

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
FOI/PA
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FOI/PA# 1322190-0

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FM DIRECTOR FBI

TO LEGAT LONDON (163C-LO-12024)/ROUTINE/

BT

UNCLAS

CITE: //0536//

SUBJECT: COMBAT 18; DIXIE PRESS, P.O. BOX 608, RALEIGH, NORTH
CAROLINA; [REDACTED]

b7D

OO: LONDON.

REFERENCE LONDON AIRTEL, WITH ENCLOSURES, DATED 8/21/94.

IN REFERENCE AIRTEL, LONDON REQUESTED THAT FBIHQ CONDUCT
INDICES CHECKS ON CAPTIONED SUBJECTS. A SEARCH OF BUREAU INDICES
FAILED TO REVEAL ANY INFORMATION REGARDING EITHER SUBJECT, [REDACTED]

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BT

#0024

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12/12/94
- Legat - CE
get [REDACTED] covered
send park to get info
to us formally

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163C-LO-12024-5

SEARCHED <i>JS</i>	INDEXED
SERIALIZED <i>JS</i>	FILED <i>cms</i>
OCT 31 1994	
LEGAL ATTACHE London	

[REDACTED]



U.S. Department of Justice

Federal Bureau of Investigation

In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.

Charlotte, North Carolina 28285

February 9, 1995

COMBAT 18;
DIXIE PRESS
POST OFFICE BOX 608,
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

In August of 1994, Legat London provided the Charlotte Division of the Federal Bureau of Investigation a copy of a publication entitled "COMBAT 18", Issue No. 1, published by DIXIE PRESS.

This publication was furnished to Legat London by [redacted]

[redacted] A review of this material would indicate this material is inflammatory. (A member of the British media preparing a story on Neo-Nazism recently contacted Legat London and advised that he had heard that DIXIE PRESS was closely affiliated with the Klu Klux Klan.)

Legat London noted "COMBAT 18" has come to the attention of some police agencies and is subject to media attention. In view of the radical philosophies espoused by the publishers of this publication, FBI Headquarters and Charlotte were provided this publication for review to determine if there have been any violations of laws of the United States. Pages 26 and 27, captioned "REDWATCH", contain the following quotes: "Scum! give'em a ring..."; "DEATH TO THE SYSTEM!"; "And all Red Scum!" There is then set forth the identity of individuals and organizations along with their telephone numbers. [redacted]

The Charlotte Division of the FBI was requested to review the material and, if appropriate, conduct investigation to determine whether or not there is a valid threat against the individuals named in the publication and any known connections with like groups in the United States. It was noted there is in fact a rise in Neo-Nazism in the U.K. and material such as the publication will be the subject of a rising number of requests for information.

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COMBAT 18;
DIXIE PRESS

DIXIE PRESS, Post Office 608, Raleigh, North Carolina, was opened on April 23, 1993, by [redacted] of the National Socialist White People's Party (NSWPP) but was closed on September 12, 1994, [redacted].

In October of 1994, reports confirmed the NSWPP had relocated to that area and that [redacted] was also affiliated with [redacted] "White Aryan Resistance (WAR), [redacted].

In December of 1994, reports indicated the National Socialist Arvan Revolutionary Army [redacted] and [redacted]. No specific information was reported as to why this disagreement had occurred or what may have caused these threats.

In December, 1989, [redacted] was identified as a [redacted] Confederate Knights of the Ku Klux Klan (KKK)

A local branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP) provided the Charlotte FBI Office with a letter written by [redacted] Confederate Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, [redacted] Wake County Public Schools, [redacted]. The NAACP believed it contained [redacted] Wake County Public Schools.

In [redacted] Confederate Knights of America (CKA), [redacted] and [redacted] Confederate National Congress. [redacted] then became affiliated with the CKA. [redacted] CKA. [redacted] explained every time [redacted] in the past, [redacted]. It is believed [redacted] name unknown, [redacted].

[redacted] relating [redacted] [redacted] has authored a book entitled "March Up Country". This book is

COMBAT 18;
DIXIE PRESS

similar to the "Turner Diaries" and has a staged approach for taking the United States back for white supremacist.

Attached hereto is a description of this book and accompanying biography of

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THE MARCH UP COUNTRY

A HANDBOOK FOR WHITE REVOLUTION

The great British National Socialist theoretician, Colin Jordan, once said that the White resistance movement has always had "a very big heart and a very small head." A work has now appeared which reverses that trend and provides White political activists with the type of vital, pragmatic information they must know in order to function and advance the cause of our race.

The *March Up Country*, by Harold A. Covington, is a book that every man and woman who is dedicated to the cause of White survival and White Power must read. It contains instructions, comments, and "tricks of the trade" on everything from printing a basic literature line to facing a police interrogation; from holding a yard sale to raise funds to spotting a ZOG informer; from dealing with a television crew to fighting off a JDL attack; from organizing a secret political cell to the art of day-to-day living here in ZOG's heart of darkness. At long last, we have here the kind of practical, useful advice on how to fight back that millions of words of ideology and theory have never given us.

What makes this new book so invaluable is that it is written by a man who *knows*. Harold Covington has been active in the White resistance since he was fifteen years old. Street demonstrations, revolutionary journalism and propaganda, public speaking, street fights and sudden attacks, arrests and harassment, shootings and bombings, quasi-legal frameups, electronic wiretapping, internal splits and squabbling, political exile, he's seen and done it all. Now he has returned from his latest government-enforced "vacation" and he has resumed political activity, but before things get too hot he has written *The March Up Country* to summarize his experience and to share the invaluable knowledge he has gained. At his own insistence, he will receive no royalties or payment for the book. It is his willing gift to our people's cause.

Beyond the practical instruction it contains, however, *The March Up Country* is an inspiring, exciting book which will revitalize a movement faced with crisis and uncertainty. It is the clarion call of leadership that we have long awaited, from the man whom the *Village Voice* once nicknamed "the Lenin of the Right." — Order it today!

The March Up Country, Liberty Bell Publications, Reedy WV, November 1987, (153 pp., pb.) single copy \$6.00 + \$1.00 for post. For quantity prices write to:

Liberty Bell Publications, Box 21, Reedy WV 25270 USA

HAROLD A. COVINGTON was born in Burlington, North Carolina on September 14th, 1953. During his teenaged years he received a number of minor awards for achievement in creative writing, music, and the dramatic arts. He attended the Governor's School of North Carolina in 1970 in drama. He worked as a cub reporter for the local newspaper in Chapel Hill, N.C., and his weekly columns became the paper's most popular Sunday feature, despite their frequent attacks on the behavior of black students at the high school in Chapel Hill.

Covington's political career began in the United States Army in 1972, when he joined a National Socialist front group called the White Servicemen's League and was expelled from the service for racial agitation. He joined the national headquarters staff of the National Socialist White People's Party (NSWPP) in Arlington, Virginia and shortly thereafter became editor of the party newspaper, *White Power*. After a year as editor he resigned and emigrated to Southern Africa, where he worked for a short time for a civil engineering firm in Johannesburg before going north to enlist in the Rhodesian Army, where he participated in the defense of the country against black terrorists. While in the military he assisted local Whites in the formation of the Rhodesia White People's Party (RWPP). The party was suppressed by the Ian Smith government and Covington was arrested on a charge of allegedly "terrorizing Jews." He was deported in 1976, along with two other American National Socialists who had been politically active. Two years later the Smith régime surrendered to the blacks and in 1980 Rhodesia became a Marxist dictatorship appropriately re-named "Zimbabwe" after some local ruins.

Returning to his native North Carolina, Covington formed a local National Socialist group and wrote articles and books for White Power Publications, Samisdat Publishers in Canada, the newspaper *New Order*, and other periodicals. He edited and published his own newsletter, *White Carolina*, as well as a short-lived theoretical journal, the *National Socialist Review*. He also ran in four North Carolina elections over as many years, gaining 34% of the White vote in a State Senate campaign in 1978 and a whopping 43%, representing 56,000 votes, in the 1980 Republican primary for State Attorney General. He assisted in the defense campaign for the "Greensboro 16" in 1980, and in 1979 was elected Party Leader of the National Socialist Party of America (NSPA) by a special conference of officers.

In December 1980 the Federal government began a full-scale offensive against the NSPA, utilizing legal frame-ups and informers inside the organization as well as financial pressure. Despite Covington's best efforts, the organization collapsed. In September of 1981 he was ordered to leave the country or be killed by Federal agents seeking to suppress his testimony in a new round of Greensboro trials. In March of 1982 he was again told point-blank to leave or be murdered. He spent the next five years in South Africa, Great Britain, and Ireland, constantly being "moved on" by the authorities. In April of 1987 he returned to the United States in defiance of the Federal threats. To date there has been no retaliation from the government.

Covington has been married twice, both marriages ending in divorce. He has one son and one daughter in Ireland who are presently legally barred from the United States.

In 1980 he published his only major work of fiction, an historical novel set in Medieval England entitled *Rose of Honor*. The book was suppressed by the Jews, who bought out the entire press run from the publisher and destroyed it so that only a few copies survive.

Combat 18



Issue No. 1

£2

Since the last issue of Redwatch was released we have been swamped with requests for another one since it caused such an uproar with the Jews, Reds, and police. So we've decided to make it a regular publication by incorporating it in our new magazine Combat 18.

In this magazine we are going to tell the truth about this modern day nightmare that the white Race is being plunged into, we will expose traitors and in-filtrators that have plagued nationalism for decades, we will urge our supporters to intimidate and attack the enemies of our people just as they have intimidated us.

For every one of our houses petrol bombed, ten of theirs will go up in smoke, for everyone of our men beaten-up, ten of theirs will get cut, until they realise that the cowardly attacks they carry out will be met with reprisals that they couldn't even dream of.

We will hit them when and where they least expect it! We will dictate the battles, not them! We will win this war, not them!

REMEMBER - VICTORY IS OURS

"WHATEVER IT TAKES"



Yellow Action!

Most people who have been involved in the struggle for a few years will be aware of this tiny group of mugs, misfits and cowards who call themselves Red Action. We at C18 who have monitored this bunch of no good fucking queers just regard them as one big joke which gets funnier everytime we hear it.

The image they try and put over is that of a "mob who've had enough of taking and just want to have it with the fascists at every opportunity". In reality they are a bunch of about 40 - 50 wankers who would never make it in any football firm in this country. Their "claim to fame" is that they have beaten up a few skinheads, pensioners and women on the way to right wing events.

Anytime that they have ventured near a large number of racists they always bring a bigger mob of police who they can stand behind and call us names.

The truth is they haven't got the bottle to meet C18 anywhere!

Over the next few pages we will tell of the times they have come face to face with C18, how they ran, how they've hidden and how they've chicken out of organised meets.

Enkel Arms...

The last IRA march up the Holloway Road was to be the setting for the first C18 vs Red Action battle.

On the day a small group of C18, around 30, were drinking in the Queens Head pub on the Holloway Road, when the march went past. After it has passed, a breakaway bunch of mugs called Red Action made their way to the Enkel Arms in Seven Sisters road where their plan was to plot up and attack C18's boys as they left in ones and twos.

Their plan failed due to C18's intelligence department who had followed them all morning, when our spotters reported back to our pub it was decided to walk round to the Enkel Arms and give Red Action a chance to sort it out man to man. As C18 approached Red Action were outside with one of their top girls', Gary O'Shea, looking slightly nervous, as C18 came close these "defenders of the proletariat" these "Red Shock Troops" started to run(!) into the pub with the ones who couldn't run fast enough receiving injuries from flying bottles, etc. They then barricaded the doors, "obviously to regroup and launch a counter attack!" When it became obvious that the counter attack had failed to materialise the pub was dismantled as C18 tried to get to the Red (yellow) cowards who were shitting themselves inside. (Continued next Page)

Red Action

C18

After the pub was wrecked and it was obvious the Reds didn't want to know, C18 left the scene. When the police arrived Gary O'Shea came out from underneath the table he was cringing under and immediately tried grassing up various C18 blokes, luckily on this occasion the old bill had little sympathy for this bunch of PROVO SCUM.

In their magazine they tried to say they were outnumbered and if the tables were turned they would have done more damage. If you can cast your mind back to the BNP march in Thamesmead you will recall how 150 Red Action, tooled up, attacked a pub with 20 Charlton fans inside, the Reds got battered and had to run. If that's "more damage" I don't think we've got much to worry about.

C 18 - 1 Red Action 0

Berwick Street Badge sales

Around the time of the South Oxley by-election Red Action - AFA decided to intimidate the owners of "Badge Sales" a shop in Soho which sells Fascist flags etc. Running up to this they had been screaming in their papers about what they were going to do with various C18 men when they got hold of them.

On the day in question about 70 Red Action - AFA descended on the shop, bowling down the road towards it intimidating any-

"Red Action and AFA like to give the impression of being 'hard men' in art work from their mags, but in reality are a lot of middle-class cowardly wankers".



one who looked like a patriot. Unknown to the Reds two of the very people they were shouting about were inside shopping, when the Reds entered the shop. They immediately started threatening the female shop assistant, after a few moments they noticed the two alleged C18 men in the shop and started mouthing off to them. When asked to carry out their threats Red Action - AFA seemed to have lost their bottle once again.

Now considering the odds of 70-2 you would have thought that this "fearsome mob" would have the guts to do something - not a chance!

As the Reds didn't have the bottle there and then, they were challenged to have a meet, mob to mob, any pub, anywhere in London. A meeting was arranged for the weekend. The weekend came, the Reds didn't! Surprise, surprise they just proved once again that they ain't worth a wank!

C18 - 2 RED ACTION - 0

The Blaggers Hide in New Cross Pub...

(1) Red Actions / AFA's top band 'The Blaggers', who's frontman Matt the Rat was an ex-member of the British Movement, have a habit of making enemies: even leftie ones. During an interview with a Sounds writer he tried to give it the big one by telling the reporter that he was a middle class wanker and that AFA and The Blaggers were the ones who do the business. The reporter then answered back by saying that Matt himself was just a fascist who had lost his bottle. Being a bit of a hardman! Matt the Rat and a few friends set about the five foot, puny reporter and beat him up. This led to the writer telling the truth for once. See insert.

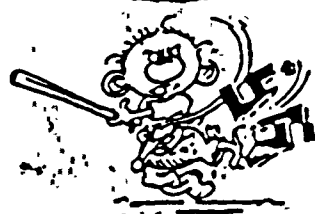
(2) The Blaggers being the brave bunch that they are organised a gig at the Venue in New Cross, this area is totally Nigger and red infested and The Blaggers obviously felt safe there.

On the night a group of about 15 C18 were holed up in the Dew Drop Inn which is in the park opposite the Venue. Two members decided to go and suss out the reds. When they had finished getting info out of the Blaggers road crew, who actually let them on the coach and gave them the information needed, they spotted 2 of Red Action's top boys trying to spy on our boys in the Dew Drop Inn, one of the C18 boys confronted the 2 reds and they both ran

from the one C18 bloke, despite the fact that they both had knives. What spineless cunts they are.

Seeing what was going on the rest of C18's boys came out of the pub heading towards the reds outside the Venue, the reds had by now mobbed up and tooled up, hoping that for once they would stand and fight we charged them. They shat their pants, dropped their weapons and barricaded themselves in the pub!!! What a change they've never done that before have they? So there you have it, once again The Blaggers, Red Action, AFA saying what they were going to do to us and once again they lost their bottle. Could you imagine 15 reds ever attacking a Blood + Honour gig. I don't think so somehow.

C18- 3 RED ACTION - 0



Battle of Old Street

This year the Irish Freedom movements march through North London was switched to South London. They also tried to change the name of the march, they billed it as a march against militarism.

The destination of the march was Kennington a part of London over flowing with black scum. The organisers obviously to diffuse any outcry by decent people when the government let filthy provo scum march down our streets, which they usually bomb.

They also attempted to attract Black gays, Pakis and other various scum by their anti-military posters and leaflets.

The march attracted a pitiful 3 hundred people, those who caught a glimpse of the march agreed what a motley crew they were. Queers, Provos, Reds, Niggers, Pakis and other various low lifes.

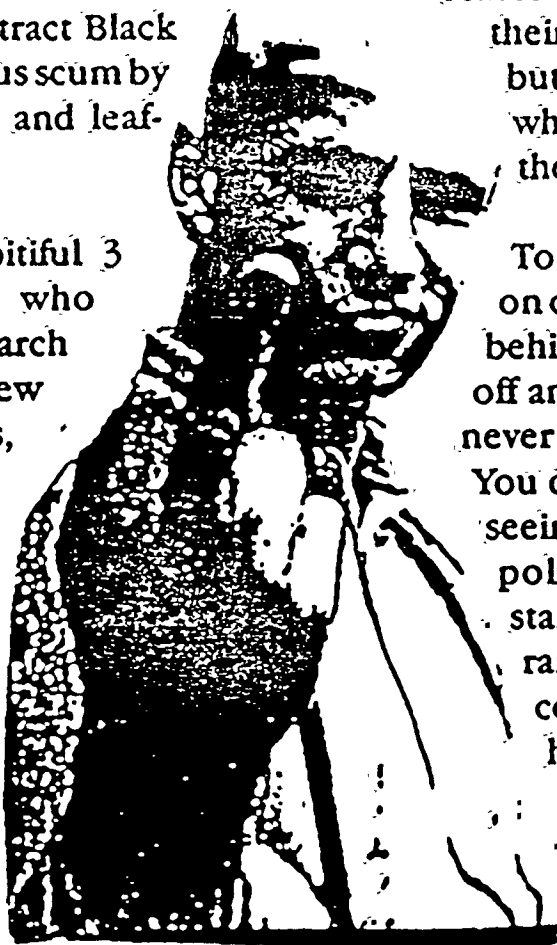
The police action on the day was a disgrace they harassed, arrested and generally gave any opponents to the march a hard time, whilst clearing the way for the IRA scum. It was all too obvious there

was no way C18 were going to get a result on the march route. So we made our way to East London where the march organisers were to have an anti-racist concert, knowing that the reds would arrive at Old Street Station at approx. 8.30 we holed up in the Glue Pot public house to see what the score was. Whilst there we saw one of Red Actions top boys(?) a dirty red skin who calls himself Tony H but we know his real name and address which is why an AFA squat where he lives had already been attacked earlier on in the day by C18. The occupants who were an assortment of reds, anarchists and assorted scum were too

scared to come out from behind their reinforced steel doors, but instead covered upstairs where C18 couldn't get to them.

Tony H is always at the front on demonstrations when he's behind the old bill he mouths off and gives it the big one but never actually does anything.

You can imagine our delight at seeing this hardman without police protection, did he stand? Did he fight? No, he ran and hid himself in a ticket collectors office and tried to hide behind a black underground worker, who wasn't going to have any of it and told Tony H to fuck off, big Tony broke down



What We Stand for...

- 1) To ship all non-whites back to Africa, Asia, Arabia, alive or in body bags, the choice is theirs.
- 2) To smash the IRA and anyone else who kills British Squaddies and civilians. There are NO legitimate targets!
- 3) To execute all Queers.
- 4) To execute all white race mixers.
- 5) To weed out all Jews in the government, the media, the arts, the professions. To execute all Jews who have actively helped to damage the white race and to put into camps the rest until we find a final solution for the eternal Jew.
- 6) To form a white commonwealth containing Europe, America, Canada, South Africa, Australia, etc.
- 7) The building up of our Armed Forces.
- 8) To stop killing white babies before they are even born and return to traditional family values.
- 9) To make Britain as self sufficient as possible by wrestling back control of our National assets, and investing in British industry, banning foreign imports and only trading with like minded white countries.

To go and plunder whatever raw materials we require from Africa, Asia, etc.

10) To hang all rapists and child molesters after chopping their bollocks off.

11) To re-educate and reintroduce decent white values and promote a healthy white community free from Jewish poison and phoney ideas of "freedom" and "democracy".

To some our long term aims might be wishful thinking, however we believe this is what we must aim for. We are not pretend.
(Continued on next Page).

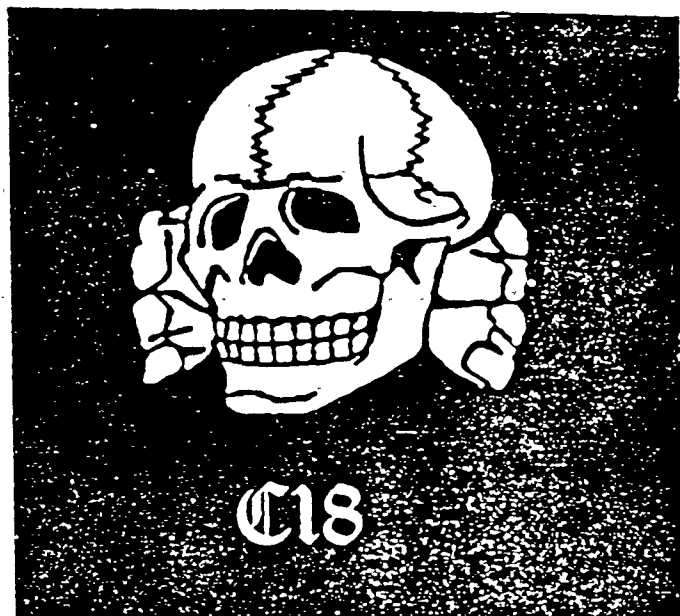


The aims of C18

C18

ing that we are going to jump on a soap box and that the British electorate will hand us a victory at the next general election. The Jews own every newspaper and every TV channel.

We cannot fight them on their terms - they hold all the aces, but all is not lost. We must build at grass root level a movement which is not interested in playing political games but preparing to take control of our peoples' destiny when the shit hits the fan and the Jews multiracial powder keg blows up in their face. When their tentacles lose grip on the millions of niggers and subhumans they have forced in our midst, when this army of scum decides they don't just want their bit, they want our bit and ultimately, everything. Then as the whole country and Europe is plunged into chaos and anarchy and civil war as the niggers fight the Pakis, the Turks kill the Kurds, the Arabs kill the Jews, as they turn on the white man we must have some organisation, some group of men who have prepared and are ready to fight. That's where C18 come in. If we can build a network of 'white-wingers' nation and worldwide then we might stand a chance when the right leader emerges who can take our people by the reigns and lead us to victory, as the great Adolf Hitler did. This sort of man only comes along every 100 years or so, we certainly can't see any man alive, at present, capable of this gigantic task. That's why we must not mess up our last chance, as every year the battle becomes harder. So many times phoney



leaders and movements have lead our people up the garden path, paid off and even set up by the Jews and their intelligence service lackeys. These so called parties and movements are nothing more than pressure valves that the state uses to release any steam which might otherwise blow up against them. Do you think for one minute that they would allow a movement to legally exist which would stand a chance of wresting power from the Jews. NO WAY! These 'parties' are good for gathering information for MI5, ie, membership lists, addresses, photos of activists at meetings, etc. All which will be used when they decide to round up, imprison, or kill you. When they decide don't believe me? What about Mosley? Rockwell? Ian Stuart? plus thousands more imprisoned and murdered when they become a threat. But - what about Le Pen in France, isn't he doing well? Or Vlaam Block in Belgium? I hear you ask. Doing well? Are they fuck. Le Pen has

The aims of C18

C18

reached his zenith at around 15 - 17% of the vote. He has been like this for years, he will never break through this let alone be prime minister.

The same in Belgium, they've got 5 MP's and are stuck at this level, they will stay at this level until their support fizzles out. They are going nowhere. As said before just another pressure valve. No - this is not for us. We must change tactics.

We must:-

a) Raise money. Money = power. We must do this in legitimate business ie. Merchandising, entertainments, etc. Forming companies all loyal and controlled by us.

b) Set up thousands of cell structure groups all over the country of around 4 close trustworthy friends, ultimately loyal to C18, who do their own thing to avoid infiltration.

c) Gather information on our enemies. Who pulls the strings? Names, addresses, links, movements, professions, etc.

d) Get into optimum physical condition and prepare for the final conflict which is unavoidable.

Now let us consider these four points in detail.

Money...

Money is power, that is a fact. That's why we have got nowhere.

If we had money we could buy equipment, we could pay for lawyers and legal help. We could look after comrades in jail, their families. A lot of people, rightly or wrongly, don't want to get involved if they have mortgages and kids, etc. If we could provide financial help their attitudes would be different, they would be looked after.

There are many ways to raise money. Concerts for one, T-shirt sales, record sales, etc. The money could then be used to start businesses such as building firms, cab firms, pubs, record companies. Get the drift. It's time to look after our own, build a financial base which eventually will come in handy. If the scum in the IRA can raise money legitimately - so can we.

Cell Structure...

As already mentioned all the legal parties and movements are heavily infiltrated by Special Branch, MI5 and the Red/Jews. (FBI in America).

If, for instance, you were to take part in an illegal activity, the chances are someone in the party with you will be a plant setting you up.

Recently in America an FBI agent infiltrated the Church of The Creator for several

(Continued next Page)

years he recruited youngsters and urged them to carry out bombings and shootings to spark a race war (shooting Rodney King) he then gave them guns and explosives. Just as these youngsters were about to carry out his orders they were arrested by the Feds and will never get out of jail.

BEWARE OF INFILTRATORS + AGENT PROVOCATEURS.

The only way to avoid this is to get together with close friends to form a cell of about 2-4 men. This decreases the risk of being grassed and ultimately caught. Even, in the event that you are arrested your close friends are less likely to betray you than others. Never make a statement. 75% of convictions are through suspects own statements. Remember - "No comment".

Even if you are convicted it is only you or the other three that go down, not an entire group, party, etc. The damage is limited. Others can carry on.

These cells must remain self sufficient. They will be guided by C18 and when the time to come out is here they shall be told.

The cell structure is the security forces biggest nightmare. They cannot infiltrate! They cannot destroy a whole movement! They cannot catch you.

The ideal unit is a one man unit, so only he can let himself down.

Good luck.

Gathering Information...

As the reds have shown over the years, intelligence on our enemies is vital. Wars have been lost over the years due to lack of intelligence on one's enemy.

It is important too, at street level because if our members get done we know who the culprits are and where to find them so we can retaliate.

On a wider scale we can weed out infiltrators and when the time for a war comes we can take out the people pulling the strings. As you know to kill someone you chop off his head, the people at the top, the leaders. Without a head the chicken runs around in circles. If you want a victory you take out the leaders. This is what the Jews did in Russian revolution they killed any potential leaders, (Royalty, top Generals, the Cossacks) anyone who was capable of leading a counter revolution.

They did the same in Poland. Remember Katyn, 15000 Polish Officers murdered and put in mass graves they then proceeded to blame the Nazis. The same in France. All potential leaders killed. This is why we must concentrate on gathering info for the future.

As important as this is counter - intelligence, ie. stopping our enemies gathering info on us. This includes simple security procedures such as not talking on the tele-

phone, never giving away peoples names, avoiding bugs etc, effectively hiding (or destroying if needs be) only sensitive documents etc. Make sure there are no things in your house that could be used against you. **THIS IS NOT A GAME ANYMORE! THERE IS NO ROOM FOR SLOPPY. PEOPLE, IT'S NOT JUST YOU THAT SUFFERS FROM POOR SECURITY.**

Getting Prepared...

We must get ourselves in shape by exercise. How are we going to fight in a civil war if we can't even run up a flight of stairs. It is "vital". The **FITTEST** survive! It's as simple as that.

Also vital is a basic knowledge of military small arms. This is essential! Improvised explosives + basic infantry methods. Find out about them - now!

DON'T FORGET THESE NIGGERS HAVE ALREADY GOT GUNS. WHEN THE TIME COMES THEY WILL KILL US. WE MUST BE PREPARED TO KILL THEM. THIS IS REALITY. IF YOU CAN'T SEE THIS OR HAVEN'T GOT THE BOTTLE. FUCK OFF NOW!

East London

As you are well aware the East End is a powder keg at the moment and there is an uneasy peace as the Zog police try to keep a lid on it. The mass outbreak of violence seen on TV are a result of:

Man is arrested over race attack murder bid

A MAN was under arrest today, and being questioned over the brutal beating of Bengali teenager Quaddus Ali. The man was detained at Brick Lane police station last night after going there voluntarily.

It was confirmed the white man is being quizzed over the attempted murder of Quaddus who was beaten by a gang of eight white youths and a girl in Stepney a month ago in a racial attack.

Quaddus, 17, is still in a coma in the Royal London Hospital.



Quaddus Ali
In a coma

- a) The beating of Paki rapist Quadis Ali.
- b) The election of Derek Beackon BNP.

We shall now take a look at the reasons behind the violence and the results. Over the last few years the East End especially Stepney, Shadwell and Whitechapel have seen a dramatic rise in race attacks on **WHITE PEOPLE**. People in certain areas are under virtual siege as gangs of Paki youths terrorise their estates.

As usual, the Jewish press, scream about attacks on Asians but ignore and distort the truth. The truth, as any local white will tell you, is that the **ASIANS** have been mugging pensioners, raping white girls, roaming around in gangs and attacking any whites they want to.

In one local park in the last month there have been three reported gang rapes of white girls by **ASIAN** gangs. One of these

(Continued next Page)

girls was held for six hours whilst they took it in turns to rape her. After this has happened once or twice you would have thought the police would have put a patrol in the park. NO WAY. They didn't even investigate. They haven't caught anyone and they don't give a fuck.

This is happening every week, everyday some poor white gets stabbed up and mugged, the police don't care, they have abandoned the white community. Left them at the mercy of PAKI SCUM. Lets' take a look at "poor little Quadis Ali".

Quadis Ali as you know was beaten up by several white youths and put in hospital. There was an outcry by the press and one of the biggest man hunts was launched to find his attackers. When have they ever done this for any of the whites that get attacked! The whole area erupted with thousands of Pakis rioting, attacking the police and any whites they could find. Twenty-six police were hospitalised on the first night and numerous pubs and white premises destroyed. The police did fuck all despite their own injuries!

The following night a gang of white local youths rampaged through Brick Lane, the heart of Paki community in a revenge attack. This led to another Paki riot in which 2,000 Pakis petrol bombed a police station. What was the police reaction? They went around arresting any groups of whites they could find and harassed the whites in order

to pacify the mobs of Asians.

During all this violence the press bombarded us with pictures of poor old Quadis Ali. They printed photographs of him as a child, instead of recent photos which would let you see what he is now. Quadis Ali is a dirty RAPIST. The police know it, the locals know it. The truth is he was attacked after participating in a gang rape of a 14 year old white girl. The powers that be are terrified of this being made public knowledge. Not only is he a rapist, he, according to previous investigations, was a ring leader in a vicious mugging gang.

So there you have it. This vile young piece of shit got his come-uppance. If we were in power he would have been hanged.

Derek Beakon

The other spark that ignited the East End was the election victory of BNP candidate Derek Beacon. Even though he was voted in democratically the establishment, the reds, are determined to get him out. Even prior to his win he was attacked by three reds in balaclavas armed with iron bars. He was only saved by 2 local, black, park keepers who chased his attackers off.

After the election win the reds, accompanied by local Pakis, attacked about 10 BNP paper sellers in Brick Lane. Among the injured BNP men were 2 pensioners, attacked by 500 or so reds.



We won't spend too much time on this odious little creep as most of you already know about him.

The police then let them riot and then proceeded to arrest the beaten up BNP members and charged them. What a fucking joke!

In the weeks that have followed, the police have arrested any BNP members anywhere near the vicinity of Brick Lane, despite the fact that they have been selling papers there for decades.

Our advice to people is do NOT go down there, you will only be nicked. Whilst the reds are causing trouble there we are getting loads of photos and information on them. The corner shall be reclaimed when we decide.

Gable, who is a Jew (surprise, surprise) started out as a communist candidate at certain elections. He started running the anti-fascist magazine, 'Searchlight' after his political career flopped.

One of his side lines is burglary. Not buggery although his wife Sonia likes to take it up the arse (more of that later). He was convicted of burglary but this doesn't seem to bother the police who have him up at their Hendon training college lectur-

ing new police recruits on racism. Searchlight is a sleazy publication which claims to expose and monitor fascists. In reality, it hounds and smears patriots, it tells lies, it publishes their addresses, their parents addresses all to harass and intimidate them. Gable, whose son served in the Israelite army, is a Zionist. He would stoop to any level to get information. In the early eighties he even made his wife Sonia befriend and sleep with 19 fascists, in order to obtain information, that we know of, probably more!

In the NF it was easier to say who she didn't let shag her than go through who did. He also obtained information by way of paid informants, grasses and traitors. What does he do with all this info? Hands it straight to Special Branch, MI5, etc. Yes, that's right

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the intelligence service. When the police want info they give him a photo, he puts it in Searchlight and any names etc he receives are passed straight on to his paymasters who then use it to stitch you up or monitor you. Gable also rubs shoulders with IRA men in AFA, two of whom are currently on explosives charges. We know for a fact that he has passed information on Loyalists to the IRA and we have informed the people over there concerned who are none too happy with old Gerry. Still, he'll be alright, the intelligence service look after their own. We're not going to waste any more time on this slippery little Jew boy.

Oh and by the way, a warning to all nationalists if some old slapper appears on the scene who offers to drop her pants for you and your mates, it's probably Sonia up to her old tricks. So send her back home.

Ian Stuart killed by the Jews

On the night of 23/9/93 Ian Stuart was murdered by the Jews. He died of multiple injuries received in a car crash. He was cut from the wreckage and taken alive to the local hospital. He was then moved to a second hospital where he died never having regained consciousness.

We at C18 are positive he was murdered. His death is a carbon copy of a crash last year which killed Violent Storm. He, just like Violent Storm died the night before a gig. The Zog police put his crash down to a blow out. The Jew press hushed his death up and an independent investigator was refused access to the car wreckage. WHAT WAS THERE TO HIDE?

The Jew is in your living room...



For those of you who find this hard to believe then listen on. Ian Stuart did more for the cause than possibly anyone alive. He rose through the ranks of the old NF being National Street Organiser, he reformed his band SCREWDRIVER and formed his own movement Blood + Honour. Blood + Honour caused quite a stir in Britain but it was in Europe etc, where it sparked off a new wave of fascism. Ian Stuart single handedly united the skins of Europe under one banner. This wave became a tidal wave and even as we speak it is gaining momentum. Soon it shall become unstoppable! Soon it will smash the chains! Soon it will



Ian Stuart
founder
of
blood &
Honour
Valhalla
bound
R.I.P.

set the people of Europe free!

Ian Stuart was dangerous to the Jews not in England but on the Continent where he had become a figurehead, a symbol of white resistance. A THREAT.

We at C18 believe he was murdered! Since he first released racist records he became a target for red scum, for those who remember, the attacks before gigs, in shops, outside his house, the campaigns launched to get him out of London, to stop his gigs, to harass him and his friends. Any lesser man would have thrown in the towel long ago but not Ian Stuart.

Each time they locked him up it made him stronger, each gig they banned he bounced back with another, each attack on him just strengthened his resolve. Whatever the Jews / reds did they couldn't remove this thorn from their side. There was only one way they could silence him. The reds/Jews also realised the money raising potential of Blood + Honour and if it was channeled

properly just how dangerous this money could be. Ian Stuart was too trustworthy from the start towards some so called comrades. Huge amounts of money were made, little of which ever reached him, whilst the parasites who ran the financial side of things grew fat on Ian's earnings. The fat bastard Herman from Rock - O - Rama who became a millionaire from the proceeds of records, the Jew Andre Benjamin who owned the shop in Carnaby Street, the scumbag Neil Parish, all who sucked or continue to suck all the money from the movement without paying a single penny to the cause. People selling T-shirts etc, all taking but never giving back.

Ian Stuart was probably the only one who didn't make much money on HIS RECORDS, HIS T-SHIRTS.

Going back to the crash we believe he was killed because:

1) LICE

a) The ^{AWC} reds have already twice tampered with his car.

(Continued on next Page)

See you in Valhalla Ian Sieg Heil!



b) The threat he had become.

c) The police and press cover up.

d) He had informed C18 members that he believed he was about to be killed. He was **RIGHT!**

e) He was about to play the biggest ever festival in Europe.

On the day of his funeral his father had to make the painful decision to cremate his remains. This was because the reds would definitely try to dig up his body and des-

ecrate the grave if he had been given a normal burial.

This is what sort of SCUM we are dealing with! He couldn't even be given a proper send off in his own country.

IAN STUART WAS BLOOD + HONOUR. WE MUST NEVER FORGET HIS NAME NOR THE SACRIFICES HE MADE. WE MUST MAKE SURE HIS MOVEMENT SURVIVES AND GROWS.

WE SALUTE YOU IAN FOR YOU MADE THE ULTIMATE SACRIFICE. HAIL VICTORY!

George Lincoln Rockwell

Perhaps one of the greatest minds who took up the cause was George Lincoln Rockwell. As a commander and Naval fighter pilot in both world war two and Korea. Rockwell realised that all he had fought for had been turned over to the communists. America and the rest of the white world was in the hands of a minority Jew agitators and power manipulators. He became a conservative but decided that anyone too frightened to name the actual enemy (Jews + Niggers) would be worthless in the rough and tumble fight to come.

In 1958, alone and without funds, he hung up the swastika and proclaimed his intentions to do for the white people of his country what Adolf Hitler had done for the Germans, rescue them from the International Jewish - Communist conspiracy. In nine years, Commander Rockwell built a white peoples movement. He made American National Socialists Party a force in his native America, and gave millions of discouraged White Americans the spark and the leadership to stand up for the white race.

Seeing that he was incorruptible and dedicated to the cause the Jews decided to snuff



out yet another great light and the treacherous deed was carried out by a Jew Zog agent masquerading as his bodyguard. Commander Rockwell died of gunshot wounds. A great man, a great loss.

Rockwell's books, "This Time The World" and "White Power" are an absolute must for any racists even though he catered for a sixties America most of what he says are as relevant today as they were then. He was truly a great man, a great inspiration. R.I.P.

Here on the next page is a chapter from his book, "White Power" called "Nightmare" in which he spells out an American nightmare soon to become our reality.

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From his book White Power - Chater 11 - Nightmare...

It's hot. The night atmosphere is heavy and oppressive. All the windows are open. You can hear a siren a few blocks away, the kids screaming in the street and even the drunken voices of the O'Malleys in their usual argument. But no breath of air comes through the windows. You lean back in your squeaky wicker chair, tee shirt wet with perspiration. Even the little fan oscillating back and forth just emphasizes the brutal heat and sweatiness of the air when the fan momentarily brushes you.

You turn on the TV and take a gulp of beer out of the cold can. It seems like only another hot August night - only somehow this one's different. You can feel it. There's an air of tension, expectancy, foreboding.

The news has been bad. But then it's been bad ever since the riots began way back in June. You've gotten used to the riots every summer, since 1963. Now, in 1971, the summers are expected to be periods of almost open warfare between Blacks and Whites. Even the winters aren't real truces any more, as they used to be in the sixties. There are outbreaks of the Black and White war even in the coldest winter months. But always the harried authorities have managed, somehow, to restore some kind of order. By the Whites staying out of black areas, they have managed to keep working and to keep up some pretense of civilized life.

But this year the riots have been almost constant. The TV in front of you has just shown dramatic pictures of what's going on in other cities: the searchlight stabbing into the city night, highlighting black faces distorted with hate, fighting the police and national guard troops the gunfire and the blazing buildings where Molotov cocktails have sent up whole blocks in flames.

However, it's been quiet in your city, now for almost two weeks. The cops and the soldiers beat down the last uprising by the Blacks before it got out of the Negro area only a few blocks.

The TV newscaster is telling how another boatload of black saboteurs fresh from guerilla training in Cuba has been intercepted after a running gun battle in the Caribbean and has been prevented from landing in Florida.

You are sick of it! Sick to death of this eternal trouble with these black mobs and Communist agitators, raising hell, raping, killing, rising up and burning, looting and threatening whole cities.

You turn off the TV.

You gaze up at the ceiling in the growing darkness, wondering where in hell it will end, how it will end. The heavy, hot air of August is laden with sounds of automobile horns, kids shouting, neighbors hollering and somebody practicing the piano nearby. More sips of beer, getting warm as you reach the bottom of the can. You want to get your mind off the damned niggers, for a change. You turn on the light to read the Western paperback you bought on the way home.

Then you hear it.

At first you think it's some kind of crowd cheering at a ball game. There's the sound of a tremendous number of people shouting, a long, long way off. But somehow it's different from any sports crowd. There's a vicious, deadly sound to this roaring mob. You get up from the wicker chair and go to the window. Over the black silhouette of the brick apartments to the east, you see the familiar glow. First

So it's started again!

Why can't they kill all those black bastards, once and for all, and put an end to this crazy business!

To hell with it! You won't watch this time. You close the window, go back and turn the TV back on. Maybe by watching some movie or comedy show.

With the window shut, it seems for a moment you've gotten away from the damnable nigger hell. With the TV on, you can't hear the mob or the occasional gunfire.

You get another cold beer and try to relax in the glow of the TV tube. Just as you get interested in a Western, the damned thing goes dead on you. You get up to wiggle the plug. Sometimes you can fix it that way. Then you notice that the fan is off, too.

Must be a fuse. So you go into the kitchen and look into the fuse box with the flashlight.

No fuses are blown.

But by then, you're already beginning to notice all the lights are off, even the streetlight which usually shines into the kitchen window. It's really black! You're not used to such total darkness, such absence of any glow or reflected light at all. It gives you an eerie feeling.

You stick your head out the kitchen window. Outside there is something new, something evil. You don't know what it is, but it grips your heart with fingers of ice.

It's silent in our neighbourhood. No more kids shouting, no more piano practicing, no more quarrelling at the O'Malleys - nothing - just silence. Dead, empty, heavy silence. The quiet lends impact to the distant sounds of the mob down in the central part of the city. In the silent dark, in which you can see nothing, the sounds of the black mob down there are amplified and emphasized until they seem to be coming at you.

In the darkness outside your window you hear Jack Morgan, who's been drinking beer on his front steps, shouting to his wife upstairs, "Don't worry, honey, it's just a power failure. They'll have it on in a little while. Keep your shut on!"

A kid begins to cry - then another. There is an excited, but hushed buzz outside as the neighbourhood tries to adjust to the total darkness.

Everybody is listening to the sound of that black mob in town, but reassuring each other that the authorities will soon put down the rebellion, as they always have.

Then you hear Mrs. Johnson calling to a neighbour for some water. "Something's wrong with mine," Mrs. Johnson hollers. "I can't get any water to fix the baby's bottles!"

Then, from most of the neighbours all at once, you hear that everybody's water is off.

You realise that something must be seriously wrong, and pick up the phone to call the cops. At least you can report that the water is off in your neighbourhood.

The phone's dead!

Remembering your transistor radio you turn it on.

".... the public is asked to remain calm, until the National Guard can restore order. Stay in your homes and do not panic. There's nothing about the present emergency any different.... OH MY GOD! Oh - ahhhh..."

You are the only one with enough experience and leadership to try to do anything at all. You suggest gathering the wounded and helpless and trying to get them all together behind a pile of old bricks and stone in the vacant lot. The wounded are crying, really crying for water. But there is no water. Nobody thinks of food, yet. That will come later. But for now, everybody is just trying to survive. And every moment, you can hear the roar of the huge mob in the central city moving out, getting nearer!

The others agree to try to get the wounded down behind the brickpile. But before you can finish the job, you hear a new noise, - the clanking, motor noises you remember from the war: TANKS! The Guard! At last!

"It's the National Guard!" you shout to the others. "I can hear the tanks!"

Just in time, too, because now the black mob is within blocks! You can imagine just what it would be like if that black swarm of bloodthirsty Africans gets here to finish off the remaining survivors!

Now the tanks are moving in to restore order at last!

You feel, for the first time, that you will survive. And you resolve never to be caught like this again, never to be disorganised, and so poorly armed! If the bastards ever try to do it again, gun laws or no gun laws, you resolve to be ready!

The noise of the tanks gets closer - closer... Now you can see them! Thank God!

The iron monsters are clanking along the streets, clearing them, with infantry troops moving in behind them in full battle gear! My God, what a beautiful, gorgeous sight!

Nothing ever looks so beautiful! Slowly, in a daze, those able to walk begin to move out from behind the brick pile.

The tanks and troops uncover a swarm of blacks hiding in a construction project. The infantry troops move in to round them up. The tanks stop.

But what's this! What the hell!

What are the tanks doing now?

They're turning! They're not waiting for the infantry to finish off the black terrorists in the construction project - they're turning back! My God! Don't they know there's hundreds of White people out there helpless?

But they're not just "turning back!"

The tanks have swivelled around their guns and are going at their own infantry troops! What the hell! And while you're still stunned, the tanks open up with the machine guns on their own infantry and mow them down, hundreds of them!

Then the top of the lead tank pops open - and you know why.

A big black head comes out, grinning!

Now there is silence among the little band of men, women and children behind the bricks. They are too stunned even to curse. Nobody needs to explain.

They realise now what has happened.

The great majority of the blacks in the armed forces and the National Guard have joined the black rebellion.

Now the mighty technical weapons of the United States are in the hands of the black savages, only a few generations removed from animal life in the jungle. Rockets, tanks, nuclear bombs - all that White genius created to protect itself, stupidly and treasonably turned over to the enemy himself in the name of "brotherhood" and "equality!"

You use the last reserves of your will and energy to herd the tiny band of your surviving neighbours down into an abandoned cellar under the bricks and wreckage.

Now you are alone, against a world gone mad!

No water, no food, no ammunition, no communication, no medicine! Nothing!

But you aren't going to give up, yet.

Maybe it's only local. Maybe the Army, or the Marine Corps, or somebody will be able to get control of this revolt of the jungle. If only you can hold out, maybe help will come.

But the tanks are followed, now, by swarms of blacks streaming out of the city, drunk with whisky and blood - acting precisely as their kind of people have acted from time immemorial in the African jungles, with animal ferocity and bloodthirstiness! Every White soldier and National Guardsman in the area is dead; many mutilated - taken by complete surprise by their own black "comrades!" Day dawns hot, more horrible than the night filled with smoke and flames. Dozens of moaning wounded lie all around you, crowded down in there under the rocks and bricks.

The cries for water, particularly from the kids, are endless - and heart-breaking. But there is no water. You can do nothing.

About eight o'clock, things have become fairly quiet in your neighbourhood. Only the crackling and snapping of the fires all around can be heard.

Then you hear a wail from the street.

You peek out - and see one of the Negroes who shot last night crawling, moaning and crying for help. You dare not move.

But suddenly one of the bravest of the women - a woman who has been comforting and bandaging and helping the wounded and dying all night long, dashes out from under the shelter. She runs toward the black man in the street.

You watch with horror while she plunges a big kitchen knife, again and again and again into the quivering black body!

You recognise her. It's Mrs. Moody - the Liberal! She's contributed hundreds of dollars to the blacks, helped them endlessly, marched in their picket lines, sat-in with them and even gone to Mississippi to register them as voters. Now you watch her out there, finally asserting the animal wisdom God gave her to protect her own! Last night her husband and kids were murdered. Mrs. Moody is no more "liberal." Now she's a member of the Great White Race - a fighter! But it's too late!

At ten o'clock, you see more blacks roaming around the neighbourhood, picking over the ruins, looting the dead, ripping the clothing off females and laughing insanely at their unspeakable atrocities - just like the Mau Mau brothers in Africa!

For the whole day you manage to survive and keep the little group together.

But several die, and the thirst becomes unbearable for all of you. About seven o'clock, when the summer night is still hot with sunshine, you have to watch a little girl die in her mother's arms. She keeps crying for her "Mommy," and her mother keeps crooning "Mommy's right here, darling, right here! I'm right here!" and sobbing softly, rocking the little curly-headed kid back and forth, back and forth, until the little head falls sideways.

Your eyes fill with tears, and your heart with rage, the idiots and political rats who brought the greatest nation on earth to this - and all in the name of "brotherhood" and "progress." Progress!

Over the tiny speaker in the radio comes the unmistakable gurgling sound of a man gasping his last breath. Just before the station goes off the air, you hear "How you like that, you White Mother-f-er!"

You lean out the window. "Did you hear that!" you holler to the neighbourhood in general. "Hear what?" comes from a dozen throats.

"I just turned on my pocket-radio and heard what sounded like an announced getting' killed, right on the air. Then they went off!"

"Try another station!" somebody hollers.

"I already have," comes from somebody else. "They're all off."

"I'm gettin' my guns," you holler.

"Better be careful," shouts a neighbour, "you know the new laws on guns!"

"To hell with the new laws," you roar. "If those black bastards come messin' around here, they're gonna get shot. I don't care if they throw me in jail for it. I'm not gonna let those filthy niggers shoot up and burn this place, and hurt our women!"

But before you can grab your hidden guns and get out front, they are here!

A car comes screeching around the block, tossing Molotov cock-tails and firing automatic weapons! In the glare of the flaming gasoline bombs you see the white eyes in the black faces. But even if you couldn't see them, you'd know what they are by their filthy language! As usual they are drunk and roaring typical black curses on all White people - liberal, rich, poor, right-wing, Klan - any White man.

As the carload of black terrorists disappears, still firing, you can hear the screams of the dying, and the expressions of horror from people whose loved ones have been shot to death.

You grab your old Marine Corps M1 and the .38 and take the steps, even in the dark, three and four at a time.

Outside, in the flickering light of the fires, surrounded by moans and prayers of your neighbours, you find a little group of men who have had enough service experience not to panic. They have their guns ready, and are trying to decide what to do.

You suggest that somebody be sent to the police station over on Grand. They all agree. A kid with two pistols volunteers. He disappears into the dark, you don't know the cops are all dead.

Just as you are discussing where each guy will be posted, another carload of the bastards comes roaring back toward town from the suburbs, blasting away. You hit the deck, slam home the bolt of the old M1 and feed a surge of satisfaction when the old rifle rattles off each round at the black terrorists. You can hear one of the sons-of-bitches scream as he's hit. Reminds you of the war! But then you remember - this is home! This is where your wife and kids live.

And that brings a new and horrible thought!

The wife and kids are visiting across town. What's happening there?

Your heart stops for a moment. But then fury surges up within you. If they've touched Janie and those little kids! . . .

You begin to consider your position.

No lights, no water, no phone, no radio - few guns, fewer who know how to use them and have the guts to use them - no organization! And very little ammo!

While you're thinking about all this, a matter of only minutes since the first attack, here come three more cars! You blast away with the M1. You hit another one! But the rest of the guys are firing away

at nothing, wasting the few rounds of ammo you've got. You yell at them to cease fire! It's too late. They're all out of ammo.

The groans and crying and prayers of the people who are hit have demoralised most of the rest of the people. Surprisingly, a lot of the women seem tougher than the men, and are doing their best with torn skirts and shirts for bandages and what comfort they can provide with words.

Many of the men, especially the younger "jive" generation with the long hair and the stoop shoulders, are acting like a bunch of teenage girls, screaming and screeching, begging somebody to "help" them. "Help" them! You'd like to "help" them with a good kick in the ass.

Now it's no longer dark. The whole neighbourhood is blazing. The fires set by the flaming gasoline are burning viciously. There's nothing to stop them. No fire department - not even any water.

The night was already oppressively hot. Now, with many houses roaring infernos of flame, the heat makes your skin shivel.

Already, many others are moving onto a vacant lot, trying to get away from the searing flames.

You hear a man and his young wife screaming at each other, a few houses away. She is trying to run back into their house to get something, before it burns up. He is holding her while she struggles and screams. Their kids huddle around her, crying. She never gets into the house.

A carload of blacks see her in her nightgown, as they go by. They shoot her husband and her kids. They grab her and drag her screaming, into the car, laughing insanely and boasting to each other what they are going to do. And you can't do a damned thing with empty guns.

Within minutes, two more carloads of the black devils roar into the neighbourhood. But these don't keep going - shooting - like the others.

They get out to loot - and rape!

Most of the men around you have long since scrambled off to hide in terror. You can do little else, yourself.

From under a bush on somebody's lawn, shaded from the worst of the blazing heat and light, you watch the black savages grabbing everything they want - radios, TVs and women! God, you never thought you'd see a sight like this!

You'd read about it happening far away in the Congo and other places, but always thought it was something you'd never see here. Now you are forced to watch, helplessly, while six of the black animals rip the clothes off the little teenage O'Malley girl and rape her, one after the other - after murdering her mother, father and brothers. At first, she screams and struggles desperately. But after two or three of the lustful black beasts have beaten her and had their way, she lies whimpering. Then there's no more whimpering.

All night the horror continues. The houses burn to black ruins. And still they burn. The carloads of negroes roam at will through the neighborhood, looting, murdering the wounded just for pleasure - and raping!

You are helpless! Beaten!

Finally, about three a.m., things slow down a bit. You crawl out and call to some others still alive.

"Where the hell is the National Guard?" you keep repeating to each other, dazedly, stupidly. "Where in the hell is the God-damned Guard?"

ANL Riot in Welling

October 16th was the date of the latest red march, called by the Anti Nazi League, the intention to smash up the BNP bookshop. Prior to the march police commissioner Paul Condom said he expected 25,000 people, he then went on to say that at least a quarter were intent on a riot, so now we have a march which he admits has 5000 people ready to riot, the previous march had erupted in rioting and looting so how **THE FUCK COULD HE LET IT GO AHEAD, DESPITE PLEAS AND WARNINGS FROM LOCALS?** could you imagine if it was a right wing march do you think they would have let it go ahead, would they fuck.

So the march went ahead and as predicted turned into a riot, the police got absolutely battered with one officer paralysed for life. What was their response? They arrested 7 reds, can you fucking believe it, they arrested 350 right wingers for walking up Edgware Road, and 60 BNP members at Mile End for absolutely nothing, now the reds riot and 7 are arrested.

The police being absolute cowards thought they would take it out on a mob of C18 and Charlton fans in nearby Abbey Wood. This mob were in the Arrow Public House when Red Action approached giving it the big one, as they came out to confront them the police waded in with truncheons forcing everyone back in the pub, now as you know the right wing never attack or turn on the

police, this is why they take liberties with us all the time, not on this occasion! As the police tried to throw their weight about by charging in the pub with batons to dump a few people, our mob for once gave them a taste of white power, and battered them, forcing them out of the pub, they regrouped and tried to take the pub again but they came unstuck as we steamed into them again with chairs, tables, bottles, etc.

Once again they were forced out the pub, there they remained until we let them in. The shock was obvious by the look on their faces, they are so used to treating us like shit and getting away with it. This time they

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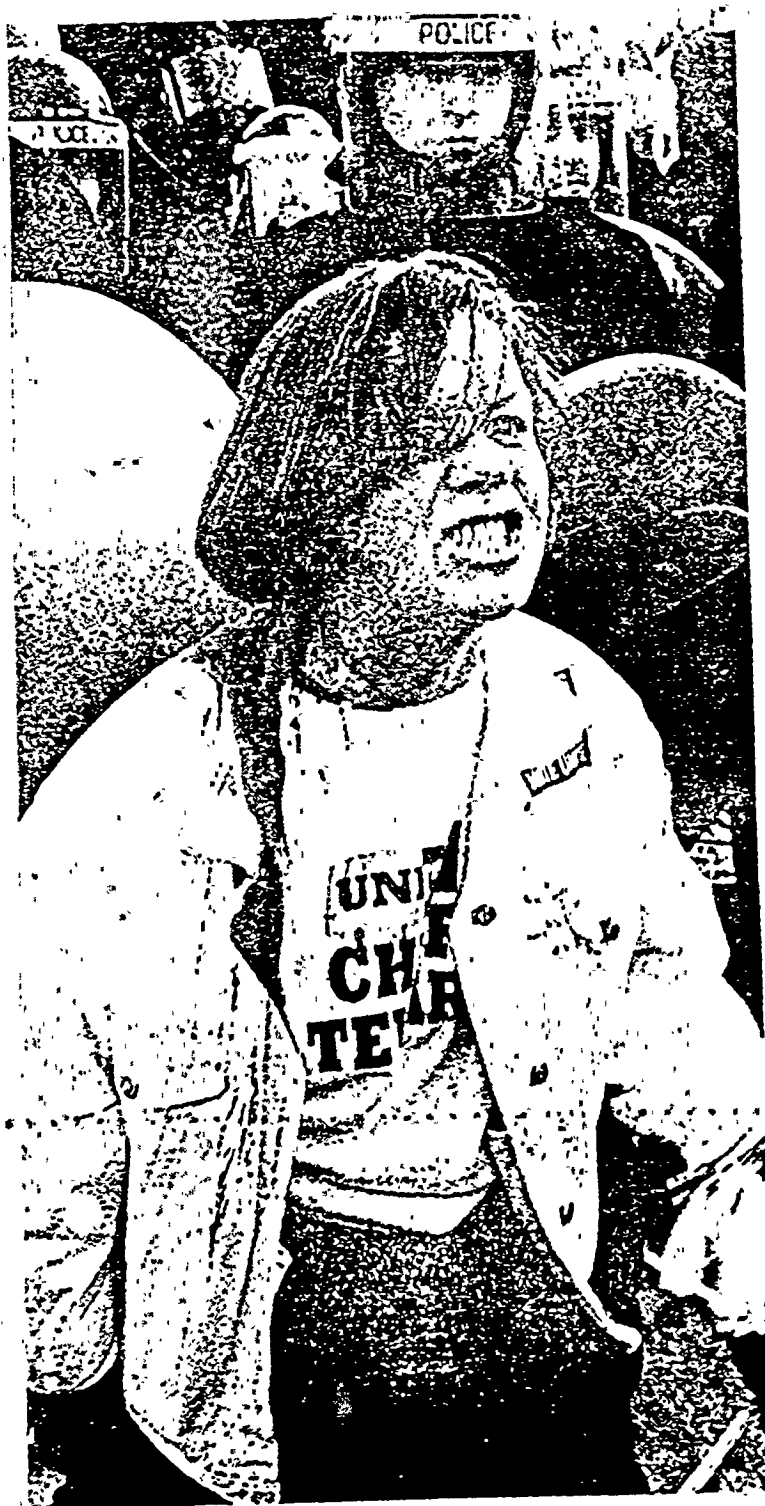
At about eight, you can hear a sound truck in the distance. For a long time it cruises around and you can't figure out what it is saying.

Then it begins to move into your neighbourhood, and you can hear the message rasping from the loudspeakers

"This is the new Socialist Democratic People's Government of the United States. We have overthrown the racist 'hate' government of the United States. United Nations Ambassador Alfred Goldberg has already recognised the new People's Democracy. The Armed Forces and the National Guard are in our hands. United Nations Chinese troops are now landing at all airports to assist the freedom-loving People's Liberation Army in restoring order. Resistance is useless. Nothing can move without our permission in the entire nation. You are ordered to come out of hiding, and report to the nearest registration point for movement to prepared refugee areas where you will be fed and then put to work. After nine p.m. tonight, all those who have not checked into registration centres will be shot This is the new Socialist Democratic People's Government of the United States. The Armed Forces and the National Guard of the United" and the truck went on out of the neighbourhood, playing its message of doom for our nation, over and over.

Your eyes blurred with tears, you watch most of the people stumble up out of the hiding place and begging to wander around looking for the "registration points". You have found one round to put in your .38.

You point it at your head then you notice a pretty young girl looking at you, a silent prayer in her eyes. You hand her the pistol and stumble out of the hole before you hear the explosion.



This Slag is the Commie bitch who organised the demo against the BNP bookshop in Welling.

Julie Waterson is it's name and she lives in the Hackney area.

Any info send to us so the slag can be dealt with...

got a bloodied nose, next time they'll get worse. We say, DON'T TAKE LIBERTIES WITH US MR PLOD, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE, BE WARNED.

In the end we were dispersed causing outbreaks of sporadic fighting all night, which resulted in a few reds being driven off in ambulances, and a mob of about 20 reds running for their lives, they're not so brave when theres no Old Bill are they.

The Battle of Welling

RED SCUM
Before ...



During ...

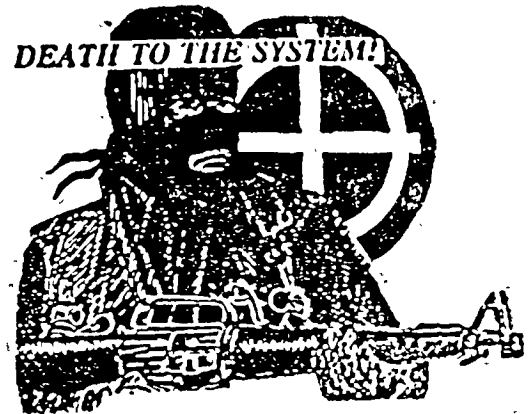


After ...



Scum! give 'em a ring....

Ali Hussain - 0274 570677 or 405553.
 National AIDS Trust - 071 383 4246.
 John Christal - 0274 795342 or 752478.
 Jill Campbell - 0532 634292.
 Brian Hunt - 0532 798580.
 Alternative to Care and Custody - Anne Oliver - 0532 441336.
 Alastair - 0532 624174.
 ACT-UP - 01 431 4372.
 Rob Archer - 031 6679947.
 Kenny - 031 6679947.
 Alison - 335572 (Leeds 0532).
 Dr Martin Scheiger (AIDS) 0532 781341.
 Aids Advice - 0532 42304.
 Anti Fascist Action Organisers, Geoff Robinson (Bradford) 0274 493990 and ~~0532 493990~~ (Leeds) 0532 ~~493990~~ (home) or 0532 ~~493990~~ (work)
 Bernard Aha - 0484 536521 ex.261 (work) 672485 (home)
 Women Against Apartheid - Frances Bernstein - 0532 659185.
 Judy Maxwell - 0532 62442. Caroline Bond - 0532 621930.
 Amnesty International - 071 700 48888.
 Wendy Clark - 0423 523826.
 Anti Apartheid Movement (Leeds) - Peter Piday and Elai Maiindo - 0532 752203.
 Councillor Mohammed Ajeeb. (former Bfd Lord Mayor) - 0274 491928.
 Anchor - 0274 394206.
 Campaign Against the Arms Trade - 071 879 8000.
 Bradford CAB - 0274 737282.
 Martin Drewery - 0274 675352.
 Bernadette Clements - 0532 573832.
 Mike Quiggan - 0274 453298.
 Bradford Resource Centre - 0274 725046.
 Bandung File - 01 482 5045.
 Dr Aggrey Burke - 081 672 9944.
 Dr Frashidaren - 021 523 5151.
 Harold Best - 0523 755692.
 Sid Butterfield - 0532 4825692.
 Ruth Bunday - defends all reds in court in W. Yorks - 0532 374047.
 Ruth Bucharan - 0532 741880.
 BETA - 01 439 7585.
 David Lewis (Red teacher) - 441148 (0532).
 Jeffrey Owen 0277 220942.
 Bangladeshi Youth Movement - Abul Miah - 0532 491110. Mr Ali 0532 487665.
 British Pregnancy advising (pro-abortion) - 0564 23225.
 Elaine Grazin - 0523 716139.
 Belle Isle EMB - 0532 716139.
 John Battle (Labour MP) - 01 219 4201. 0532 789094 (home).
 Castleford Women's Centre - 0977 511581.
 Bernard Flanagan (organises security for red meetings) - 0532 715310.
 Checkpoint (holds anti-racist and red meetings) - 0274 722996.



And all Red Scum!

Racial Equality Council - Leeds - 0532 430696 - Bradford 0274 541358. Kirklees - 0484 560225.
 Council For Mosques - 0274 488014.
 Lique Hussain - 0274 732479.
 Sher Azam - 0274 578081.
 Shabbir Khan - 0274 542238.
 Pete Curtis - (red photographer) 0532 781104.
 Gary Clarkson - 0532 732182.
 Lorna Cohen - 0532 622462.
 Chris Jarvis - 0532 608250.
 CHEL - Arshad Chaudry - 486 019 (Leeds 0532)
 Chapletown Community Nursery - Alison Lowe - 0532 632575.
 CND - Marjory Thompson - 071 409 3333. John Brierley - 0422 883927. Bob Ward - Democratic Left (CPGB) - Bill Innes - 0532 626343. Richard Honey - 0532 435150.
 Ted Derby - 0532 597711 (work) - 555693 (home)
 Duncan Campbell - 031 659 6566.
 Adrienne Engel - 0274 639736.
 George Ellis - (Bfd Trades Council) - 0274 497808.
 Derek Fatchett MP, Leeds Central. (gives out AFA leaflets at Elland RD) - 0924 375291 or 441097. London number - 071 219 3458.
 First stop - 0532 425123.
 Football Supporters' Association - (red, anti-racist) Dave Goodman - 0532 668146.
 Reuben Goldberg (Ex IMG, red scum) - 91 488145.
 Tony Grogan - 0274 597065.
 Val Green - 496407 (0274).
 Paul Winter - 0532 486764.
 Peter Reynolds - 0274 481039 (work) 0274 497343 (home).
 Rob George - 0532 457038.
 Gay and Lesbian Picing - London - 071 278 6215.
 Dr David Godfrey - 0532 741313.
 Dr David Eastham - 0532 787849.
 Patrick Hall - 0532 448680.
 Geoff Hodgson - 757581 (0532).
 Mike Hughes - 0532 620540.
 Fabian Hamilton - 0532 449392.
 Jalner Hammer - 0274 383529.
 Hazleton Laboratories - 0532 500011.



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David Hinchcliffe - 071 219 4447.
 Tony Harcup - 0532 625361.
 Dave Hutton - 0484 534327.
 Dr Chris Hobbs - 0532 836941.
 John Illingworth 33313 (0532) or 0532 673735.
 United Hebrew Congregation - Dr Solomon Brown - senior
 rabbi - 0532 685320.
 Richard Manning or Ronnie Feldman - Yorkshire Israeli Office -
 0532668419.
 Kirklees Black Workers' Group - Khalid Hussain - 0422 357257
 ex. 3051 or Bfd 0274 444939.
 Jamma Kashmir Liberation Front - Azmat Khan - 0274 680632 -
 M. Sodogir - 0274 66091.
 Peter Lecky - 0422 341049.
 Labour Party Black Sections - Mike Woodsworth - 01 387 2494.
 Lobster - Robin Ramsey - 0482 447558 and Steve Dornall - 0484
 681388.
 Keith Lomax - 0532 458549 - 0532 757249.
 Gordon Lunn - AFA and Leeds Trades Council - 0532 ~~522~~
 LCDC Leeds City Council - Mel Burrell - 424293.
 Ruth Lister - 0274 733466.
 Ouley Peace Action. Linda Percy - 0274 480072 - Annie Rainbow
 - 0943 466405.
 Mary Orange - 0532 483192.
 Labour Research - 071 928 3649.
 Max Madden Labour MP - 071 630 7741 or 071 219 3414/ 0274
 49489 (home)
 Mandela Centre - 0532 622816.
 Matt - 0532 785314.
 Mr Monks - 0532 864462.
 Liz Minkin - 0532 780218.
 Pete Martin - 0532 623880.



**Send all
 information on
 Reds in your area
 to us so we can
 put them into our
 Data Base.**

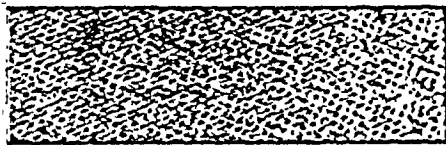
AWB

SOUTH AFRICA'S

NEO-



NAZIS



Young Sonja Grobblar is ten-months-old and is already wearing the khaki romper uniform, complete with the red, white and black ersatz swastika of the AWB (Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging Afrikaner Resistance Movement). "Her parents have already taught her to salute when she hears the name, AWB." Ernst van der Westhuizen handed me a picture of the sieg-heiling tot, evidence of the movement's rigid teaching.

Originally from Rhodesia, van der Westhuizen "skipped the war", and was now editing the AWB's newspaper 'Sweepslag', it means 'whiplash'. He is a former Dutch Reform Church pastor in a church that does not believe that blacks are admitted to heaven. He summed up the right-wing's resentment. "The more the government broadens the power-base, the more the politics on the right side will become extra-parliamentary, because of the frustration in the ranks that you can't get

through the ballot box control over your own domain. If you have a right to put up a sign on your farm saying, 'Trespassers Will Be Shot', then surely you've got a right to govern your own territory."

The AWB is in the vanguard of militant white resistance to the South African government's reforms. Eschewing regular political processes, the AWB have been implicated in bombings, shootings as well as an alleged plot to assassinate the 'devil incarnate', Nelson Mandela. Their recruits are said now to include hundreds of disillusioned policemen and forces personnel.

As I left the Sweepslag's office the receptionist proudly pointed to a print of Afrikaner's triumph over the Zulus at the battle of Blood River, explaining "I am a Boer woman. You see there, there the Boer women hit the kaffirs with their guns when they ran out of bullets." The river bobbed with the dead corpses of dead Zulus in a battle that has become the Afrikaner's Day of the Covenant. Eugene TerreBlanche, the AWB's charismatic leader, a former police warrant officer, his name aptly means 'white earth'. Speaking in English, a language he detests, he threatened hell-fire and damnation to the enemies of the Afrikaner. "The AWB, the resistance movement, is not born out of hate for other nations or people. The movement is born out of love for our country and our nation, the Boer nation. The Boer people are those who left the Cape, which was a British colony, to find their own freedom and a new land. "What we want, is we want our land back. The land of the Boer. The two republics and the northern part of Natal. We really don't want the whole of South Africa. We know that South Africa cannot go on (in) the way it is now. The



Patrick Nelson, his Rothrells and his .32 calibre pistol. He joined the AWB when Nelson Mandela was released.

thunder. This is what the faithful wanted to hear, of the courage of the Boer commandos over the British at Majuba, and how De Klerk and Mandela had better watch out as new commandos formed to carry on the fight of their fore-fathers, for the ideals of the *klein wit volk*. You didn't have to understand Afrikaans to feel the power of his wrath. A call to sign up in the commandos followed, along with a collection for funds, some two hundred came forward to sign up as recruits in the AWB's military wing.

Patrick Nelson, 35, joined the AWB when Mandela was released. A plant operator with Mandela Motors, as the Mercedes factory is now called following the presentation of a limousine to the ANC leader, he works nights and with overtime he earns R1500, about £330 a month. It is men like Patrick Nelson whom the abandonment of apartheid threatens the most, and it is men like Patrick Nelson who are turning to the AWB as the last desperate resort.

"Since Mandela has been released there has been chaos in this country. Total chaos. Phew... I dunno. I dunno what to do anymore. What can I do? ...argh. I cry many nights." Patrick Nelson's face dissolved as the thought of all life stood for seemed to be ending. "All we can do now is fight. Excuse me." He paused as tears filled his bloodshot eyes. "It's the only way that is left for this country. This is where the settlers came to, and this is where I'll die. We have no other country to go to. Those with British passports are packing up and going. Making our minority even smaller. Every-

man counts as the whites get weaker every day. Why did the British come to this country? I don't know why my ancestors came here. I just came later on. I didn't ask to be born in this country. They fought against the Boers then, now I'm standing beside them."

Nelson is the sixth generation of British settlers who went out to South Africa in 1820. Letting out a low growing desperate sigh, he knew the fight was lost before it's even begun. "I am angry. I don't know what they came here for. Because I could be just as



POLITICAL PARTIES IN SOUTH AFRICA

Political organisations can loosely be divided into those that operate within South Africa's existing political system and those that do not. The main groups starting with the extreme left and moving to the extreme right are as follows:

1. The Pan African Congress

These are the real black power extremists who believe that there can be no negotiation with any white group in South Africa and that South Africa belongs exclusively to the black man. The military wing of the PAC, the Azanian People's Liberation Front, has been responsible for a number of gun and grenade attacks on whites in rural areas, including killing several whites in an attack on a golf club. These extremists have played into the hands of the white right wing parties.

2. The Black Consciousness Movement

Another bunch of black far-left extremists who do not believe in negotiating with whites. They have moved away from the ANC and have taken some of the more extreme elements of the ANC with them.

3. The African National Congress

A formerly banned organisation led by Nelson

Mandela. They have pursued their political aims through the system whilst not abandoning the armed struggle option. Most of their armed struggle is currently directed at the Zulu Inkatha movement. Many of the demands of the ANC have now been met by the government with some notable grievances still outstanding. This is the group the National Party of F.W. De Klerk would like to do a power sharing deal with. All attempts to reach agreement have as yet failed. The main obstacle to any agreement being the fighting in the townships and the government failure to control the violence. The ANC want power sharing, the abolition of the tribal homelands, land reform, civil reform and the return of ANC exiles. The ANC tries to achieve its aims with the following policies:

- a. Mass mobilisation of the black population.
- b. The setting up of alternative government structures.
- c. Armed struggle.
- d. Negotiation with the government.
- e. The isolation of South Africa through international sanctions.

4. The Zulu Inkatha Movement

In the centre of the political scale is the Inkatha movement, which is aggressively opposed to the ANC. They support power sharing with the whites, Federalism and are prepared to do a deal with respect to the tribal homelands. The

Zulus have been engaged in brutal fighting in the townships with the ANC. Much of the antagonism is based on tribal divisions. Most ANC come from the Xhosa tribe.

5. The Democratic Party

A white liberal party of the left, its policies have largely been taken over by the National Party. Consequently, the party has stagnated.

6. The National Party

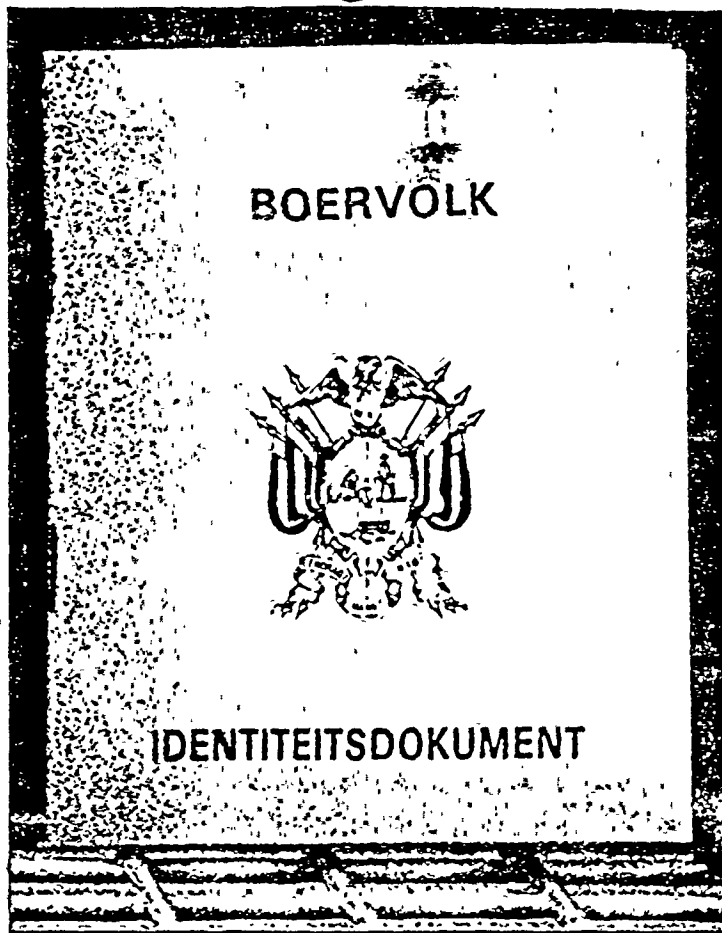
The National Party has been in government since 1948 and is currently headed by F.W. De Klerk. Over the past few years the government has demolished most of the Apartheid system and has granted many concessions to the ANC. The National Party would like to move towards power sharing with the blacks but in a way that will still safeguard the rights of the white minority in South Africa.

7. The Conservative Party

Hardline right wing party who are keen to preserve the status quo and are deeply suspicious of government attempts to sell out the whites. The Conservatives won 40% of the vote in recent elections.

8. The AWB

Some way to the right of the Conservatives is the AWB and other right wing extremist groups who will never share power with the blacks. Their attitude is that South Africa, or at least certain parts, belongs to them and they are quite prepared to fight to defend it.



good as b*****, because I don't know where the hell I come from. This is not really my country anymore, because they just want to take it away. So really I haven't a country. I'm a b*****. I might as well go in the backyard and live with my dogs. I often think that I'm going to hell, this is hell. I just feel like taking a gun to my head and shooting myself. But it's for my kids that I'm hanging in here." Tears rolled down his tormented, flushed face.

Picking up some African wooden figures bought during stints of duty on the Angolan border, he was back for a moment in the bush on patrol. "We were there to protect them. They were uncivilised, wearing animal skins. We had to wait for the enemy to fire before we could fire. I have seen dead bodies. Yewohn. Heads blown off, brains sticking out, you can't eat for three days at a time. You give a black a house, he burns it down. You give him a school and he burns it down. Everything you give to him, he burns everything down. What for? Because he just wants everything. Look at the blacks in the townships, they live in a better house than me, yet they burn them down." Living in their mongaged, 100-year-old iron and clapboard house, Nelson and his wife, with their two daughters and three Rotweilers, struggle to make ends meet, and to them it all seems so unfair.

"We are prepared to share this country. But the (the blacks) doesn't want to share, he wants everything. He wants the whole country. Because they think we shouldn't be here... I often think what are we doing here anyway? Maybe we are wrong. What are we doing here? This is what I can't understand. I don't want to go there and shoot them all down and all that. I can't do it. I'm not uncivilised. I'm a civilised person. I've got a really soft heart. I'm not a barbarian who wants to run around and shoot everyone!"

Civil War in South Africa

AS YOU are well aware the Government of South Africa has sold out the White People and are now dancing to whatever tune their Jewish paymasters play.

They have set the date for "free" elections: free elections means giving every low-life nigger a piece of what the Whites have built up over the centuries. While the

Whites built up their civilisation the niggers were still running around eating each other.

When Nelson Mandela and his A.N.C. form a government, even if it is a puppet one for the Jews, it will mean the end of that country. The previous pages are a look at the A.W.B. and its leader, as they prepare for civil war.

Hooligans Rule - OK

"Scum", "Thugs", "Animals" screamed the press. Who were they talking about? Rapists? Sex Offenders? No - Football Hooligans.

Just what exactly had these terrible young men done? Had they killed any children? Had they raped any women? Had they robbed old grannies? No, they had gone to Holland to have a bit of a punch up with like-minded rival fans. Big, fucking deal. It hardly makes them public enemy No. 1, does it?

The authorities over here do everything they can to stop our fans going abroad, and having a bit of fun. They lock them up, take their passports and they put them on so called hooligan blacklists, compiled by the National Football Intelligence Unit, based at Fulham nick. Why the fuck haven't they got a National Child Murder squad or a National Rape squad? It's a pity they don't put as much resources and effort into other more worthy crimes instead of football fans.

Why do they hate hoolies so much? The reason is because 99% of football thugs are white and 99% of those are nationalistic and patriotic. The authorities are attempting to destroy our race and what they cannot afford is groups of patriots dotted around the country. They can't afford to have White youths displaying the warrior instincts which made Britain and our race great. They'd prefer the youth to walk around limp wristed, with dulled senses like a bunch of faggots who pose no threat. They know that if the hooligans got together they could take liberties with the

police, with any mob of niggers, and with any red marches, demos etc. This is why they are afraid of the hooligans and why they take such severe measures to crush them.

Even John Major got in on the act demanding tougher penalties for thugs. He doesn't demand tougher penalties for nigger rapists, or muggers, but hoolies should be locked up forever.

Reds and niggers can riot. There is no special squad to nick them, is there?

What is the Football I Unit? It is a police unit whose aims are to harass and imprison football thugs. It gathers info by using undercover old bill, it unites with every foreign police there is: its methods would impress the KGB. It doesn't give a fuck about Football Fan's human rights as it bugs their homes, stitches them up, and all with the blessing of our ZOG.

They have smashed most of the terrace violence forcing fans to fight their battles in pubs and streets etc, but on a much smaller scale. They have stooped so low to get convictions with several big trials having collapsed against Headhunters, West Ham etc, due to the fabricated evidence by undercover old bill. Even though the Met have had to pay hundreds of thousands of pounds of taxpayers money in compensation to fans imprisoned on fake evidence the trials are continuing.

The biggest recent round-up was of Spurs and Chelsea fans. They have been charged with "RIOT". Yes, that's right, fucking riot

when all they did was throw a few bottles outside a pub. They were caught on secret police cameras after a tip-off and are now looking at anywhere up to ten years. What a fucking joke. WE SAY THIS TO FULHAM OLD BILL! STOP THE WITCH HUNTS AND NICK SOME REAL CRIMINALS!

SHAME

SHAME England out of World Cup in Dutch disaster
SHAME Riot cops round up 1,200 soccer hooligans
SHAME The thugs brawl on plane deporting them



Fed up, police dog nabs England fan yesterday

ENGLAND crashed out of the World Cup on a night of soccer shame in Rotterdam.

Midland-born Graham Taylor, 39, and scoring a miracle consolation goal in the 1-1 draw for nothing. Four years.

England's reputation among the game has been badly damaged by the 1,200 fans who had planned to travel to the Netherlands for the game. Last night about 100 were being stopped at the airport and sent home. The first game and home brought them.

Some hooligans in England by breaking on the plane. In Rotterdam, the World Cup stadium was full of English fans. A Dutch newspaper reported that a group of 100 fans were being taken to a hospital. The police dog nabs England fan yesterday.

The police dog nabs England fan yesterday. The police dog nabs England fan yesterday. The police dog nabs England fan yesterday. The police dog nabs England fan yesterday.

Headline... the Dutch have a nation held up on the night of the match

C18 on Tour

EVEN with the blacklists C18 still managed to send a 50 strong expeditionary force to Holland, and despite hassle from the Dutch old bill they still managed to take liberties and whip up trouble wherever they went.

C18 football fans can add this to their list of results, which include the demolition of Kilburn on every England game. Well done lads.

Bosnia - Don't believe the Hype

YOU will already be aware of the civil war in the former Yugoslavia. This war is not as clear cut as the Jew press would have you believe. At first I sided with the Croats because I, like many nationalists, thought the Croats were Fascists. I was not alone as hundreds of racists flocked to fight the Serbs.

At the beginning of the war the muslims, who are Europeans, fought in the Croatian army, but then they were joined by desert wogs and muslim fundamentalists, who were mainly Afghans and Iranians; they even had ANC niggers with them. When they had served for three months they were given a Croatian passport, and basically a ticket to Europe.

Continuously we were bombarded with tales of Serb war crimes, rape camps etc. We were also shown pictures of HOS (right Croatian paramilitaries). I then stopped to think: why is the Jewish press supporting the "fascist" Croats against the Serbs? The general rule being, if the Jews are against them they must be doing something right!

Investigations revealed that in fact the Serbs are a good nationalist people with over 40% of their parliament nationalist. No wonder the Jews don't like them. Further studies into the third party in this war, the muslims, showed that although the Bosnian muslims are white it is a fact that all the muslim fundamentalists flocking over from Afganistan etc are Arabs who are attempting to set up an Islamic Fundamentalist site in the heart of Europe. Now it becomes clear why we in the West are being brain-washed into supporting the Muslims, so

that we can pump Arab and nigger blood into the veins of Europe.

As the War progressed the treacherous muslims and their wog mercenaries turned on their former allies the Croats, making a three-way war : Croat v Muslims v Serb. Both the Serbs and the Croats have now realised what their plans are and are both fighting to drive the wog scum out of Europe.

The Chetniks who were Serb Royalists who fought the communists in World War II are formed into paramilitary groups such as "The White Eagles" who are Nationalist. Their battle flag being an SS Deaths Head on a black background. They are racially conscious and do not allow any niggers or arabs to fight for them.

On the other hand there are the Croats. They too are formed into militias, with some being right wing, some not. Both sides have told us of the atrocities that those "poor muslims" have carried out. It is now a racial battle to stop these Wogs getting a foothold..

Conclusion: We at C18 support the Serb nationalists. We do also however support the Croat fascists. Both are white; they must both realise that we can no longer afford any more brother's wars. We must unite and fight the real enemy.

Study the pictures we've obtained and judge for yourself who the victims are.



White Mercenaries fighting for Serbia



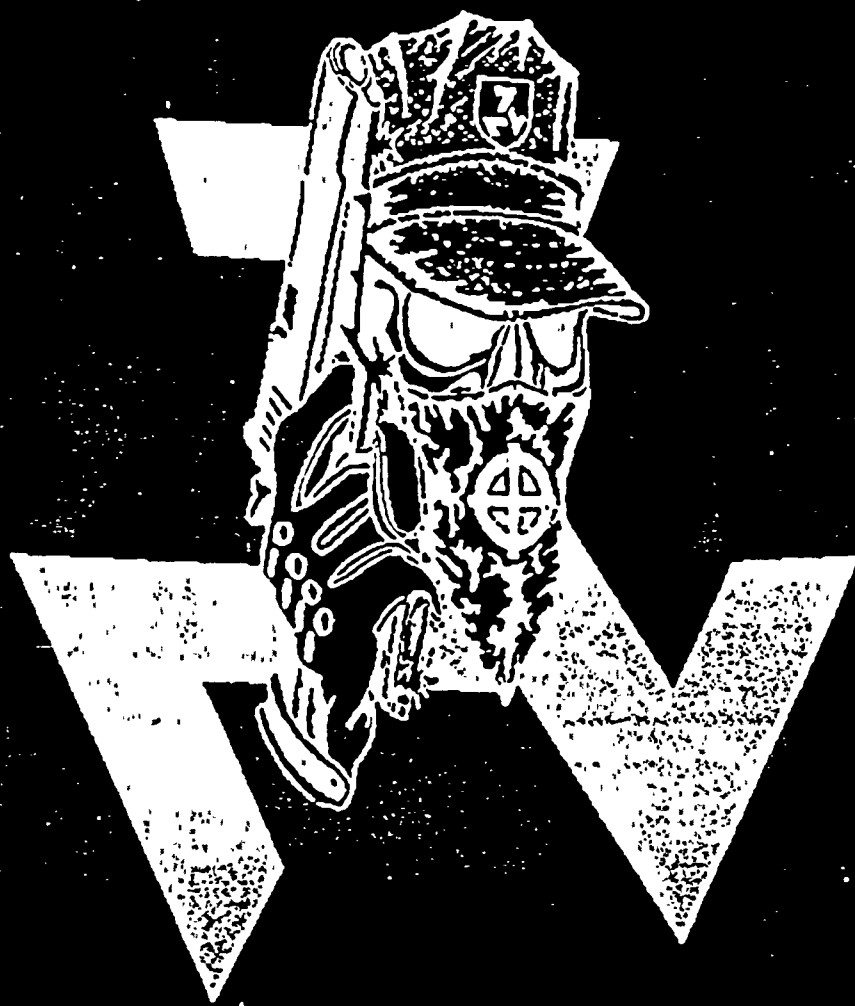
Top Left: The severed heads of three Serbs (identified as Blagoje (Blagojevic), Nenad Petrovic and Drago Djuric) beheaded by Muslim fighters. This picture was seized from Saudi Arabian soldiers captured near Teslic in Bosnia.



This photograph was seized from Saudi Arabian fighters captured in Orni Vrh near Teslic, Bosnia. A Muslim soldier displays the severed head of Blagoje Blagojevic, a Serb from the village of Jasanove near Teslic.



Victory is ours. What ever it takes!



Dixie Press,
PO Box 608,
Raleigh,
NO CO 27601-0608
USA

FD-36 (Rev. 11-17-88)

FBI

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☐ Priority
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Date 8/21/94

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FROM : LEGAT, LONDON (163C-LO-12024) (P)
SUBJECT : COMBAT 18;
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P.O. BOX 608,
RALEIGH, NO CO 27601-0608;
FPC-TER;
OO: LO

Enclosed for FBIHQ and Charlotte is one copy each of a publication entitled "COMBAT 18", Issue No.1, published by DIXIE PRESS.

REQUEST OF THE BUREAU:

FBIHQ is requested to review the attached material, conduct appropriate indices searches and provide Legat London any available material concerning "Combat 18" and "Dixie Press" for dissemination to appropriate authorities.

This publication was provided to Legat London by

A review of this material would indicate this material is inflammatory. (A member of the British media preparing a story on Neo-Nazism recently contacted Legat London and advised that he had heard that DIXIE PRESS was closely affiliated with the Klu Klux Klan.)

2 - Bureau (Enc. 1)
2 - Charlotte (Enc. 1)
① - London
RID/cms *me*
(5)

163C-LO-12024-4
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Indexed.....
Serialized.....
Filed..... *JH*

Approved: _____ Transmitted: _____ Per: _____
(Number) (Time)

b6
b7C

Page 11 of the document makes reference to an alleged infiltration of the "Church of the Creator" by an FBI agent.

It is noted "Combat 18" has come to the attention of some police agencies and is subject to media attention. In view of the radical philosophies espoused by the publishers of this publication, FBIHQ and Charlotte are being provided this publication for review to determine if there have been any violations of laws of the United States. Pages 26 and 27, captioned "REDWATCH," contain the following quote's: "Scum! give'em a ring...."; "DEATH TO THE SYSTEM!"; "And all Red Scum!" There is then set forth the identity of individuals and organizations along with their telephone numbers. [REDACTED]

b6
b7C

LEADS:

CHARLOTTE DIVISION

AT RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA:

Charlotte is requested to review the attached material and, if appropriate, conduct investigation to determine whether or not there is a valid threat against the individuals named in the publication and any known connections with like groups in the United States. It is noted there is in fact a rise in Neo-Nazism in the U.K. and material such as the enclosed will be the subject of a rising number of requests for information.

418

FD-36 (Rev. 11-17-88)

FBI

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☒ AIRTEL

PRECEDENCE:

- ☐ Immediate
☐ Priority
☐ Routine

CLASSIFICATION:

- ☐ TOP SECRET
☐ SECRET
☐ CONFIDENTIAL
☐ UNCLAS E F T O
☐ UNCLAS

Date 2/9/95

TO : DIRECTOR FBI
ATTN: OLIA/FLU

FROM : SAC, CHARLOTTE (163C-LO-12024) (RUC)

SUBJECT : COMBAT 18;
DIXIE PRESS,
P.O. BOX 608,
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA CO 27601-0608;
FPC-TER;
OO: LO

References: Legat, London airtel dated 8/21/94 and
phone calls of Charlotte Division/Legat 12/22/94 and 1/20/95.

Enclosed for Headquarters is the original and five
copies of a LHM prepared by Charlotte for dissemination to
Legat, London/British authorities.

Information copies are also being furnished to FBI
Seattle [redacted]

Charlotte considers this matter RUC'd.

- ④ - Bureau (Enc.)
(1- OLIA/FLU)
(1 - LSG - FBIHQ, ROOM 5991)
2 - Legat London (Sealed envelope attached) (Enc.)
1 - Seattle (Enc. - Info.)
2 - Charlotte (163C-LO-12024)

LJ:kdh
(9)

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b7C
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Dec-5437
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Approved

Transmitted

(Number)

(Time)

Per