

ARYAN NATIONS



Forever
Rememberedsm ...

Richard G. Butler was born in 1918, in southern California, where he grew up to attend Los Angeles City College, graduating with a degree in aeronautical engineering. Something of an aviation pioneer during the 1930s, he was co-inventor of rapid repair for tubeless tires, a patented process that saved the lives of countless Allied airmen in World War Two. Deeply patriotic, Butler enlisted in the U.S. Air Force after Pearl Harbor, serving as a valued flight instructor. During the postwar era, he organized and operated a machine plant for the production and precision machining of automotive parts and engine assemblies, plus aircraft components. In 1968, he became Senior Manufacturing Engineer for the Lockheed Aircraft Company at its Palmdale, California plant, where he participated in the development of the renowned L-1011 aircraft.

Throughout his successful career as an aviation executive, he had grown increasingly troubled by the obvious decline of American society, particularly since the Second World War. Using the same kind of scientific research he applied to aviation, Butler concluded that the White Race was in mortal danger of becoming extinct. The only alternative was National Socialism, born from the genius of history's greatest martyr for truth in two thousand years. Butler resigned from his prestigious position at Lockheed in 1986, and raised our sacred Swastika over his privately owned citadel in Coer d'Alene, Idaho.

It was a particularly courageous decision for a man in his seventies. "No one is too young or too old to fight for his race," he bristled whenever anyone pointed out his already advanced age. "Individual human existence is short, and I want to do something of real value with my life before it's done. Men as old as me and older did not hesitate to fight the Soviet invaders of Eastern Europe in Hitler's Volksturm. I'll never be too old to fight the colored invaders of America."

Butler was devoutly religious, but rejected mainstream Christianity as antithetical to the principles of its founder, and preached his own version of spirituality. Over the next fifteen years, his nineteen-acre estate served as the world's most prominent National Socialist headquarters during the late 20th Century. The Pastor's graciousness and generosity made it a congenial oasis of calm sanity in an outside world gone mad with race mixing degeneracy.

Beginning in the late 1980s, he mounted a unique, annual demonstration, when hundreds of men and women from across America paraded through the streets of Coer d'Alene, each one carrying the flag of their own nationality. Every mid-summer, this otherwise obscure little Idaho town drew global attention in a colorful display of White unity. It also attracted hysterical opposition orchestrated by the gargoyle-faced boss of the Jewish Defense (sic) League. But local people were hardly charmed by the vociferous Irv Rudin (rhymes with "Juden") and his fellow loud-mouths, come all the way from New York City looking for trouble, and quite literally foaming at the lips with revenge. They were more favorably impressed with the Gentile marchers' self-controlled, even dignified demeanor under pressure. From these yearly dramatizations of racial solidarity a new name for Rev. Butler's struggle naturally arose: Aryan Nations.

By the late 1990s, it had become the most visible expression of White resistance on earth, serving as common ground for numerous National Socialist and racialist organizations. The Swastika banner flying atop its high tower shone out like a defiant beacon of hope, calling growing numbers of adherents from around the world. But such defiance and growth, however lawful, was intolerable to the kosher powers-that-be, and they exerted the full weight of their monstrous legal system against

Pastor Butler. Where physical violence, news-media provocation and government intimidation had failed to stop him, subversion and money -- the Jews' immemorial tactic and weapon -- would succeed. In 1999, court proceedings were brought against Aryan Nations by Morris Dees, a "civil rights" attorney from Montgomery, Alabama, who makes his living by suing White patriots and impoverishing them. Over the last twenty-five years, he bankrupted half-a-dozen racist organizations, including the Ku Klux Klan and White Aryan Resistance. Dees' self-styled "Southern Poverty Law Center" is reportedly bankrolled to the tune of sixty-five million dollars. It was this well-heeled behemoth that now unleashed its awful financial power on the former U.S. Air Force flight instructor.

Edgar J. Steele represented Rev. Butler in court, although he did not share his elderly client's racial views. Steele nevertheless stated honestly, "At trial, I was flabbergasted by the lies told by witnesses who had been bought and paid for by Morris Dees and company. Because of the endless media vilification, and despite our having proven up so many of those lies, the jury chose to slap Pastor Butler with the most ridiculous verdict I have ever seen. Idaho's bond requirement made it impossible for us to appeal. For what it is worth, I was in the trial and at his side every step of the way. We put up an excellent fight, the best of my career. We beat Dees at every turn. We beat him on the law. We beat him on the facts.

"What we couldn't beat was the passion and prejudice of the community, as reflected in the minds of the jurors. Some of them spoke to the press afterwards, recounting how they considered not one shred of evidence, not one factual issue, not one legal principle, in immediately resolving to bankrupt Pastor Butler, so that he would leave north Idaho. For that, the press is largely accountable, as it had been conducting a relentless war of disinformation against Butler and his followers for years.

'Not once did I observe Pastor Butler raise his voice or disparage another who was unjustifiably hounding or maligning him or those he loved. Always, I was struck by the disparity between his public image and the man I knew. I know from personal experience that one cannot believe anything one reads in the media concerning such a man, however. Current reporting, especially from the local Spokane newspaper, which has chosen to boorishly, crudely and falsely mock the man in death, has borne this out with a vengeance. Always, the media endeavors to paint Butler as a criminal never jailed because he managed to dance just out of reach of the authorities. In reality, he was never jailed because he never did anything wrong. Unless you view speaking your mind and standing by your principles to be wrong. 'Are you a White supremacist?', I asked Pastor Butler one day. 'No,' he responded, 'I am a White separatist. I don't wish harm to befall other races. I just want to be able to live apart from them.'

"Richard Butler had a large number of followers all around the globe, most of whom genuinely loved him. A much larger number of the local population here in north Idaho thought more well of him than the media would have you believe. I know, because they continually come up to me and say so, though they might not admit such even to their own families."

The seizure of Aryan Nations' Coeur d'Alene headquarters proved to be a hollow victory for its enemies. A short time later, Irv Rudin, while under investigation by the F.B.I., tried to commit suicide by shooting himself in the head. The botched attempt reduced him to a life-long vegetable. The movement he, Morris Dees and all the others who strove with personal violence and financial power to

shut down is in far better shape than the moribund Jewish Defense League and its comatose boss, as this web-site attests. Because they themselves are crass materialists, our enemies are incapable of understanding that our Idea cannot be extinguished by annihilating its physical existence. Nothing they do can exceed the destruction suffered by the Third Reich. Yet, sixty years later, the ideology that created it has survived and spread around the world.

Richard Butler passed away at the end of a long, productive and ultimately heroic life, content in the awareness that he did everything he could for his race and nation. No man hath greater epitaph.



The Aryan Nations Organization

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