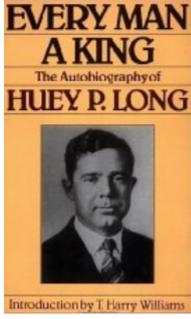
Huey Long



Eustace Mullins

Huey Long By Eustace Mullins



N 1935, Senator Huey Long published a startling book, Every Man a King! Don't look for it today, because you won't find it. Franklin D. Roosevelt and his Jewish control operator, Felix Frankfurter, the mastermind of the Harold Ware cell of Communists in Washington, were so terrified by this book that they began to consider plans for the assassination of Huey Long.

Soon afterward, Huey Long died in a hail of bullets, and the book disappeared from circulation. What was the message of Huey Long's book, which seemed certain to sweep him into the White House in 1936, and which became his death warrant?

The message was in the title, "Every Man a King." Huey Long believed with the deep patriotic fervor which characterized all of his beliefs, that every American was a king in his native land, beholden to no man, and enslaved at no man's bidding. Roosevelt, and the sinister crew of aliens, who rolled him about in his wheelchair and who brought him women for his bizarre sexual tastes, had a different slogan, one which they dared not advertise: "Every American a Slave." There could be no doubt as to the relative popular appeal of these two political slogans. The Great Cripple and his Ghetto Gang would not stand a chance against Huey Long in 1936.

This was proven by a tremendous event a few weeks before Long's death, one which was never reported in the craven press. Huey Long's powerful

oratory has never been forgotten by anyone fortunate enough to have heard him. The president of the National Press Club told me in 1948, "I have heard Hitler and I have heard Mussolini, but the greatest speaker of our time was certainly Huey Long."

He illustrated this by describing a scene he had witnessed on Capitol Hill. Huey Long was receiving some constituents in his Senate office, about twenty people from Louisiana. They were telling him of their economic problems and how they were being robbed of their earnings. He became aroused; he began to talk with great passion of what he intended to do and how he would put an end to these injustices. A call came from the floor of the Senate—he must come at once, to cast the crucial vote on an important bill. Not even bothering to put on his coat, he strode out in his shirt sleeves. The constituents passed uneasily, wondering whether they should wait in his office. He cried out "No, no! Walk with me. We must talk!" They hurried after him, as his great voice boomed through the halls of the Senate building. Many other people, wishing to hear Huey Long as he spoke, rushed out of their offices and joined the crowd. He came out of the Senate building, and started across the plaza to the Capitol. Seeing the crowd, people began to shout, "What's happening? Who is it?" When their response came, "It's Huey Long!", people stopped their cars in the middle of the street, jumped out and joined them.

Others came pouring out of the street cars and from other government buildings. Now there were thousands of people on the plaza, as Huey Long stood on the steps of the Capitol, telling people how he would make every American a king. Still they called to him from the Capitol; he would ascend a couple of steps, pause and turn to make another point and talk for another ten minutes. The word was sent inside to hold off the vote, that Huey Long was still talking. No one had ever seen such a spontaneous demonstration on Capitol Hill. He roared to the crowd; they roared back; there was a tremendously moving affinity.

At last he stood on the top step of the Capitol building, nervous Senators were beckoning him inside; he turned to the crowd, shouted a few more sentences, and disappeared into the Capitol, as the cheering crowd went wild in the plaza, screaming, embracing each other, throwing their hats in

the air, they hardly knew where they were or what had happened to them, so great was their joy.

While this great moment in American history was taking place, and the American people were acknowledging their true hero, a few blocks away, in the White House, the misshapen figure of President Franklin D. Roosevelt sat cursing as his aides told of Huey Long's triumphant procession to the Capitol, reminiscent of a Roman Emperor's return from the wars, with his wagons of treasure and his enthusiastic soldiers, leading the long lines of captives. What politician could endure such a rival? Huey Long had signed his death warrant that day. Two weeks later, he was assassinated by the Jew Carl Weiss.

Thus were Christian Americans denied the opportunity in 1936 to rid the land of its Jewish slave-masters. Had Long lived, the Great Depression would have been solved without resorting to war as Roosevelt did.

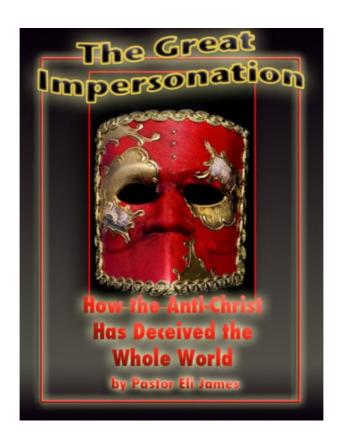
And today Huey Long would have been ranked among America's greatest presidents alongside George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson. May God grant us another Huey Long so that we may have another chance to cast off our Jewish shackles and chains.

Editor's Note: The late Gerald L. K. Smith was one of Long's most trusted aides. It was Smith who directed Long's grass roots "Share Our Wealth" program. Share Our Wealth was not socialistic or communistic, but rather was Long's idea that all Americans should have ample opportunity to benefit from the great wealth of America.

Smith's autobiography, Besieged Patriot tells of his relationship with Huey Long and clearly explains how Long's plan would have benefited America.



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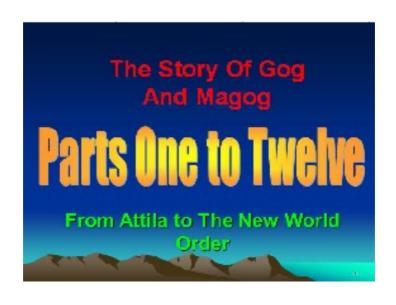


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