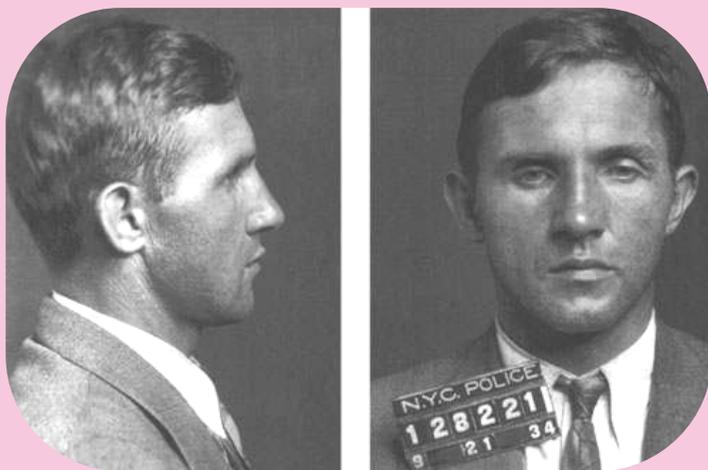


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*The Prosecution And Defence Combined
To Frame Him*

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Why did Charles Lindbergh perjure himself to send an innocent man to the electric chair ? Would the arrest of the murderers of the Lindbergh child have prevented the entry of the United States into World War II ? Why did "Editor and Publisher", the house organ of the journalism industry, note on the Hauptmann trial, **"No trial in this century has so degraded the administration of justice."**?

These questions are raised, but not answered by a painstaking examination of the Lindbergh kidnapping in "Scapegoat" by Anthony Scaduto. Published two years ago, it proves that Hauptmann was innocent and that he was convicted solely by suborned perjury from the Jewish prosecutor, David Wilentz. Scaduto found the paybook of Reliance Property Management and photographed the page showing that Hauptmann was working in New York on March 1, 1932, when the baby was kidnapped. Wilentz not only hid the pay book in police files where it remained for forty years, but got the timekeeper to testify in sworn testimony that Hauptmann had not been hired until March 15! Wilentz had an eighty-seven year old New Jersey neighbor of the Lindberghs, Amandus Hochmuth, testify that at one p.m. on the day of the kidnapping, Richard Hauptmann drove up to him, told him his name, and said he was looking for property in the area. Yet Social Security records showed that Hochmuth was legally blind from cataracts and was also senile. **At the time of Hochmuth's testimony, Wilentz was concealing the Reliance paybook which proved that at the very hour that Hochmuth claimed Hauptmann was conversing with him outside the Lindbergh home, he was actually working in New York !**

When J. Edgar Hoover learned that the Jewish prosecutor Wilentz was manufacturing evidence and preparing a horde of perjured witnesses to testify in the Hauptmann trial, he hastily withdrew the cooperation of the FBI in the prosecution. Foreseeing a complete debacle, he remarked to his associate, Clyde Tolson, "Goddamit, I don't know if Hauptmann is going to jail, but I'm sure Wilentz will." Governor Hoffman of New Jersey later wrote in *Liberty Magazine* that J. Edgar Hoover informed him that he and the FBI had formally withdrawn from the case on October 10, 1934. This was three weeks after Hauptmann's arrest, when Hoover's agents reported to him that Wilentz and his chief co-conspirator, the Jew Col. H. Norman Schwartzkopf, head of the New Jersey State Police (Schwartzkopf means "blackhead" in German; [father of General Schwartzkopf of Gulf War fame]) were concocting a completely phony case against Hauptmann. Despite Hoover's hunger for publicity, he was forced to sit on the sidelines throughout the most famous trial in American history. However, the FBI tour in Washington ever since has included a lengthy discussion of the Hauptmann case, with great emphasis on the role played by the FBI agents in the locating and arrest of Hauptmann. Actually, the arresting force included one FBI agent and nine New York and New Jersey policemen. Of course the tour guides never inform the gaping public that Hoover refused to participate in the trial because all of the evidence presented by Wilentz, with the exception of the ransom money, was completely phony.

Historians tell us that the First World War was triggered by the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand. It was not until the Scaduto book appeared that this writer realized that the Second World War actually began on March 1, 1932, when the Lindbergh child was kidnapped and ritually murdered. It was a year and a half later that the Jewish leader Samuel Untermyer formally declared war on Germany in his speech of August 7, 1933, before the International Jewish Boycott Conference in Amsterdam, Holland. Yet that war had begun when the murder of the Lindbergh child ensured the election of Franklin D. Roosevelt and the enthronement of the Jewish power in the United States.

For more than two years, the Scaduto revelations have ticked away like a time bomb, threatening to topple the unholy combine of Jewish officialdom and the Jewish-controlled press which holds power in the United States. Because of its ramifications, it has been ignored by the

press, of which Scaduto was a member in good standing, having been a reporter for the Schiff-owned *New York Post*. Instead of winning a Pulitzer prize for his brilliant journalistic research on the Hauptmann trial, Scaduto has been relegated to limbo, and his great work on this case is never mentioned. He has no idea of the real forces at work, and apparently has never heard of ritual murder. Indeed, he naively ascribes the Lindbergh kidnapping to a plan by the Mafia to force Lindbergh and other pilots to stop reporting sighted stills seen in their mail runs ! In fact, Lindbergh had never reported but one still, which he merely noted in his flight log, and did not even report it to the authorities !

It becomes the task of this writer to answer the questions raised by the Scaduto book. Why did the world's most famous hero, Charles Lindbergh, cooperate with the murderers of his child and perjure himself to send an innocent victim to death ? A typical gentile, he was putty in the hands of the wily Jew, Wilentz, who quickly converted him into a robot-like shabez goy, repeating only what he had been told to say. The facts are a matter of record. On the night of April 2, 1932, Lindbergh had accompanied his go-between, Dr. Condon, known as Jafsie, to St. Raymond's Cemetery in New York for the payment of the \$50,000 ransom. Lindbergh had remained in the car while Dr. Condon carried the ransom money into the cemetery. He was unable to see the kidnapper, who finally whispered to Condon, "Hey Doctor." This hoarse whisper, some three hundred feet from Lindbergh in the closed car, was barely heard by him. He testified at the Bronx grand jury indictment of Hauptmann that he positively could not identify Hauptmann's voice ! These grand jury files remained sealed for more than forty years, until Scaduto obtained access to them. During the Hauptmann trial in New Jersey, Wilentz became fearful that the parade of perjured witnesses he and Schwartzkopf had suborned, as well as the clumsily manufactured evidence against Hauptmann, was having little effect on the jury. In fact, the testimony of senile witnesses like Hochmuth was prejudicing them in Hauptmann's favor. One of his star witnesses was Albert Osborn, the famed handwriting expert, who positively identified Hauptmann as the man who wrote the ransom notes. It was this same outfit of *Osborn and Osborn* which more recently positively identified Clifford Irving's forgeries of Howard Hughes' handwriting as being "unquestionably genuine", thus enabling Irving to defraud his publisher of \$300,000.

To understand Wilentz' predicament, we should realize that he was a typical Jewish fraud and loudmouth. Although he was prosecuting the most publicized case in American history, Wilentz had never before tried a criminal case of any case ! Like most Jewish officials, he had not been elected to the office of Attorney General of the State of New Jersey, but had been appointed by Gov. Harry Moore as a political payoff after he had persuaded a number of Jews to switch their votes ! If he could get a conviction against Hauptmann, he was assured he would become the first Jewish Governor of New Jersey, and perhaps follow Woodrow Wilson's example in moving from that office into the White House. Since he had nothing to connect Hauptmann with the kidnapping and murder of the Lindbergh child but the possession of the ransom bills, he and his fellow Jew, Schwartzkopf, enlisted the state police in manufacturing a phony ladder and other evidence, and rounding up a group of perjured witnesses who would place Hauptmann at the scene of the crime. Because more than a dozen persons were involved in Wilentz' conspiracy, it was inevitable that J. Edgar Hoover and other officials would be warned of what Wilentz was doing. It was even more imperative that Wilentz convict Hauptmann in order to protect the real murderers, the Jews who actually kidnapped and ritually murdered the baby. As a Jew, it was his duty to his tribe not only to erase all leads to the true killers, but also to prevent the public from learning any details of the nature of the crime, a Jewish ritual murder. This was the real reason that Wilentz had taken the unprecedented step of a state attorney general personally taking over the case, which otherwise was even more inexplicable since he had no experience in organizing and directing a criminal prosecution. Traditionally, a state attorney general would remain in the state capitol, and would select a prosecutor who would personally report to him on the developments in the case. Yet all of the hundreds of reporters at the trial unquestionably accepted the explanation that "political ambition" was the sole reason for Wilentz' unusual behavior.

Seeing that the case was going against him, with the possibility that Hauptmann would be freed and that investigators might then discover the true murderers, Wilentz was forced to play his last card. He had a hurried conference with Lindbergh in his office.

"*Mistuh Lintbug*," he said hoarsely (a New York University graduate, Wilentz usually was well spoken, but like many Jews, when agitated, he

reverted to a thick Yiddish accent) "*Mistuh Linbug, this monster is going to be set free ... unless,*" He turned away from Lindbergh and suddenly whirled back towards him, his outstretched forefinger almost poking Lindbergh in the eye, "*unless you go out there and tell the jury that Hauptmann's voice is the man you heard in the cemetery !*"

"*But I can't do that,*" protested Lindbergh. "*You know I've already testified before the grand jury that I can't identify Hauptmann's voice.*"

"*That doesn't matter,*" Wilentz reassured him. "*Those grand jury records are sealed. No one will ever see them. Besides, Reilly [Hauptmann's lawyer] doesn't know about it.*"

"*It doesn't seem right, somehow,*" said Lindbergh.

"*You know that this man murdered your child,*" said Wilentz. "*I know it. But that jury still doesn't believe it. You're the only one who can convince them. You must decide now. Is this man going to pay the penalty for his crime, or not ?*"

A typical goy in the hands of the clever Jew, Lindbergh agreed. Coached by Wilentz, he returned to the courtroom, and testified, "*I heard very clearly a voice coming from the cemetery ... In a foreign accent, 'Hey Doctor' ... That was Hauptmann's voice.*"

Reporters in the courtroom noted that as Lindbergh spoke, the wife of the accused, Anna Hauptmann, stared directly at him as her lips moved to form the words, "You lie."

Adela Rogers St. John who was William Randolph Hearst's resident sob sister, wrote that afternoon, "Watching Lindbergh today in this ordeal I cannot believe he would swear away the life of any man unless he was sure. Automatically, I looked at the jury, even before I looked at Hauptmann. Yes."

Adela Rogers St. John knew that Lindbergh had just condemned Hauptmann to death. She did not know that he had previously testified the opposite to the grand jury, or that he had been suborned to commit perjury by Wilentz, as had so many other witnesses in this case. However, her unusual credentials should have told her something was wrong. The daughter of a brilliant attorney named Earl Rogers, she had grown up in the courtroom, and was famous for her instincts as to

whether a witness was telling the truth, and how a jury would vote. Most importantly here, she did not say that she believed Lindbergh's testimony. She said the jury believed it, which they did.

Wilentz had achieved one vital goal; he had turned the trial into a circus. Hundreds of reporters and thousands of spectators had swarmed into the little town of Flemington, New Jersey, and tried to batter their way into the Hunterdon County Courthouse. Wilentz' opponent in the case, Ed Reilly, had from the beginning played Wilentz' game. Inexplicable at the time, it now seems to have been no accident. Big Ed Reilly, known as the Bull of Brooklyn, had defended more than two thousand clients, most of them accused of murder. Many of them were mobsters, for whom he won acquittals, earning fabulous fees in the process. Now fifty-two years old, he looked sixty-five. Red-faced, with a tremendous paunch and thinning hair, he had been an alcoholic for years. He had spent several million dollars in high living, and was paying alimony to four wives. He was nearly bankrupt, and his law practice had dropped alarmingly. Yet this was the man whom an unusually generous William Randolph Hearst had hired to defend the penniless Hauptmann, for a fee of \$300,000 ! It was well known that Hearst wanted a conviction. He was haunted by the fear that one of his children would be kidnapped, with a probable demand for a million dollar ransom, which he would have difficulty in paying. He had already relinquished control of the Hearst newspapers to a Jew, Richard Berlin. Few people knew that the Hearsts themselves were Jewish, the original name having been "Hirsch". This fact gave further dimension to Hearst's interest in the case. He had forbidden any reporter to ever mention the words "Jewish ritual murder" in any story. Thus he had a common bond with Wilentz in seeing Hauptmann convicted. This meant that Reilly's lackluster conduct of the case was due to more than his failing memory and his alcohol blurred speech. Reilly had refused to cross examine Hochmuth about his 87 year old memory or his loss of eyesight. He was famed as "the Bull of Brooklyn", a man who could tear any witness's testimony to shreds with a few sardonic thrusts, yet not a single prosecution witness was attacked by him.

Hearst himself had abandoned his wife and children to live with a cheap showgirl. As a result, he was no longer received in polite society, and he was reduced to entertaining the Jewish offal of the silver screen in his palace of San Simeon. His granddaughter, Patty Hearst, became the

nation's second most famous kidnap victim. After some weeks of intimacies with her captors, a group of degenerate Negro men and lesbians, she lost all desire to return to a normal life.

Although Hauptmann knew that all of Wilentz' witnesses were perjuring themselves, including Lindbergh, he never had an inkling that he had been set up with Reilly as his attorney. The \$300,000 fee proved to be a profitable investment for Hearst, as his accountants later found that the additional revenues generated by the coverage of the trial totalled more than eight million dollars !

Although Hauptmann's entire defence consisted of his story that he had legitimately acquired the ransom money, not knowing this was the result of a crime, Reilly did nothing to develop witnesses or evidence which would corroborate this story, nor did any of the hundreds of reporters who swarmed into Flemington. Yet forty years later, Scaduto was able to find reams of evidence corroborating every detail of Hauptmann's claims. He had for several years been a partner with a Jew named Isidor Fisch, buying, trading and selling furs and other commodities in a small way with their very limited capital. He had no idea that Fisch was a notorious confidence man. One of Fisch's coups had been to take Al Capone for twenty thousand dollars, but instead of winding up in the bay, he had slick talked Capone until the supposedly vicious thug had laughed and said, "Oh, hell, forget it." On December 6, 1933, Fisch owed Hauptmann more than five thousand dollars. On that day, he sailed to Germany, undeterred by the news that the country was in the grip of an extremely anti-Jewish movement. Before he left, he assured Hauptmann that he had no cause to worry about the debt. In any case, he wanted to leave a box of his effects with Hauptmann. This box contained part of the ransom money. Hauptmann put it away without examining it. In March of 1934, Fisch was reported to have died of tuberculosis in a Leipzig hospital, although this is a disease which usually takes many months even years to develop. In any case, most doctors in Germany were Jews, and the report was a fake. Hauptmann was never informed of it. Fisch survived the Second World War and emigrated to Israel, where he died in a kibbutz in 1969.

When Fisch did not return, Hauptmann opened the box. He saw the ransom money. Not knowing that Fisch had set him up, he began to spend part of it, offsetting the \$5,500 Fisch owed him. However, he did

keep meticulous notes of money taken from the box, indicating that he expected Fisch to return for an accounting. Unlike Hauptmann, Fisch had been definitely linked to the Lindbergh household, for he had been seen a number of times with a twenty-eight year old English girl, Violet Sharpe, who worked there as a maid. After the police questioned her about the kidnapping, on June 10, 1932, she was found dead at the Morrow household. **A can of potassium cyanide was nearby. There was no record of its purchase by anyone in the household, and it could not be traced to any store in New Jersey. No one had ever seen it or knew what it was used for. Schwartzkopf's police promptly ruled the death a "suicide", and made no attempt to trace the cyanide, after deciding that Violet Sharpe herself had brought it there. As she was the only person in the household who could identify the kidnappers, there is little doubt that she was murdered and that Schwartzkopf's police were guilty of collusion in covering up the murder.**

Throughout the trial, the news media conditioned the American people to accept as a fact Hauptmann's guilt. Newsboys screamed on the street corners of the nation. "Burn Hauptmann". One reporter, Eddie Mahar, persistently described Hauptmann in his daily stories as "the Nazi monster", even though he knew that Hauptmann had no connection with any political groups in either Germany or the United States. The Hauptmann trial became a national sounding board for the newly inaugurated "hate Germany" campaign which was to herd American gentile youths to Europe to die for the Jews in profitable slaughter. The trial was being held in New Jersey only a few miles away from the spot where Jewish saboteurs were to set fire to the *Hindenburg*, a German Zeppelin visiting the United States on a peaceful goodwill mission. Every Jew in America cheered at the newsreel photos of the German crew dying a horrible death in the exploding Zeppelin. It is now obvious that if Wilentz had not successfully directed the course of the trial away from Fisch and the other Jews who had committed the ritual slaughter of the Lindbergh child, Roosevelt would never have been able to involve the United States in the Second World War. **The arrest of the Jewish murderers would have caused a nationwide current of feeling against the Jews, and would have invoked national sympathy for Germany's struggle to become "Judenfrei".**

Convinced by Lindbergh's testimony, the jury brought in a unanimous verdict of "Guilty". Hauptmann was sentenced to die in the electric chair. Throughout the trial, his wife had been warned to stay out of the hall when Lindbergh was coming into the courtroom, as he dared not face her. He told the bailiffs he would never enter the courtroom until they assured him that Anna Hauptmann had already gone in and was seated.

Several Christians, aware that Hauptmann had been railroaded, now began a desperate struggle to save his life. At their own expense, and with no personal involvement in the case, they sought only to work for justice. One of these men was Ellis Parker, former chief of detectives of Burlington, New Jersey, and considered one of the most brilliant and incorruptible detectives in America. Having known Lindbergh's father-in-law, Dwight Morrow, for some years, he went to Morrow and told him how Wilentz had faked the evidence. He asked only that Morrow persuade Lindbergh to ask for a commuted sentence to life imprisonment while he gathered evidence on the real killers. Morrow's health was failing rapidly, as he had been overcome by the horrible death of his grandson and the resulting publicity. Nevertheless, in June of 1935, he summoned Lindbergh for a confidential talk. "Charles," he said, "you must ask the Governor to commute Hauptmann's sentence, at least for the time being."

"Never," replied Lindbergh, "he must pay the full penalty for his crime." "I didn't want to tell you this," said Morrow, "but Hauptmann is innocent." "I heard the evidence against him," said Lindbergh.

"It was all faked," said Dwight Morrow. "I know that from an unimpeachable source."

"But the money!" exclaimed Lindbergh.

"The money was real," said Dwight Morrow, "but Hauptmann was set up. Can't you understand? He wasn't the man in the cemetery."

"But I identified him," said Lindbergh.

"Any lawyer knows your testimony was worthless," said Dwight Morrow. "Reilly should have invoked the doctrine of familiarity. In a capital crime, you can't identify a voice you have heard on only one occasion. Yet Reilly didn't challenge your testimony. Do you know why?"

"No," said Lindbergh.

"I do," said Dwight Morrow. "He was paid to see that Hauptmann would be convicted. Any competent attorney would have had your testimony stricken, and the jury would have been told to disregard it."

"Even if that's true," said Lindbergh, "I can't take back my testimony."

"You don't have to," said Dwight Morrow. "Just ask for a commutation of the death penalty. I've never asked you for anything, Charles, but I must ask you, in the name of Heaven, to do this. I don't have much time left, and I don't want to see another death added to those of young Charles and Violet Sharpe. Call the Governor today."

"I won't do it," exclaimed Lindbergh. "Why, I'd look like a fool!"

"Please," said Dwight Morrow, half rising from his bed.

"Never!" exclaimed Lindbergh.

Dwight Morrow fell back in complete collapse, and died. Lindbergh never mentioned this conversation to his wife, claiming that his father-in-law died without speaking.

[and this death-bed conversation was related to us how ?]

Ellis Parker now enlisted the aid of the newly elected Governor of New Jersey, Harold Hoffman. When he was shown the evidence of Wilentz' perfidy, Hoffman began a frenetic campaign to have Hauptmann freed. Schwartzkopf and Wilentz blocked every move he made. J. Edgar Hoover admitted to him that he had withdrawn from the case, but refused to let Hoffman use the FBI files which showed that the evidence against Hauptmann had been faked by the New Jersey State Police. The press launched a nationwide campaign of ridicule against him. The condemned man wrote a despairing letter which was printed in *Liberty Magazine*. Hauptmann said of those who had framed him, "their suffering, their agony, will be greater than mine. Mine will be over in a moment. Theirs will last as long as life itself."

Governor Hoffman told Wilentz that if he ever dared to run for public office, he would expose his handling of the Lindbergh trial. Wilentz settled down to practice corporation law; soon, he was earning five hundred thousand dollars a year. Much of his work consisted of handling business matters for the Mafia. He represented the Mafia leader Anthony

Rosso in a series of multi-million dollar deals. Eventually, he had his revenge on Governor Hoffman. He and other Jews framed Hoffman for income tax evasion. Hoffman had been wont to entertain groups of politicians and journalists at a night spot in Manhattan called *The Pen and Pencil*. Some of his tabs were picked up by an insurance agent who liked to be with celebrities. The Jews called this "unreported income", and Hoffman was convicted.

Meanwhile, Ellis Parker had located the real kidnapper of the Lindbergh child, a man named Paul Wendel. Wendel had been Isidor Fisch's lawyer, and had regularly dated Violet Sharpe, who set up the kidnapping. Wendel's sister lived behind St. Raymond's Cemetery. This was the reason this spot had been chosen for the delivery of the ransom money. Parker had Wendel sign a full confession. When he turned Wendel over to the police, Wendel immediately repudiated the confession and accused Parker of kidnapping him ! Parker and his son were convicted under the new Lindbergh kidnapping law, and sent to Lewisburg prison. A few months later, Parker died in prison. His gallant effort to aid Hauptmann had cost him his life.

On March 31, 1936, Richard Hauptmann was electrocuted for a crime he had not committed. To the end, the press, showing its consistent bias, referred to him as "Bruno" Hauptmann. Although his first name was Bruno, he had never liked it, and had been known as Richard Hauptmann throughout his stay in America. The press seized upon Bruno because of its overtones of "brute" and "Brutal", as another instrument to whip up anti-German sentiment. Hauptmann went to his death reiterating his innocence.

As this writer has spent thirty years investigating Jewish ritual murder, the entire handling of the Lindbergh investigation shows the typical reactions of Jews to this crime ... the furious activity of Jewish officials such as Wilentz to cover up all traces of the true murderers, and to find a gentile victim who can be accused of the crime. Was it a coincidence that Richard Hauptmann shared his home in the Bronx with Victor Schuessler ? Victor Schuessler was the grandfather of the two Schuessler boys who were murdered in one of Chicago's most famous cases of Jewish ritual murder ! The ritual murder of the blond, blue-eyed Lindbergh child was a crime so horrible that it leads one to cry out, "Is there no pity under

Heaven ?" But, seen in its context, this crime, had it been solved, could have led to the saving of millions of lives in the approaching Second World War. Today, the Lindbergh case is more important to us than ever before, as a symbol round which "the wise and the good can repair", a cross upon our banner behind which we can rally, as did the Emperor Constantine, to march forward once more to bring the benefits of white civilization to a suffering world.

America could not seem to realize that this murder was the high water mark of the confrontation of the black subterranean satanic forces and the forces of white civilization in modern history. In this encounter, white civilization was found wanting; it sank back, bewildered and defeated, to endure the agony of another world war and the unbridled rule of the satanic Jews over the gentile masses. Destiny had marked both Charles Lindbergh and his father, Congressman Charles Lindbergh, to become Presidents of the United States. The senior Lindbergh won immortality by leading the battle in Congress against the passage of the Federal Reserve Act, when the Rothschilds imposed their Jewish system as the chains of slavery shackled onto the citizens of America. Logically, the American people should have chosen him as their President. Instead, Baruch and Jewish gold reelected Woodrow Wilson and led us into the mass slaughter of the First World War. When Congressman Lindbergh opposed our involvement in this slaughter for the profits of the Jews, federal agents were sent to his home to burn copies of the books he had written opposing the war. One might suppose that his neighbours and constituents, on seeing their champion under attack by the agents of the Jews, would have rallied to his defence. Instead, they believed a whispering campaign against him, reasoning that since he had been attacked by "federal agents", he must be some sort of super criminal. Congressman Lindbergh was defeated for re-election. Instead of backing his courageous stand, his wife left him, preferring to live independently and earn her own living as a school teacher.

The attack of the agents on their home left a permanent scar on the young Charles Lindbergh. This fear was aggravated by the insecurities he developed when his parents separated during his adolescence. Overcompensating for this, he threw himself into the study of mechanics, and resolved to devote his life to flying. Soon he had his own plane. One of his first assignments was to fly his father around the state on a new

campaign to regain his seat in Congress. The Jews sabotaged his plane, and he crashed, but due to his great skill, he brought the plane down without injuring himself or his father. The crash put an end to his father's hopes of a successful campaign, and he died a broken man. It was then that Divine Providence selected the young Lindbergh as the new champion of America. In this light, his incredible feat of flying alone across the Atlantic becomes more understandable. Handsome, shy and inarticulate, he had become a familiar figure at the nation's airports, but no one would have thought of him as an international celebrity or as a national leader. Nevertheless, he found financial backers who put up the money for his flight across the ocean. As he prepared for his entry onto the world stage, everyone believed he was setting off on a suicidal mission. The Jew Zolotow, in his biography of Billy Wilder, claims that a cynical reporter, not wishing to see young Lindbergh die a virgin, paid a prostitute to spend the night with him before his takeoff. He claimed that this accounted for Lindbergh's overwhelming fatigue and drowsiness during much of his flight. A more likely explanation is that the Jews put drugs in his thermos, and concocted this out of character explanation for his planned disappearance. We should not forget that he was taking off from Long Island, a stone's throw from the world headquarters of international Jewry, the bankers whom his father had nearly thwarted. From his own account, in his book, "WE", he seems to have been unconscious during much of the flight, but his plane was borne up by Divine Providence, and instead of plunging into the ocean as the Jews had planned in wreaking their revenge on his family, his survival and future role as Leader was ensured.

Nothing less can explain the hysterical outpouring of joy which greeted him when he landed at Le Bourget field. He had already been given up for dead, and for the rest of his life he would be known as "Lucky Lindy". Others nicknamed him the "Lone Eagle". Instantaneously, he became the most famous hero in the world. Because Movietime News filmed his takeoff, his flight also inaugurated the era of sound in films.

All of Lindbergh's predecessors who had attempted to fly the Atlantic Ocean had vanished into the water. All of them had better equipment and were better financed than Lindbergh, yet this drugged youth in his tiny plane succeeded where others had failed. The Divine Plan was in operation. Lindbergh's succeeding years including the kidnapping and

murder of his first-born son, also illustrate the workings of the Divine Plan. He returned home to worldwide acclaim, with a ticker tape parade down the financial center of the world, Wall Street. Everything had been prepared for him to embark on his world mission as the leader of his race. The government requested that he make goodwill missions to many countries. On one of these missions, he met his future wife, Anne Morrow.

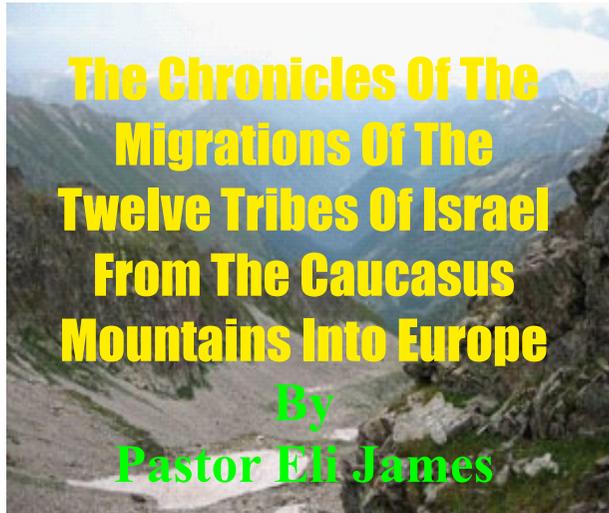
Dwight Morrow, Lindbergh's father-in-law to be, had been a member of the famous Wall Street law firm of Simpson, Thacher and Bartlett, when the great J.P. Morgan himself, struck by Morrow's burgeoning reputation, asked him to draft the legal provisos of the Panama Canal treaties. Morrow's work on these treaties was superb. For many years, the Communists have sought to abrogate these treaties, but to the present day they have been unsuccessful. Convinced of Morrow's capabilities, Morgan summoned him to his office and informed him that he was to be a full partner in J.P. Morgan Co., with an assured income of one million dollars a year. After several years with J.P. Morgan, he amassed a fortune and went into public life, becoming a candidate for the Senate, and was later appointed Ambassador to Mexico. When Lindbergh came on his goodwill mission to Mexico, he was a guest at the Embassy. Here he met Morrow's daughter, Anne, who had confided in her school diary that her one ambition in life was "to marry a hero". Although Lindbergh, as shy as ever, paid little attention to her, she arranged future meetings, and soon they were married.

Lindbergh's marriage to the daughter of one of the world's leading international bankers is one of the keys to the mystery of his life. It explains his lifelong silence about the Federal Reserve System, despite his father's courageous opposition to it, an achievement of which any son should be proud. Overnight, the penniless flier had become a worldwide hero and a member of one of the world's most influential families. This financial security was intended to provide a platform from which he could proceed on this Divine mission and carry on his father's work against the Jewish monetary lords. Instead, Lindbergh became moody and irritable, spurning the adulation of the American people. His wife abetted his reaction by encouraging him to retreat into the pleasant and secluded lifestyle of the very rich. Throughout their life together, Anne Lindbergh persisted in leading the lifestyle of a typical suburbanite, with a large staff to maintain her home while she wrote lightweight

"philosophical" books propounding a vaporous Junior League attitude towards the real problems of the world, from which she was comfortably insulated by her inherited fortune. Her writings which would never have been published for anyone with a less famous name, were ecstatically received by the Jewish publishing world in New York, who extolled her airy pleadings for more "brotherhood" and "understanding".

Charles Lindbergh's escape from the world of reality was to be short-lived. Even while he was soaring across the Atlantic, subterranean forces were at work which would bring him lifelong sorrow. In New York, the misshapen Franklin Delano Roosevelt was already gathering about him the crew of diseased cripples who would inaugurate a Jewish dictatorship in the United States. As the year of 1932 dawned, they had succeeded in capturing the Democratic Party, and the road to the White House was unencumbered. Herbert Hoover, the likely Republican candidate, had already been saddled with full blame for the Great Depression, which had been caused by classic gold movements of the Jewish international bankers. Suddenly a threat appeared on the horizon. A panicky subordinate informed FDR that the Republican Party leaders, despairing of re-electing Herbert Hoover, had made overtures to Charles Lindbergh to accept the Republican nomination. In fact, his father-in-law, Dwight Morrow, one of the Republican party leaders in New Jersey, had suggested to him that he should seek the nomination, but he had refused. FDR's crew did not know this, and they were appalled at the possibility that the handsome blond world hero would oppose them. There would not even be an election; he would simply be elected by acclamation, as the ancient Roman emperors had been. The crippled Roosevelt would roll his wheelchair back to his mother's estate in ignominious defeat, destroying the plans for world dictatorship of the sinister crew of Communist degenerates, Frankfurter and Bela Moskowitz, who had made his meteoric political rise possible. Something must be done, something so drastic that Lindbergh would abandon all thought of public office. We must now ask, "Would the Jewish conspirators, who had sent federal agents to wreck the Lindbergh home, sabotaged his plane, and drugged his thermos, actually murder a helpless child in the furtherance of their plans?" Let history ask this question of the Lindbergh child, Violet Sharpe, Richard Hauptmann, Ellis Parker and Dwight Morrow, all of whom were put to death in this conspiracy.

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The above PowerPoint presentation is available at Pastor Eli's website:

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