 million Mexican-Hispanic mongrels. Sixty years is not a long time. Need we go further? For centuries Mexico hasn't been able to feed her people.

Remember the Alamo!

Never forget that when the mud races get in control they will slaughter the White Race as did the Mexicans at the Alamo, and as did the niggers in San Domingo forty years earlier.

As a result they swarm across the border into the United States by the millions each year to get on welfare, to feed and to breed. In the last decade or so they have made alarming inroads in the population of California, Arizona, New Mexico and other southwestern states. With the one-sided help of the Jewish anti-White Federal government, they have also gained tremendous political power. The Mexicans make no bones about their racial hatred and their social and political goals. On the schoolboards, on the municipal level, they openly brag that they will outbreed and drive the gringo out of these territories that once belonged to Mexico. At this point neither the White Man nor the United States government is lifting a finger to stop this outrage. On the contrary—collaboration and betrayal are the order of the day.

Thinking Gone Berserk. Let us remember therefore, that the Mexicans are succeeding **only because the White Man is letting them**, and the White Man is stupidly letting them because his racial creed is all fouled up by Jewish-Christian propaganda, coupled with Jewish betrayal. It is up to the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR to correct this horrible tragedy and clear the White Man's brain.

At the heading of this chapter we called the Mexican War **An Unfinished War**. We couldn't be more serious. We have a war of major proportions of our hands, a war in which **the present government (as usual) is betraying the White Race and is on the side of our enemies**. Whether we know it or not, it is a war we are losing (at present) but can easily reverse if we get our bearings straight. So let us clear away the mental cobwebs that shackle our thinking and adopt an aggressive, meaningful program. **We have no time to lose.**

* * * * *

What We Must Do.

1. The first thing we must do is seal our borders from any further invasion of the Mexican hordes. After all, they are violating our immigration laws and therefore are criminal invaders. Since they are swarming in by the millions, what is the difference if they are doing so as a military army or as civilian invaders? The results are the same—they are taking over our land and living space. Therefore I propose we get tough and enforce the laws we now have. **Set up machine guns and mow them down mercilessly as they try to invade us.** This will definitely put a stop to this outrage.

2. Change the immigration laws so that the immigration quota from Mexico is an absolute zero.

3. The next step is to aggressively comb the Mexican population for illegal aliens in our midst. Their very presence, too, is an outrage against our sovereign territory and all we need to do is **strictly enforce the law as it now stands.** Every illegal then must be booted back into Mexico and told in no uncertain terms that if they ever again cross the border or are found on U.S. soil they will be shot on sight.

4. Once we have accomplished that much, the next step is to **forcibly ship back to Mexico all Mexicans of that racial origin**, whether they are citizens or not, whether they were born here or not. Severe? Remember what Santa Ana did to the Texans when they had the power.

5. The next step is to adopt the same program as our great President Polk and courageous forefathers did in 1836 and again in 1846-48, and that is push the White Man's boundaries farther southward.

We now have a Racial Policy. There will be one difference at this stage of history. Whereas the White Man's instincts in 1846 were basically sound, he did not have a clearly formulated racial creed of policy. **Now we do.** When we now expand our territory, we must do it in planned steps, and every step we take must be cleansed of the mud races and settled and assimilated by the White Race before the next step is taken. These steps we must take in rapid succession **until we again reach and regain the Panama Canal** that the Jews in collaboration with White traitors have gratuitously turned over to the enemy.

If some of these steps may seem harsh to some of our still befuddled White Racial Comrades **let us look at it this way:**

1. We have no choice. In the relentless struggle for survival that Nature has imposed on all her creatures the conclusion is obvious:

either the Mexicans will take over, (with our help) and eventually massacre a diminishing White population as did Santa Ana in Texas, or we push the Mexicans ever southward into oblivion.

2. This is not a new program, but a program initiated by our courageous forefathers who built America. **It is in fact 350 years old and is bedrock on which America was built.**

3. Let us look at it from the **moral point of view of the Christian Bible.** This book tells us that God is perfect and we poor dumb sinners are supposed to try to become more Godlike. Alright, let's pursue that approach. What did God do when he didn't like the people he created? **He killed them all**, he drowned them like a bunch of miserable rats in "Great Flood," except for Noah's family. Then we can cite dozens of passages of the Old Testament where **The Jewish God goaded the Jews on to take over the lands** of the Cannanites, Philistines, etc. and encouraged them to "kill everything that breathes". Then also we can cite today's Chosen People **driving the Arabs out of Palestine** to the cheers of the rest of the "civilized" world. Shall I go on? So if that's the Godlike approach, the moral and Christian way of dealing with a whole mass of people, why should we be condemned for taking a similar, but much milder approach to the mud races invading our territory and threatening our very survival?

4. Now let us look at it **from the point of view of the Eternal Laws of Nature**, the position that the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR takes on all issues. The overriding Law of Nature is the **survival of the species at all costs.** Nature does not ask any questions as to what your methods are or what (temporary) moral code you espouse, or anything else. It plainly commends to each creature to care for their own and harshly punishes those that are too lax, or too laggard, or too stupid, with the ultimate punishment—extinction. This is the bottom line as far as we are concerned. Our religious creed is founded on the Eternal Laws of Nature, and our basic goal is the resultant conclusion of such laws: **the Survival, Expansion and Advancement of the White Race.**

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The Winning of the West: Our Blueprint for the Winning of the World.

Our Blueprint. Since the **Winning of the West** was the finest and greatest achievement in the history of the White Race, we want

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COME OUT OF THE CLOSET, WHITE MAN!

YOUR FEAR OF THE JEWS IS HIGHLY PARANOID

In the 11th Chapter (Part I) of NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION I have written about the Story of Esther as taken from the OLD TESTAMENT of the Jewish Bible. One of the most significant lessons that emerges from this analysis is the quotation of "And the fear of the Jews lay upon the land." I observe that whether the story of Esther ever did or did not happen (I contend that it is fabricated, as is mostly everything else in the Jewish bible) that the fear of the Jews, nevertheless, is very real. Not only may it have been very real in ancient Persia, but it is even more so today than it has ever been.

It has served as a very useful ploy for the Jews in every country they have taken over, or plan on taking over. The process is called paralysis by intimidation. If you can scare a whole population into non-resistance, then a small majority can take over and destroy a much larger majority. This larger majority, if it had the guts and intelligence, would easily tear their tormentors to pieces.

It is similar to a circus ringmaster in a cage with say 13 Bengal tigers. As he cracks the whip each tiger does his trained act and submissively jumps back on his proper stool when through. Although the individual tigers resent their domination by the ringmaster and may snarl and pointlessly paw the air a bit, they submissively obey their ringmaster.

Now if these 13 tigers had the brains and the guts they would not need to be the nice submissive little pussycats every time the ringmaster cracks the whip. If they got their act together, they could easily, very easily, pounce upon the ringmaster simultaneously and tear him to pieces.

The Jews are master-mind manipulators. They are the notorious master-sneaks of all time.

They prey upon the foibles, weaknesses, fears and superstitions of the human mind. Unfortunately, the White Race has given them plenty of fertile soil to work with, and the Jew is having a field day.

The one fear, as I have already mentioned, that has been especially crucial is the unreasonable, and, I contend, highly overrated, FEAR OF THE JEWS. It is this strange and stupid paranoia that has perhaps done more, and is doing so today, than any other, to soften up the White Race for Jewish takeover and enslavement.

Walk into any businessman's office, or doctor's office, or lawyer's office (especially the lawyers) and mention the subject of Jews. Immediately they will freeze. Usually an ashen hue will spread over their face. They will squirm and look over their shoulder. Usually they are scared spitless.

Why is this so? After all, we, the White Race, outnumber these Jewish parasites by a ratio of 30 to 1, fairly formidable odds, to say the least. Like the tigers in the cage — if we got our act together we could tear the Jews to pieces and get them off our backs, once and for all.

Not that the Jews aren't powerful. They are. They are well organized, they are vicious and they are powerful. But the point I want to emphasize is this — they are dangerous only because we have let them — because we have been too easily intimidated and are beset with fears, phobias and hang-ups that are all out of proportion to reality.

Mankind and the White Race is plagued with a whole set of phobias other than fear of the Jews, to be sure — claustrophobia, fear of heights, fear of ghosts, and dozens more. To show how ridiculous most of these are let me relate a story of a woman who for 30 years was a victim of what is termed as agoraphobia. She had a compulsive fear of being outside her own home. This is a real and true story, and as recent as 1982.

This woman, whom we will call May Klein, was at a certain stage of her life suddenly terrified of going outside of her own home. For 30 lonely terrified years she shut herself away in her two room apartment, scared to death of setting foot in the outside world. For 30 years, by her own admission, she locked herself up like a mindless zombie in a couple of rooms and whimpered in terror, the victim of an imaginary fear — a fear that was not real.

How did she get into such straights? Thirty years ago when she was in a beauty shop sitting under a hair dryer she says that suddenly panic took over her whole body. She jumped up, threw some money on the counter and ran back home, with the pins still sticking in her wet hair. When she got home she threw herself on her bed, and cried her eyes out. Finally her panic subsided.

For three months after that she had no problems. Then it happen-

ed again in a grocery store. She dropped her groceries and fled home. Over the next two years the attacks became more frequent, finally they were daily. In June of 1950, May disappeared into her two room apartment and there she stayed. Her father sent her money and her friends ran errands for her. This went on for 30 miserable years. Living all this time she did absolutely nothing — living like a terrified Rip Van Winkle, a prisoner of her own mind.

By this time she was 65 years old, having wasted the most productive and creative years of her life in utter misery and isolation. It was a punishment that was self-imposed and totally based on a stupid and imaginary fear.

The White Race could, and should, learn a serious lesson from the foregoing. And that lesson is that many of our own problems are self-imposed. Many of our fears are imaginary and that perhaps we find ourselves in the mess that we are in because of our own confused and screwed-up thinking.

It is my conclusion that this indeed is the crux of our manifold problems. Both in The WHITE MAN'S BIBLE and in NATURE'S ETERNAL RELIGION I have said it time and time again that our first and foremost task is to straighten out the White Man's confused thinking. The problem of the Jews, the pollution of the world by niggers and mud people, would be solved in short order once we have straightened out the confused and

**NEVER SUC-
CUMB TO
FEAR. IT WILL
COST YOU
YOUR SOUL.**

MEXICAN WAR(Continued from Page 11)

to weave this theme into our religious program. We want to remind and reemphasize to our White Racial Comrades of **the spirit of work, hardship, fighting and colonization** of the 19th century that produced the greatness of America. We want to remind our people that **conquest and colonization is the American Way** and to have some insipid bleeding hearts roadblock every action the White Race takes for its own survival will not only be condemned as being un-American, but will also be considered as **treason against the White Race itself**. We again want to remind any traitors of how General Scott handled the traitors at Churubusco.

The Western Heritage our Trade Mark. Therefore, instead of adopting say the Nazi style of military dress and format (which

irrational mental aberrations of the White Race. Among the foremost of these aberrations is the fear of the (no-existent) spooks in the skies, our inability to recognize our own worth, our idiotic proclivity to subsidize all the scum of the world, and a hundred other stupid and unreasonable positions to which we are prone. Not the least of these is our unwarranted and unresonable fear of that miserable parasite on the back of mankind — the perfidious Jew.

So we say — **White man come out of the closet!** FEAR THE JEW NO LONGER. After all, we outnumber them 30 to 1, pretty formidable odds. Furthermore, we are better fighters than they are. We are productive, creative and self-sufficient, whereas they are miserable parasites, dependent on a productive White Race. They need us to live, whereas we would be a thousand times better off as soon as we get them off our back.

So let's get them off of our back, post-haste. Come out of the closet and take a racial stand — for the White Race and against the Jews. Like the tigers in the cage, if we will only get our act together, we can tear the Jews to pieces and get them forever off of our back.

The Church Of The Creator has laid out the blueprint and is leading the way. We need your unflagging support, dedication and financial help. We must get out those first 10 million WHITE MAN'S BIBLES into the hands of our White Racial Comrades. Once we have done that much we can consider that we have broken the back of the Jewish power establishment and are well on our way toward grasping the control of the destiny of our own race back into our strong and steady hands.

Do your part! Distribute this paper and our WHITE MAN'S BIBLES as if your life depended on it. IT DOES!



we also admire) we prefer the Western style of dress, in the manner of the cowboy, or the U. S. cavalry, or the Texas Rangers. We also will stress cowboy and country music, folk music, square dancing and other customs that reflect our early heritage. We will also encourage a revival of the architecture of the western frontier towns for our religious buildings. Why not? That is our real heritage and we want to emphasize that the foundations of the CHURCH OF THE CREATOR are not only grounded in the history and heritage of the White Race itself **but those foundations are also rooted in early America**. They are not a foreign import but **thoroughly American** in every way. Our proud slogan must be: **The Winning of the West is the blueprint for the Winning of the World.**

