WHO is America's most important literary figure? He is a man whose name and work is unknown in his country today because he was also a great patriot. This unknown poet, who created a great body of work, and who influenced and aided more writers than anyone in our history, is Ezra Pound. Ignored by the American people to whom he devoted his life, Ezra Pound died in exile in Venice, Italy, November 1, 1972.

Because of his battle against the international usurers, Ezra Pound spent thirteen years in a madhouse as America's Unknown Prisoner. He was the most prominent victim of the Communist tactic of committing a political opponent to the insane asylum. Charged with treason he spent thirteen years without trial confined in what he termed "the Hellhole." I and a few others, lacking money or influence, did what we could to interest the American people in his plight, and in 1958, the charges were dropped.

No Place for a Patriot

When Pound was released from imprisonment, not a single university, foundation or publication offered this literary giant a place in America. Our universities, which had flung open their doors during the 1930's to a weird collection of lifelong misfits, degenerates and Communists who had been expelled from European countries, had no place for a native-born writer, even though he was known as the most influential literary figure in the world. Even today, our universities are panting for "refugees" especially from the Soviet Union, offering persons like the Russian Jew Josip Brodsky, who was expelled from Russia as a "parasite," a thirty thousand dollar a year post at the University of Michigan. The American people are so disgusted with our universities and their alien faculties that the schools are emptying, and cannot meet their budgets. American youth is avoiding the alien poison in these schools which have become madhouses run by carefully nurtured staffs of lunatics, who preach dope and
untrammelled sex as the only form of education before enrolling impres-
sionable young people in Angela Davis Communist cells. American 
education can be cleansed by rallying to the tradition of our great native 
leaders, men like Ezra Pound.

Ezra Pound's road to St. Elizabeth's Hospital on a charge of treason began 
when he returned to America in 1939 on a peace mission. For thirty years 
he had lived in Europe because he could not afford to live in his own 
country on his meagre earnings as a writer. He lived a monastic life, 
giving most of his funds to help others. While a political prisoner in 
Washington, he paid me ten dollars a week to work on a book which he 
had commissioned, the history of the Federal Reserve System. This is the 
largest sum I have ever earned in twenty-five years as a writer in America.

Throughout his eighty-eight years Ezra Pound never owned a home, an 
automobile, or a television set. He rarely earned as much as the average 
New York Negro on welfare, but in 1939, when his wife received a small 
inheritance from a distant relative, he did not hesitate to spend this money 
to come to America, in order to warn us not to become involved in the 
approaching war in Europe as we had done in 1917. Had the American 
people followed his advice, we would have saved three hundred billion 
dollars and many thousands of American lives.

**The Jewish Curtain**

Ezra Pound's warning never reached the American people. When he 
arrived in New York in 1939, he was refused radio time, and he found 
that he could not crack the Jewish Curtain. He went on to Washington 
where he conferred with a number of politicians. They listened to his 
plea, but ignored his warning, and later voted to send battleships to Britain.

Pound returned to Italy where he had lived for more than a decade. He 
was greatly respected there, because he had resurrected the work of 
Vivaldi, known as the Italian Bach, and had been active in many cultural 
endeavours. He had never engaged in political activity, and contrary to 
lies printed in America, he had never joined the Fascist Party. Pound 
requested that he be given time on Radio Italy to bring his peace message
to the world. Italian officials, knowing that he had never given up American citizenship and had recently returned from Washington, suspected that he planned to broadcast messages in code. Thus Pound endangered his life as a suspected spy in a foreign land, but he never hesitated. He broadcast several times a week until Pearl Harbor, when he and his wife decided to return to the United States.

**Persona Non Grata**

When they went to the American Embassy to obtain their visas, a leftwing official informed Pound that because of his broadcasts he was considered persona non grata in the United States, and no visa could be granted. Unfamiliar with the ways of bureaucracy, and not realizing that the State Department was overwhelmingly pro-Communist, Pound accepted this decision, which was completely without foundation. Like many people, the leftwing official had supposed that Pound had given up American citizenship many years ago, and he was dumbfounded to find that he was still an American citizen. The official said the first thing which came into his head and Pound had no one to whom he could appeal the decision. Reluctantly, he remained in Italy and a few weeks later, he realized that America had been tricked into the war by the Pearl Harbor conspiracy of Roosevelt and Baruch. On Jan. 29, 1942, he broadcast from Radio Rome:

"Official FBI Records .... The United States has been for months and illegally at war through what I consider to be the criminal acts of a President whose mental condition was not, as far as I could see, all that could be desired of a man in so responsible position or office."

After Pound's release in 1958, the Chicago Tribune noted that although Pound had undergone psychiatric examination, Roosevelt had never been examined, and the editors conjectured that he too might have been committed.

**On July 22, 1942, from official FBI records, Pound broadcast:**
"Well, you have been fed on lies for twenty years, and I don't say maybe. And Mr. Squirmy and Mr. Slime are still feeding it to you right over the BBC Radio, and every one of the Jews' radios of Schenectady, New York and Boston—and Boston was once an American city; that was when it was about the size of Rapallo."

The Department of Justice issued an indictment for treason, and when the American Army crushed the Italian Government, Pound turned himself in to the first American patrol. The soldiers had never heard of him, but their officers had, and he was immediately sent to the notorious Pisa Camp, where the most hardened rapists and murderers awaited execution. A special iron cage was built for Pound in the yard, in view of the other prisoners, who supposed that Pound must be a very important person. From this open cage, Pound watched a Private Louis Till led out to be hung for the brutal rape and murder of two Italian girls. Later, Till's son Emmitt was killed in Mississippi, and the New York Times editorialised that his father had died a hero's death fighting for his country. "Pound had me alert reporters to Till's army record, but the newspapers refused to print the story, and to this day, Till remains "a hero."

Exposed to freezing nights in the cage, Pound suffered a complete physical breakdown and was flown to Washington to stand trial. His captors supposed that he would be sentenced and quickly executed. The Jewish lawyers from the Department of Justice told Pound he must first retract everything he had ever said about Roosevelt and the Jews. Despite his illness Pound refused. He told me several years later, "I intended to stand by everything I had ever said. It was then that I realized there would never be a trial."

**Standard Procedures**

The Jews had followed their techniques which had been perfected in Soviet Russia. The political prisoner was first subjected to inhuman conditions until he was completely prostrate and unable to resist. The broken man was then dragged into court where he made a public recantation of his errors, then he was marched out to be executed. Pound horrified his captors by refusing to play the role assigned to him. The
Department of Justice could not hold a Moscow Trial in Washington if the victim refused to play the game. A world-famous poet, testifying in open court about his efforts to halt World War II, and criticizing the "Jew radios" of America, would assume command of the situation. The Department of Justice consulted its Soviet Book of Rules and found an alternative solution. Ezra Pound would be judged insane by government psychiatrists and committed to the Federal asylum in Washington, St. Elizabeth's Hospital. In this primitive Bedlam, a finely tuned sensibility would be sure to lapse into hopeless insanity in a few months.

The Jewish lawyers failed to consider Pound's great strength of character. The indomitable will which had saved him at Pisa now held firm in the most horrible conditions. In order to break him, the Department of Justice did not inform Pound's family where he was. His son, Omar, serving with the U.S. Army in Italy, did not know where his father was for several months and his wife learned from a newspaper that he was in Washington. At first she was refused a visa, but a cousin who was a general in the British Army interceded, and she came to Washington. She was then told her husband was too violent to receive visitors, but she persisted, and was admitted to Pound's ward, the most violent section of the hospital, the Male Receiving Ward. She found him calm despite being surrounded by shrieking maniacs. A few months later, T. S. Eliot arrived from England. Horrified at Pound's surroundings, he used his influence to have him transferred to a quieter ward where he slowly regained his health. He resumed work on the Cantos and carried on a heavy correspondence with many world figures. In 1949 he won the Bollingen Prize for his poetry amid shrieks of outrage from the Jewish press, who constantly referred to him as "the crazy traitor," since the laws of libel did not apply to these lunatics of the media. The prize, a coveted award, was then discontinued.

Hemingway Speaks

After Pound had been imprisoned for more than a decade, one of his pupils, the novelist Hemingway, timidly suggested that he should be released. Hemingway, whom Pound had launched on a career, had built up his reputation as a writer by cringing before the Jewish reporters in New York, persons like Winchell, Sobel and Earl Wilson. Now they
turned on him because he had mentioned the subject of Pound's release, and he collapsed, then later committing suicide.

The Department of Justice could not try Pound because he had been denied his right to return to the United States. The alleged treason was a result of that act. Also, the transcripts of the speeches were so poor that they could not be introduced as evidence. Third, the press, by constant references to the "crazy traitor," ensured that he could not get a fair trial. Nevertheless, when Pound told me in 1947 that the only condition he would consider was that the government should drop all charges. I was dumbfounded. I could not believe that a helpless prisoner in a madhouse could dictate his terms to the most powerful group of conspirators in the world. More than a decade later, the Jewish lawyers in the Department of Justice agreed to his terms. With the exception of Rudolf Hess, Pound was the only political prisoner of World War II who was still in jail. Like Hess, he had committed the supreme crime—he had preached peace. The Department of Justice called in a left-wing stooge, Robert Frost, as a front, and dropped the charges against Pound.

The case of Ezra Pound proves that the biological parasite has gained complete control of the mental processes of the host people. Throughout his life, Ezra Pound lived as a saint, sacrificing everything for the American people, yet the parasites have prevented us from knowing about his work. Many other patriots were imprisoned for fighting Communism, men like William Dudley Pelley, George Sylvester Viereck, Ellis O. Jones and others, but none served as long an imprisonment as Pound. When I published his authorized biography in 1961, it was not reviewed in a single patriotic publication. The lesson is plain—we have been cut off from our roots by the parasite, and we can only wither and die if we fail to regain control of our environment.

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