THE ADL-FBI CONSPIRACY EXPOSED

By Eustace Mullins - June 1979

A spectre is haunting the halls of government in Washington - the spectre of J. Edgar Hoover. Should this man's crime against the citizens of our Republic become known to the American people, it could topple the conspirators from their throne of power. Why have government officials persistently but quietly proceeded with efforts to have the new headquarters of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, which was dedicated without ceremony as the J. Edgar Hoover Building, given a new name which does not recall the infamous director of the FBI? Why have government officials placed in dead storage some personal mementoes of J. Edgar Hoover which were willed to the new FBI building by Hoover's lifelong intimate, Clyde Tolson? These mementoes were to have been the prize exhibits in a special "J. Edgar Hoover Memorial Room", but officials have announced that there will be no J. Edgar Hoover Room in the building.

Those who still believe J. Edgar Hoover's propaganda that he was the great "anti-Communist", the "American Champion of Law and Order", and the "Great Gangbuster" fail to realize that he spent many millions of taxpayers' dollars to foist his personal myth on the American public, and spent more millions to conceal from the public his real history of scandal, blackmail, extortion and conspiracy.

J. Edgar Hoover came into prominence by riding the coattails of a minor government imbroglio which was built up as "the scandal of the century", the Teapot Dome scandal. He met his end as one more victim of a second imbroglio which was built up by the controlled press as the "crime of the century", the Watergate Break-in. Throughout his public life, J. Edgar Hoover was successful in maintaining two goals - to conceal his personal history from the American people, and to use the FBI, not as a force against crime, but as a private police force dedicated to the service of the most vicious criminal conspirators in the world, the homicidal maniacs of the Zionist terrorist movement.

On June 8, 1978, the Washington Post reported the strange case of an American citizen, Sami Esmail, who visited Israel to be at his dying father's bedside. As he stepped off the plane, he was arrested by Israeli security forces and taken to jail, where he endured extensive torture. He was kicked in the stomach, his hair pulled, and he was forced to stand naked for many hours while the tortures continued. The crime of which he was accused in Israel was that he had joined a Palestinian student group while he was attending Michigan State University. The FBI, which maintains paid informants in every Arab organization in the United States, has up-to-date files on every member of these organizations. Although these groups are very small and have no political influence in the United States, in 1976 the FBI spent four million dollars for surveillance of one hundred and eighteen members of these Arab student organizations, about twice as much as it spent in 1976 on surveillance of members of organized crime!

When the American student Sami Esmail purchased a plane ticket to Israel to be with his dying father, the FBI, through its militant surveillance of the Arab students, immediately informed the Israeli police, who were waiting for him when the plane landed. Although Sami Esmail had never committed any crime in Israel, and as an American citizen was not subject to arrest there UNTIL he had committed some offense, American officials refused to intervene on his behalf. He was arrested solely as the result of FBI surveillance in the United States where, also, he had never committed any crime and was not a proper subject for surveillance or intelligence information from the FBI! Sami Esmail was now threatened with ten years in prison, and further torture, unless he became a double agent for the Israeli intelligence service. His crime: That he belonged to a "proscribed organization", not in Israel but in the United States, where supposedly the Israelis have no
jurisdiction. In fact, the Israeli intelligence service has jurisdiction over every American citizen throughout the United States directly through the FBI. To convince him of the hopelessness of his position, two “American” Jewish lawyers visited Sami Esmail in his Israeli prison. These lawyers, J. Monroe Freedman and Alan Dershowitz, then announced to the world press that Sami Esmail had not been tortured, and that he was grateful for the kind treatment he had received from his Israeli torturers!

As the citizens of the United States cringe fear of their lives, not daring to go out after dark, as the criminals have taken command of the streets, we taxpayers well might ask: “What is the FBI, our famed gangbuster organization, doing to protect us from the ravages of the criminals?” The answer is NOTHING. Quite a few years ago, the FBI ceased to be a bureau of the government of the United States, because it was taken over by an alien organization, and became the unregistered agent of a foreign power, the Anti-Defamation League of B’nai B’rith. After this takeover, the FBI devoted most of its efforts to the ADL’s subterranean terrorist activities against all American citizens, while the forces of organized crime and underground Communism were left to rage unchecked throughout the nation.

During the heyday of the excesses committed by various Jews in charge of the Watergate imbroglio, several members of Nixon’s staff were charged with what seemed to be a new crime in the American history of jurisprudence, lying to an FBI agent. These officials could never have been convicted of this charge if they had made the obvious defense that it is not a crime to “lie” or to give inaccurate information to an unregistered agent of a foreign power. The crime was that an unregistered agent of a foreign power, posing as an agent of the American government, was seeking information for the purposes of that foreign government from an American citizen. Further, it is a crime for any American citizen to give information to an FBI agent who is acting as an agent of the state of Israel and who is subverting the authority of the American government and committing crimes against the people of the United States. Any American who provides information to an FBI agent under these circumstances becomes an accessory after the fact to the operations of an illegal and subversive force acting on American soil to undermine the sovereignty of the American Republic.

Now we must ask, where was the famed Director of the FBI, J. Edgar Hoover, while this takeover was going on? The answer is that J. Edgar Hoover unofficially abdicated as the head of the FBI and let the ADL terrorists take over the organization which he had built up from nothing, because the ADL gave him no other choice. He must submit to have his personal history opened to the American public, complete with photographs, affidavits and other documentation, or he could continue as the nominal head of the FBI (with a new Assistant Director of the FBI, a Jew, in charge of operations). J. Edgar Hoover chose to submit to the ADL blackmail, because he had used the instrument of blackmail against others too many times to be unaware of its devastating consequences should the victim refuse. From this moment, the FBI no longer existed, except as an arm of the ADL, to be used for its sinister purposes of undermining the American Republic and the sovereignty of the American people.

In order to understand why J. Edgar Hoover (ostensibly the most powerful single official in the history of the United States, with a nation-wide private army at his beck and call, its agents answerable only to him, a power which no president of the United States has ever enjoyed) should meekly surrender this vast power to the most sinister aliens operating in the United States on behalf of a foreign power, the state of Israel, we must reveal here for the first time some details of the private life of this man, details which will shock and dismay many Americans who had been persuaded by J. Edgar Hoover’s propaganda that he was a sincere patriot and a dedicated anti-Communist, but details which have been known for many years to politicians and journalists in Washington, D.C.
Throughout his career, J. Edgar Hoover, while ruthlessly exposing weaknesses in the characters of those whom he wished to intimidate in order to maintain his burgeoning political power, successfully concealed cardinal facts about his personal background. (These facts have become part of the tragic history of the white race and are well known and completely documented.) One of these was his descent from Harriet Hemings, a mulatto slave. Elizabeth Hemings, a full-blooded African, had a child by Captain Hemings, the master of an English whaler which sailed from England to Williamsburg. Elizabeth became the slave of John Wales, a Welshman living in Williamsburg. John Wales' wife died, and Elizabeth became his concubine, bearing him six children, the fifth of which was Sally Hemings (the concubine kept the name of her former lover).

While he was a member of the legislature meeting in Williamsburg, Thomas Jefferson visited the home of John Wales, where he met and married Martha Skelton, Wales' widowed daughter by his deceased wife. Martha was the same age as Sally Hemings, her half-sister and personal maid. When John Wales died Martha Jefferson inherited the children along with her father's other property. Sally Hemings later became the mother of Harriet (who was rather light-skinned in color), a forebear of J. Edgar Hoover. Although this heritage was not particularly noticeable in his youth, as he advanced in age, his mulatto origins became more and more pronounced - the bulging eyes, the kinky hair, the thick lips, and the gray skin - all of which advertised his African ancestry.

John Edgar Hoover, who was born in Washington, D.C., on Jan. 1, 1895, was the son of Dickerson N. Hoover, a life-long career bureaucrat who became head of the Coast and Geodetic Survey. As a youth, John Edgar was known as the smallest boy in his class at Central High School. He weighed only 119 pounds, the smallest cadet in the school corps. In later years, his classmates, in recalling him, used such words as "demure" and "petite", adjectives not usually employed to describe a boy. They also mentioned that, although he was never known to date a girl throughout his high school career, he had formed a close friendship with the burly captain of the football team, who carried John Edgar's books home for him each afternoon. If this association caused any ribald comment among his peers, it remained subdued because of the physical strength and size of John Edgar's friend.

When John Edgar graduated from Central High School in 1909, he immediately went into government service, obtaining a position as an indexer at the Library of Congress, at a salary of $30 a month. At night he studied law at George Washington University, receiving his LL.B in 1916, and his Master's degree in 1917. During these years, he resided at home with his parents, who lived well in upper-middle-class comfort. Despite his hours of work during the day and his classes in night school, he had developed an active social life, which remained secret even from his parents. He had already learned the method of making powerful friends in Washington. Although he still displayed no interest in the opposite sex, the demure, petite youth had attracted the interest of a number of prominent politicians who, while maintaining their reputations as well-established family men, enjoyed an occasional evening with a discreet youth... John Edgar found himself sought after by several men in Washington who would be very useful to his career in the coming years. The first of these strange alliances was with the prominent lawyer and political figure Harlan Fiske Stone. As soon as Hoover received his law degree, Stone secured a position for him in the then Bureau of Investigation. This bureau was only a few years old, and had but eight investigators. It was initially established in 1908 by Attorney General Joseph Bonaparte, a nephew of the late Emperor of France. Within a short time, he had misgivings about the operations of government investigators in a free republic.

On April 2, 1908, testifying before the hearings of the Sundry Civil Appropriations Bill for 1909, Joseph Bonaparte testified that there was a strong possibility of "agents provocateurs"
developing in the investigative branch of the Department of Justice. This was a remarkably prophetic statement, as within fifty years, the operations of the FBI consisted almost solely of the activities of agents provocateurs and paid informants. Despite Bonaparte's testimony, the appropriation for the investigators was approved. His successor as Attorney General, the Wall Street lawyer George Wickersham of Wickersham and Taft, named the new investigative branch the Bureau of Investigation. In 1935, J. Edgar Hoover persuaded F.D. Roosevelt to give this bureau greater authority, and to rename it the Federal Bureau of Investigation, despite the fact that there were already federal investigators working in a number of departments, such as the Treasury Department, Post Office and others. Presumably, these investigators for other federal departments were no longer "federal" investigators.

Other concerned Americans in addition to Bonaparte saw in the new bureau a danger to the liberties of the people. At the 1908 Hearings of the House Appropriations Committee, Congressman Walter J. Smith, Iowa, 60th Congress, strongly opposed the authorization for this branch. He declared: "No general system of spying upon and espionage of the people, such as has prevailed in Russia, in France under the empire, and at one time in Ireland, should be allowed to grow up." Congressman Smith's opposition immediately aroused the ire of President Theodore Roosevelt, a former police commissioner of New York who had thrown his support behind the establishment of the Bureau of Investigation. Roosevelt claimed that detectives who were sworn to uphold the law could never violate it. In an effort to prevent the establishment of the Bureau of Investigation, Congress passed a bill on May 30, 1908, forbidding the Department of Justice from borrowing detectives from the Secret Service or any other agencies.

A month after Congress had adjourned, the Department of Justice quietly set up the very agency that Congress had refused to authorize, calling it the Bureau of Investigation. Thus the FBI from its very inception was set up in an atmosphere of deceit and trickery, destined from its beginnings as the tool of powerful and unscrupulous behind-the-scenes figures. A number of congressmen were infuriated by the deception which had been practiced on them by the Department of Justice. However, when they returned from their summer adjournment, they could find no practical way to force the Department of Justice to disband its investigators.

Congressman Shirley had also voiced his opposition to such a force at the Congressional hearings, stating: "In my reading of history I recall no instance where a government perished because of the absence of a secret service force, but many there are that perished as a result of the spy system. If Anglo-Saxon civilization stands for anything, it is for a government where the humblest citizen is safeguarded against the secret activities of the execution of government....Not in vain did our forefathers read the history of the Magna Carta and the Bill of Rights..." The Fourth Amendment declares: "The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, should not be violated."

Americans today should honor the memory of these forgotten congressmen who sought in vain to protect future generations from the depredations of agents provocateurs. Today, no American citizen is secure in his home, because he is subject at any moment to search and seizure by federal agents from any one of half-a-dozen departments. In this writer's researches over the past thirty years, one fact has emerged - that those American leaders who sought to defend the liberties of the people have had their names erased from the records of public service, while those leaders who have betrayed the American people into the hands of sinister aliens, such as Woodrow Wilson, Franklin D. Roosevelt, and their many mis-shapen followers, are hailed as the champions of liberty and the saviors of the nation. One of J. Edgar Hoover's first assignments with the Bureau of Investigation was to accompany the team of
federal agents which attacked the home of Congressman Charles Lindbergh. The team had instructions to destroy all copies of Lindbergh's books which revealed the origins of Woodrow Wilson's involvement of our country in World War I. They were told to use "all necessary force" to carry out this objective, which gave them carte blanche to kill if resistance was encountered. Although young Hoover was sent along merely as a departmental observer, a safeguard against complaints because of Congressman Lindbergh's political prominence, when the young Charles Lindbergh rushed out to defend his father's property, Hoover kicked him in the stomach, and he was dragged away by two of the agents. Young Lindbergh never got over this youthful tragedy, while J. Edgar Hoover in later years avoided meeting Lindbergh whenever he came to Washington. It is doubtful if Lindbergh ever connected Hoover with the team which attacked his home, but this may have been one reason why Hoover withdrew all cooperation of the FBI with the prosecution of Richard Bruno Hauptmann. The most important reason, of course, was that Hoover had been informed that the Jews were manufacturing a totally false and perjured chain of witnesses and testimony against Hauptmann, and he wished to protect his beloved Bureau from becoming involved in such a precipitously dangerous affair.

The Lindbergh attack by the fledgling Bureau of Investigation proves, that from its inception, its principal function has been the control of political dissidents by any means, book-burning, the manufacture of evidence, and the work of agents provocateurs. Because Congressman Lindbergh had made his greatest speeches on the floor of the House in opposition to the establishment of the Federal Reserve System by the Money Trust, he was performing a heroic role in defending the liberties which our forefathers had won for us. Like all revolutions since the beginnings of time, the high-water mark of the people's freedom was the exact conclusion of the American Revolution. The freedoms they had won at such cost had begun to be eroded away as soon as the fighters laid down their arms.

At the time J. Edgar Hoover began his career of public service, government employment, which even then was the city's largest industry, was regarded with polite contempt by Washington's older families. To the city's moneyed class, with interests in real estate, banking and other businesses, government employees were beyond the pale. Local businessmen strictly adhered to a long-standing principle that they would never hire anyone who had been in government employment. Their reasoning was beyond question. Because the government paid the lowest salaries in the area, no one of ability would take a job there if he could obtain employment in the higher-paying private sector. If a former government employee sought work in private business, he encountered the suspicion that he must be unemployable if he could not hold a government job. This was the local status of the class of government servants to which J. Edgar Hoover had been bred and born. Significantly, throughout his life he had never considered any job in private business, although, once his propaganda had built himself up as an important figure, he had a number of attractive offers. In fact, no private salary could have met the enormous expenses of his life as a public servant, with its many fringe benefits.

When young Hoover had completed his schooling, there was nothing in the area for him to do but go into government service. So greatly has the situation changed that today it is difficult to reconstruct the atmosphere of the Washington in which Hoover grew up. Government servants are now an arrogant, well-paid bureaucracy, with higher salaries than the corresponding private sector. Washington itself is one of the wealthiest communities in the United States, with a "depression-proof" economy and the highest average family incomes. Sixty years ago, Washington was almost a depressed area, with modest homes, very modest salaries, and very little social life. Crime was almost nonexistent. It was a sleepy southern town, rigidly segregated, with Negroes occup-
ing the bottom of the scale in housing and income. Certainly those who had passed for white would make every effort to put as much social distance between themselves and their co-racialists as possible. Today the District of Columbia is the largest Negro city in the world, with a crime rate eighteen times higher than that of London. This is the change which the “Great Gangbuster” lived through in his home town.

In that day, it would have been unthinkable to cultivate a government employee for his influence, as he had none. The press corps consisted largely of a group of “stringers”, journeyman reporters who filed stories whenever something occurred which was noteworthy (which was not often) and who were paid by the column-inch. Consequently, they lived very close to starvation. Washington generated very little news of national importance, and the government bureaus had no public relations officials. Statements about changes of policy would be delivered by the department heads themselves to two or three reporters, if any showed up at all. There was no mad dash to the telephone when these pronouncements were received. Instead, the reporters sauntered to the nearest dingy bars for several hours of serious drinking before they returned to their newsrooms. Although billions of dollars had swept through the city during the government’s orgy of spending during World War I, very little of the money had remained there. It had all been seized and removed by various entrepreneurs in New York and other strongholds of the Zionists, for World War I had been the Jews’ first great bid for power. The Washington government clerks continued at their usual low salaries.

Young J. Edgar Hoover’s status began to emerge when he was appointed Special Assistant to the Attorney General of the United States in 1919. At this time, the handsome young man was twenty-four years old and still could be described as “petite” and “demure”. One of his special friends was the leonine Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, who was leading the opposition in Congress to Woodrow Wilson’s attempt to abandon American sovereignty by involving us in the League of Nations. Learning of Lodge’s association with young Hoover, Woodrow Wilson sent an emissary to him suggesting that this involvement should persuade Lodge to reverse his stand against the League of Nations, with the clear threat that if not, much could be made of the situation. This identical ploy was to work some years later when Senator Vandenberg, leader of the congressional opposition to our involvement in the United Nations, was seduced by an attractive British Secret Service agent. Faced with exposure, Vandenberg astounded Washington politicians by suddenly announcing that he was abandoning all opposition to the United Nations and would henceforth support it. He then led the fight for confirmation of our joining the United Nations.

However, Henry Cabot Lodge was no Vandenberg. He informed the emissary that he should return to Woodrow Wilson and tell him that he was too deeply involved in preparing an edition on the Peck letters for publication to consider Wilson’s proposal at the moment. The Peck letters, of course, consisted of Wilson’s indiscreet outpourings to a lady friend. The Jews had already blackmailed Wilson with them by forcing him to appoint the radical Zionist leader Brandeis to the Supreme Court. Lodge’s reply sent Wilson into deep depression and, shortly afterwards, he suffered a massive stroke.

In 1948, George Stimpson, founder of the National Press Club, introduced me to a florid, paunchy man in his early sixties. His name meant nothing to me, and I paid little attention to him. The next day, Stimpson, in his wry way, said to me, “Just what does it take to impress you, anyway?” “What do you mean?” I asked. “I introduced you to a former President of the United States yesterday, and you virtually ignored him.” “That man was a former President of the United States?” “He was indeed,” said Stimpson. “I remember it well, as I was fairly new in Washington at that time. When Wilson had a stroke, it was feared that if word of his true condition got out, it would paralyze the fight to secure approval of the League of Nations bill. So that no one could see his condition, he was
spirited out of Washington, and his daughter-in-law took him to the Pine Grove Inn in Asheville, North Carolina. They stayed there six weeks. During that time, the fellow to whom I introduced you was a White House aide. Word was given out that although Wilson could not see anyone, he would continue to fulfill his duties of office. Bills were signed and returned to Congress, statements of policy were issued by the White House, and it was all done by the fellow you met here. He and Mrs. Wilson were running the United States, while Wilson remained hidden in Asheville, N.C., unable to speak or move. That story has never been told.”

I later searched through all the biographies of Woodrow Wilson, and was never able to find mention of this unofficial President, who remained with Mrs. Wilson during the remainder of Wilson’s Presidency.

J. Edgar Hoover’s reputation as a great anti-Communist originated with his service under William J. Burns, Chief of the Bureau of Investigation until 1924, when Hoover replaced him. Harry Daugherty, President Harding’s right-hand man, and Burns had led the battle against the Communists and had thwarted the take-over of the United States government by a Communist revolution. During this battle, on June 2, 1919, Atty. Gen. A. Mitchell Palmer’s home at 2132 R St., N.W., Washington, D.C. was blown up. Across the street, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Franklin D. Roosevelt opened his front door to find bits of the body of one of the bombers on his front porch. The bombing was in retaliation for the famed “Palmer raids”, in which thousands of wild-eyed Jewish Communist revolutionaries had been rounded up and deported as undesirable aliens.

The Communists now counter-attacked on all fronts. The demand for “civil-rights” dates from this period, as well as the work of the American Civil Liberties Union. On June 1, 1920, a special House of representatives Committee summoned Atty. Gen. Palmer before them, demanding that the “rights” of the aliens be protected. It was the opening gun for the systematic destruction of the entire Harding administration team and for the replacement of William J. Burns by J. Edgar Hoover at the Bureau of Investigation. At this time, William J. Burns was renowned as the world’s most famous detective. Burn’s father had been Police Commissioner of Columbus, Ohio. At the age of twenty-four, Burns exposed the election frauds of 1883. He joined the U.S. Secret Service, and soon uncovered a vast counterfeiting ring which had operated unmolested for twenty-five years. In New York, he solved the murder of gambler Herman Rosenthal and sent a police lieutenant and four gunmen to the electric chair.

The drive against the Communists resulted in the labeling of the Harding administration as the “most corrupt administration in history” a falsehood which persists to this day. One of Daugherty’s aides, Jess Smith, supposedly committed suicide, and the sum of $10,000 was found in his room. As it was promptly confiscated by the government, the ancient ploy of planting it there was probably used. The discrediting of the Harding administration proceeded in a step-by-step program which was remarkably duplicated in the indictment of the Nixon administration a few years later. The “scandals” of the Harding administration resulted in the jailing of Daugherty, who was replaced as Attorney General by John Edgar Hoover’s longtime friend and ally, Harlan Fiske Stone. Stone, a notorious left-winger, immediately fired Burns, replacing him with John Edgar Hoover. Furious at having been ousted after having wiped out the Communist menace in the United States, Burns sought help on Capitol Hill, telling friendly congressmen that Hoover had gotten his job “by the back door”. He received sympathy but no active support. Under Stone and Hoover, the Bureau of Investigation’s anti-Communist work came to a halt. The voluminous files on Communist subversion were packed away, never to be seen again. Priceless documentation on such Communist agitators as Felix Frankfurter was quietly disposed of. However, this was but the opening gun in the campaign of the Communist apologists.

A nation-wide press campaign attacked
the Harding administration as "the most corrupt in history". The keystone of the campaign was the "Teapot-Dome" scandal. Like the Watergate scandal of a later era, it was labeled "the crime of the century". For the first time, my researches have exposed the Teapot Dome as a "media event", which was never a scandal at all. Instead, it was a convenient coverup for a much greater scandal, perpetrated by the very interests which now accused the Harding administration of corruption! In the early 1920's, a few patriotic congressmen had begun investigations into the billions of dollars stolen from the government during the Wilson administration. The targets of this investigation were Bernard Baruch (Wilson's head of the War Industries Board), Eugene Meyer (head of the War Finance Corporation, who printed millions of dollars of Liberty Bonds and sold them in duplicate, keeping profits from the sale of the duplicates for himself) and the Rockefellers, who double-billed the military services for billions of dollars worth of oil and other supplies. One interesting result of this swindle was that Eugene Meyer used his profits to buy the Allied Chemical Corporation and the Washington Post. It was the Washington Post, purchased with money stolen from the U.S. Government, which "broke" the Watergate "scandal". The details of the Rockefeller swindles had been worked out by their banker, Jacob Schiff of Kuhn-Loeb Co. and his Jewish cohort, Herbert Lehman of Lehman Brothers banking house, who had taken a job as procurement officer in Washington with the U.S. Army. At the same time, Senator James A. Reed was accusing Herbert Hoover of having squirreled away millions of dollars in graft while acting as the head of another Rothschild swindle, the Commission for Relief in Belgium. To forestall these investigations, Baruch, Meyer, and Schiff invented the Teapot-Dome story, selecting as their victims two oilmen, Harry Sinclair and Edward L. Doheny, whom the Rockefellers had been trying either to buy out or force out of business. Teapot Dome was a western oil field which held much of the Navy's oil reserves. However, geologists found that because of the sandy formation, the oil was sinking into the ground and should be recovered soon or it would be lost forever. It could only be saved by pumping it out and storing it in tanks. Officials approached Harry Sinclair and Edward L. Doheny, proposing that they undertake the salvage operation. Sinclair, an astute oil operator, investigated, and found that he could make a profit from the operation. He and Doheny set up a company, the Mammoth Oil Co., which leased Teapot Dome from the government. The Secretary of the Interior, Albert Fall, knowing little or nothing about the mechanics of the operation, signed the lease as an ordinary part of his job. Little did he know that his name was to enter the American language as "fall guy", a "patsy who takes a fall" or serves a prison term for a crime in which he is taking the blame for someone else.

At this very time, Fall suddenly faced a financial crisis. New Mexico officials, without prior notification, doubled the taxes on his ranch in the Tularosa basin. Fall, operating as the Tres Rios Land and Cattle Co. (jointly with his son-in-law Mahlon Everhart) owned the largest ranch in New Mexico, controlling 750,000 acres in an area of fifty-five miles by twenty-four miles. Faced with the loss of his ranch, Fall mentioned to Harry Sinclair, who habitually dealt in million-dollar deals, that he needed a loan to pay his taxes. Sinclair promptly lent him $200,000 and Doheny lent him $100,000. The loans were fully secured by notes against the land. Unknowingly, these principals were about to be "exposed" as the "criminals of the century".

The Rockefellers approached New York papers with the story, but not one editor would touch it because of the obvious libels against the principals. They sent one of their hangers-on, an oilman named John Leon Stack who ran errands for them, to the most unsavory newspaper publisher in the United States, Harry Bonfils of the Denver Post. Bonfils had been run out of Kansas City after operating a fake lottery there. His swindles were so notorious that he caused nearly all states in the United States to enact laws
prohibiting lotteries, which laws remained in effect for many years. With his profits, Bonfils bought the Denver Post, not because he was interested in journalism, but because he could and did use the newspaper for extortion and blackmail. He would print up a front page detailing an escapade of a local “mark”, and send the page over to the “mark”, still wet from the press. Bonfils would demand from ten to twenty thousand dollars to refrain from printing the story, which the “mark” usually paid. If he refused, Bonfils had a lurid circulation-building story for his front page.

Without revealing that his backers were the Rockefellers, Stack promised Bonfils one hundred thousand dollars if he would print the Teapot Dome story. Bonfils, who immediately saw the hand of the Rockefellers in the deal, demanded two hundred thousand dollars. Stack agreed, paying Bonfils an advance of five thousand dollars. Bonfils immediately headlined that the greedy vultures, Sinclair and Doheny, had “stolen” the nation’s oil reserves, leaving the Country helpless in the face of possible attack. This treasonable act had been made possible by their bribing of Secretary Fall. Once the story hit the front page, other editors across the United States took it up, and any possible denials were ignored. In fact, the records of the subsidence of the oil were not made public until 1944, after Fall had died!

Whatever fee Stack had been promised by the Rockefellers to publicize the story, he refused to pay Bonfils anything further, pocketing whatever was left after the initial five-thousand-dollar payment. Bonfils imperiled the entire Teapot-Dome story by threatening to sue him for “breach of contract”, but in some way, he was persuaded to remain silent, and Teapot Dome became history. Like the Watergate show trials, the Teapot Dome prosecutions were allowed to drag on for many years. It was not until 1931 that Secretary Fall was finally sent to prison, which conveniently revived the entire “scandal” just in time for Roosevelt’s successful campaign for the presidency. The congressional investigations of the affair, also like the Watergate burglary, were conducted along strict party lines, with the Democratic leaders howling for more action and the Republicans fighting a desperate and losing retreat. A Democratic congress, led by Sen. Thomas J. Walsh of Montana, achieved the complete annihilation of a Republican administration. Another Democratic prosecutor of the Teapot-Dome affair was Senator Burton K. Wheeler. He was extremely anxious to generate as much storm about Teapot Dome as possible, to cover up his own indictment in 1924 for having accepted a $100,000 bribe from an oil promoter, Gordon Campbell. Unlike Fall’s loan from Sinclair, Wheeler’s acceptance of $100,000 from Campbell was an out-and-out payment for Wheeler’s influence in obtaining oil rights in Wyoming. Nevertheless, Sen. Walsh, the prosecutor of Teapot-Dome, acted as Wheeler’s counsel and successfully defended him on the charge of bribery.

The Wheeler scandal was to have a permanent effect on John Edgar Hoover. The Bureau of Investigation had sent agents to Wyoming to look into the Wheeler affair, possibly from political motives. Walsh, a fierce partisan, vowed revenge on both Burns and Hoover. He cheered when Burns was removed, but was no less resolved to have Hoover fired, publicly stating on Capitol Hill that he would not rest until he got that “little...” When Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected President, he announced that Sen. Walsh was to be his Attorney General. On his way to the capitol to be sworn in, Walsh boasted that his first official act would be to fire...
J. Edgar Hoover. Before he could be sworn in, Walsh died of a heart attack. Fate, or some more directly concerned agency, had intervened miraculously to save Hoover’s career. Walsh’s political friends, dismayed and perhaps suspicious of Walsh’s sudden demise, pursued the campaign to have Hoover fired. Postmaster General Farley joined in the campaign to get Hoover not from any personal animus, but because he wanted the post for an old friend, Val O’Farrell, under the time honored spoils system in which Farley had been brought up. Not only was Farley’s effort unsuccessful, but it later cost him the presidency of the United States. John Edgar Hoover, never one to forget an injury, persuaded Roosevelt to refuse Farley the vice-presidency which would have later given him the White House.

As the battle raged around Hoover, his oldest ally, Harlan Fiske Stone, who had ascended to the Supreme Court, wrote an impassioned letter to FDR on Jan. 2, 1932, urging that he be retained as head of the Bureau of Investigation. FDR cannily postponed a decision, allowing both Hoover’s friends and his enemies to do favors for him while they waited for his answer. The rash of kidnappings and bank robberies gave Roosevelt his out when he claimed that it was too dangerous a time to change the leadership of the Bureau. Not only was J. Edgar Hoover never allowed to forget that FDR had saved his job, ensuring his continued loyalty, but Hoover launched on a furious campaign to amass as much dirt on all possible political supporters in the future. The new Atty. Gen. Homer Cummings, had also urged Roosevelt to retain Hoover, simply because his closest friend, J. Bruce Kremer, national Democratic committeeman from Montana, was a long-time enemy of Burton Wheeler and wanted Hoover to remain and possibly do further damage to Wheeler.

Deeply shaken by his narrow escape, Hoover ever afterwards devoted at least a third of the Bureau’s manpower and resources to doing favors for political friends and to researching and maintaining his famous Black Cabinet, the special files which he maintained in his personal office. These files contained details in the sexual and financial peccadilloes of every prominent politician in the United States. They became as feared for what they did not contain as for what they actually contained, because every politician had reason to fear that wiretaps and photographs of his most sordid moments reposed in the Black Cabinet. The result of this campaign was that J. Edgar Hoover became director of the Bureau for life, even though every President after FDR swore that he intended to get rid of J. Edgar Hoover.

For some years, a young man named Clyde Tolson had been a close friend of J. Edgar Hoover. Tolson’s background was similar to Hoover’s, an amiable young man who was taken up by important political figures. He had been confidential secretary to Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War, and later went to night school and obtained a law degree. In 1928, he joined the Bureau of Investigation as John Edgar Hoover’s personal confidant. An associate, William Sullivan, later said, “But, for reasons that were never entirely clear, Tolson rose quickly and was soon working at the Director’s side.”

If Sullivan had ever intended to make these reasons more clear, he was denied the opportunity when he was shot and killed during a mysterious hunting “accident”.

On May 18, 1934, FDR signed six special crime bills which greatly increased Hoover’s power. The Bureau was renamed the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and given mandates to investigate bank robberies, kidnappings and other felonies. Atty. Gen. Homer Cummings requested J. Edgar Hoover to publicize the work of the Bureau, in order to give his agents greater public authority and acceptance. Hoover, who had always managed to avoid the limelight, suddenly found he must make a complete reversal. He somewhat reluctantly embarked on a public relations effort, hiring a well-known Washington newsman, Henry Suydam. Suydam proved a brilliant success, and soon magazines, radio and newsreels were filled with glowing reports of the FBI achievements, even though
(on closer inspection) they could have been seen to be less impressive than they were portrayed.

J. Edgar Hoover suddenly realized that to the press corps, Suydam was beginning to be the FBI. Suydam was let go, and his name was never again mentioned in the FBI building. He had become a non-person. Hoover now dealt directly with the press, making announcements of the arrest of crime figures, and personally editing all press releases to put himself in the most favorable light. An old friend of Sen. Walsh, Sen. McKellar, complained on the floor of the Senate that Hoover had never fired a gun or made an arrest. Hoover quickly set up the arrest of a prominent fugitive, whom the FBI had been following for several months, the gang leader Alvin Karpis. When Karpis left his room, FBI agents rushed up to him, seized him, and took his gun. J. Edgar Hoover then stepped up and informed Karpis that he was under arrest. In a typical FBI mixup, it was discovered that no one had any handcuffs. An agent gallantly whipped off his tie and secured Karpis' hands behind his back. The nation's press headlined Hoover's fearless deed, and silenced his critics on Capitol Hill.

After some years, J. Edgar Hoover allowed another protege, Louis Nichols, to take over much of the public relations chores. Not only did Nichols name his son after J. Edgar Hoover; he also set up the J. Edgar Hoover Foundation.

Nichols found a number of Jewish multimillionaires who were more than willing to put up money for the J. Edgar Hoover Foundation. The principal donors were the toy tycoon, Louis Marx, whose son-in-law, Daniel Ellsberg, stole the Pentagon Papers and gave them to the New York Times, and the two largest whiskey tycoons in America, the Bronfman brothers, Samuel, Abraham, Harry and Allen. They began as owners of a small hotel and ended as the richest men in Canada and head of Distillers-Seagram. It was the Bronfmanes' duty to buy Canadian booze and ship it around the East Coast to the Rum Rows of Boston and New York.

The ADL propagandist Drew Pearson, who was succeeded by Jack Anderson, entered many items in his diaries which he never saw fit to publish in his column. On July 18, 1949, he noted concerning Bill Helis, who had purchased the Tanforan race track from Joe Reinfeld: "Now I understand why Bill Helis contributed three thousand dollars to the J. Edgar Hoover Foundation. Helis was a front for Joe Reinfeld."

On April 10, 1950, in a speech before the United Jewish Appeal in Newark, N.J., Drew Pearson noted that Joe Reinfeld had contributed $110,000. Reinfeld's partner, the Jew Longie Zwillman, later was under investigation and conveniently "committed suicide" with a length of light cord when it was feared that he might talk.

The Bronfmanes and Rosenstiehl were heavy contributors to the ADL, which had longstanding Mafia ties with the Jewish banker of the Mafia, Meyer Lansky, and other Jewish gangsters who directed the supposedly "Sicilian" crime syndicate. Their contributions to the J. Edgar Hoover Foundation became bread cast upon the waters, as they were richly rewarded when Louis Nichols used his FBI and Capitol Hill connections to lobby through bills which saved them many millions of dollars. In 1958, Nichols lobbied an excise tax bill through Congress which saved Schenley $50 million in taxes. He sponsored the Forand Bill which extended...
the storage period for whiskey from eight to twenty years. Schenley stock increased 67 percent in value as soon as this bill was passed. Nichols retired from the FBI and acquired large estates in Virginia and New Jersey.

J. Edgar Hoover and his consort Clyde Tolson for many years spent their winter vacations as the guests of the Roney Plaza Hotel in Miami Beach, Florida. The Roney Plaza, which was also the Miami base of the columnist Walter Winchell was the national headquarters of the crime syndicate. Here the dons of the Mafia families could gather in absolute safety. Hotel thieves knew better than to ever set foot in the Roney Plaza, as they would exit in a box. This hotel was the show place of the Schine chain of hotels. Upstate farmers can still recall the days when J. Meyer Schine walked from farm to farm with a pack on his back, peddling household supplies to their wives. New York mobsters resolved that they needed a quiet place in the country in which they could torture and kill their victims without interference. They bought a hotel and asked J. Meyer Schine to run it for them. Soon Schine was the president of a nationwide chain of hotels and theaters. When Robert F. Kennedy was assassinated, it was in the Ambassador Hotel, a Schine Hotel, a fact which his biographer (Arthur Schlesinger) found more than curious.

The press showed no curiosity about Hoover's residence in the headquarters of the Mafia in Miami Beach, nor did they offer much comment on what became an annual ritual, Hoover's press conference in which he denounced the oft-repeated "myth" of a national crime syndicate. He dismissed all such reports as the inventions of a few sensation seekers and as complete nonsense. He continued to maintain this article of faith even after the Kefauver Hearings, which Kefauver had hoped would propel him into the presidency, but which had the opposite effect, because three-fourths of potential campaign funds could only be raised from the Mafia-ADL alliance. The Valachi revelations did little to convince J. Edgar Hoover of the existence of the Mafia, nor was he disturbed when Valachi insisted he would talk only if he would not be turned over to the FBI. Valachi knew that if the FBI got to him, the Mafia contract on him would promptly be carried out. He obtained residence on an Army base and survived for many years.

For a number of years two special agents of the FBI actually carried out many Mafia "hits" on contract from the leaders of organized crime. When Ian Fleming was stationed in Washington, he was told of the existence of these two "specialists" who were "licensed to kill". He was inspired to write his famous .007 series, even though the British never had such an agent as James Bond, who was based solely on the FBI models.

Not only did the leaders of organized crime lead a charmed existence during the many years that J. Edgar Hoover headed the FBI; his agents' actual ventures into gun battles with criminals were often ludicrous or disastrous. State and local police were dismayed when these "Keystone cops" stumbled into carefully planned forays against gangsters and completely wrecked the setups designed to entrap them. On Dec. 15, 1936, one of the wildest gun battles in the history of New York took place, when FBI agents attacked the hiding place of a notorious bank robber, Henry Brinetta. Local police had Brinetta staked out and were waiting for his partner, Merle Vandenbush, to appear, when the FBI (directed from a safe place in the rear by J. Edgar Hoover) launched a frontal attack on Brinetta's hiding place. The ensuing fusillade was described by one reporter as reminiscent of the Battle of the Marne. Buildings caught fire from the hail of bullets, and firemen tried to put out the flames while dodging bullets from both sides. New York Police Commissioner Lewis Valentine publicly denounced Hoover and the FBI agents for needlessly endangering the lives of hundreds of citizens. Undaunted, Hoover retired to his table at a nightclub to regale Walter Winchell and other hangers-on with his story of the battle. Local police later captured Merle Vandenbush in Armonk, N.Y., without a shot having been fired.
Because of such exploits, FBI agents had long encountered considerable hostility from state and local police officials. To counteract this hostility, J. Edgar Hoover set up a National Police School as an adjunct to his FBI Academy at Quantico Marine Base in Virginia. The ostensible purpose was to train police in the latest crime-fighting methods perfected by the FBI. In fact, the ADL took over the entire program of the police academy and used it to “politicize” the police departments throughout the United States. Crime problems were ignored as the academy curriculum, prepared by the ADL, focused on “minority rights” and the treatment of the “disadvantaged”. Those police who adopted the ADL propaganda techniques were rapidly promoted, while those who resisted this Jewish indoctrination soon found all doors closed to them. The direct result of the FBI-ADL training has been the death of more than one thousand policemen at the hands of black thugs, the most recent case being a 16-year-old black youth who was brought to a station in a Washington, D.C. suburb for routine questioning. He seized a revolver from a policeman’s holster and shot down two policemen in cold blood. He was convicted of manslaughter and is expected to serve about nine months in a “juvenile facility” where he will be a hero because he got two “honkies”.

One of the techniques developed by the ADL and used at the police academy requires a white policeman to stand rigidly at attention while blacks shout every possible obscenity into his face and then spit directly on him. Policemen who resent this treatment are weeded out as being “racially biased”. The ADL also instituted Civilian Review Boards to harass white policemen who arrested black criminals. The result of the ADL-FBI campaign has been a national breakdown of the enforcement of law and order. The American people are terrorized by thugs; elderly white people starve to death in their apartments because they dare not go out into the street to buy food. Some of them commit suicide because they can no longer face the horror of their daily existence, in which gangs of black thugs stalk the streets, maiming and killing for profit, or (equally often) for pure savage pleasure in beating an elderly white person to death. In the name of “minority rights”, policemen follow the training they received at the FBI Academy, and look the other way.

The chief publicist for the Mafia-ADL-FBI alliance was a ratty New York Jew named Walter Winchell. FBI agents learned that they should read Winchell’s column every day, not only for the routine laudatory references to “The Director”, but also to get the list of the day’s enemies. During World War II, Winchell demanded a commission as an officer in the U.S. Navy. He held court each night at the Stork Club in his lieutenant-commander’s uniform while American boys were dying in trenches fighting the enemies of the Jews. J. Edgar Hoover and Tolson were often guest at Winchell’s table, along with Frank Costello and other leaders of organized crime. In answer to widespread public protest over Winchell’s antics as a “combat hero”, Cong. John Rankin was asked on the floor of Congress, “Just who is this Walter Winchell, anyway?” “Oh, he’s just a dirty little kike,” responded Rankin. Congressman Dickstein of New York, who had wangled Winchell’s naval commission at the personal request of the ADL, jumped up to protest Rankin’s remark, but became so excited that he dropped dead. Dickstein was the Jew who set up the original House Committee on Un-American Activities to harass anti-Communists. It was then taken over by the Texan, Cong. Maury Maverick, to expose the Communists. The ADL at that time began a frantic campaign to abolish the House Committee on Un-American Activities, and succeeded after thirty-years’ struggle.

During the years before Pearl Harbor, when the Jews were frantically maneuvering the American people into their war to save Communism from the German armies, the ADL forced J. Edgar Hoover to place the entire FBI at their disposal to harass patriots and to end all resistance to our entering the war. They soon perfected their techniques of ADL-provocateurs which they have used ever since, and which
follow an unvarying pattern. An extremely enthusiastic person joins a patriotic group, immediately begins to contribute money, organizes meetings and entertainments, and soon begins to criticize the members for not taking “more direct action”. The provocateur proposes dynamiting buildings, killing prominent Jews and politicians, and other actions, and brings in supplies of guns and dynamite, which in every instance is provided by the FBI.

A typical operation concerned The Christian Front Sporting Club in Brooklyn. On Jan.15, 1940, the FBI arrested seventeen members of this group and charged them with plotting to overthrow the government. The New York World Telegram observed:

“Although the men were taken to court in handcuffs, guarded with care by deputy marshals and G-Men, they looked anything but dangerous. They were a shame-faced lot of low-paid white-collar workers and laborers.”

The trial soon brought out the fact that the only plot was the one set up by the FBI, which paid a professional informer, Denis Healey, and his wife $1,300 to infiltrate the sporting club. Healy obtained guns for the club from a National-Guard armory, with FBI assistance, and wined and dined the club members with FBI funds. When the members were drunk, Healy opened the doors of the club, and FBI agents with drawn guns rushed in and arrested the “conspirators”. The outraged jury promptly acquitted the Christian Front members of all charges.

During the 1950’s, the FBI became the chief financial backer of the Communist Party of America. At one point, it was estimated that 75 percent of all Communist Party donations came from informers, who comprised 18 percent of the active employees.

J. Edgar Hoover, who had been appointed Director to paralyze anti-Communist activity in the United States by his mentor, the left-wing Harlan Fiske Stone, systematically thwarted efforts to combat Communist subversion. He ignored dozens of reports that Alger Hiss, FDR’s personal assistant, was a Communist courier. When Elizabeth Bentley tried to expose a ring of communist agents, she had to visit FBI offices in New York and Connecticut for more than three months before she could get anyone to listen to her. In almost every trial of a Communist agent, the FBI surveillance had been conducted in such a way that the judge was forced to throw out the indictment because of wiretaps or illegal searches.

J. Edgar Hoover made public appeals that anyone having knowledge of Communist subversion should do absolutely nothing except notify an FBI office. The result was that citizens who reported instances of Communist espionage were committed to insane asylums as “deluded overwrought paranoid cases with obsessions of persecution”. Many patriots (myself included) were systematically hounded from their jobs and homes, their families were harassed over a period of years, their telephones were tapped, their mail was seized, and their neighbors were turned against them.

The nation now began to suffer an epidemic of bombings and killings which were the work of paid FBI provocateurs. In 1970, the FBI paid two informers $38,500 to set up an assassination in Meridian, Miss., in which a woman was killed. Thousands of hippies went on the FBI payrolls across the nation to set up other bombings, riots and killings. The famed Kent State massacre litigations which were blamed on the National Guard, were dismissed in court because the fatal shots had been fired by an FBI provocateur.

Although each president after FDR swore to get rid of J. Edgar Hoover, not one of them succeeded. Harry Truman had his friend Max Lowenthal write a book attacking Hoover and the FBI, the first such work ever printed in this country, but later he had to call on Hoover for assistance in protecting his homosexual assistant, David Niles, a drunken Jewish Communist who wandered the streets picking up truck drivers. When they threatened to beat him up, the FBI agents who crouched behind garbage cans while Niles was cruising, would rush forth and rescue him.
There were repeated charges of a “Homintern”, an international homosexual and pro-Communist network of officials in Washington and other countries. After swimming nude with President Lyndon Johnson in the White House pool, his intimate assistant, Walter Jenkins, would wander over to the basement restroom of the nearby YMCA in search of further entertainment. He was arrested there in January 1959, but a second arrest (on Oct. 7, 1964) by vice-squad detectives exposed his White House connection. He was rushed to a hospital, suffering from “fatigue”. J. Edgar Hoover sent him flowers and despatched a horde of FBI agents into the streets to counteract the publicity. They conducted more than five hundred interviews in a vain attempt to cover up the case. J. Edgar Hoover made it a nightly practice to call Lyndon Johnson and regale him with the latest information on the sexual peccadilloes of his enemies on Capitol Hill. Johnson’s presidency was a welcome change from the abuse which J. Edgar Hoover had to take from Atty. Gen. Robert F. Kennedy, who liked to stroll into Hoover’s private office, unannounced (in shirt sleeves and leading a huge vicious dog) while he announced to no one in particular, “I hate queers”. Clyde Tolson was heard to exclaim, after one such visit, “I hope someone shoots and kills the son of a b...”.

Robert F. Kennedy had been the first Attorney General to summon J. Edgar Hoover to his office, instead of making the pilgrimage to the venerable Director’s sanctum. He also demanded that Hoover immediately hire a large number of black agents. Hoover, like many who are passing as white, made no secret of his long-standing dislike of Negroes. One can envision the glee with which J. Edgar Hoover learned of the approaching affair in Dallas, plans which he carefully withheld from the hated brother of the victim. As soon as the good news was flashed from Dallas, J. Edgar Hoover picked up the phone and called Robert F. Kennedy at his McLean home. “Your brother’s been killed,” he said, and hung up. A few minutes later, the phone which Robert F. Kennedy had demanded he install on his desk for personal communications began to ring. J. Edgar Hoover let it ring for a few minutes, and then turned to Clyde Tolson.

“I think it’s time we put this damned thing back out on Helen Gandy’s desk where it belongs,” he said. He later boasted that he never spoke to Robert F. Kennedy again during the six months that Kennedy stayed on as Attorney General. Having obtained his job as a result of the Teapot-Dome scandal, he now found himself in a predicament as a result of the Watergate affair. He had learned that the money for the Watergate break-in, which had been laundered through Mexico, had come from Dwayne Andreas. The interesting thing about this discovery was that Andreas had been a principal financial backer of Hubert Humphrey’s campaign for the presidency, and had contributed many thousands of dollars to Humphrey to pay for his children’s education. It was unlikely that he would have paid for the Watergate break-in unless it was to provide a possible excuse for Nixon’s impeachment if Humphrey should lose the election.

J. Edgar Hoover faced a dilemma. Should he let Nixon know about this discovery, which would save Nixon from impeachment; or should he let matters take their course? He now made the mistake of consulting his aides during his indecision. The conspirators were immediately informed of Hoover’s findings. The entire plot to thwart the expressed will of the American electorate was imperiled. Hoover must be disposed of at once. That evening, as he entered his bullet-proof limousine, he was immediately strangled. He was driven to his home and the body was dumped by his bedside, where it was discovered at 8:30 a.m. on May 2, 1972, by his maid, Annie Fields. Another little item we will never be able to prove. An era had ended.