

... Fellow members of the John Birch Society, with whom I am proud to be associated and on whom, I firmly believe, the future of the United States and the American people now very largely depends. Ladies and gentlemen.

Hindu prince (yмуvaraja) - Oxford - English girl - "Brow is of ivory, cheeks are like damask roses, lips like rubies. All of my life I have dreamed of ^{finding twenty or thirty} ~~seeing a bunch of~~ girls like you."

That, of course, is just a story, ladies and gentlemen, but it could be true. The only thing that makes it improbable, and hence amusing, is the assumption that the young princeling would be so tactless as to say in that situation what he was really thinking. If I had time this evening to discuss the subject briefly--say in four or five hours--I should take my point of departure from that story and try to show you in all earnestness how very large a part of any one human being's understanding of a situation or even of a statement in words depends on the pre-conceptions in his own mind, that is to say, the things that he takes for granted as a result of racial or other hereditary instincts deep within him, or of the tradition or lack of tradition in which he was nurtured, or of the religious faith or lack of faith given him by his parents or schools, or of the statements implanted in his mind as factual by his teachers.

From this basic consideration, it would be easy to show that the principal cause of our present plight must be found in the patient, gradual, and systematic poisoning of the American mind that has been in progress for more than half a century under

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the direction of our hidden enemies, the concealed agents of the International Communist Conspiracy. Although most of the work was done by educators, journalists, and the like who were quite unaware that they were serving the Bolsheviks, and who knew only that if they peddled certain kinds of ^{hokum} ~~propaganda~~, they were rewarded with quick promotions and sudden prosperity, it is clear that their venal efforts were directed and coordinated by a secret conspiracy as part of a plan gradually to subvert and ultimately to destroy the United States. So each year for more than fifty years, by a hundred subtle devices that range from the perversion of words and sabotage of the English language to arrant lying and the cultivation of morbid and irrational sentimentality, alien ideas have been injected gradually into our national mind for the purpose of inducing complete paralysis.

One of the grimmest facts that we Americans must confront today is that a large number of voting inhabitants of our country either never knew what it means to be an American or have consciously repudiated the American tradition. Of that I have had

~~a recent demonstration to which I wish to call your attention~~
~~briefly before I come to the real subject of my talk today.~~ this evening

As most of you, ladies and gentlemen, may know, an article concerning the assassination of the late Jack Kennedy, which was published in two parts in the February and March issues of American Opinion, provoked a concerted campaign of hysterical screeching and frantic puking in the press and over the radio

throughout the United States. Of course, there was nothing particularly remarkable about that. A man would have to be almost totally ignorant of the methods of the International Communist Conspiracy not to foresee the probable consequences of any serious interference with its operations in our country. Campaigns of defamation through the Communist-controlled press and radio have been a standard technique and virtually routine for many years. Perhaps the most concise statement of that fact was made by the Board of Editors of National Review back in 1958 before ^{that periodical underwent} a series of acute financial crises, ~~taught them~~ ~~greater discretion.~~ They said:

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ORIGINAL COPY 1948 BY A. G. PARKER

V.364 [19 April 1958]:

"It is an established law of our epoch that any individual who begins to get public attention for ideas that run firmly and specifically counter to Soviet policy objectives will become the target for a massive campaign of defamation that will go on until he is politically--and often physically--silent. Such campaigns originating in the secret chambers of the Communist apparatus, are commonly triggered by the words of an open or concealed Communist agent. They are carried on for the most part, however, not by the Communists themselves but by the massive exertions of the slavish Liberal left.

In our own nation as in all nations the honor roll of victims is long and varied: Charles Lindbergh, Pat McCarran, Jan Valtin, Robert Vogeler, William C. Bullitt, Joseph McCarthy, Louis Budenz, Arthur Coleman, George Stratemeyer, Whitaker Chambers, Martin Dies, Douglas McArthur, William Jenner and a hundred and one others."

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MADE IN U.S.A.
LEFAX, PHILADELPHIA 7, PA.

Although the Conspiracy naturally tries not to use the technique of systematic defamation so frequently that the inattentive public would have to recognize the monotonous pattern, it is not a technique that the Conspiracy tries to conceal from attentive observers. On the contrary, it wants them to recognize it. That has been the policy for decades in the United States, and if, as a matter of some slight historical interest, you would like to know the date at which the High Command of the Bolsheviks adopted that policy, I think I can give it to you.

In September, 1933, a number of traitors established in several departments of the Federal government foregathered with an official representative of the Soviet on a social occasion at which Dr. William A. Wirt, Superintendent of Schools in Gary, Indiana, was also present. Now the criminals probably assumed that, given the Conspiracy's deep penetration of American colleges and especially "Colleges of Education" during the preceding twenty years, a successful professional "educator," if not himself an enlisted ~~agent~~ ^{agent} of the Conspiracy, would be either a fathead, with his brain stuffed with ~~unintelligible~~ unintelligible verbiage, or a racketeer, interested only in shaking bucks ~~out~~ out of boohs. ~~It is even possible that through some faulty identification, they mistook Dr. Wirt for a comrade. At all events, the termites were so indiscreet as to allude, in the presence of Dr. Wirt, to~~ It is even possible that through some faulty identification, they mistook Dr. Wirt for a comrade. At all events, the termites were so indiscreet as to allude, in the presence of Dr. Wirt, to

their plans for subverting and capturing the United States, and to boast that Franklin Roosevelt was the American counterpart of Kerensky, the ambiguous Russian Socialist who was a knowing or unwitting tool of the Bolsheviks and prepared the way for the capture of Russia by Lenin, Trotsky, and associated degenerates in 1917. The conspirators were mistaken about Dr. Wirt; ~~he was not a "progressive educator"~~; he was a loyal American, and he recognized the moral duty that is incumbent on all of us, if we are fit to live in our country. He therefore testified before a committee of Congress.

Now Communist agents are not supermen; like ordinary bandits and murderers they make mistakes all the time, and it was doubtless a mere blunder that led those creatures to expose themselves in the present^{ce} of Dr. Wirt. But the situation thus accidentally created called for a policy decision on the highest level, and I, for one, feel certain that the decision was made by the supreme directorate of the Conspiracy, whoever they may be. You see, it would have been extremely simple and easy to have the heads of the governmental departments involved simulate shocked astonishment, and immediately to retire the blabbermouthed ~~conspirators~~^{traitors} from the public payroll to the sanctuary of universities, foundations "for the advancement of learning," and other convenient hide-outs. Such retirement to prepared academic nests is, of course, just standard procedure, like the disappearance of a prairie dog down its hole. That procedure has been used a thousand times. In the days of Woodrow

Wilson, for example, when a malignant alien named Felix Frankfurter was identified as the author of a document that was published over the signature of ~~Woodrow Wilson~~ the President to extricate the murderers and terrorists of a Communist subsidiary from their difficulties, and when Woodrow Wilson said that he could not remember having ever read the document, much less having signed it, and a public investigation was imminent, the Frankfurter promptly disappeared down a hole called Harvard University, in which he ~~became~~ became, believe it or not, Professor of Law. In more recent times, ~~the vicious~~ Owen Lattimore, when publicly identified by the Senate Subcommittee as "a conscious, articulate instrument of the Soviet conspiracy," immediately popped into the Johns Hopkins University. ~~the~~ Robert Oppenheimer, when identified as a liar, ~~a perjurer~~ and a knowing associate of Soviet spies and other criminals, dodged into a whole series of academic burrows, from Harvard University to the Institute for Advanced Study, ^{at Princeton} And here is the most recent example, of which you may not have heard. One of the two ~~best~~ creatures in the State Department identified as directly responsible for the installation of the Communist Conspiracy in Cuba is an ~~active~~ individual named Roy R. Rubottom. Now I don't know whether your local papers have given you the glad tidings as yet or not, but ~~the~~ Rubottom ~~creature~~ has just ducked into Southern ~~Methodist~~ Methodist University in Dallas, Texas, where he ^{will be} ~~will become in September~~ the "Vice President

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of the University in Charge of University Life."

I have mentioned these few examples just to show how easy it would have been in 1933 to transfer the loose-tongued traitors temporarily to academic hide-outs and so stop the scandal ~~before~~ ^{even} it attracted any public attention, even before it ^{even} began, at all. *Had that been done, there would have been no* ~~for it would have been easy to prevent~~ Congressional hearings, entirely. The decision not to use that facile expedient, it seems to me, must have been made by the supreme directorate of International Communist Conspiracy, which must have judged, therefore, that the time had come for some open terrorism in the United States. And, as the result proved, they were correct. A simple signal brought the rats ~~swarming~~ swarming from the sewers of society; those perennial nuisances, the self-styled "Liberal intellectuals," [actuated by a conscious or subconscious awareness of their own inferiority] gladly joined the pack; and unlimited funds from the U. S. Treasury and other sources were available to hire such more intelligent accomplices as were needed. By this concerted effort, the international criminals succeeded in breaking Dr. Wirt and ^{finally} procuring his death in 1938.

That was the first in a long series of Bolshevik victories in this field, and I believe that former Congressman Dies does not exaggerate at all when he speaks of a "thousand other such cases of vilification and personal attack" carried out by the Conspiracy. Our enemies, although they undoubtedly share Harry Hopkin's opinion that Americans "are just to damn dumb" to understand what is being done to them, rely on their working

control of our communications to prevent the general public from perceiving the monotonous uniformity of all the campaigns of defamation; but, on the other hand, they take care to make Communist instigation and control obvious to every observer who has studied the methods of the Conspiracy. When the vermin conduct such campaigns to destroy their active opponents, they have a second and far more ^{important} ~~successful~~ objective: to intimidate and terrorize potential opponents. For every Dr. Wirt they destroy, they silence a hundred or two hundred other men, who might otherwise have spoken out against treason.

This Communist technique has been brilliant^{ly} successful in the past, but like any tool it can be worn out by overuse. I am inclined to believe that the Conspiracy made a mistake when, on December 5, 1960, it issued from Moscow orders for ^{effective} spitting-campaigns against all/patriotic organizations in the United States, and particularly and specifically against the John Birch Society. We have now reached the point, I think, where attacks on the John Birch Society and other American opponents of the Conspiracy in the press or radio do the Conspirators more harm, by exposing to all thoughtful people the extent of their control, than they profit the Conspiracy by exciting the irrational emotions of the unthinking.

However that may be, Let us consider this evening two closely related subjects: first, the principal forces that the Conspiracy had at its disposal to excite national hysteria on the occasion of the assassination last November of John

F. Kennedy, who was at that time President of the United States, and second, the essential facts that the Conspiracy is trying to cover up.

Now for our first point, we need not consider at all the personal character of the late John F. Kennedy, for it does not really matter whether he was as noble or as vile an individual as our race has produced. The only important thing is that, whatever his character, he was at the time that he was assassinated the President of the United States. And let us be sure that we understand precisely what that means.

I have not seen the evening papers, so I cannot be sure that the Warren Gang has not at last dared to decree that our Constitution is, like God, unconstitutional. But assuming that Earl and his confederates have not yet dared to take the final step ~~for which they have long been preparing~~, we are still living—in legal terms, at least—under the Constitution that our forefathers devised in the hope that they could found a nation of free men sufficiently intelligent and courageous to retain the freedom that they won by expending their fortunes, their blood, and often their lives.

If this is still America, let's remember what the late Jack Kennedy was in terms of the American Constitution. He was a public servant; he was your servant. If we overlook the flagrant falsification of election returns in three states that really put him in office, he was a man whom you hired in the autumn of 1960. He induced you to employ him by making

certain specific and many vague promises that he certainly did not keep [and probably had no intention of keeping.] But that is a minor matter. The important thing is that he was your employé, whom you hired and whom—according^{to} the Constitution, at least—you could have discharged at any time through the Constitutional procedure of impeachment and trial before your elected representatives in Congress.

A public servant. That, ladies and gentleman, is what a president is under the Constitution that your forefathers designed, on the basis of human experience and particularly the tragic history of Rome, with the conscious purpose of averting the fatal decay that destroyed the Roman Republic, and with the conscious hope of assuring to their descendants a freedom and dignity greater than men ~~we~~ had ever known before.

The murder of a public servant as such is, of course, a blow against the law and order that is the first requisite of all civilized society, and it is an insult and a threat to your dignity and freedom, especially when it is the work of a gang or a conspiracy. You should be shocked and indignant whenever that happens. You should, for example, be aroused and alarmed whenever a police officer is while on duty killed or assaulted by any one of the gangs of hoodlums and other scum that the Conspiracy is now using your taxes to incite and finance for obvious purpose of creating a domestic anarchy in which no decent American can feel reasonably secure in his own home or on the streets of his own city.

Now a President is obviously an officer of higher rank than the rookie policeman who may be directing traffic in the next block, just as a general is of higher rank than a sergeant or private in the army, but, if we are to be rational about such things, we must remember that they are all officers of the same kind, that is to say, public servants.

That, of course, is the fact that Communist-directed propaganda was designed to conceal. It was not a President as such, but Jack Kennedy as a person who was the subject of the hysteria they excited and augmented to the best of their ability.

It behooves us to understand clearly what weaknesses in our population they were able to exploit and use. They are significant weaknesses that we must take into account in our consideration of all political questions, if we are to approach them realistically and rationally. There are three major weaknesses.

The first is simply the universal human addiction to drama as an art, that is to say to the most vivid kind of fiction. Now that is a very healthy thing; it meets a basic need of the human organism—a need that becomes the greater and more imperative, the higher the level of civilization. There is something in all of us that demands vicarious experience and emotion, and we wisely satisfy that natural need by deliberately undergoing illusions. When we go into a theatre to see, let us say, a performance of Hamlet or even a cinema, we, in effect, say to ourselves: "I know very well that I am going to see some actors perform, amid false scenery, a series of actions

such as never took place in the real world, and that they will pretend that they are speaking spontaneously from their own minds when they recite from memory lines that were composed by a great contriver of fictions for my pleasure and edification." And unless the performance is very bad indeed, we do convince ourselves for an hour or two that the actors are real people, that they speak their own thoughts, that the cardboard or painted canvas is the stone wall of a castle, and we have been transported to some vague date in some vague kingdom called Denmark for the purposes of the play.

All this is good for us, so long as we remember that we have indulged in a voluntary and partly self-induced illusion. It is dangerous only when we confuse the illusion with reality. Only madmen think that the show was the real thing, but, as we all know, a great many naive and unreflective people do confuse actors with the rôles they play in the performance. That is particularly apt to happen in cinema and television shows, where the audience will have a high proportion of adolescents and other immature persons. Of that a friend of mine had an amusing demonstration when he was a young man and happened to be in a comparatively respectable tavern when a brawl occurred. There was popular at that time a cinema actress who specialized in portraying the virginal and pure heroine—a type that was still fashionable in films at that time. She gave very convincing performances in such rôles. Now in that tavern one quite respectably dressed man knocked another down because the latter had cast some aspersion on the virginal

purity of the actress. My friend was on the margins of the cinema business in Hollywood, and, as he put it, he could have named ten or twelve men with whom the actress had been "shacked up" in the preceding seven or eight months; and so he could really enjoy the little comedy in the tavern.

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The credulity excited by performances sometimes becomes frightening in its extent. Years ago I knew one of the vice-presidents of a corporation that produced a radio and, I believe, television show about a character called Superman. Superman was a being of praeterhuman powers: he could leap a hundred feet in the air, for example, and could bend a railroad rail with his hands. But so convincing ^{were} the ^{performance of} ~~illusions produced~~ by the actor and the stage technicians ^{the illusions contrived by} ~~who created the illusions~~ that the corporation, according to its vice-president, constantly received letters from adults who seemed sincerely to believe that Superman was a real being and who solicited his help in their own difficulties.

As another example of the ease with which illusions are induced, let us take one detail in the really spectacular show that was put on at the funeral of President Kennedy. That was a mass performance which, for sheer technical virtuosity, certainly deserves to rank with such spectacles in the cinema as Cleopatra and Ben-Hur. Now I made it a point to talk to many people who ^d ~~had~~ seen that spectacle on television, and I found that all of them very firmly believed that caparisoned horse ^{was} ~~named~~ "Blackjack" (led) in the procession belonged to Mrs. Kennedy and was her favorite mount. That is entirely false.

As most of you may not know—for the national press never reported it—the Headquarters detachment of our army, under orders from McNamara's office, began to rehearse for the funeral more than a week before the assassination. And "Blackjack" was an old army horse who was selected at the time of the first rehearsal for the rôle that he played in the real performance. Incidentally, he was a horse who had never been broken to the saddle and consequently never ridden by anyone. That is what was specifically said by the commander of that detachment when he told his hometown newspaper about the rehearsals. Perhaps I should add that I did not hear of that statement for several days, and by the time that I tried to reach him by telephone, the commander had ~~already~~ been transferred to somewhere in Germany.

I mention "Blackjack" and the impression created on television merely as an example of the attention to detail that makes great and impressive performances.

Now the late Jack Kennedy was undoubtedly a very talented actor—indeed, I should rank him as almost the equal of the actor who takes the rôle of Perry Mason in a series of television shows that some of you may have seen—~~*Burr, I think, is his name.~~ Kennedy was able to recite quite convincingly the lines written for him by Salinger, Schlesinger, and other ^{as tax payers} sleazy word-twisters who you people hired to confuse you. A good deal of that stuff sounded American and made sense, and seemed entirely credible, so long as we didn't notice how much the announced intentions differed from what was ~~then~~ actually done by the Kennedy administration.

Television, in other words, has provided a nation-wide theatre for actors who hold political office, and the usual tendency to confuse the actor with the part he is playing becomes particularly strong. A great many people mooned over Kennedy just as they moon over currently popular cinema actors who appear in sympathetic rôles. ^{considerable} The assassination produced, therefore, the kind of demonstration that accompanied the funerals of Rudolph Valentino and similar actors. This element of irrationality in a ~~large~~ part of the voting population is a fact with which we shall have to reckon in all political calculations.

Now the second factor that we must consider is even more important—and ominous. It is a matter of a residual sentiment or instinct in the more backward parts of the population that has been artfully intensified by the Bolsheviks and ^{associated} ~~perhaps~~ some other conspirators ^{through} ~~by~~ ^{intensive} indirect propaganda for many decades.

As we all know, civilization is a very recent phenomenon. It is little more than five thousand years old, if we accept the revised chronology that places the First Dynasty of Egypt, around 3100 B.C. Now it is obvious that individuals by heredity differ greatly in their capacity for civilization, and have always done so. If we consider ^{historical} the evidence we find precisely what we should expect ^{on the basis of genetics} a priori, that is to say, great differences between members of the same race—for there is no need to distract ourselves by going into the profound biological

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differences between the various races of mankind. You read
 from time to time of gruesome, disgusting, and inhuman crimes
 —and let me say that the most lurid journalism, which usually
 suppresses part of the facts anyway, is not half so shocking
 as the dryly objective ~~historical~~ reports that you will find in
 textbooks of criminology. These are crimes committed by persons
 who simply lack some of the feelings and instincts that we
 call human, and the most likely explanation of them is that
 they are the products of a strain of primeval savagery that
 has persisted genetically to our time. Now it stands to
 reason that we have brought with us genetically a far greater
 inheritance of ~~the~~ instincts that are adapted to the early
 form of civilization as it first emerged from barbarism.

Now, As the historical record, ^{as} ~~un~~iformly shows, the most
 primitive form of society that can be called civilized is
 Socialism. That was inevitable because the early civilizations
 had to be established among barbarians who, of course, have
 no real concept of personal property in land, and among whom,
 as befits their low state, land is always held communally.
 The most perfect example of Socialism in practice is, of
 course, the elaborate system owned by the ^{rulers called} Incas in South
 America before the Spanish conquest, but very good examples
 are to be found in Egypt and the early empires of the Middle
 East.

Now a Socialist state has to be administered by a bureau-
 cracy whose power must find its ultimate justification ~~in~~

by appealing to supernatural authority. It is ^{only} natural, therefore, that we find that in all the recorded instances of fully developed Socialism the whole state and all the livestock in it, both biped and quadruped, is owned by a supreme despot, called the Inca, the Pharaoh, the En-lil, or some equivalent term in the local language, and that this despot is believed to be superhuman and is regularly called the Son of God, and hence a God in his own right. When he dies, he is buried with great ceremonies, often including human sacrifice, in a monumental tomb, and his subjects believe that he has returned to his father, the Sun, God, ~~and will rule henceforth in Heaven.~~

This adoration of a mere human as divine seems incredible to our minds, but it has been the invariable concomitant of Socialism ^{ugh} throughout history. As we all know, virtually the whole populace of Egypt toiled to erect for the early Pharaohs the great pyramids, the most enduring monuments ever made by man. That was their tribute to their mortal God. Such construction required the most elaborate planning and organization, and hence, of course, an elaborate bureaucracy. We think of the Egyptians as toiling under the lash, and perhaps they did, but we must not lose sight of the fact that ^{in the larger sense} they must have done that voluntarily, and that the bureaucracy took the usual paternalistic care of them, such as is being offered to you today. ~~When a Pharaoh or an Inca owned human livestock, he naturally wants to keep it in good condition. Herodotus~~

saw in Egypt an inscription set up by the bureaucracy to record the vast sum it had spent to provide the workers on the great pyramid of Cheops with Vitamin C."

Our understanding of Socialism was deepened by Sir Leonard Woolley's excavations in and near the ancient city that is commonly called Ur of the Chaldees. For the archaeologist found ~~unexcavated~~ a royal grave that ~~not~~ had not been rifled or disturbed. It was the tomb of Queen Shub-ad, the consort of a king who ruled in Sumeria before 2800 B.C. Around the tomb of the Wife of God lay the bodies of the handmaidens, servants, charioteers, horses, and soldiers who had been buried with her. Such burials have been found often enough in many parts of the world, but here for the first time the bodies had remained undisturbed since death and we were able to see how they died. We saw that we ~~were~~ ^{had been} wrong in assuming that the attendants and servants of a dead God-King were dragged to the tomb and slaughtered. The attendants of Queen Shub-ad walked willingly down into the ^{pit}, excavation, and each willingly drank ~~either~~ poison ~~or an opiate~~ from a little cup that was found beside them. One of the girl ~~musicians~~ ^{still} musicians had her fingers on the strings of her harp; she was undoubtedly playing at the very instant that her consciousness was extinguished forever.

That will show you the possible depth of human devotion to absolute despots; it is the devotion of a dog to his master.

Socialism is, of course, essentially Oriental, and it is possible that it is the only kind of government that the Oriental

mind can really understand. Western civilization, so far as we know, has always been refractory to Socialism, but when our civilization has decayed and sunk low, the same forms have appeared. You are all familiar with the history of the Empire that was erected on the ruins of the Roman Republic, and you all know the outlines of that long process of every increasing ~~centralization~~ centralization and tyranny that runs from Augustus, who pretended to have preserved the republic and to be no more than the ~~first~~ foremost citizen—princeps civium—to Diocletian, who first attempted complete control of prices and wages and who appropriately was called by his debased subjects "Our Lord and God"—dominus et deus. That is the goal towards which all Socialism must necessarily and inevitably move.

We have been talking, of course, about Socialism as it has existed and can exist in the real world, not about the drivel that you may have been taught in school by the parrots of theorists who try to live in their own private dream-worlds. But the more intelligent Socialists today are very well aware of the nature of Socialism, although they naturally don't tell their intended victims. Sometimes, however, they speak candidly among themselves. George Bernard Shaw, for example, who was certainly one of the most lucid of modern Socialists, when writing in a high-brow magazine of very small circulation called the Labour Monthly, said quite frankly

Compulsory labor, with death as the final penalty, is the keystone of ~~modern~~ Socialism.

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Shaw was merely telling the simple truth. And the professional Socialists for whom he wrote recognized it as such. [He could have added that forced labor under penalty of death is most efficiently exacted by a supposedly superhuman being, such as has been the master of pure Socialist states in the past.]

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See 10-16-40
See 10-16-40*

Now there must be a considerable segment of our population that is so backward that Socialism seems to them the most natural, or even the only intelligible, form of government; they have a dog's longing for a master who will relieve him of responsibility. This tendency has, of course, been systematically fostered by ~~the~~ brain-washing and other indoctrination by the Socialists in our schools, who know that the only way to trap and subjugate a free people is to instill in them blind devotion to a Führer or Leader, such as Hitler or Roosevelt, who, to be sure, cannot in this early stage on the nation's road to serfdom be represented as actually divine, but who is distinctly represented as being in some undefined way superhuman in his wisdom and ^{purposes} ~~love of all~~ ~~manhood.~~ And the emotional devotion that was accorded Hitler and Roosevelt by their more fatuous subjects presupposed that they were in some way more than mortal men.

All the ~~the~~ techniques of our vast lie-machines, both those that you are directly taxed to finance and those that are financed by wealthy subversives ^{on behalf of the} ~~and the~~ Communist Conspiracy, were used to glorify and surround with a spurious glamor the late Jack Kennedy. That tawdry ~~showmanship~~ and shameless showmanship was partly described in an excellent article by

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Sister Mary Paul Paye, entitled "The Kennedy Cult," in U.S. News and World Report for September 10, 1962.

How far has this infection gone in the United States? I do not know, but I fear to guess. I can give you one datum, which may or may not be of some significance.

After the first installment of my article, intended to break the general hypnosis that had been induced after the assassination of Kennedy, was published in the February issue of American Opinion, the Conspiracy, [apparently after a decision was made on a fairly high level for it took them fourteen days after the publication of the article to begin work,] decided on a smear campaign of the usual type. And as the vermin in our press and radio shrieked and spat, an avalanche of letters descended on me. The majority of these letters were of the most enheartening kind, and I only wish that it had been humanly possible for me to answer each of those letters personally. Some of them came from Tucson/San Diego/Glendale/Salt Lake/Santa Ana and if the writers are present, I hope that they will accept my ~~apologies~~ most heart-felt thanks at this time.

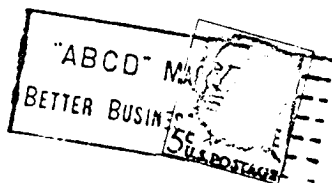
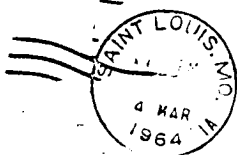
But of the first two thousand letters, 417—slightly more than 20%—expressed indignation over my article, which ^{the writers, of} they ^{course,} had not read. Now some of those letters came from Communists. In such a matter, I rely, of course, not on my own judgement, but on that of an American who had almost ten years of experience as an undercover agent of the F. B. I. within the Communist Party, ~~anyone with the necessary experience~~ and who

was able to sort out the Communist communications at a glance almost as rapidly as you might sort out the cards of a given suite from the deck.

Many of these letters, from both Communists and non-Communists, described in loving detail just how the writers wanted or intended to torture, dismember, blind, or murder me. One of those artists took five pages to describe just how he would use my own intestines to tie me, while yet alive, to a rocket to be sent to the moon, [so that the world would not be contaminated by even the ^{corpse} body of a person so vile that he did not adore Massah Jack.] Here is a specimen that is typical, except that it is short and can be read in public. By the way, examination showed that it was the work of three individuals, ~~none of whom I personally could identify~~ and I shall try to suggest by my pronunciation the kind of spelling that those three geniuses produced in collaboration:

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Prof Olivver, you are dirty fascist antisemetic hate-mangger . when
I reed what you say about our SUPREME LEEDER I will put the hands
around your nek and rush so your eyes pop out on the floor and then
I step on the eyes squush and then we use nives on you dirty fascist
antisemetic hate-mongger .



*President of The
John Burke Society
The University of Illinois
Champaign, Ill.*

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I thought you might be amused by that specimen of the literary style of persons whom, I suppose, we shall have to call "love-mongers."

But to return to our subject, what really frightened me was the 189 letters—almost 10% of the total—that certainly did not come from either Bolsheviks or crack-pots. Most of them were written ^{more} in sorrow, ~~rather~~ than anger, ^{and} which referred to the deceased Kennedy in such terms as the following:

"our martyred president"—a term which, if the writer understood English, means that Kennedy knew that he was to be shot and knowingly went to his death, thus, in the circumstances, really committing suicide.

"the greatest President we ever had"—a phrase that seems to me a little hard on George Washington, John Adams, and several other "right-wing extremists" in our history.

"the greatest man who ever lived"

"Our Supreme Leader"

"Our Martyred Saint"

"Our Divine Leader"

"Our Redeemer"

"Our Savior"

One man even predicted a Second Coming, for he wrote that we were going to have a One World and that then

"the Heavens will be illumined with the radiant smile of that immortal Kennedy whom we ^{all} adore."

So far has the slave-mentality become accepted in the United States! And the writers of those slavish screeds were not, as you would suppose, illiterates. Almost without exception, they wrote and spelled as well as the average college graduate, ~~which~~^{which}, of course, ~~doesn't~~^{doesn't} mean very much these days. Some wrote on their professional letterheads, so I can identify among ~~the~~^{the} writers one lawyer, two dentists, three college professors, two teachers in other schools, two business men, one engineer, one chemist, and several others who hold ~~privileged~~ privileged positions in our society. I confess that they give me cold shivers whenever I think of them, for no society that contains any large number of voting slaves can long remain free. They are fit only for Socialism.

There was a third factor in the Kennedy cult that I shall have to mention briefly, the self-styled "Liberal intellectuals." Now many of the persons whom you ~~hire~~^{taxpayers} hire to pervert and poison your children's minds in the public schools on all levels are either Bolsheviks or working for one of the Conspiracy's many subsidiaries. But when you ~~subtract~~^{subtract} the conscious conspirators, you have a numerically large residue whom we may call "Liberal intellectuals," if we want to use the inappropriate name they have ~~given~~^{stolen and} given themselves. I suppose that the simplest definition of a "Liberal intellectual" is that he is a man who has made a career of standing on his head and complaining that the world is upside down. But ~~it would~~ it would take a long

time to describe them accurately and to account for them as a social phenomenon. I can only remind ^{you} of the obvious fact that no so-called "Liberal" has ever proposed or even approved anything that would add one acre to the territory of the United States or bring one dollar of profit to the American people. On the contrary, the "Liberal" always takes for granted a premise which, when stripped of mawkish double-talk, may fairly be stated thus:

The American people, precisely because they have by their energy and ingenuity made themselves prosperous and powerful, are inferior beings who deserved to be taxed, exploited, degraded, and on occasion killed for the comfort and convenience of any bipeds ^{anywhere in the world} that are too lazy, too stupid, or too savage to work for themselves.

tacit

That is the/premise from which all "Liberals" start, and unless you recognize it and keep it clearly in mind, you will be in danger of being taken in again the next time the little shysters come sneaking about you and whimpering about "underdeveloped nations," "making the world safe ^{a war to make} for democracy," "world peace," "the underprivileged," "Civil Rights," and other hokum designed to stimulate the glands of muzzy-headed "do-gooders."

[If you observe them objectively, you will see for yourself that even the most ignorant "intellectual," who may not have the slightest idea of what he is doing, was taught in the schools that antagonism toward his country, his race, and his civilization is proof that he's got a super-brain in his numb little skull.]

OLIVER EXHIBIT No. 10—Continued

[Using that simple standard, those noisy pests automatically stridulate and demonstrate on behalf of any measure designed to destroy the independence of the United States, to degrade and debase white men, and to defile and efface the intellectual and moral values ~~which are the foundation~~ on which depend the civilization of the Christian West.]

Naturally, they adored Master Jack with the same irrational and frenzied emotion with which, a few years ago, they spat on that great American, Senator Joseph McCarthy.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, so far as the known facts concerning the assassination ~~EM~~ in Dallas are concerned, I understand that most of you have probably read my articles in the February and March issues of American Opinion, and perhaps also the supplemental speech that has been printed and widely distributed by the Community Lecture Series, ~~in~~ Mount Zion, Illinois. So I shall spare you a repetition of ~~these facts~~ ^{the details that I considered in these writings}. All that has come to light since is a series of corroborative data.

The basic facts ~~are~~ can be quickly summarized. Lee Harvey Oswald was a vicious young punk who, in response to his diseased instincts, became a Communist, stole military secrets while he was in the Marine Corps, and defected to ~~the~~ Soviet Russia, where he renounced his American citizenship and married the adopted daughter of a colonel in ~~the Russian~~ ~~XXXXXX~~ Soviet Military Intelligence. After being trained in the techniques of sabotage and ~~guerrilla warfare~~ ^{guerrilla warfare - de-bress including} assassination-for ~~him~~ almost

three years in the school for international criminals near Minsk, he and his Communist wife were brought back to the United States by our Communist-dominated State Department in open violation of American law.

Immediately on his return, he took up the duties that were assigned to him by his superiors in the Conspiracy, acting as a spy on anti-Communist Cuban refugees in this country and later as an agitator for "Fair Play for Cuba," one of the Bolshevik subsidiaries that flourish openly in defiance^{an} of law through the connivance of the Attorney General, Robert F. Kennedy.

In April of 1963, the young criminal was sent to Dallas, where, with one or more accomplices, he made an unsuccessful attempt to murder a great American patriot, General Edwin A. Walker.

last December,

At the time I wrote, I did not know the identity of Oswald's ^{and had not even heard a conjectural identification.}

accomplices. However, Mr. John Henshaw, the chief of the Washington bureau of that vigorous newspaper, the National Enquirer, has sources of information that disclose to him

something of what goes on in the secret hearings of the illegal and unconstitutional commission ^{set up} ~~which~~, under the ^{now} ~~chairmanship~~ of the infamous Earl Warren, ~~is trying to cover~~

~~up for the Communists.~~ According to the story published by Mr. Henshaw in the issue of the Enquirer dated May 17, Oswald's supervisor in the attempt to murder General Walker was none other than the Jakob Rubenstein, alias Ruby, who later killed Oswald. ~~What is more~~ What is more, Mr. Henshaw

reports from his informants that the investigations of the Dallas police after the attempted assassination led them to Rubenstein and Oswald, but that the police were prevented from making the arrest because an official in Washington intervened and asked them not to do so "in the national interest." And it is quite clear from the description that that official can be only ~~the Attorney General~~ the Attorney General, "Bobby Sox" Kennedy.

Having thus escaped the consequences of the attempt to murder General Walker, Oswald went about his masters' ^s business in New Orleans and elsewhere, until forty-five days before the assassination of President Kennedy. At that time, he went to Dallas and, through the intercession of some wealthy friends, obtained a job in the Texas Book Depository, one of the very few buildings suitable for the assassination, since ~~it~~ its upper floors were areas of storage space only rarely visited by other employees. At the time ^{the} that Oswald obtained this position, /President, if official reports are to be believed, did not even know that he was going to be persuaded ~~therein~~ by some of his associates to visit Dallas.

A few days before Kennedy arrived in Dallas, the route from the airport to the place at which he was to speak was changed from the original direct route to a long and circuitous one that would bring him within one block of the Texas Book Depository. That route was the one published in the Dallas Morning News on the morning of the day of the assassination.

But after the paper went to press, a further change of routing was made so that the procession detoured one block out of the announced route, turned at an acute angle in front of the Book Depository, and so brought the President into the best possible line of fire for the marksman waiting at the window of the Depository.

Oswald, as we all know, killed Kennedy. There is only one uncertainty, whether another Communist sharpshooter participated in the assassination. There is a good deal of evidence, including that of persons who ^{say they} saw the newsreel film before it was tampered with, and the reported opinions of the physicians who examined the body in Dallas, that four shots were fired—not three—and that at least one of them came from a different location. That, of course, is the kind of evidence that Earl Warren will ^{probably} do his best to suppress. I do not know ^{what really happened}, of course, but there is nothing implausible about that report: indeed, it's only reasonable that the Communists would be able to figure out that two rifles are always better than one. If that is what happened, the other Communist assassin did make good his escape, as Oswald almost succeeded in doing. ~~He would, of course, have had every assistance from very high and powerful elements in the federal government.~~

We must remember that it was only by ~~unfortunate chance~~ the merest chance that Oswald was caught. He escaped from the building quickly and efficiently, ~~and immediately went to the room that he had rented~~ ^{rented} under an alias,

and partly changed his clothes. I suspect that it was at this point that something went wrong—that through his own or another's blunder Oswald failed to make contact with the Communist agent who was to take him ~~from the city~~ in an automobile or other conveyance from the city to the airport. At all events, Oswald started walking from his room along a route that led directly to the apartment of Jakob Rubenstein, which was only a few blocks away. While he was walking on the street, he was spotted and stopped for questioning by an alert young policeman.

I have made inquiries about Officer Tippet, and I have learned ~~something of~~ ^{something of} ~~good deal~~ about his background. He was a young man, not unlike most of the ~~other~~ members of police forces throughout the country—the men to whom you citizens seldom give a thought, although they, usually underpaid, are the men who will protect you, with ~~their~~ ^{their} lives if necessary, from the lawlessness and violence that the Communist Conspiracy is constantly striving ~~to~~ ^{to} incite under ~~the~~ ^{the} guise of "Civil Rights" and other pretexts. Officer Tippet is dead, so we shall never know what instinct or surmise led him, while he was driving in his automobile, to stop the ~~disguised~~ ^{partly} Oswald for questioning. Whatever his reason, he was right. In all this sordid business, Officer Tippet is ~~the~~ the one real hero. He gave his life in the performance of his duty. And I ask you to remember him—with a prayer, if such be your inclination and faith.

We all know what happened. Oswald, in a moment of panic, shot Officer Tippet to death, ran away, and was finally arrested in a motion picture theatre in which he was trying to hide. After his arrest, Oswald was so indiscreet as to yell for a noted Communist lawyer and to permit himself to be photographed giving the Communist clenched-fist salute of victory. He talked ever more indiscreetly and was on the verge of confession when he was shot by Jakob Rubenstein, who was ostensibly a petty hoodlum from Chicago engaged in operating strip-tease joints in Dallas under the alias of Ruby, and whose possible identity with the two or three other Jacob or Jack Rubensteins listed in Congressional hearings as officers of Communist Youth Leagues and similar subsidiaries seems to have been most carefully not investigated. We only know that this man made trips to Communist Cuba, where he had some kind of business with one Solomon Praskin, a shady individual who became an associate of Fidel Castro long before that Bolshevik degenerate attracted any notice. Obviously, Rubenstein must have had very compelling reasons for publicly executing Oswald in front of television cameras. But that was probably the only opportunity to keep Oswald from talking.

The primary purpose of the assassination is abundantly clear from what happened immediately after the shots were fired and before Oswald was arrested and identified—and^{even} went on happening for some time after that identification. With a celerity that makes it seem that they were just waiting for the news, the grotesquely misnamed Voice of America, Radio Moscow, and scores or hundreds of similar voices, soon including Earl Warren,

began to screech that the assassination was the work of "right-wing extremists"—~~as the Communists had long been known to be~~—and they have begun in a thunderous concert to use all their arts to excite mobs to hysteria and violence. There are indications that the local vermin had made, or were making, preparations for looting and murder on ~~the~~ at least the scale of the race riots they are currently putting on. It is easy to see what could have happened, ~~hadn't~~ but for the Communists' one slip-up in Dallas—but for the sheer chance that exposed Oswald. There could have been—and, I feel certain, would have been—a complete break down of law and order everywhere. The numerous creatures ~~that~~ that have beenⁿ living for years in ill-concealed anticipation of the glorious day when they will be able to hack Americans to pieces and drag bodies through the streets, could have started to enjoy themselves under a pretext of grief for their "martyred ^{president} ~~leader~~" and they could have started ~~xx~~ hunting Americans with guns. In some places they could have mustered strength beyond the control of the local police; in others they could have got in ~~xx~~ some satisfactory killing ^{of Americans} before being brought under control. The great nest of traitors in Washington could have begun a pseudo-legal reign of terror against loyal Americans along the lines of the infamous "Sedition Trial" in Washington in 1934, which was obviously a very small-scale pilot-study for such an event. There could have been a national Saturnalia of legalized violence under the cover of which the International Communist Conspiracy could have gained a control of this nation that could not subsequently have been broken.

In all probability, some of you in this room tonight owe your lives or at least your liberty to Police Officer J. D. Tippet, who stopped Oswald on the street and was murdered by the Conspiracy's well-trained but not infallible agent.

When it could not be concealed that the assassin was a Communist, the Conspiracy's mouthpieces had to do their best to distract attention from that fact, and, as you all remember, the first thing they thought of was hypocritical howling that the assassination was the work of the nasty Americans afteraall, because those wicked beings don't love sweet little Communists—which makes them "hate-mongers." And you all remember the rest of the slime that came out of the controlled press and radio. I shall only mention that one of the first gleeful chortles was a prediction that Senator Goldwater could not conceivably ~~have~~ be nominated. And I believe that, had the national hypnosis remained unbroken, they would have been right about that.

As to the future, I make no predictions, but I think two developments probable.

As you know, Earl Warren—"Pinky" as he was called by his classmates when the taxpayers of California were paying for his "education" at Berkeley—Earl Warren, who, only ^{a few} ~~four~~ months before the assassination, was over in the Crimea roistering with the world's most bloody and bestial butcher, Khrushchev, and who doubtless had important reasons for flocking together with Comrade Nick—Earl announced on February 4 that the illegal commission to which he was appointed at the official demand of the

OLIVER EXHIBIT No. 10—Continued

Communist Party in its official publication, The Worker,
~~had announced that on February 4 that the illegal commission~~
~~to which he was appointed at the official demand of the Communist~~
 Party was going to keep the truth ~~from~~ about the assassination
 concealed during "your lifetime." That insolent and arrogant
 statement ~~aroused~~ naturally aroused protest among Americans,
 and it wasn't feasible ~~for the Communist Party to kick the curs into silence.~~
 So Warren has been promising
 that there would be a report next month—always next month—
 and I have no idea how long he will continue to stall. According
 —and this, mind you, is merely Washington gossip—to gossip in Washington, the question is how much suppression
 of fact Senator Russell, the American member of the Commission,
 will agree to as a compromise.

If the report is released, ~~it will probably~~
^{coincide} ~~give~~, more or less explicitly, ^{with} the first of the two Communist
 propaganda lines about the assassination. For the Conspiracy
 does have two stories which, as it has frequently done in
 similar situations, it promotes simultaneously both to create
 great confusion and to manipulate audiences of greater or lesser
 gullibility.

The first propaganda line, of course, is the one ~~long~~
 that you have ^{heard} so often. Oswald was just a "loner," a poor
 misguided boy who did what he hadn't oughter done 'cause he
 had a psychological quirk, caused maybe because he didn't get
 his bottle in time when he was three months old. And Rubenstein,
 he was just a "loner" too, a poor ~~misguided~~ impulsive sentimentalist
^{producer of strip-tease shows} who killed Oswald 'cause he loved Master Jack so much.

OLIVER EXHIBIT No. 10—Continued

The second propaganda line is the one that I mentioned in the February issue of American Opinion, when I was not certain that ^{the Bolsheviks} ~~they~~ would dare to use it in the United States, as they were then using it elsewhere in the world. ~~Would~~ ~~they have dared.~~

You will find that line set forth in a book just by one Joachim Joesten, who claims to be a Dane who migrated to Soviet Russia and later to the United States. It is entitled Oswald: Assassin or Fall Guy?, and it is published by a new publishing house, Marzani & Munsell, which is headed by one Carlo Aldo Marzani, whom you may know better under one of his alias^s, Tony Wales^r or Whales - He was identified as a member of the Communist Party when he was employed in our super-secret "intelligente" organization, the O.S.S., and in the State Department. Of course, there was no conflict of interest there. I can't remember whether it was under his alias or under his own name that he served his term in prison for perjury. So you see, the book comes from an appropriate source, and, if you have any doubts remaining, just note that the same firm also publishes pukew on Americans excreted by one Sanky Steiner/writing under the Alias of Mike Newberry. Sanky also writes for the ~~MMMMM~~ ~~MMMMMM~~ Communist Worker, and ~~and many other books published by International News Service~~
(Oswald: Assassin or Fall Guy?) The book contains a few preposterous fantasies, but for the most part it operates by taking the facts that are publicly

known and simply turning them upside down. That way, you see, they will look just right to "Liberal intellectuals."

It starts, for example, with that strange ~~maneuver~~^{detour} of the presidential procession that made Kennedy an easy mark ^{to which I believe, I was the first to draw attention, see March} for a marksman in the Book Depository. But the author argues that a sweet little Communist like Oswald couldn't possibly have known about it, much less had ~~him~~^{the target} set up for him. Poor little fellow! The detour must have been arranged so that the nasty "right-wing extremists" could frame him for the assassination.

The book makes much of the possible ~~association~~^{connection} between activities of "our" Central Intelligence Agency. This is designed for readers who have memories so poor that they will not recall the long list of events, from the "fake" invasion of Cuba, known as Operation Judas because it ~~was designed to~~ betrayed the anti-Communist Cubans into the hands of Castro, to the recent assassinations in Vietnam, in which "our" Central Intelligence Agency, with its army of seventeen to forty thousand faceless agents and the billions of dollars with which you taxpayers supply it every year, has ^{evidently} done the work of the Soviet Secret Police. It is designed for readers who will not remember that a ~~Soviet~~^{Secret} defector ~~has~~ from the Soviet ^{Secret} Police has sworn that his colleagues in the Central Intelligence Agency used your money directly to subsidize (a) the Soviet Secret Police, (b) the official Communist Party in Italy, and (c) the official Communist Party in the U. S.

OLIVER EXHIBIT No. 10—Continued

On the contrary, the author of this incredible hogwash—like the authors of some other books recently published—expects you to believe that the C.I.A. is a "right-wing" organization probably run by the John Birch Society.

I do not know whether Oswald was paid by the C.I.A., but I hear that there was testimony before the Warren Commission that he was. There would be nothing improbable in that. The C.I.A. ~~instigated him~~ worked for Castro in Cuba before he came to power; it ~~financed him~~ ^{believed} is ~~reliably reported~~ to have instigated and financed the Communist-smear against General Walker; ~~and there is nothing to suggest that it~~ ^{financed} it contrived and financed assassinations of anti-Communists in other parts of the world, notably General Trujillo in the Dominican Republic; and there ~~was~~ ^{for supposing} ~~would be nothing to suggest~~ seems to be no good reason that it would not use your money to ~~finance~~ ^{promote} ~~assassinations~~ carry out assassinations in the Communist interest in this country.

(Jeston)
But what this poisonous book is trying to tell its readers-- and I warn¹ you this is the kind of topsy-turvey propaganda that is certain to convince "Liberal intellectuals"--is that Kennedy was really assassinated by the wicked "Fascist" police of Dallas, Texas, who then framed sweet little Oswald to conceal their crime. And the author all but says outright that those awful "Fascist" police are agents of the John Birch Society and General Walker.

I infer from this publication that the Conspiracy is planning agitation similar to that carried on forty years ago by Felix Frankfurter and his accomplices when two sleazy little bandits, Sacco and Vanzetti, were arrested and finally executed for a murder they had undoubtedly committed.

You will see that our enemies, as usual, succeed in hitting two birds with one stone. On the one hand, they have a cock-and-bull story that will appeal to the feeble-minded and provide an occasion for hysterical agitation; on the other hand, they make progress in their intensive campaign, now being carried on under many guises, to defame, intimidate, and corrupt the local police of American cities, who are now almost the last bulwark that stands between you and physical violence.

If enough Americans will put forth enough effort in time, we can yet preserve the United States as a free and independent nation. If we fail, not only will ^{we} ~~be~~ suffer indescribable horrors while we live and when we die, but the last lamps of civilization ~~will be~~ in the whole world will be extinguished, and they will not be lit again for a thousand years or more.

OLIVER EXHIBIT No. 10—Continued