

A Fighter for Truth & Justice

A REVIEW OF THE BOOKS OF OLGA VON BARENYI

FOR the last twenty years, a vicious propaganda has been shamelessly carried on to "prove" that we National Socialists are the Devil's own brood. The average man—the gullible newspaper-reader and voter—has accepted practically anything, against evidence, against logic, and which is more often, against what should have been righteous patriotic indignation, in order to continue feeling, as he had been repeatedly told to feel, that "Hitler was a monster or a mad man," and that the "poor Jews," and all those who fought on their side, including Britain's once "gallant allies," the Communists, were right—had at least been right up till 1947.

He has accepted the false version of the mass-murder of several thousands of Polish officers in the Katyn forest. He has accepted the faked films supposed to picture "Buchenwald atrocities" which were in reality photographs of Anglo-American atrocities perpetrated at Dresden on 13th February, 1945 (see the report of the *Catholic Herald*, 29.10.48). He has accepted that the Jews were right, had to be right, even when bombing British men, women and children to bits; and the film *Exodus*, glorifying such crimes against humanity when they are the handiwork of the Irgun Zvai Leumi, has been running for weeks and weeks without a single outburst of patriotic wrath on the part of the British public.

It is therefore all the more praiseworthy on the part of a single-handed woman to raise her voice—to keep on raising her voice—all these years in favour of truth and justice in such a world. Such a woman is the half-Hungarian half-German writer, Olga von Barenyni, a life-long devoted fighter against Communism, and the talented author of many books before and after the war.

The Author's Ordeal

Here is one who has sacrificed everything to stamp out lies, and official lies at that, and to warn our world against the danger that it has brought upon itself by not supporting Adolf Hitler's Germany wholeheartedly when there was yet time. She has not done this for honours or advantages. She is one of the few, very few people who were offered membership of the National Socialist Party—the glorious NSDAP—without their being full Germans in recognition of their services. But she did not join the Party, maintaining that "a writer should remain outside politics" if he wishes to be convincing. She courageously fought against Communism "underground" in Czechoslovakia: a dangerous struggle that landed her into the hands of the most ruthless of her (and our) enemies. She underwent torture at the hands of the Communists. Her back was burnt, bit by bit, a little further after every refusal of hers to "speak." It is now but one scar. Still she stood it to the end, and finally managed to reach West Germany where she now lives in extreme poverty and continually attacked by those whose interest it is that truth concerning the anti-Nazi western world's "glorious allies" should not come out.

Campaign of Suppression

Everything was done so that no publicity at all be made around her three staggering post-war books: *Der Prager Totentanz*, *Das Tote Geleise*, and *Der Tote Briefkasten*. The first two describe the hell of Communist terror in Prague after the end of the war. The third one, perhaps the most disquieting of all, deals with Communist infiltration into the American Information Services of West Germany, and political murders which remain undetected and unpunished today under our eyes in the same alleged "free" country.

And when one found out that nothing could be done to stop some people at least from reading them, then the author was pointed out as "insane," and had to fight a case

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against that false accusation. This was in 1961, when I first met her, after reading the first of her latest books.

"I am writing the truth because I have promised the dead that I shall do so. It is my duty towards them," she told me: a duty to which she has devoted her life.

Czech Atrocities

I asked her whether her imagination had played a part in the atrocious scenes that she describes in *Der Prager Totentanz* and *Das Tote Geleise*. The scenes of torture at the hands of the Communists, under the order of a sinister Communist Jew. The scenes of mob cruelty: a young SS man of 17 tied upon a table and cut to pieces alive, bit by bit, with a knife and a pair of scissors, vinegar being poured into each wound. Germans, including women, drenched in petroleum and burnt alive against street lamp-posts. 130 sick German children dragged out of their beds in hospital, and walled-in alive in a cellar. And all the abominable treatment meted out by Czechs to animals—dogs and cats, having been owned by Germans, or to unfortunate horses, having belonged to the Wehrmacht. Those scenes, I say, seemed to be too horrid to be true, even in a country in which many people hated Germans in general and German "Nazis" in particular.

"Every single word of those nightmarish descriptions is true," replied Olga von Barenyni. "I saw those horrors myself, and shall be haunted by the memory of them as long as I live."

Balanced Judgement

One of the main qualities of Olga von Barenyni's books is that they do not systematically blacken "the enemy." No. There are sympathetic, and some downright pathetic individual Czechs and even

THE CHEMICAL MENACE

THE health of the nation is increasingly menaced by the chemical treatment of food and the soil which produces it.

Farmers, for the sake of convenience and quick returns, are placing increasing reliance on artificial chemical fertilisers which drug the soil, stimulating the growth of plants, but which, unlike natural fertilisers (manure, sewage, and decayed vegetable matter), do not adequately feed the soil itself, which is the only true food of plants. In consequence the quality of crops is sacrificed to the quantity, the fertility of the soil being progressively depleted.

More and more use is being made of poisonous sprays, dusts and washes for killing insect pests and weeds, which involve the danger of fruit, grain and vegetables, or the flesh or milk of farm animals, being contaminated by the poison; and thus the consumer being cumulatively poisoned.

Food itself is subjected to more and more direct chemical treatment. Our daily bread is a particular sufferer. Flour is treated with a poisonous gas, agene, which is detrimental to the nervous system, in order to bleach it. In many cases it is further treated with one or other chemical "improver," the long-term effect of which on our health is questionable. To blow up the loaf more, "emulsifiers" are used which may

Jews (the musician Heldenstern and the cinema owner Elvira Blumenstein) in those books; just as there are abominable ones ("Professor" Hora; Emil, the Jewish Commissar; and others). The hero of the first two books (Martin Novak) is a Czech, and, moreover, a Czech who fought the Germans during the war in an underground organisation, but who repudiates that organisation and the abominable characters at the back of it when he sees with his own eyes what the "revolution of liberation" has led to. One need not necessarily be a National Socialist to be shattered at the amount of horror shown in those books by an eye-witness of the days immediately preceding the entry of the Red Army into Prague. One merely needs to have natural feelings for innocent people (unconcerned with any politics), for children, for animals (that cannot be "for" or "against" any cause). And that is the value of the books. They could have reached the widest public had they only been allowed to: had they been properly reviewed and given one tenth of the publicity the most worthless sex novels are generally given.

One, however, *Der Prager Totentanz*, has been translated into French and published at De Meyere's, rue de Brabant, in Brussels, under the title *Tuez-les Tous!* ("Kill them all!"). It is indeed the story of how over a hundred thousand Germans, including civilians, were murdered in Prague in early May, 1945, in cold blood within three days or so.

The Range of Responsibility

Failing an international crime tribunal, when shall that immanent justice that we call divine mete out to the culprits the fate

be polyoxyethylene derivatives which are known to have various ill-effects on animals.

Shop cakes are now usually made with agene-treated flour, a synthetic and probably toxic flavour, some form of fat "stretched" by the kind of chemical which causes gangrene of rats' tails, and some synthetic sweetening which may be of a kind which in animals causes tumours of the liver or damages the kidneys and thyroid gland.

Margarine, coloured yellow to imitate butter, may contain a dye which some evidence suggests may cause cancer in animals.

Ice cream is liable to contain toxic chemical emulsifiers, toxic artificial sweetening agents and vicious chemical colours and flavourings. Banana flavouring, for instance, can contain among other things heliotropin, which used in large amounts causes depression of the central nervous system, and acetaldehyde, large doses of which can cause death through respiratory paralysis.

Many municipal water supplies are now treated with sodium fluoride, which is a cumulative poison. Sodium fluoride has a much higher solubility than calcium fluoride (present in naturally fluoridated water), and the higher the solubility the more poisonous the fluoride becomes when taken into the body. A researcher of the University of Wisconsin has discovered a frightening relationship between the incidence of mongoloid births (mentally and physically defective) and fluoridated drinking water.

SENTINEL

they deserve? But first are the local Czechs, and the local Jews the only culprits? Or have not all those who, directly or indirectly, helped Communism by siding against Adolf Hitler and his gospel of Aryan regeneration their part, and a great part in the responsibility for those yet unpunished "crimes against humanity" and crimes against Life?

I have said that Olga von Barenyni's latest book, *Der Tote Briefkasten*, about the net of Communist activities in the very services supposed to be working on behalf of American interests in the German Federal Republic, is even more disquieting. It is not memories of 1945. It is facts of today: facts that let us foresee, in case of a future advance of Communism, the return of such horrors as those described in the two first-mentioned books. Not only every National Socialist, but every honest and freedom-loving person with an open mind should read those books: and if possible help the valiant single-handed fighter (whose health has been giving way little by little under untold hardships and gnawing constant anxiety) to live, and continue a struggle which is not merely hers and that of the unknown dead of 1945 and of all the victims of Communism and international Jewry, but that of the survival of Aryan man—ours.

The German editions of Olga von Barenyni's books are published by:—Schild-Verlag, München-Lochhausen, W. Germany.

The French edition, *Tuez-les Tous!*, is obtainable from:—Le Livre Artistique, 16 rue Descartes, Paris 5, France. Letters for Frau Barenyni, sent to *The National Socialist* inside another envelope and with adequate postage enclosed for transmission from Britain to W. Germany, will be forwarded.