

the revolutionaries were always under effective control of financier cabals. For example, as confessed by Simón Bolívar in the latter part of his career, it was Jeremy Bentham, Shelburne's head of the British Foreign Office's Secret Committee, who exerted control within the Bolivarist movement, as also the Young Europe and Young America associations of Lord Palmerston's agent Giuseppe Mazzini. The U.S. Confederacy was a product of what we know today as the Synarchist International.

Now, as the world plunges currently into a terminal breakdown-crisis of the present, floating-exchange-rate monetary-financier system, the relevant financier oligarchs have reactivated the Synarchist operations for major coups and similar events, a reactivation which includes the operations into Central and South America associated with Blas Piñar. The purpose of that reactivation of the networks associated with him, is to disrupt and destroy any effective resistance to the crushing of each and all of the nations of the Americas, just as the Paris events of July 14, 1789 were intended to prevent the stabilization of France by the draft constitution presented by Bailly and Lafayette. So, in Venezuela, both Chávez and his leading opponents, are Synarchist assets, who will proceed to butcher one another and their nation in right-left obscenities without true practical or moral purpose. In the Americas, the religious cover of the right-wing Synarchist forces will be exemplary and bloody.

I would wish that persons associated with the name of Colonel Seineldín were not drawn into participation in the kinds of travesties on which the associates of the turncoat enemy agent Fernando Quijano are embarked.

The issue which Don Víctor's letter evades, with its splatter from the editorial likeness of a hippopotamus's tail, is the case of Quijano himself, the third issue to be addressed here.

Quijano was always a somewhat unstable romantic, who, if not watched closely, would tend to construct a vast theory of history from reading a portion of a single book. He was useful to my organization to the degree he, more an enthusiast than an intellect, continued to be devoted and willing to accept supervision. When he rejected our supervision, his personality seemed to disintegrate. Persons with relevant military experience would understand my point about the virtues and structural defects of his personal intellectual development and moral character.

However, in the course of time, as he faced the same threat of imprisonment on fraudulent charges which others of us faced from certain Manhattan and Washington, D.C. financier interests, cowardice took him over, and he ran, like a true traitor, to the other side, into the arms of such creatures as his neighbor Nestor Sánchez. He used my imprisonment as the opportunity to attempt to take control over my association on behalf of his open alliance with the Synarchist Blas Piñar. Among the persons he corrupted in his role as a cowardly turncoat and accomplice of Blas Piñar and other hard-core Synarchists, was the valuable Marivilia Carrasco, who was

first ruined, and, then, finally broken during the period of her visit to Brazil and Argentina earlier this year.

During the period Quijano was using my absence to act freely as an agent of our enemies, a conference was convened in Mexico, during which many silly and even worse things were said, as if they had been adopted by my association. I never accepted, nor tolerated those things. Unfortunately some from the Argentina delegation to that conference obviously did not understand the fraudulent and worse features of their implied pact with Quijano.

The circles which had been associated with the good Colonel have appeared to me as good soldiers and patriots, but lacking the sophistication in the Classical philosophy of Plato, Nicholas of Cusa, Leibniz, et al., and related matters, which is indispensable for the role of qualified political leaders of a nation in crisis. On this account, I had attempted to deal generously with the philosophical shallowness and other intellectual shortcomings of some of that circle, hoping that their weaknesses on this account would be dissolved into the expression of their true talents in service of their future accomplishments.

I fear now, that the language spewed by Don Víctor points most indicatively toward the influence of those dangerous Synarchists around such as Blas Piñar, whose current role is to drown the hopes of sovereignty of the states of the Americas in the blood of internecine warfare, all in variously witting or unwitting service to those financier interests who have already looted those nations so savagely since no later than 1982. To condone the relationship of Quijano's circles to Blas Piñar, would be, in effect, true treason against the nations and peoples of the hemisphere.

Documentation

'Maritornes' Whorish Defense of Rancid Feudalism

by Gretchen Small

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In November 2001, key ideologues of the project to create a new fascist international between Europe and South America launched a new magazine as a vehicle to promote their project to reestablish the feudal empire of the Hapsburgs. The magazine, *Maritornes: Notebooks of Hispanidad*, is published in Argentina twice-yearly by the Nueva Hispanidad Publishing House.

Figuring prominently on the editorial board of *Mari-*

tornes are the Spanish fascist, Fuerza Nueva head Blas Piñar, and Argentine “Catholic traditionalist” writers Antonio Caponnetto and Rafael Breide Obeid. The latter is the brother of the Gustavo Breide, who heads the Blas Piñar- and Italian Forza Nuova-linked Popular Party for Reconstruction of Argentina.

New faces joined the *Maritornes* editorial board in the second and third issues, expanding its geographic reach. These included: Alexandra Wilhelmsen, daughter and political heir of Frederick Wilhelmsen, the founder of Northern Virginia’s Christendom College, a William Buckley-linked center of Carlism and Catholic Synarchism; former Peruvian Congressman and notorious Hitler-Mussolini supporter Fernán Altuve-Febres Lores; Chilean professor of political philosophy Juan Antonio Widow, a founder in his youth of Chile’s Falange, the Movimiento Nacional Sindicalista; and two Italians espousing similar views, historian Francesco Maurizio Di Gionvine of Bologna and Prof. Giovanni Turco of Naples.

The magazine’s self-proclaimed crusade is a political one: “to take up again the march which was interrupted by the cut-off of the Middle Ages, by the excesses of the Renaissance, by the obscurity of the Enlightenment.” Hispanidad’s goal is to revive the West, and its “Roman glories.” Listed in the table of contents of the first issue, is an article on the significance of monarchy for . . . Argentina today!

Drawings of medieval scenes adorn the homepage of the Nueva Hispanidad Publishing House’s website, which has published books on everything from the glories of the Spanish Falange to bull-fighting, “the spirit of chivalry,” Lefebvre, and British fascist G.K. Chesterton, hailed as “the knight errant.” A five-CD set of the songs of the Spanish Falange from its founding to today is offered for sale, as is another with the “Hymns and Songs of Italian Fascism.” (Notably, if only the word “Falange” were removed from the CD covers, the drawings of flag-waving, rifle-bearing, dying bodies could easily be taken for the Soviet realist propaganda of their ostensible enemies in the Spanish Civil War.)

Co-sponsoring the presentation of the magazine in Madrid in November 2001 was the Carlist Traditionalist Youth of Spain, whose red-bereted shock troops mimic the feudalist psychos of Tradition, Family, and Property (TFP). A message of support from the Carlist pretender to the Spanish throne, Don Sixto Enrique de Borbón, was read.

What’s in a Name?

Perhaps the most revealing aspect of the Hispanidad-promoting *Maritornes* magazine project is the choice of name itself.

Maritornes is a character from Miguel de Cervantes’ immortal *Don Quixote de la Mancha*: She is the whore at the inn that Don Quixote believed to be a castle.

In the founding statement of *Maritornes*, editor Antonio Caponnetto explains why that name was chosen. True, admits

Caponnetto, Cervantes’ character Maritornes is a whore, but she is “transfigured” by “the chaste gaze” of the crazy knight, Don Quixote. This comes about when Maritornes, who prides herself on being a noble lady whom bad luck had brought to her present pass, makes a date to go to bed with a mule skinner sharing sleeping quarters with Don Quixote and Sancho Panza.

But she mistakenly gets into bed with Don Quixote, instead of the muleteer. Caponnetto then quotes from Cervantes’ book, that Maritornes, “who went all doubled up and in silence with her hands before her, feeling for her lover, encountered the arms of Don Quixote, who grasped her tightly by the wrist, and drawing her towards him, while she dared not utter a word, made her sit down on the bed. He then felt her smock, and although it was of sackcloth it appeared to him to be of the finest and softest silk; on her wrists she wore some glass beads, but to him they had the sheen of precious Orient pearls; her hair, which in some measure resembled a horse’s mane, he rated as threads of the brightest gold of Araby, whose refulgence dimmed the sun himself; her breath, which no doubt smelt of yesterday’s stale salad, seemed to him to diffuse a sweet aromatic fragrance from her mouth; and, in short, he drew her portrait in his imagination with the same features and in the same style as that which he had seen in his books of the other princesses.”

Comments Caponnetto: “A whore to the mule skinner and the inn keeper,” but a “creature capable of ‘the sweetest and most loving discourse’ to the knight of the sorrowful countenance.” Caponnetto then quotes Cervantes, completely missing the irony—“though she was in that line of life, there was some faint and distant resemblance to a Christian about her.” Caponnetto then waxes eloquent, in terms that would even make the crazy Don Quixote blush: “Maritornes is America [the continent, not the country]. America the well-endowed. The servant become a lady, the inn become a castle, the stable a battlement, and the rickety bed a nuptial chamber.

“And if this bold analogy be valid, as we hold, it should also be applied by extension to all the lands upon which ‘Hispanidad’ planted its fruits, and even upon present-day Spain, which so much needs to give up her post as a servant to rise up again as an empress.”

Thus, Caponnetto and all the other self-proclaimed whores in the Americas who await for the Spanish knight to take up the cudgels to bring back the never-were glories of the Spanish Empire, try to twist Cervantes’ biting irony of the insanity of that medieval world view, to come to the defense of their lost cause.

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